

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

What They Will Do and Will Not Do.

Every Man Strives to Change Some Trait—Resolves Formed Today, Bent Tomorrow, Off Saturday.

Since there has been a calendar by which to gauge and divide time, and since there have been men to observe the calendar, New Year's resolutions have been formed, adhered to for perhaps a day, then, in the majority of cases, broken, leaving the maker just a little bit ashamed of himself. But such shame wears away very quickly and the middle of January usually finds the nine-tenths of resolvers just where they were the middle of the preceding month.

Humanity is much the same wherever found and Dawson is no exception to the rule. As a very natural consequence of the new year many resolutions were formed by our people, and in a great number of the cases The Nugget is willing to accredit the maker of the resolution with being really in earnest at the time. But in Dawson, as elsewhere, resolutions, like friendship, are formed but to be broken—how soon only time will tell. Among the many New Year's resolutions made were the following:

Emil Mohr, grocer—To have a smile for my customers and quit talking to newspaper men.

Murray Eads, Pavilion—That when a man gets anything from me I will get the money for it.

W. M. Cribbs, druggist—To smoke only three cigars each day and refrain entirely from drinking black coffee at bazaars.

Lew Craden, broker—Not to make any resolutions. Never made one yet that stuck.

Stephen Brown, Nugget salesman—To be a better man.

J. A. Williams, electric power house—To quit swearing because a roof leaks.

Tom Collins, Board of Trade—To get rich and quit talking to common people like you.

Tom Rooney, actor—Wont make any resolution until I see whether or not I have a job.

Sam Bonfield, Dominion club rooms—Nothing out of the ordinary.

Captain Bliss, gold commissioner's office—Quit making resolutions long ago. Don't believe in making and breaking. No, I am no relation to Major Bliss.

M. A. Pinska, clothier—I have no bad habits to reform.

Cap. C. F. Griffith, mariner and miner—To do the very best I can for myself.

Eddie O'Brien, actor—To swear off. Let me give you the receipt: Just ask the gang up to any bar in Dawson and then pay the bill. It will make any man swear off and stick to it.

Comptroller Lithgow—To be a better man and deal kindly with all men.

C. C. Kelly, Monte Carlo—Haven't made any resolutions yet, but she'll be a good one when I take time to frame it.

John Wiley, W. P. V. Ry.—Made all my good resolves some days ago so as to be ready for today.

H. H. Fazon, the Bank—To keep prices steady and handle better goods.

L. R. Fulda, manager A. E. Co.—Me make New Year's resolutions? I quit long ago.

F. A. Ames, Ames Mercantile Co.—To mark prices down and push business all the present year.

Dr. W. G. Cassils—To work harder this year than ever before.

Postmaster Hartman—To have mail arrive every day, if possible.

Dr. L. O. Wilcoxon—Not a one.

C. J. K. Nourse, Canadian Bank of Commerce—My resolutions never amount to much. The bosses have not showed up lately, but suppose they would tell you they have resolved to not loan any money without gilt-edged security.

Col. Samuel Word, Dawson Water Company—Me make a New Year's resolution? I quit such foolishness 40 years ago.

Recent Fires.

Scarcely had the new year reached the tender age of 15 minutes when the deep intonations of the fire bell were heard to float out on the cold midnight air, the occasion being the burning of a cabin in Klondike City, which was totally destroyed. The structure was owned and occupied by Geo. Hoyt, A. Saunders, W. E. Begey and H. Walters.

An overturned lighted candle

caused some commotion at the Dawson drugstore Sunday, but timely action prevented what would otherwise have been a destructive blaze.

Monday evening at 4:30 o'clock a cabin owned by Thos. F. O'Malley, known as "Tourist" O'Malley, was destroyed with all its contents. O'Malley, who was delivering a load of wood down in town at the time, chanced to look up and see his home wrapped in flames. Unlike most people would have done under similar circumstances, he did not rush frantically toward the scene of destruction. On the contrary, he stepped calmly into the Royal Cafe bar and sat down to warm his toes at the fire. He said it was no use to go up as his home would be destroyed before he could reach it. O'Malley built the cabin last summer at a cost of \$600. The contents, consisting of clothes, jewelry, books and his winter's provisions were valued at \$500.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Editor Klondike Nugget—Dear Sir: The firemen of Dawson are regular subscribers to your newsy and pitby journal, the "Dear Little Nugget," and each issue is received by them with welcome pleasure. Nevertheless, you will not be surprised to learn that they take exception to an article in the Stroller's column of your issue of the 30th, referring to the burning of the building lately occupied by the V. Y. T. Co.

