

Vol. 3 No. 1

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903

PRICE 25 CENTS

WITH JOY UNCONFINED

Light Hearts and Nimble Feet Celebrate the Birth of the New Year

HUGE SUCCESS OF THE MASQUERADE

Given Under the Auspices of Arctic Brotherhood.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN GALORE.

Elaborate and Striking Originality of Costumes Shown—Well Known Characters Portrayed.

Neither King Momus nor King Rex in their palmiest days ever had a more glittering pageant in their honor, one in which there were more courtly men or more beautiful women, more dazzling lights, more exquisite music or more tempting viands than that, the first ball masque given yesterday evening in the A. B. hall under the auspices of the Arctic Brotherhood. Nothing could have been more enjoyable to the eye, more pleasing to the taste, or more delectable to the sense of the eternal fitness of things than the jolly crowd of maskers clad in all conceivable costumes, elaborate, hideous, grotesque and comical. There were courtly gentlemen with powdered hair and perukes wearing the fashionable garb of the earlier centuries, bejeweled masks of the French salon of Louis IV, Uncle Sams and Jonathans, Indians and cowboys, characters from the nursery rhymes, costumes wholly original, Spanish and German girls, rough riders, princes of the realm, school girls, and dear little diminutive misses representing babies. Such a bewildering kaleidoscope of color and rich harmonies was never before seen. There have been masquerades in the city before but none worthy of the name as compared with that which danced the old year out and the new one in.

Ever true to the characteristics of the ultra fashionable the maskers were late in arriving, and it was 10 o'clock before the affair was in full swing. Several extras had been danced when the grand march was announced which was led with pomp and precision by a distinguished looking young man dressed as Uncle Sam to whose arm clung a fair woman gowned in silks and velvet. Round

The Ladue Assay Office

Is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free milling ledge. Call and talk it over with

The Ladue Co.

and round the couples marched, now single file, then double and triple and finally in a solid phalanx. Then at a signal the orchestra began the dulcet, sensuous strains of a Strauss waltz and the pace was set to be continued with scarcely any interruption until 5 o'clock in the morning. On and on they danced until the orchestra was well nigh exhausted and still they clamored for more. Behind the impenetrable masks there were no end of roguish optics ready and willing at all times to make goo-goo eyes at a vis-a-vis, demure widows who should have known better coquetted with stately old gentlemen, and school girls and even the babies flirted shockingly. Only a few left early in the evening, but, on the contrary, nearly all were in at the death when "Home, Sweet Home" announced the last dance. At midnight a pretty thing occurred. A waltz was in progress and very few if any of the dancers were aware that the old year was engaged in its last expiring struggles. Suddenly the music stopped and as quickly started "God Save the King." Then everyone knew of the birth of a new year and those seated arose, joined in with the dangers and sang with a will. There were a few hurried New Year's greetings and the dance went on.

In awarding the prizes the judges showed rare discrimination, each decision meeting with the heartiest approval of everyone. That to the best dressed lady was given to Mrs. Max Kohm, who impersonated the character of the Arctic Queen, the prize being a handsome silver tea set. Mr. Will Long received the prize for the best dressed gentleman, a dressing case, his costume being of the period of Louis IV. For the most comical lady's costume the award was given Mrs. Charles Murphy, a toilet set, who impersonated an Indian girl. Mr. Max Kohm introduced the devil on the back of his grandmother and received the prize for the most comical gentleman's character, a handsome pair of embroidered suspenders. The most original lady's costume was the "Baby" of Miss Dottie Robinson's, prize, bottle of perfume. Most original gentleman's costume was captured by Dan Gleason as an "Irish Biddy," prize, gold match box.

So many of the costumes were elaborate and striking that a brief description of a few seems necessary. That of Mrs. Max Kohm was one upon which an infinite amount of pains and labor must have been expended. The gown was of heavy white silk, silvered, and ornamented with a high Queen Elizabeth collar made of paper mache, likewise silvered, and showing a profusion of stalaetites in imitation of icicles. A girde similarly constructed was also a part of the costume, together with a crown and a wand that was carried in the hand. Silvered evergreen was entwined about the neck and upon one shoulder was worn a bouquet emblematic of the golden Klondike.

