

Dawson Society

The holidays of 1900 have come and gone, and many are the pleasant memories they have left with Dawson people.

There is a newness of life here, and lack of restraint felt in home cities that adds zest to all one does. There's a sharpness in the crisp air that keeps one moving, brightens the eye and adds color to the cheek, and I doubt not that many of Dawson's people will say that the past holidays are among the pleasantest of their lives. It is pleasant, too, to feel that the world is so large, and that it holds so many nice people that we had never dreamed of until we met them here. All, too, on the same errand as ourselves, chasing fortune, the fickle goddess, into this far north land, lying proud and cold, and white as death at the very feet of the far famed northern lights.

It was the golden nuggets that grew in Klondike soil that dazzled our eyes and lured us away from home and friends. Homes where turkey and cranberries grew, where purple grapes melted into sparkling wine, where acres of orchard trees swayed and were broken in the summer breeze 'neath their weight of sun kissed luscious fruit, where vegetable gardens and berry bushes were as common as to pass unnoticed.

Lo, these too, were touched by the golden magnet and made to travel over many miles of land and water, and to rest with a "quite at home" look on our holiday tables. There was feasting and merrymaking and sunshine in many hearts. Through the bitter rain and scurrying clouds that wrapped about some other hearts I saw within cheerless hospital walls a fair young mother near to death, a husband in whose face there was no gleam of hope, and a wee bit of a babe reaching out its roseleaf hands to a world that knew it not.

Everybody, that is, nearly everybody, kept open house and received their friends on New Year's day, and a glorious good time was had by all.

Mrs. Alex McDonald, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Chisholm, received their numerous friends on New Year's day in their elegant apartments at the McDonald hotel.

Among the many who kept open house and received their friends on New Year's day were Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Starnes, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Donald B. Olson, assisted by Mrs. Chas. McPherson; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Healy, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. Hulme, Mr. and Mrs. O. Finstad, assisted by Miss Emma Burt, and many others whose names failed to reach ye society editor. Mrs. Major Wood's illness of the past week prevented her from keeping open house.

Mrs. Capt. Donald B. Olson's watch party for brides proved a most gratifying success. To begin with Mrs. Olson has one of the daintiest and most comfortable houses in Dawson, the rooms are all en suite and were most tastefully decorated. One room was all in crimson, one in pink and blue, and one in pink and green, bright streamers and dainty strings of many colored hearts reached across from the four corners of the rooms. One crimson cozy corner was lighted by a crimson shaded electric light. The cluster of electric lights over the piano were in the form and color of the fuschia flower. An electric light in the form of a lone fisherman stood guard over the cushion covered divan. In each room the shaded lights were in harmony with the different colored decorations; add to these the costly rugs, dainty portiers and imported furniture and you have an elegant setting for the guests, who came in evening dress.

The game of the evening was whist, the trump was hearts, the score cards were handsome pen and ink etchings by Mrs. Olson. At 11 o'clock Honnen's stage called and took the merry party for a sleigh ride up the Klondike, then into town in time to hear the new year ushered in by the blowing of whistles and firing of guns, then back to the house where a dainty lunch awaited them.

The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Milne, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Humé, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Scouling, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Healy, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maltby, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald, Dr. and Mrs. J. N. E. Brown.

The ladies' first prize, a handsome calendar with Klondike views, was won by Mrs. Frank Maltby. Mr. Chas. Milne won the gentlemen's first prize,

a pack of souvenir cards. The booby prizes were won by Mrs. Chas. McPherson and Dr. Brown.

One of the many delightful Christmas dinners given in Dawson this year, was the one offered to a few of their friends by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stingle.

The feature of the evening was a Christmas tree, very beautifully decorated, which stood near the table, waiting with its lights and gifts while dinner was served.

The table was handsomely decorated in a way befitting the occasion, and the hostess outdid herself in the preparation of the splendid dinner.

At the close of the repast, a Christmas gift for each of the guests was taken from the tree, after which cards and music filled the balance of the evening.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bush, Ben Bennett, Miss Chilton, Mrs. Bronson, Jack Ray, Miss Maynard, J. Hines, C. W. Tenant, J. Vashon and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stingle.

