

CITIZENS OPPOSED

To the Scheme for Incorporating the City for a Great Many Reasons.

PRESENT GOVERNMENT GOOD ENOUGH

And the Question of Who Might Gain Political Power

UNDER THE MUNICIPALITY

Are the Principal Arguments Against Withdrawing the City From the Control of the Council.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. In view of the fact that the question of incorporation for the city is being discussed on all sides, and that a public meeting has been called to discuss the question from all sides, the Nugget today publishes the views of a number of people just as they were met upon the street without regard to the amount of property upon which they pay taxes or of their nationality.

Harry Edwards was the first one met with and when asked for an expression of opinion on the subject said he didn't feel that he was in a position to give it. Mr. Aikman, of the firm of Wade & Aikman, said: "I am not in favor of incorporation, for many reasons. In the first place I do not believe the time has come when the city can safely embark on self-government, and the expense would be greater than the case seems to demand."

Mr. Wills of the Bank of Commerce said: "I don't think there will be any incorporation at present. At a meeting recently held at my house just about half the taxable property of the city was represented and it is solidly against incorporation."

Levine, the clothier, said he didn't want any incorporation in his. "We're doing well enough as it is."

E. B. Condon thought that little could be said on the subject, either for or against till it became definitely known what sources of revenue would be at the disposal of a municipality in case one was formed."

C. L. Phillips said: "I am not in favor of incorporation, and think the present form of government is better than any that could be supplied in its stead at the present time. I believe in a reasonable and just taxation."

Dr. Cassels was met on the street and asked for his opinion of the matter and said: "While it is a question that should be seriously studied before replying, I can only say that to give you an off hand expression of what I think, I am against incorporation."

Mr. Delaney, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., replied, when asked where he stood on the question, that he was not in favor of it. "In the first place the time is not ripe yet for incorporation, and besides, I think the present councilmen are honorable and just men, and we can do no better than to leave the management of the city's affairs in their hands till such time as there is some more pressing need for a change, and we are in a position to know that the men who would be elected to fill the offices of a municipality would be equally as competent and trustworthy."

Steve O'Brien said that so far as he was concerned he did not see the need of incorporation. Attorney Thos. McGowan thought the affairs of the city's government were so well managed by the council that there was little need to expect any improvement under incorporation.

Mr. Thebo could see no necessity for immediate incorporation. Attorney Tabor said he had not given the matter sufficient thought to be in a position to say that he was either for or against incorporation.

Dr. Brown thought there was no call for incorporation, as the government of the city seemed to be as good as any that could be had under a municipality formed at present.

Attorney H. E. Robertson said he was opposed to the scheme, and so it goes from one end of the city to the other, and there seems to be little reason to

suppose that the matter will ever come to a vote, and if it does, and a property qualification is exacted of voters, there is nothing at present to indicate that the question must be carried by an overwhelming majority in favor of the present form of government.

Indians Are Happy.

It is said that for several days past a potluch such as has not been witnessed in the country for many years is being held at Moosehide, the occasion being the return of a delegation of braves from a hunting trip on which the Great Spirit smiled most benignly upon them, thus enabling them to return laden down with trophies of the hunt. Not for many seasons has there been such a large amount of game brought back to lay before the squaws and papooses of the tribe, hence the spirit of peace and good will which pervades the dusky sons and daughters of the village.

It will be remembered that last year the Moosehide Indians returned almost empty-handed from the hunt and that scarcity to the verge of hunger was their share during the latter part of the winter. It is different now. Where a year ago wails from hungry children pierced the atmosphere that hung like a pall over the desolate village, the aroma of roast meat a la squaw is now apparent. Every cache now groans with its burden of solid wealth, their walls being beautifully festooned with slabs of dried salmon.

And this is why happiness and good cheer stalk rampant at Moosehide.

Farewell To 1900

This is the last day of a month, a year and a century. No one in Dawson ever witnessed a similar day and none of us will ever see another.

Tonight in Dawson as well probably as in all parts of the civilized world many people will stay up to bid goodby to the old year and century in which they were born and to welcome the new century which in probably every case will witness their taking from life.

In the local churches the occasion will be celebrated by appropriate exercises consisting of prayer, praises and thanks to God for His goodness. In many private houses a few friends will gather and be engaged in jollity and good fellowship when the midnight hour arrives, when the new year will be welcomed by the mutual exchange of greetings and wellwishes.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring down the false, ring up the true."

Uneven Sidewalks.

The carelessness of a number of property owners on some of the principal streets and avenues in allowing caked and packed snow and ice to remain on their sidewalks until time and the elements remove it is little less than criminal. In the majority of places the walks are kept practically cleared of the accumulation incident to frequent snow falls, but in some places the walks have not been touched with pick or shovel since the advent of winter with the result that they are several inches higher than their neighbors, are rough, uneven, sliding and in some cases dangerous to pedestrians. If people are naturally so careless and negligent as to care nothing for the general appearance of their sidewalks or the safety of the public, the authorities should quietly give them a hint to put their property in decent condition.