Mrs. Charles Murphy played the character of an Indian girl perfectly. Clad in a blanket and with moccasined feet, hair dishevelled and face stained a copper color, she would hobble along with her toes turned in or squat upon the floor in true Indian fashion.

Miss Dottie Robinson as the "Baby" with her wealth of golden curls, petite figure, and a saucy look upon her face made a picture delicious to gaze at.

Mrs. Card's impersonation of the widow was excellent. Gowned in the conventional black, wearing a pair of eye glasses and her Titan locks hidden beneath a mass of jet black hair made the solution of the widow's identity impossible.

Mr. Max Kohm's devil perched upon the back of his grandmother was an original creation and very comical.

One of the best characters was that of J. A. Greene, who appeared as Uncle Josh, the delinquent being true even to the hayseed in his hair. George Russell and Dan Gleason made a splendid Irish Tad and Biddy fresh from the "Ould Sod."

Miss Jessie Jones made a very



PROSPERITY POURS OVER DAWSON FROM THE HORN OF PLENTY.

pretty chanteuse and looked ready at any moment to render a chansonette.

A complete list of the maskers and their costumes it was impossible to ascertain, there being no system of registration, but those learned were as follows:

- H. H. Woodworth, George Washington.
- James Oliver, sailor.
- L. Bullock, Greek peasant.
- Percy Overton, and Hugh McDiarmid, South Africa volunteers.
- John M. Jackson, Chinaman.
- Mrs. Card, widow.
- John F. McDonald, George Washington.
- Max Kohm, devil and his grandmother.
- Mrs. Kohm, Arctic Queen.
- Mrs. Dr. Sutherland, Trilby.
- A. H. Jones, court costume.
- Mrs. West, little girl.
- W. X. Wright, Highlander.
- Mrs. J. L. Colburn, German peasant girl.
- Mrs. Blumer and Mrs. Oliver, flower girls.
- W. J. Vachon, cowboy.
- Mrs. Pearson, Spanish girl.
- Miss Woodworth, sailor.
- Miss Meeden, Yum Yum.
- Jan. Leslie, court costume.
- Mrs. Jas. Leslie, yellow kid.
- E. R. Murray, Bugleskin Joe.
- Mrs. Brien, school girl.
- A. MacLachlan, Merphisto.
- Miss Helen Beede, nurse.
- H. Fitzsimmons, court costume.
- Wm. Thornburn, English court costume of the 13th century.
- George Russell, Irish tad.
- Dan Gleason, Irish Biddy.
- H. M. Murray and E. E. Durgin, Katzenjammer Kids.
- J. C. Wood, confederate general.
- C. W. Thebo, butcher boy.
- R. E. McCormick, U. S. soldier.
- Miss Belle McCormick, Red Cross nurse.
- Mrs. Smith, Spanish girl.
- Mrs. Anderson, fancy costume.
- P. S. McFarlane, Uncle Sam.
- Miss Jessie Jones, chanteuse.
- Mrs. Joe Boyle, Carmen.
- H. A. Rose, toreador.
- Sidney Bell, cowboy.
- Dick Dillon, Beau Brummel.
- Mrs. Chas. Miller and Mrs. Deel, snowballs.
- Mrs. J. A. Greene, wall paper.
- J. A. Greene, Uncle Josh.

Mrs. George Murphy, boarding school miss.

Miss Rose Mack, ballet girl.

Rudy Kalenborn, Rough Rider.

Dr. Cassels, prince.

Dr. Edwards, German baron.

Walter Patterson, pride of the harlem.

Fred Atwood, clown.

J. L. Sale, harlequin.

Mrs. Sale, fancy gown ornamented with cigar wrappers and binders.

Miss Wemmer, Rough Rider.