The Snowy Range Dancing Club, of Gold Run, gave a grand ball New Year's eve at Wheeler and Allen's hall, No. 36. Although "claw-hammered" coats are not in evidence at the club's gatherings and moccasins are more common than patent leathers, the wearers manage to enjoy themselves immensely.

Among those who enjoyed the club's hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. James W. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering, Mr. and Mrs. John Hering, Mr. and Mrs. Ad Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Van Wart, Mr. and Mrs. Petersou, Mrs. Dailey, Mrs. Morrell, Mrs. Godtel, Mrs. Sloggie, Misses Ness, Evanson, Peterson, Keeny, Sloggie, Sullivan.

The gentlemen residents of the creek were well represented and the old year passed merrily away.

The new year was welcomed by the people of lower Gold Run in a way befitting the time and place, and the well known jovial character of the people.

Mrs. Nolan, assisted by numerous lady friends, whose names are at present unobtainable, entertained many friends very pleasantly by giving a dance.

Good music was in attendance and dancing was continued till a late hour.

The Hotel Portland at 25 below lower on Dominion, was the scene of a most enjoyable New Year party, Mr. and Mrs. John Buland, the proprietor, exerting themselves to make the dancing party on that occasion a success.

A New Year dance and social was given at Graham's Dominion hotel New Year's eve. The dance was a grand success and the social was rendered particularly enjoyable by many musical selections and old country dances, separate mention of which limited space will not admit.

The watch party given by the Misses Latimer at the home of their parents on Third avenue, was most thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The rooms were tastefully decorated with evergreens. Music and cards whiled away a delightful evening.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Latimer, Miss Millicent Latimer, Miss Marchia Latimer, Miss Lucille Latimer, Mr. R. K. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Grace Turner, Mrs. Dormer, Mr. and Mrs. Hemen, Miss Emma Burt, Mr. Jack Chisholm, Miss Ethel Beede, Mr. Geo. Storey, Mr. Reginald Wilson, Mr. G. E. Daniels, Mr. R. A. Crimes, Mr. Geo. M. Allen, Mr. W. P. Allen, Mr. Ben Randal, Mr. A. L. Smith.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Healy entertained at dinner their friends Mr. and Mrs. McFarland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thornburgh entertained their friends, Capt. Donald B. Olson and wife, and Mr. Dave Schindler at dinner on New Year's day. Mrs. Thornburgh's dinner of six courses was served in a most artistic manner.

During holiday week Mrs. De La Pole, of 21 Eldorado creek visited her friend Miss Beede of Dawson.

The tea given by Mrs. J. N. E. Brown on Monday was a pleasant feature of the week's entertainment, being a little out of the usual line of dinners and card parties.

Much merriment was caused by the

few lines of "true fortune telling" given to each lady with her cup of tea. Those present were Mrs. J. N. E. Brown, Mrs. Dugas, Mrs. D. W. Davis, Mrs. Ward Smith, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Hulme, Mrs. Fulda, Mrs. Alex McDonald, Mrs. Rinfret, Mrs. Pattullo, Mrs. Fysh, Mrs. Bruce, Mrs. Milne, Mrs. Healy, Mrs. Hammill, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Green Mrs. Jephern, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. McRae, Miss Marjorie Wade, Miss Richardson, Miss Edwards, Miss Larsen.

New Year's eve being the first anniversary of the wedding of Dr. and Mrs. Brown they entertained at dinner their friends Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Davis and Mr. Thomas Fuller, and Miss Edith Freeman. Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Brown were old time friends in Ottawa.

The dinner given on Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. O. Finstad at their home on Second-street, was in honor of Mr. Finstad's birthday.

Mr. Finstad's many friends will be happy if they can persuade him to have a birthday once a month. Those present were Messrs. Chisholm, Rudy Kalenborn, McGovern, McIntosh, Dormer and Smith; Mrs. Dormer, Master Jack Dormer, Miss Burt and Mr. and Mrs. Finstad.

A Bold Defense.

"An enlisted man once put the president of a court martial in a difficult position," says a writer in Cassell's Magazine. "The court martial was trying the soldier for some fault or other. When the evidence—and it took an unusually long time—had been given, the president asked the prisoner if he had anything to say in his defense.

"Well, sir," said the man, 'I can't see how this 'ere court can sentence me, for Major Jones 'as been reading a paper under the table the 'ole blooming time, and 'Capt. Smith 'as been making me into a caricatur on the blotting pad, and as for Lieut. Brown, 'e 'asn't 'ad his commission a year, and don't count anyways!'"