The bowels of commiseration, of which the writer of that article appears to be possessed ad. inf. (when struck in the right chord), seem to have been deeply moved—not so much by the "\$20,000 blaze" as by the fate of the stock of hardware next door, to which, with all the energy of sarcasm at his command, he calls the attention of the public.

The building containing this stock presented to the street a large square front—levelled with the peak of an acutely sloping roof. This front covered the principal seat, at that time, of the conflagration, preventing the action of the hose stream and placing the building itself in certain and immediate danger. In removing this superstructure, the entire front of the building (a rat trap affair) from gable to stringers, came out with it—exposing to the street the whole of the interior. After this the firemen could reach the seat of the flame by playing the stream through the very narrow angle between the roof of the store and the side of the burning building, which required a steady aim.

Now, in the Dawson fire department there are only nine men available for the handling of the hose, hook and ladder, and the general working of the fire. Many of these had, for an hour, been soaked from head to foot by water in a temperature 45 degrees below zero. Playing the stream in question were three men, their water soaked mitts frozen to the nozzle, their hands frozen to their mitts, and their arms paralyzed by the cold. The writer had not the use of his hands, but with his arms around the nozzle, with the others, endeavored to hold it in position, under a very high engine pressure. Is it to be wondered that, under these circumstances, a few stray shots sufficed the unintentional flooding of the little hardware store.

Now, Mr. Editor, if the compassion of your Stroller had taken anything of a practical turn he could have lent a hand at that nozzle with his warm mitts, assisted the frozen firemen in their struggle, and possibly have prevented this disaster. But no! On the contrary, one long reporter placed himself so much in the way of the men working, and with his questions and his actions became such a nuisance, that the chief was under necessity of ordering him from the vicinity.

This is what we wish to know: Is it necessary for the department to supply reporters with a complimentary private box at all fires, in order to escape the censure of the press? Or is it merely the wish of the Stroller to determine, at as early a date as possible, the hydropathic effects of a cold shower bath taken under a pressure of 260 pounds to the square inch of journalism, and at a temperature of 60 degrees below zero? In the former case it will be impossible for the department to escape press censure. But if the latter is the height of his erratic ambition, accident may very probably place it in our way, at an early date, to accommodate the gentleman. (This is no dream.)

In the meantime, you will find none among your readers more sincere in their sympathy for the owner of the hardware stock than the firemen. I am, sir, yours truly, A FIREMAN.

Now, may the Gods pity us and vul-

tures gripe the "bowels of compass'on" from which a chord was struck that offends the timid ears of the D. F. D.

The firemen have turned the nozzle of their displeasure upon us and the Stroller is smothered in a sea of watery similes.

Above will be found a frozen mitt handed us by the firemen and the Stroller stands reproved. There is one inference in the communication that gives us joy, however, for the "long legged reporter" is in for a ducking. Shoot him full of ice cakes, my boy, he owes us money, and his ways are evil.

THE STROLLER.

Some years ago a calf born in Montana with only two legs was considered to be the greatest wonder of the age. But the Nugget office devil has discovered another wonder. In all confidence he informs the Stroller that one night recently he saw at the Monte Carlo a leg with with two calves.

Sargent & Pinska have outdone all competitors, in town, for rapid traveling. New Year's eve these gentlemen were suddenly aroused from sweet and holy meditation by the sound of a shotgun outside the door of their cabin, which, with thunderous report, started these gentlemen on a dead run to their down town store, they thinking the alarm was given for a grand conflagration and of course that their place was in a blaze.

When they learned that the clamor was a salute to 1900 they broke all resolutions they had made for the year, for the gang gave them the merry ha, ha, and each took a turn in kicking the other.

Notice.

Party advertising yellow collie dog in Nugget of Dec. 23d is hereby directed to bring the said dog to the town police station.

(Signed) F. F. M'PHAIL.

The attractions of our store are the low prices. The Ames Mercantile Co.