Charles Murphy, colored gentleman.

Mrs. Charles Murphy, Indian girl.

Mrs. Frank Crawford, Red Riding Hood.

J. Z. Sexton, court dress of Louis XVI.

Mrs. Sexton, goddess of liberty.

Andrew Royston, court costume.

Mrs. Conrad, school girl.

Mrs. Martin, queen of hearts.

Miss Krieg, Tyrolean maiden.

Harry Lawrence, Admiral Dewey.

Miss Mitchell, girl of the plains.

Wm. Barrett, tennis.

In addition to the maskers, all the galleries were thronged with spectators who, after the masks were removed, were allowed to participate in the dance. The collation was served by Bruce, and while not elaborate yet was substantial and refreshing. Fremuth's orchestra furnished the music, further than which nothing more need be said. It was of the best. Long will the memories of the A. B. New Year's eve masquerade last as being one of the most enjoyable events that ever took place in the city.

ARRIVED LAST NIGHT

Consignment of 700 Pounds of Mail Gets In.

The mail which passed Ogilvie shortly before the noon hour yesterday reached Dawson at 7 o'clock last night and was all distributed by the hour for opening the office today. The latest mail received was 20 days from Seattle, which is by no means a record breaker. The mail driver says the trail is now in fairly good shape.

Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

WELCOME NEW YEAR HAS REACHED YANKEE SOIL

The Zero Club Held Merry and Lengthly Festivities.

Good fellowship reigned supreme at the Zero Club last night. A watch party had been arranged by a committee of the club and that the matter had been placed in hands well adapted to care for it properly was well demonstrated. The fun began about 10 o'clock and from that time till the hands of the clock pointed to midnight the pace continually grew swifter.

There was lots of talent there and none of it was allowed to hide its light under a bushel. Consequently the time passed rapidly with a succession of songs, stories and jests, and then there was punch and other things and altogether the New Year never received a more gladsome welcome anywhere, or from anyone.

The invitations sent out were as follows:

Outside Temperature—50 below.

Inside Temperature—?

ZERO CLUB.

Dawson, December 30th, 1901.

On Tuesday evening the temperature in the home of this Club will be considerably above zero. You are asked to come in and get warm at any time from 10:30 p.m. of December 31st to some time next year.

Committee on Entertainment.

Guest of—

A Lovable Judge.

The following is from the New York Tribune of recent date:

"Sir Thomas Gait, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of Ontario," said a prominent Canadian barrister at the Waldorf-Astoria last evening, "is a most engaging and lovable man. Sir Thomas is a brother of Sir Alexander Gait, who was formerly Canadian High Commissioner to England. Sir Thomas has many peculiarities, the most prominent of which is that he helps to have anything read to him in court. He believes it destroys the effect. I remember once when a fellow-barrister and myself were one evening to dine with Sir Thomas I said to the other man, 'I'll bet you anything you like that within forty seconds of the time we land in the room Sir Thomas will remark on the different points of view from which the judge and the barrister regard the docket. The other man thought a moment, and then took the bet for \$5, saying, 'Well, no matter what happens, I can stop Sir Thomas for at least forty seconds by doing all the talking myself.' His fighting was incorrect, however, as the outcome proved. As soon as we got in I said to the judge, 'Sir Thomas, I am sorry to see so small a docket. Ah! my dear John,' he made instant reply, 'it's strange the different view a Judge and counsellor will take of the size of a docket.' As soon as we got to one side I queried of the other lawyers: 'Well, he said it didn't he?' 'Yes,' he growled in reply, 'he said it all right enough, but you dropped a nickel in the slot to make him do it.'"

Toys of all descriptions at Gaudin's.

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HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Old One Expired at Midnight in Usual Honored Custom

CITY ALIVE WITH ENTERTAINMENTS

What Habits Are You Going to Swear Off Today?

RESOLUTIONS PUT ON ICE

Not Many Will Depart From Their Every Day Habits—Good Things Are Hard to Give Up.

