DAWSON BOTCHERS JOLLIFY

By Holding First Annual Banquet Last Night.

The Event Being Under the Auspices of the Butchers' Protective Association—A Pleasant Occasion.

The Butchers' Protective Association which was organized a short time ago for the purpose of establishing a currency basis upon which to conduct the meat business of this country held its first annual banquet last night at the Pioneer hall.

Besides the members of the Association, which includes all of the meat merchants, wholesale and retail, of the town and vicinity, invitations had been very generously extended to a number of the leading merchants and professional men of the city so that in all there were nearly fifty surrounding the festive banquet board when time was called and the first course was served.

The banquet was in charge of the well-know caterer Mr. Bruce, and it is unnecessary to add that he distinguished not only himself and the association by the quality and quantity of the food and drink provided. The menu was an extensive one and taxed the capacity of everyone to the fullest extent. It was as follows:

Menu.

Manhattan Cocktail.
Eastern Oysters. Bisque.
Olives. Dill Pickels.
Salted Almonds.
Grouse on Toast.
St. Julius.
Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Cold Prime Rib of Beef.
Saddle of Lamb.
Dupree Ham. Ox Tongue.
Champagne.
Salads. Shrimps and Lobsters.
Chocolate Ectairs.
Boston Cream Puffs.
Assorted Cake. Oranges. Apples.
Bon Bons.
Cigars. Cafe Noir.

After the wants of everyone had been supplied and the banquet board had materially changed its appearance and lost considerable of the attractions it possessed in the earlier part of the evening, toasts were presented and responded to and the balance of the evening and a goodly portion of the morning was passed with songs, speeches, snatches of wisdom, wit and eloquence.

Mr. L. C. Tronton, of the Pacific Cold Storage Co., president of the association, acted in the capacity of toastmaster, a position which his wit and eloquence enabled him to fill admirably.

Mr. N. P. Shaw responded to the toast "King Edward the VII.," and was followed by Thos. McGowan in a toast to the President of the United States, and was followed by L. R. Fulda, W. A. Beddoe, Dr. Edwards, R. H. Palmer, G. S. C. Barton, John Gilson and a number of others in short speeches.

A string orchestra was in attendance and discoursed sweet music throughout the evening.

The occasion was one where jolly good fellowship reigned supreme and the evening was enjoyed thoroughly by all present. Among those in attendance were:—

Geo. Murphy, Jack Elligood, Chas. Murphy, J. A. Green, John Gilson, G. C. Barton, Dr. Cassel, Dr. Edwards, W. A. Beddoe, R. H. Palmer, S. W. Taggart, O. F. Kassner, T. Aikman, Dan. Stewart, Mr. Peck, Ed. La France, Chas. Bossuyt, A. J. Campbell, J. Boyd, W. P. Allen, R. Lavery, Mr. Richards, Mr. Carmon, N. P. Dhaw, Frank Sherwood, C. H. Anthier, Mr. Murray, Sidney Bedel, Claud Pouley, Mr. Bogart, L. C. Troughton, Joe Dunbill, Peter Link, Joe Field, Mr. Boenton, C. H. Bartch Mr. Gutherie, Mr. Atkinson, Tom McGowan, Mr. Diehl, J. Stevenson, L. R. Fulda.

ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Resume Winter Work, Gaieties and Festivities.

Mr. Link the popular and well-known butcher of Grand Forks is doing business in town today.

Mr. D. O. Stephenson from No. 11 Victoria Gulch is in town for a few days.

Mr. Geo. Lee of Gold Hill had a very narrow escape last Monday morning. He was working in a shaft and when he was ready to come up he gave the signal to hoist. When about 40 feet up suddenly the loop which his foot was in came loose and he dropped to the bottom of the shaft. It was a miracle that he was not killed, as in the bottom of the shaft were two skids about 2 feet apart and about 2 feet from the bottom. It so happened that Mr. Lee fell between the skids; he thinks his left foot struck one of the skids, for he broke the socket bone in left heel and sprained his right ankle. Mr. Lee says a thousand thoughts seemed to fly through his mind in a moment, his first thought being that he would be instantly killed, then he thought that he would have some of his limbs broken. A sickening sensation came over him all in a few seconds. Mr. Lee says it seemed as though he was several minutes falling when in reality he was only a few seconds. He received a horrible shaking up but at present is getting along nicely. He has his foot in a cast. Mr. Lee says it was not a pleasant fourney and he would not care to go through the ordeal again.