A new year's resolution—accuracy and absolute purity in our drugs. Cribbs & Rogers.

Irresistible values at the Ames Mercantile Co.

Kellogg's steam laundry takes the cake on flannels; try him and be convinced. On scow, foot of Second street, south.

Your druggist for the new year. Cribbs & Rogers.

"Put money in your purse." See the fine line of pocketbooks at Cribbs & Rogers.

The Salvation Army holds services in the new barracks, Second avenue, as follows: Tuesday, 8 p. m. (barracks time); Thursday, 8 p. m.; Saturday, 8 p. m.; Sunday, 3 and 7:30 p. m. Free reading room in same building; open every day. Also in the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

TOTAL RECEIPTS, \$14,465.

(Continued from Page 1.)

lasting monument to the glory of her philanthropical and charity loving citizens.

AFTERMATHS.

Mrs. Mahoney who was in charge of the Palace of Sweet feels greatly indebted for the excellent assistance and support rendered her by the ladies who assisted in conducting that most important establishment. Associated with Mrs. Mahoney were Mrs. Timmons, Mrs. F. N. Smith, Mrs. S. H. Stewart, Mrs. Hostetter, Mrs. Bray, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Merman, Mrs. Calderhead, Mrs. Crowley, Miss Bodge. The ladies contributed nearly all the various dainties offered for sale in the booth the total receipts being \$2000. Mr. Gordon, the candy manufacturer, comes in for a share of praise.

On all sides praise was heard for the executive ability displayed by Messrs. Starnes, Cabill and Hammell. It is the general opinion that these ladies could conduct an international exposition most successfully.

To Capt. Donald Oleson, manager of

the electric light plant of Dawson, is due the thanks of the many ladies and others connected with the bazaar, and of all persons interested in the welfare and prosperity of that most excellent institution, St. Mary's hospital. Captain Oleson magnanimously furnished for the bazaar the necessary light free of all charge and on one or two occasions had that particular circuit turned on before the usual time for the bazaar's exclusive benefit. Regular charges for the light supplied would have amounted to \$35 per night, which amount the genial captain generously caused to be a net saving to the bazaar treasury.

Palace Grand Theater Sacred Concert

Sunday Evening, January 7th

Orchestra 20 MUSICIANS 20

Under the Direction of HERR CARL LEUDERS

Assisted by MISS BEATRICE LORNE SOPRANO

HERR ZIMMERMAN TENOR

The Programme consisting of the prison scene from Trovatore, Miss Beatrice Lorne as Leonora and F. W. Zimmerman as Maurice, and male quartette. Also Overture and Cavatina from Cavalliera Rusticana, with operatic selections.

Admission to Balconies, \$2. Reserved seats on main floor, \$1.50. General admission, \$1.00. Tickets for sale at REID'S DRUG STORE, Front between 2d and 3d Streets. Doors open at 8, Performance at 8:45.

Full Line of Choice Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON

TOM CHISHOLM Proprietor

NOTICE.

Owing to the Fire which occurred at our store Christmas day, we have closed the place. Baysliss can be found by anyone interested, at the Regina Hotel.

BAYLISS & CO.

Wholesale Cigars.

FOUND—Black mare, on the Yukon, about 50 miles up. Owner can have same by paying costs and calling on James Murphy, Tramway Ferry.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.

JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

LAWYERS

WADE & AJKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, Bonfield Building, opposite A. C. Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building. Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers &c. Offices, First Avenue.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

FOR SALE.

DOGS FOR SALE—Apply Nugget Express.

FOR SALE—Webster's complete unabridged dictionary. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Three teams of Draught Horses. Enquire of H. H. Honnen, 3rd Ave. & 3rd St.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—From rear of Fairview Hotel, small black pup with leather strap with ring and a round neck. Finder please return to Nugget office.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From 14 B Bonanza, a medium sized, red, curly shepherd dog, answering to name Barney. Party having him will secure reward, by returning him; party keeping him will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. A. D. Williams, 14 below, Bonanza or at Nugget office.

\$10 per month

Entitles you to all the use and privileges of the

Club Gymnasium

BATHS FREE To Members of the Club First-Class Lodging Accommodatons in Connection

.....BERT FORD, Proprietor.

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