

SOUR DOUGH'S INVESTMENT

He Paid Four Dollars for a Fiddle and Got Licked

For the Racket He Made Learning to Play—How the Fatter Finally Ended.

"Did ever tell you about my first investment?" asked a well known sour dough a day or two since in the Yukon hotel, of a Nugget reporter who stopped in to wish Fred Payne a happy New Year.

"No, I think not," said the reporter scenting a story.

"Well, I'll tell you now then, provided you won't mention my name."

The promise was given, because the sour dough's modesty, like that of all our doughs is almost acute enough to be painful.

"I went to work when I was about 15 years of age for a neighbor who had a job lot of potatoes he wanted picked over, at the munificent salary of \$4 per week.

"Well, just before the week was up I was sitting in my employer's kitchen one evening, when an old fiddle hanging on the wall attracted my attention, and the old man seeing me looking at it began telling what a good thing it was to have in the house, and what a good thing it was for a boy to learn to play on. He said it was so simple that a babe in arms could draw music from it with a week's practice that would bring tears to the eyes of a potato.

"I asked him how much he would take for the fiddle, and he said it was worth \$10, but because he thought so much of me, I could have it for \$4.

"I bought the fiddle and took it home, where the only tears it gave rise to were my own, because grandfather licked me for making a racket with it.

"Then I traded it to a neighbor's boy for a four barreled pistol and went away to practice shooting on the bank of the lake.

"I fired it off, and before the echoes had died away the pistol was in the lake and I was holding my head in both hands. Grandfather had appeared on the scene once more, and my brief happiness was gone, also my week's work."

CREEK NOTES.

Mr. B. A. Barry, manager of 7 Eldorado, received a letter from Billy Chappell yesterday dated November 9. Billy says, "Leave for Europe Tuesday, send my mail to London."

Miss Annie Jones, sister of Tom Jones, of 22 below Bonanza road house, arrived yesterday from Whitehorse. Miss Jones says: "We were 11 days coming from Whitehorse by stage." Mr. R. R. Reed has opened the Half-way house and grocery store at 37 above Bonanza.

Messrs. Mills and McKenzie, of 3 Magnet gulch left limit, have run a tunnel 300 feet and are taking a breast 75 feet in width and working toward the mouth of the tunnel. The boys are getting fine pay and as they have 15 men at work they will get out the biggest dump on Magnet gulch.

Thirty-three below Bonanza roadhouse had a big dance on Christmas eve, 25 couple were present. A fine supper was served at midnight. There were some 50 gentlemen present, and the boys declare that it was the jolliest dance ever given on lower Bonanza. The ladies present were Mesdames Carroll, J. S. McKay, of 31 hill, received a letter from Wm. Bradley dated October 1st, from Seattle, saying he would start for his home in Dakota the following day. On November 14 a letter was sent from Dakota saying nothing had been heard of Mr. Bradley. As he had considerable money with him his friends here feel anxious as to his whereabouts.

Roessel, Goldensmith, Coffey, Elwell, Gilbert, Adair, Chambers, Croymen, Bowles, Tipps, McDonald, White and Frame, Misses Hall and Olsen. Miss Hall and Mr. Orr won the prize (bottle of champagne) as best waltzers. The Elwell brothers furnished the music for the evening. The Magnet roadhouse was the big attraction on Bonanza Christmas eve. At 8 o'clock the festivities began and there was no abatement of merrymaking until 8 o'clock the following morning. The feature of the evening was the three handsome prizes for the best waltzing, singing and cake walking. Miss Lillie Casey captured the waltz prize, Mr. Wilson the prize for singing, and Miss Belle Campbell the cake walk prize. Miss Campbell was conducted through the various figures by Mr. Goolgeheimer, the greatest acrobat and contortionist on Bonanza. At midnight a fine supper was served to the immense throng. A number of toasts were given and just before the guests arose from their seats, Mrs. Rotweiler was presented with the finest nugget bracelet that was ever manufactured by Soggs & Vesco. The bracelet contained a Brazilian white 3 kareet diamond. The genial hostess was so overcome by so unexpected and costly a present that for several minutes she could not utter a word. Christmas eve at the Magnet is still talked of as the big event of the season.

