

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 7 No. 1

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

...FO... Holidays ...THE LAST IN... American Neckwear

Beaver Gauntlets
Fur Cos...
SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First and Second St.

Are you troubled with WATER in your mine?
Electors, Pumps, Centrifugal & Force Pumps
Holme, Miller & Co.
Nose, Steam Fittings, Saws, etc. 407 Front St.

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:30 p. m.

HEALTHFUL,
TOOTHsome
...MEATS
Game of All Kinds
..CITY MARKET..
KLEBERT & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS
Second Ave.
Opp. S.-Y. T. Co.
COMPETITIVE PRICES...

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87
FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,
Spectacular and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar
FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

GRAND Re Opening. VILLA DE LION New Year's Day. Under Management LION BROS. Best of Liquors and a Splendid Time. COME ONE. COME ALL.

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1
LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
Tom Chisholm, Prop.

ALL ARE RESOLVED

To Do Good and Leave Undone a Number of Offensive Practices.

MANY HAVE NO CHANCES TO MAKE.

None So Reckless as to Resolve to Keep a Diary.

OLD TIMERS WON'T PROMISE

One Man Will Stop Smoking and Take to Strychnine—in 30 Days Time 'Twill All Be Off.

Last night when the hands of the clock met at the top of the dial there was a general tooting of whistles and other noises turned loose in acknowledgment of the fact that Dawson knew the year 1901 had arrived and brought with it a new century. Besides the tooting of whistles and other sounds of that sort, the fact was recognized a great many places by the raising and clinking together of glasses, and the drinking of toasts more or less appropriate to the occasion, according to the place, the people and the number of rinks which had gone before.

There were some, of course, who did not drink, because the coming of a new year effects different people in different ways. This is accounted for by the fact that there is something about this new year which incites people to make all sorts of resolutions deemed for the most part to be broken if not forgotten, within 30 days, without grace.

Some people make heroic resolves about honesty, truthfulness, economy, the golden rule and a thousand other things equally as absurd, from a twentieth century standpoint. For the most part these are the inexperienced, and the person who decides to keep a diary will generally be found among them.

The next classification is made of those who break up good strong pipes which have withstood the seasoning process gloriously and done their duty. The same resolutionists throw away their tobacco, pour their liquor in the sewer, and stop swearing. The last set are the knowing ones who have watched the passing of many new year days, and have reaped the harvest of understanding from the places where they have fallen down.

Some of Dawson's population resolved last evening and some did not. Here are the results of a few interviews on the subject.

Rudy Kalenben—I have solemnly promised myself not to play another jack pot till the dawning of 1902. Also that I will smoke as much tobacco as I feel inclined to in the same period.

Johany Becht—There being no money at the disposal of the council to build an insane asylum, I have quit smoking cigarette and commenced using strychnine. I have also decided that I will increase the company of newspaper reporters.

Frank Clayton—That I will not laugh at one of Thompson's jokes for

12 months if it costs me my life. Not even if he explains it. I have looked my habits over very carefully and find that no further reformation is needed.

Sam Wall—That I will not joke any more for at least a year, and maybe not during the century, and that I will buy the biggest pipe I can find.

Fred Payne—I have donated my diamonds to the associated charities and am not going to have the quincey again during the next 100 years.

Jack Emerson—I am going to start today and make the best time I can between here and Whitehorse.

Ed McConnell—No resolutions in mine.

O. Finstad—To do just as I please for the next 12 months. I bought a case of whiskey today.

Harry Edwards (time, last evening)—It's too early in the game. See me at 12 tomorrow night.

Ed Orr—I have resolved to make no resolutions. Will let it go as it looks.

George McArthur—I have been trying to figure out a winning system for years, and have decided to stick to this one for a year—at least—to keep away from behind the jack and nine.

E. B. Condon—I can't see where a resolution made today would do me any good, so I'm not making any.

J. R. McGovern—That I will not rush any more behind a dog team; that I will never allow another cat to worm its way into my young affections, and that I will never go aboard the Emma Nott again.

B. F. Germain—That I will keep open house next New Year's day.

Deputy Sheriff Seymour—That I will change the brand, buy an indestructible typewriter and write another poem.

Herbert H. E. Robertson—I have resolved to have just as much fun as I can during the next year.

Jack Eilbeck—I have resolved to buy a new hockey stick and refrain from cooking for a year.

Joe Clark—have resolved to incorporate, whether the rest of Dawson does or not.

Dan McKinnon—New Year's resolution? I should say so. I'm going to buy a gun and shoot every reporter I catch outside the city limits for a year.

Andy McKenzie—To stick as closely to the truth as business will permit, and organize a not treat law as applied to press representatives.

Jimmie Hicks—I'll play no more bank.

Al Watson—To eschew bad company, and keep a close watch upon the actions of the chief of the fire department.

Dr. Brown—No resolutions necessary in my case, because I should only have the trouble of breaking them.

Corporal McPhail—No resolutions—not even to the extent of the diary business.

Weldie Young—To inspect everything that is suspected of being a mine in the Stewart river district. I have already reformed.

Steve O'Brien—Too early to tell yet how I'll come out, but I have resolved to reform in several places simultaneously, I may live through it.

Steve Barret—Resolutions not for publication, as they may break all over things.

Chief Stewart—Resolved to do the best I can for myself and everyone else, Al Watson included.

W. P. Allen—To raise a mustache.

Al Smith—To get a larger hammer.

Ed. Dolan Plugged

Ed Dolan is nursing two things this morning with care and tenderness, although the method of treatment is different, and ultimate cure effected in widely divergent ways.