Old Father Time turned his hour glass over again last night at midnight and again the sands of time have begun to descend marking the commencement of the second year in the twentieth century. The hour was characterized with the usual noisy demonstrations, continuous blowing of whistles, ringing of bells, pistol shots and the effervescence of youth made mad with the intoxication of his own jubilation. There was no end of fun, serious frivolity and lippant-fancies, and in view of the occasion being the celebration of the birth of the new year, Sergeant South and his hussy attendants closed their eyes to many of the more or less boisterous scenes which might at other times not have been condoned. The crowd about town was but very little larger than usual, but what it lacked in numbers it more than made up in spirit, the latter of several different varieties.

Of amusements there were many, the oldest and best patronized probably being the A. B. masquerade. Then there were high jinks at the Zero club where swaggar chappies made merry over endless tumpers of extra dry and drank each other's health so deeply that each was assured of a life almost without end. The Standard, Exchange and New Savoy theatres had masquerades and some danced harder or with less flying feet than the hardpan miners. In the creases for a good time and their partners whose smiles were purchased at 50 per cent.

Quite a bit of private entertaining was done, there were several dinners, and at the M. E. church was the usual meeting where in silent prayer devotees knelt and gave thanks for the mercies of the past and the promises vouchsafed for the future.

To trace the custom of swearing off certain little bad habits on New Year's day back to the date of its origin would be a task suitable only by an antiquarian. A few years ago it was quite the caper for one addressed to smoking, drinking, playing poker, or a few other of the petty ills which make its eradication on the first of the year that henceforth he would do better, turn over a new leaf, etc. Laudable resolves fervently made and as often broken, possibly upon the theory that a foolish vow is better broken than kept. How fares it in Dawson? Alas! 'Tis sad to relate that where good resolutions could reasonably have been anticipated, the guiding youth of the Nugget questioned many of the leading citizens as to their intentions regarding the new year, during a roundup last night, found only the reverse, and, in fact, many did not hesitate to boast of their wickedness and their utter lack of repentance. A few of the most case hardened are presented herewith together with their several resolutions:

R. P. McLennan—I am going to swear off taking black sand for gold dust. Think I'll change my brand from Scotch to Rye, too.

Billy Fairbanks—I haven't sworn off anything yet, but there it is before me, something that may strike me before morning.

Ben Davis—I have nothing to swear off except boils and blazes (reek claims). I promise you I shan't take pig House, 7th ave. and 3rd st.

Nicely furnished rooms at the Cop-

VERY QUIET HOLIDAY

Dawson Wears a Strictly Puritanical Air Today.

Dawson is a strictly puritanical town today, and all holidays, except the Queen's Birthday and Fourth of July, pass very much of the nature of Sunday in Dawson. Until the noon hour today nearly all of Dawson was in bed and the portion that was up consisted either of over-worked, underfed newspaper men of another element that by actual demonstration was proving that it did not swear off. All the business houses the saloons excepted, are closed and from the newspaperer's standpoint the town today is a dead one.

RISE IN MERCURY

Was Probably Caused by Hot Time at Zero Club.

Between 11 o'clock last night and this morning there was a rise in mercury of 10 degrees and there is but one thing known that would account for the sudden warming up and that was the "high jinks" at the Zero Club where the members and their friends held forth until nearly daylight.

Scotch Concert.

The Scotch concert, a programme of which appeared in a recent issue of the "Nugget," takes place this evening at the Presbyterian church. A very attractive programme has been prepared, and should prove most enjoyable. The performance will commence at 8:30 sharp. The price of tickets is one dollar.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

A Snap—Before Stock Taking

200 Suits Men's Fine Clothing, Choice \$10 to \$15

Former Price \$20, \$25, \$30 and \$35.

HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU!

WISHING YOU ALL A VERY

Merry Christmas

A HAPPY AND

Prosperous New Year

McLennan, McFeely & Co. LIMITED.

Chipped diamonds, yellow diamonds or sawed diamonds can not be brought at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry only the best.