The Stockade roadhouse at No. 19 below Bonanza has been fitted up with all modern improvements. The proprietor, Mr. Thos. McMullen, has put in a barber shop to cater to the wants of his numerous patrons. There has been a marked improvement lately in his business as he is very popular with the traveling public.

The Strathcona at Magnet City is doing a large and flourishing business on strictly cash principles.

The Magnet City hotel operated by Mr. Fred. McKay is keeping the good reputation that the house has always held and continues to have a large number of steady boarders.

The Occidental on No. 25 below which caters extensively to the traveling public is doing a good business furnish their patrons with good accommodation.

The Nugget has offered $50 for the best song. We certainly expect our Jos. Webb will compete for the prize and uphold the name of Grand Forks as he has established a reputation as a poet.

Mr. McLaughlin is down from No. 39 above on Bonanza on business.

Her Playing.

"Do you play much nowadays, Miss Smith?" he asked as they seated themselves after the waltz.

"Only occasionally," she replied. "I have neglected my music shamefully of late and am quite out of practice."

"I was passing your house last evening," he went on, "and stood at the gate for a moment to hear you play. Instead of getting out of practice I think you are improving, if any improvement is possible," he added politely.

"Last evening?" she questioned.

"Yes, about 9 o'clock."

"You are mistaken. I was at the opera last evening," she said as she accented an invitation from another gentleman to dance. "It was the man tuning the piano you heard."—Pearson's Weekly.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price $2.50.

Growing Like a Snowball Rolling Down Hill!

That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to

$3.00 PER MONTH!

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper. . . . .

Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of $3.00 per month.

A Yukon Song.

The Nugget this year proposes to offer fifty dollars for a song.

This Yukon territory, in the growth and prosperity of which every inhabitant takes the very deepest interest, has been celebrated the world over by newspapers and magazines, and books even, have been devoted to descriptions of its wonderful richness.

But its praises have never yet been set to music.

It is for the purpose of remedying this oversight that the Nugget makes its present offer.

We desire to publish a song which will represent to Yukon what the "Maple Leaf" is to the Dominion, what "America" is to the United States, and what "God Save the King" or "Rule Brittania" are to Great Britain.

The prize of fifty dollars will be offered for the words only. The music will be cared for later on.

We therefore invite every poet in the territory in whom the divine spark has been planted to call upon the muse and compete for the prize.

Please note the following conditions:

(1). The song is to contain five stanzas.

(2). No limitation is to be placed as to the metre or length of the verses.

(3). Manuscripts signed with nom de plume and accompanied by sealed envelope containing real name and nom de plume must be received at this office not later than December 20th.

A competent committee of judges will be selected to decide upon the merits of the verses submitted and the award will be made in accordance with their decision.

Everyone who desires may compete and we hope that a lively interest in the contest will be awakened.

SALTMAN HELD OVER

On Charge of Defrauding Thos. G. Wilson.

Jacob A. Saltman, who was arrested last Friday on the charge of obtaining goods to the value of $482.65 on November 29th from Thomas G. Wilson, the importer and wholesale merchant, was before Magistrate Macaulay this morning on preliminary hearing. Saltman on November 18th secured over $800 worth of goods on credit from Wilson and it was on misrepresentation as to their disposal that caused the merchant to trust him for the last lot, Saltman alleging to him that he had broken his sled while en route with the $800 lot to Gold Run and that the goods were there unsold, while in reality he had disposed of them at that time. Saltman also represented to Wilson on that date that he had paid out $1400 in Dawson immediately preceding that date and that he then owed no money to any one except him, Wilson. He said he had settled large bills with the Ames and N. C. Co.'s and it was on these statements that Wilson extended him further credit. The cashiers of both the Ames and N. C. Co.'s were in court this morning and testified that Saltman had not paid them the money he said he had.

The defense had very little to offer in the way of evidence and Saltman was held over in the sum of $4000 to answer to the higher court.

It is said an effort will be made to secure bondsmen and his consequent release from jail where he is now confined.

GOLD BOTTOM NEWS NOTES

Events of One of the Liveliest Corners of the District.

A social entertainment was held at Discovery on Gold Bottom creek on Friday evening. A number of Hunkerites were present and report a good time and no headaches next morning.

Wm. Lennox has had a telephone placed in his store.

Mr. Cliff. Bollong of the Gold Bottom hotel has added a barber to his staff.