His Grandmother Knew.

The scenes and occurrences incident upon the early exploration of what is now known as the Yukon territory, there were many things which are filled with interest for those who have come after—things which go to show not only what the conditions of travel were, but the kind of stuff the argonauts were made of. Among the party who went upon one of these early trips with Mr. Ogilvie was a man whom, because he is still living, it is as well to refer to simply as captain, whose character presents a peculiar mixture of manliness and child-like simplicity.

"We were crossing a strip of previously unexplored country," said the commissioner recently when speaking of the matter, "and got into a canyon whose depth and steep walls kept us following its course for several days after we knew we were being led out of our course. We finally found a means of getting out of the canyon upon whose edge we made a camp.

"That evening sitting about the camp fire it was noticed that the captain was preoccupied and I rallied him about it." He said:

"Mr. Ogilvie, how much money have I got coming now?"

"About \$300," I replied, wondering what he was getting at.

"How much will I have coming when we get through with this trip?"

"I told him the amount would be about \$400, or a trifle more."

"You're sure it won't be \$500, Mr. Ogilvie."

"Quite sure," I answered, "why?"

"Well, my old grandmother used to say when I was a boy that I would never be worth \$500 in my life, and I guess the old lady knewed what she were talking about."

COMING AND GOING.

George E. Storey has gone on a visit to the Forks.

F. Lawson, of 18 Eldorado, is visiting the city on business.

Skiff Mitchell and wife came down from the Forks this morning for a brief stay in the city.

The next mail to arrive in Dawson will be due next Tuesday or Wednesday, as it passed Selkirk yesterday.

James Higgins, a well known sour dough miner came down from the Forks on one of the stages this morning.

C. M. Woodworth has called a public meeting for Monday night, Janr 27th to discuss the matter of incorporation. The meeting will be held in McDonald hall.

Henry Honnen, the stage man is adding another to his already acknowledged accomplishments—he has a piano in his office upon which he is learning to play.

There is a strong feeling among those interested in such matters that a pound for dogs should be instituted as the only feasible means of doing away with the stray dog nuisance.

From all appearances the first week in January, 1901, will be devoted largely to resting after the holidays. Many are going to commence this by sitting up all night so as to be up early on the morning of the 1st.

Last Wednesday at noon one of Orr & Tukey's four-horse teams left here with a load of general merchandise weighing 10,700 pounds, for Gold Bottom. The team returned last evening bringing 14,500 pounds of coal from the mouth of Hunker creek.

Japanese Art.

The Japanese is a born lover of nature. Whatever he produces, from the most painstaking work of art to the simplest household utensil, is after natural models. In the representation of figures and scenes the Japanese display a perception which is astonishing. With a couple of strokes of the brush they reproduce what they see with a truth to life which is almost incredible.

His Only Fear.

The undaunted Corporal Caithness, so conspicuously daring in a "pinch" at the battle of Waterloo, was asked if he did not fear they should lose the day.

"No, no," said he. "I knew we could not do that. My only fear was that we should all be killed before we had time to win it."

An Aspiration.

There is woe and woe, and if woe would only obey our woe it would be worth while driving.—Milwaukee Journal.

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.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

Celery at Meeker's.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Do you know," said a well-read and observant man to the Stroller one day this week, "that there are many people here in Dawson who, to use a Biblical expression, have been 'born again' and doubtless think they are now fit for the kingdom of heaven?"

The Stroller had not thought of it in that light, therefore, he inquired what was the meaning intended to be conveyed. The observing man continued:

"I mean, sir, that there are people here who never cut ice an inch thick in their lives before coming here and many of them are from cold countries, too. They were not in the swim, did not belong to the caste and did not know and do not yet know the meaning of the word. But here, by some means best known to themselves, they get in on everything that comes along and appear to think they are the guests of honor. It is ever thus in new towns, but to a sour dough it looks as though Dawson has reached the age when the line of demarkation should be drawn and adhered to. It was all right in the early days, but now it should require more than a white shirt to stamp its wearer as a gentleman and a fit associate for decent ladies."