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

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.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

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By skilled Artisans
...At...
J. L. Sale & Co.

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Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
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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

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"No tabs taken here!" "That," said a prominent Dawsonite, as he pointed to a sign bearing the above four words and hung up on the wall over the cashier's desk in a well known restaurant, "would prevent most men from endeavoring to leave a tab for a bill, while to others it would prove only an incentive to try their faces.

"You remember Major Bliss! Of course you do! Everybody remembers him! Well, talk about systematic tab writers, he was a past grand master at it. Seeing that notice over there about tabs not being taken puts me in mind of an incident in which the fertile brain of Major Bliss did him a good turn. The major was being entertained in a theater box by one of the female attaches of the place. You will remember that being a ladies' man was the major's long suit and he usually led the ace.

"Well, on the occasion to which I refer, the major's friend in the box said something about the remark which passed between the governors of the Carolinas and the major took the hint and rang the bell for the waiter. 'Here, fellow! Bring us a bottle of wine,' was the order given. The waiter disappeared, but came back shortly afterwards without the wine. In a few words he explained to the major that the house refused to allow him any more credit until a number of tabs previously given were taken up.

"What! exclaimed the indignant major, 'can I not get what I want at this house? Sir! I am insulted! Go right down and get those tabs and bring them up at once. I will settle them right now and withdraw my patronage from this house! I never was so insulted in my life.'

"The tabs were brought up; the major took them and added them up. Then he made one tab for the total amount with an additional \$20 for a bottle of wine at the time. Handing the new I. O. U. to the waiter he said: 'Here, fellow! Bring us a bottle of wine now and bring this tab to my office at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning and get your money! I will not owe this house a day longer! I never was so insulted in my life! Now hurry up with that bottle of wine.'

"And do you know," continued the Stroller's informant, "the bluff worked like a charm. Not only was a bottle

carried up at that time but it was followed by several others later."

"Well, were the tabs presented the next day?" queried the Stroller.

"Oh, yes, the tabs were presented; but presenting tabs and having them paid are two different matters. It is like traveling for a commercial house; any fool can travel, but it takes a business man to sell goods. Anybody can present a tab, but getting it paid is another matter. The man who was proprietor of the house at the time still holds the tab. He was in hopes the major would make such a record in South Africa as to make the tab valuable as a souvenir, but the last time I saw him he offered it to me for the last two inches of a cigar I was smoking."

"Do you know that this thing of a man masquerading as a woman always get him into trouble?" said a merchant to the Stroller last night.

"Now, I remember a case in Georgia when a young negro man of slim, spare build dressed up as a woman and by that means was admitted to a masquerade ball which was attended by the best people of Coffee county. Of course he mingled with the ladies in the dressing rooms and no one ever suspected but that everything was all right. At 12:30 when the time came for unmasking there stood Mr. Coon on the floor dancing as the partner of the county sheriff. Well, the next dance on the program was the Centennial Lancers and by the time the dancers had reached the saluting part the committee of ten which had taken the coon out and hung him was back and ready for the minuett which was next on the program."

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Sargent & Pinsky have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

HILLSIDE CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No. 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 15063 by C. S. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 14th, 1900.

"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.
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Flour, per sack	5.50
Oat Meal, per pound	12
Best Japan Rice	15c per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00
MEATS	
Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage Meat, per can	.60
BUTTER	
Coldbrook, 1900, 2 1/2 pound can	1.75
Coldbrook, 1900, 1 1/2 pound can	1.00
Pickled Roll, 1900, per roll	1.00
MILK AND CREAM	
Eagle Milk, 3 cans for	1.00
Reindeer Milk, 4 cans for	1.00
Highland Cream, 5 cans for	1.50
St. Charles Cream, "	1.50
Oysters, 2 pound cans, per can	.50
Sugar, 15c per pound, 7 pounds for	1.00
FRUITS	
Choice California 2 and 2 1/2 lb. extrars, per can	.50
Rhubarb, Sweet Potatoes, Asparagus, Spinage, can	.50
All other can vegetables, 3 cans for	1.00
All kinds of Dried Fruits, per pound	.25
Macaroni, per pound	.25
All other goods at proportionally low prices	

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