Major Wood and Capt. Routledge paid a visit to the village last week.

Now is the time to buy flour. It's away down. There's war to the knife along flour lines among our local merchants.

Dr. Bell of Carribou paid a fraternal visit to Dr. Clendennan Monday. He says Dominion people keep well and hearty in spite of him.

Rev. John Pringle of Grand Forks called on his brother George this week.

The children on Hunker are right up-to-date. The other day in school one of 8 years raised her hand to ask a question. On being asked what was wanted she said: "Please, teacher, what is the figure next the trayspot?"

Turkey Raffle.

Mr. J. T. Burkeland of No. 4 above upper on Dominion, is in the city on business. He is preparing for a big shooting match and turkey raffle Christmas afternoon. There are a number of crack shots on Dominion and competition for the championship will be spirited.

Map of Koyukuk.

Adolph Mosheim has prepared and placed on sale a blue print map of the Koyukuk. It is on a scale of 10 miles to the inch and shows all the creeks and their tributaries in that district. The map would be a valuable guide to anyone intending leaving for Koyukuk. It is on sale at Kilgore's.

Shoff, the Dawson dog doctor. Pioneer drug store.

Don't fail to see the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

DAWSON WHIST CLUB

Meets and Perfects Organization Last Night.

The weekly meeting of the Dawson Whist Club was held on Monday the 9th December, at the residence of Mr. A. F. Nicol. Those present were:—Hugh McKinnon (presiding), Chas. McDonald, H. G. Herbert, J. B. Warden, D. S. Mackenzie, F. T. Congdon, H. E. Ridley, Hf Jemmitt, B. A. Howes, A. E. Marks, A. F. Nicol, F. G. Crisp, W. C. Noble, F. W. Worlock.

It was decided to accept the invitation of Messrs. Marks and Jemmitt of the Bank of Commerce to meet next week at their quarters in the old bank building.

Messrs. H. E. Ridley, A. F. Nicol and F. G. Crisp, the committee appointed to draft a set of club rules, submitted the following for consideration, and these were unanimously adopted:—

1. The club shall meet once a week, on Monday night, at such place as may be determined from time to time. Play shall begin at 8 o'clock and cease at 11:30.

2. Tables for play shall be formed by cutting or by agreement.

3. A membership fee of $2 shall be paid by all members.

4. "Cavendish" rules shall govern all play.

5. Games of seven points shall be played, and in ascertaining the score, all points made by the winning players shall be counted, the points won being determined by deducting the score of the losing players from that of the winning players.

6. Each player shall keep an accurate record of his score in each evening's play and upon the termination of the play shall hand to the official scorer a memorandum of such score.

7. It shall be the duty of the official scorer to keep all records of scores and at the end of the season's play to make returns to the president, showing the result in the case of each player.

Give the boy a fine knife for Xmas. See Shindler.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

INCORPORATION ORDINANCE

(Continued from page 1.)

ly offered it would have been better had they not been made at all. I do not say the regulations at Ottawa can not be improved upon for I believe they can."

Mr. Prudhomme asked for the privilege of saying a few words before the final passage of the bill. He referred to the well-known fact that both Mr. Wilson and himself were in favor of a wholly elective council. The proposition to allow five elective members (three additional) would not help matters any nor benefit the present members any, but would simply tie their hands, and they would have no power to make or enact laws. He considered there was as good material in the territory to select from as was at present sitting in the council. He also thought the commissioner should have the sole direction of the expenditure of territorial funds. Hydraulic concessions were characterized as the curse of the country, the concessionaires owning them expending no money except in the procuring of their grants.

At the conclusion of his remarks Mr. Prudhomme moved an amendment to the section of the memorial providing for five elective members by adding that the number of those appointed be reduced to three.

The memorial was then passed and a motion was made directing the commissioner to forward it to the governor-general in council.

Shortly prior to adjournment Mr. Prudhomme moved that the legal adviser be instructed to prepare an ordinance having for its purpose the regulation of attorney's fees, which the member stated were often something enormous. The motion was carried and an adjournment was then taken.

Toys and games—all kinds for the little ones.—Kilgore & Landahl's.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—At once, woman to cook for road house on river. Apply Telegraph Cabin, Seventh street north and Third ave., just below old graveyard. c10

OLD PAPERS

IN BUNDLES, FOR SALE AT

THE NUGGET OFFICE

FIVE CENTS A POUND.