"There," said a man at the general delivery window in the postoffice a day or two ago, as a letter was handed him, "I thought it was about time I was getting a letter. I have been here 28 months and this is the first one."

During this talk he had turned away from the window and was busy opening the letter. All of a sudden his chin dropped into his vest and his face assumed a look of disappointment and when he spoke he said:

"Tain't for me after all. It's for some other blasted, bloomin' J. McDonald."

"If eggs would advance to \$2 or \$2.50 per dozen I would feel very much more secure in my business than I do at present," remarked an alleged actor in the presence of the Stroller recently, and a bystander remarked sotto voice that the scarcity of decayed vegetables is also very much in his favor.

The Stroller takes this opportunity to warn gentlemen who go out making New Year's calls to remember their failings. Many men who on all other occasions are impervious to the wiles of temptation have been known to grievously fall while making New Year's calls, and in Dawson, where there are no close carriages in which to be taken home it behooves a man to be doubly careful. To wear evening dress and be yanked through the streets on a dog sled at midnight would not be recherche.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonnell's court this morning Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald, charged with having assaulted Christian Loth in the latter's cigar store near the Klondike bridge on the night of November 15th, was brought into court and remanded until Monday afternoon at which time it is thought Captain Scarth, who has charge of the case, will have returned from Fortymile to which place he went several days ago on official business. Christian Loth, the assaulted woman was in court this morning and it is said that when the case is brought up she will testify that McDonald is not the party who perpetrated the assault.

Complaint has been made by Ross A. Rumball to the effect that in March of 1899 W. V. Sommerville did steal in the office of the Klondike Miner the sum of \$497, the property of that paper.

Card of Thanks.

The Sisters of St. Mary's hospital extend their most sincere thanks to Mr. A. McDonald, Mr. Mizner, manager of the A. C. Co., Mr. Thos. Chisholm, Mr. Brown of the A. B. Co., Mr. J. Timmins, the clerks of the N. A. T. Co., Victoria Market, Mrs. J. E. Lancaster, Miss N. Cashman, Master Harry Bray, who so kindly sent them presents for Christmas. They wish to all a bright and happy New Year. December 27, 1900.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

Automobiles Coming.

Sonnicksen & Henry, the freighters, start Sunday for Fort Selkirk from where they will bring to Dawson the automobiles which Mr. Clare has brought in. Should anyone have any business to transact in their line between those two points either up or down the river it will be attended to during the progress of the trip. For information apply at their headquarters at Boyle's wharf.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—One black dog, setter and Newfoundland, land paper. Owner can have same by paying charges Driard Hotel, Mouth of Caribou.

LOST—Opposite A. C. Co. or at Cook's Candy Store, a torquoise or diamond ring. Finder please return to Nugget Office and receive reward.

WANTED.

WANTED—General servant to cook and laundry. Family of two. Give references. Address P. O. Box 972.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

B'RRITT & 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 JOURNEL BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

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

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Telephone No. 40, Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

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

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Men's fur lined gloves and mitts, Sargent & Pinska.

For watch repairing see Lindeman.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

Baldwin apples at Meeker's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

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

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Club Notice.

All members of the Monte Carlo Club are requested to be present at a special meeting to be held at the club rooms Saturday, 8:30 p. m., Dec. 29th for the purpose of reorganization. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Sec.

King apples, \$11 at Meeker's.

Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

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TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

GRAND WRESTLING MATCH Catch as Catch Can, Best 2 in 3.

TRENNEMAN—Champion of Pacific Coast.

SWANSON—Champion of British Columbia.

Admission \$1.00 MAY POLE DANCE AND PERFORMANCE

Reserved Seats \$2.00 Boxes—According to location

The Standard Theatre

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY DEC. 17

The Two Comedians EDDIE DOLAN ED. LANG, all this week.

Dolan opens in "CARANAUGHS' TROUBLES"

Lang appears in "THE DUTCHMAN'S GHOST"

See our OLIO. Is a high class. Don't forget the Phantom Ball Masque Christmas Eve.

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

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

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Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

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

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