One of these things is a wound in the calf of his leg, and the other is his wrath. Both wounds were received at the hands of George Troxwell last evening during the production of "Champagne and Oysters." The piece is a one-act comedy, and as produced last evening was even more productive of mirth than the author counted upon, that is, to every one but Dolan, but it won't be so funny tonight, because Dolan won't have his other leg hurt, and so far no understudy has been found who is willing to take any chances with the Troxwell artillery.

Early in the play there comes a place where Geo. Troxwell, as Mr. Troot, feels called upon to do a little Fourth of July business with an abnormally large six shooter, said six shooter being loaded with blank cartridges of course, in order to avoid injury to the anatomies of the rest of the cast.

The gun was properly loaded with blank cartridges by props, but a little larger wad of candle wax than usual was used to hold the powder in place, and Troxwell was a little nearer the Dolan limb's than he thought for, and besides the wax had been left out of these legs in dressing, so there was nothing but a stocking to stand off that chunk of wax. At the proper time Mr. Troxwell deployed his artillery, and great execution was down among the enemy.

Bang! Then Dolan's face suddenly took on a look of pained surprise, he was heard to make some remarks not wholly complimentary to Troxwell, and he took the wounded leg fore and aft, and departed from the stage in a maiming not set down by the author.

When he got off the stage he kept right on saying things, and it is understood that he is undecided whether it was a deliberate attempt on his life or an open insult. If the gun had been loaded with lead he would have known what to think, but when he is gone after and shot with a wad of candle grease he don't know what to think.

The gun was a 44-calibre affair, and Dolan thinks there was enough wax plugged into his leg to start a candle factory. He will recover.

A. E. Co.'s At Home

Under the guiding hand of Manager L. R. Filda, ably assisted by Messrs. Brown and Lindsey, the A. E. Co. entertained today in a manner that reflects great credit upon the management. Immediately inside the main entrance was arranged a circular counter, which served as a bar and from which were dispensed to all visitors the choicest viands to be had from the A. E. Co.'s big stock of which there is none finer in the northland. Egg-nog, punch and the pure "old stuff" was bountifully dispensed, the mixed drinks, the product of the skill of Ben Ferguson who presided as a chief mixologist with the dignity of a Roman conqueror. In addition to the unexcelled fluid refreshments two experts were kept busy serving lunch which combined the properties of delicacy and substantiality.

Since 9 o'clock this morning there has been a steady procession to the A. E. store, where the entire force from Mr. Filda down to the warehouse truckmen have been zealous in seeing that each caller was happy during his sojourn in the big store. No goods were sold, but all devoted their time to entertainment. The hospitality of the Alaska Exploration Company will for ever be linked with the first day of the 20th century in the memory of all who called there today.

Mason's Meeting.
The stated communication of Yukon Lodge (M. D.) A. F. and A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, Thursday night, Jan. 3, 1901. All master Masons in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
C. H. WELLS, M. W.
J. A. DONALD, Sec.
Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.
Short orders served right. The Holborn.
Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

DAWSON'S GREETING

To the New Year and Farewell to the Old Last Midnight.

EVENT CELEBRATED AT ST. MARY'S

Other Churches Hold Services of Song and Prayer.

MANY OPEN HOUSES KEPT.

Everybody Extended the Glad Hand to His Neighbor and Good Cheer Held High Carnival.

Dawson observed the passing of the old year and century at 12 o'clock last night, and in every way compatible with the fitness of things, welcomed the new year and century by extending the glad hand of hopes for the fulfillment of the many promises contained in the hour.

In laying away to rest the remains of the old year, nothing of regret for the past was heard anywhere, and if individuals had such thoughts concerning it, they were not allowed to show on the surface of things. No funeral march is played when a year dies in Dawson, but the dead past with all its dry and unhandisome bones are laid away in silence, and everyone's energies are devoted to welcoming the new era of prospective betterment, and it is done with a will, although, all things considered, with decorum.

Among the churches the event was generally noticed by special midnight services, the most portentous of which was the sacrifice of the mass at St. Mary's. Pope Leo XIII had issued instructions to the Catholic world to have special services for the occasion, and the pope's instructions are always obeyed.

The services at St. Mary's were conducted by Father Gendreau, assisted by Fathers Corbie and Lebert, acting as deacon and subdeacon.

Quite an elaborate musical program had been prepared which was beyond doubt the last ever heard in Dawson. Music, it is said, "bath power to soothe the savage breast," and certainly no one who has ever been present at a Catholic mass has failed to be more or less impressed, whether from a religious point of view or otherwise.

A watch service was held by the Rev. Dr. Grant of St. Andrew's church, which was well and largely attended, by not only the congregation but many visitors. Besides the church services there was entertainment for all, no matter who, or of what diversity of taste. The police boys acknowledged the visit of father time, and gave him good cheer and a hearty send off along his shadowy path.

Down town there was every sort of hilarity and amusement open to all comers. The theaters, besides the regular performances provided masquerade balls afterwards, and many began keeping open house with the first stroke of 12. Among these was German's, the restaurant.

(Continued on page 4.)

THE RIDGE CABLE CO.

Have installed a new plant on the Ridge and are now in a position to pull up all comers.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

WHOLESALE	A. M. CO.	RETAIL
This price will appeal to your purse if you value your dollars		
50	MEN'S FUR COATS	\$35.00
Including Wombats, Foxgus, Wolf and Fur Lined Beaver Coats, worth from \$50.00 to \$75.00. Your choice while they last.		
AMES MERCANTILE CO.		