THE HEART OF THE ACTRESS

Was Hard to Satisfy as Many Men Learned

Finally She Married a Big Rough Cold-storage Man That Was Very Rude to Her.

Being at foundation a womanly woman she always expected to marry. I say expected instead of hoped because she had constantly too many admirers to doubt her opportunities—to her mind it was simply a question of meeting the right man.

She felt sure that when the right man came she would be willing to give up everything for him; indeed she contemplated with a certain serene satisfaction the coming of a time when her triumphs and ambitions and fame and freedom would be exchanged for the proud servitude of wifehood.

Still she wasn't in a hurry to meet the right man. He would come when he did come—and when it did come it couldn't be helped, and she would be glad. Upon various occasions she had thought him come.

Upon these occasions she had experienced a distinct sensation of fretfulness.

She had concientiously given the admirer a fair chance to prove himself the right man, but had always been downright glad when he had failed to do so. The admirer always made some mistake fatal to his interests.

Perhaps he lost his head and went down on knees; that always immediately settled it. She was much too proud and too humble a woman to be willing to marry a man who went down on his knees about it.

Or he lost his head and threatened to shoot himself or drink himself to death or jump in the bay.

She permitted men who loved her certain privileges—they might kiss her hand, come to the theater and see her play and love her flowers and feel miserable about her.

Any one of them, she realized, might develop into the right man, so she treated them all conscientiously. She never misled them or led them on and since she was frank with them and never discourteous she felt she had a right to be exacting about their manners, and she always was.

Upon the three or four occasions when a man's devotion had stirred in her a certain degree of interest she had rigidly demanded time to find out and to make up her mind.

To find out meant to satisfy herself that the man in question and the "right man" were of one "identity." To make up her mind meant to decide whether, right man or not, she would have him.

The candidate having always failed to stand this test, she had, directly she was so assured, dismissed him promptly and gently.

By what subtle sign of authority she would recognize the right man she did not know. He would be big—she was sure of that—and very gentle; he would meet her mentally, "understand" her, satisfy her morally and morally and tenderly, master physically.

He would be above all her little "arts" and caprices, but he would admire them; he would be too dignified to go down on his knees from not being able to help it, yet quite fond enough of her to do it. For her part she would never wish it, and she would be very meek and gentle and glad to be so, but—but, meanwhile she was free, and of that she was glad too.

Really, her life was delightful; she lifted her white arms into her pretty lace wrapper and laughed to herself as she settled for her little rest before retiring. Her parlor was warm and the light softened by colored shades; a bit of sandalwood among the logs sent a spicy fragrance out of the heat. She rubbed her head among the cushions and laughed again to herself.

It was a notion of her own, this half hour rest before retiring. For the sake of it she usually came home at once from the theater.

Going out to suppers and sitting up and drinking wine were stupid; besides such a course would soon spoil her good looks. A warm, all by herself half hour in her pretty room, with the crackling of her fire for company and her milk punch and biscuit for refreshment, was much nicer.

It was nice to feel that the comfort around her was all of her own making and to know herself in the midst of it to be very pretty and very sweet and alone, in spite of the ones she could check off on her pink fingers as at that very moment who were miserable for a sight of her.

As a rule men had sought her out and made themselves as charming as they found possible and were permitted, Crag Demmon attracted her.

He was big, undeniably a gentleman and by nature apparently a savage. He fell promptly in love with her, and his personality riveted her attention in an insistent way which she made no effort to oppose. For the first time a man's passion for her seemed to invest the man with strength.

To face his savagery and do as she pleased in spite of his fierce jealousy she found an exhiliration; to command a creature so much bigger than herself and to feel his strength and not his weakness obeyed was an excitement.

To look into his savage somber eyes and melt them with the smile in her own was worth doing and intoxicating.

One day he asked her to be his wife, adding that unless she gave him some definite answer he would see her no more. She was much interested.

"Could you leave me and not see me again?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Would you shoot yourself?"

"No."

She felt aggrieved. After a pause she asked, "Do you love me?"

"Yes." His teeth were set, his face was pale, and he looked at her as if he hated her.

Her breath quickened. "Why do you hurry me so?"

"Because I will be made a fool of by no woman."

A throb of fear went through her. She flung her head back and made answer, "You may go at once," and then, because his eyes frightened her, she began to cry and—"How do you expect one to decide at once like that, if she loves you? I can't, and I won't. You can go."

"How much time do you want?"

"I don't know."

"I will wait awhile."

"Much better go. I won't be put on time. I don't think I shall care for you anyhow, and even if I did you are so ugly maybe I won't marry. Go away and let me alone." She spoke in a frightened rush.

"Don't be foolish," he answered. "I will wait—awhile."

During the "awhile" he saw a great deal of her; he curbed his temper, was always gentle, always devoted, made no effort to kiss her, half strangled a man at the club who said all actresses were alike and looked at her half the time as if he hated her.

She grew frightened and meek and made an exhaustive study of his tastes.

One day he spoke harshly to her; she cried out that he must not—that she loved him.

Thereat he took her in his arms kissed her and said, "Will you be my wife?" A month from that time she married him.

Her manager protested, and a good deal of money was paid over. To the wife the manager said: "You are a fool. If you ever want to come back to the stage, let me know."

* * * * * *

Demmon carried her off to Europe. He was strong and gentle and devoted. There was little trace of his savagery, except in a fiercely jealous guardianship over her.

Now and then he ordered her around. Once she protested vehemently; he looked at her and answered "You forget you belong to me."

He gave her all the money she wanted, bought her anything she fancied and insisted upon her dressing richly and indulging extravagances, but once, when she received a check for a story she had written he tore the bit of paper in pieces, saying: "I will give you all the money you want. Don't forget!"

She was happy—oh, yes. Her one thought was to please him, and to please him made her happy. She gave up all her own fancies and endeavored only to meet his moods. She kept up all the pretty petulance and caprice that had pleased him originally, because sometimes it amused him to see her childish and exacting—she knew when to be silent, though, and how to efface herself.

She read the papers faithfully, and by dint of study and close attention to a few political arguments within purshot of which she came she got a fair grasp of the party opposite to her husband's and argued with him very well.

To such men as he presented she made her charming—he liked to have other men admire her, herself, she took no interest in attracting them, and she was always a bit afraid of being too successful and so annoying her husband. Besides attention from other men made her heart ache, for husband loved her dearly, but he did not tell her so very often, and sometimes when she made mistakes he called her stupid.

Of course she did make mistakes sometimes. Being very anxious to please him her instinctwas not always true. There were times when he liked to have her creep to the side of his chair and push her soft hair against his face, saying nothing meanwhile, unless the little caressing breath from her lips could be called speech, but then again this annoyed him and he had to be let alone.

Being vey fond of him it was hard to come near or pass him without reaching out a hand to touch his shoulder or cheek, and this fretted him dreadfully when he was not in the mood. Also there were times when she wanted him to take her in his arms and be good to her and find out how she felt, or when she wanted to cry and be miserable and be petted and coaxed out of it, all this was childish and foolish—oh, dear, how her heart ached sometimes.

He loved her—of course she knew that—so there was no need that he should tell her so all the time, besides he did tell her what an unmingly attractive companion he found her, and he praised her tact and wit and the way she kept her pretty looks.

She was happy when she was with him, only happy when she pleased him, and she used to cry her pillow wet very often.

At the coming of her child her husband was distinctly displeased, when it died the mother grew sullen.

They got back to America, a letter from her old manager enclosed a contract for the coming season. She signed, left all her jewels and with her maid started for New Orleans.

Fiddling Chinese.

When Lord Armstong some years ago constructed several vessels to the order of the Chinese government a considerable number of Chinamen were imported into the neighborhood of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. During their brief location in that city one or two of them died and were buried in the churchyard at Elswick.

Recently, two Northumbrian gentlemen were wandering amongst the tombstones in that burial place when they chanced upon that erected over the graves of the departed Chinamen. For a while they surveyed with puzzled countenances the strange and mysterious characters inscribed upon the stone. Then one of them, turning to his "marrow," exclaimed:—

"Man Geordie, ye're a better scholar nor me, ye might just tell us what that steyn says."

George scratched his head in a bewildered fashion for some minutes, then, as if fired by a sudden inspiration, he replied:—

"As doubt aa canna read it, but man, if aa had me fiddle here aa could play it."

Candies, nuts, etc., for the holidays.—Kilgore & Landahl's.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

The Genuine "Lubeck" Potatoes

Properly cooked can not be detected from fresh goods. This refers to genuine only. We are the sole agents for "LUBECK'S GERMAN SLICED POTATOES," beware of imitations. Genuine for sale at

N. A. T. & T. Company

HOLME, MILLER & CO.

DAWSON

Boilers, Engines, Hoists and Pumps