Heavy Fighting in Colombia.

New York, Dec. 12.—Advices received today from various parts of Colombia and confirmed by passengers who arrived from Panama, tell of desperate fighting in nearly every state. The government troops are in poor physical condition, suffering from tropical fevers.

Arturo Bigard, Colombian consul general in this city, has been ordered by his government to purchase and ship a large quantity of quinine for the use of the army.

The most desperate fighting is now going on in the department of Bolivar.

In a battle fought at Toluviejo on November 25 the revolutionists lost, among 100 killed and wounded, two able officers, Gen. P. Campacho and Col. Enrique Pinedo. The rebels took 200 prisoners, besides which the government force lost 100 killed. Five cannon were also taken from the rebels.

From the department of Magdalena comes the information that Gen. Vargas Santos, president of the revolutionary party, with his force, has arrived at the port of Rio Hacha and established headquarters there.

WAS NO STRIKE

Man Who Has Arrived Direct From Tanana Heard Nothing of It

UNTIL HE REACHED FORTYMILE.

Has Been a Distance of 300 Miles Up the Tanana.

THE REPORT WAS A FAKE.

Lower River Mail Service Gives Satisfaction—High Price of Provisions at Circle City.

E. N. Carpenter, originally from Pennsylvania, but who has spent the past two years in Alaska, arrived in Dawson Saturday night, accompanying Mail Contractor Downing from lower river points. Mr. Carpenter has but recently come from the Tanana country where he spent the fall prospecting. He came with the mail through from the mouth of Tanana in 29 days, which is the record trip thus far made by any of the mail carriers on the same route. Mr. Carpenter was asked by a Nugget representative today if he had heard anything of the Tanana strike which a local paper sensationally described in a recent issue.

"I heard nothing of any such strike until I got this side of Fortymile," said he, "where I met a man who had seen the report in a Dawson paper. I was 300 miles up the Tanana and no one along the river or at the mouth had heard of the strike. I do not know how such a report could have been started but am satisfied that there is nothing in it."

Mr. Carpenter speaks very highly of the service now being given by the mail contractors on the lower river. The mail is handled by a system of relays and with such efficiency that no delays of any consequence occur in getting the consignments through to their destination.

The mail with which he came is from points as far down as Tanana. It is expected every day that a through mail will arrive from Nome.

There is a scarcity of commodities at several posts down the river, the result being that prices are getting very high. Flour in Circle City has sold as high as \$15 per sack, and other classes of goods at proportionate prices. The reason advanced is that expected boats failed to arrive and a consequent shortage has ensued.

There are a good many men prospecting in the Tanana country, but owing to the cost of provisions and difficulty of transporting them to the diggings, work is not being conducted on a large scale.

Mr. Carpenter will remain for a few days in Dawson when he will leave for his home in Pennsylvania.

Game Did Not Abound.

Some time last week a trio of business men who possess some latent nimrodic spirit, reasoned together thus:

"Peradventure if an inch of fresh snow perchance to fall on Saturday night we will hie ourselves across the river on Sunday, taking with us weapons of death and destruction in the way of fowlingpieces and we will, in the short space of light vouchsafed to this country at this season of the year, laden ourselves down with choice and luscious game—towit: Rabbits, grouse and ptarmigans."

The inch of fresh snow came and the hunters arose in the lightiron-gray of early morn and with 40 rounds of ammunition per capita hied themselves to the "beast" side of the river.

Four hours later they hied themselves back, the most dejected, exhausted, snow covered, gasping, gameless trio of hunters ever seen in the vale of the Yukon. They had traveled several miles through the snow two and one-half or three feet deep and so far as any evidence is concerned, they are not certain that there is such a thing as a live rabbit, grouse or ptarmigan within 200

miles of Dawson. If they hunt any more before the snow departs they will endeavor to contract for the use of a balloon.

Biggest Thing on Earth.

Sports are probably more subject to diversified lives than any class of men on earth, therefore they vibrate more rapidly between the ups and downs than do the majority of men, and when down their chief occupation is constructing air castles. Two of this class were heard today conversing and bewailing their hard luck at not being able to get positions as "dealers."

Said one to the other: "I have the biggest thing on earth for me and you if we can only work it."

"What is it?" anxiously inquired his friend who, McCawber like, is waiting for something to turn up.

"It is this! If he and you could get a special permit to open a black jack game in the corridor of the post-office we would have all we need in this world."

"Well, I should smile," replied the other, but being too "broke" they didn't smile.

Across the line.

Clarence A. Treuholtz and bride started for Fort Egbert this morning with an escort of Uncle Sam's soldiers, who brought up a dog team from that point to get him. Mr. Treuholtz has been appointed assistant surgeon at Fort Egbert and has just come in from the outside with his bride.

Vaccination Goes

It has been reported around the city for the past several days that, owing to the fact that smallpox has been entirely stamped out in the district, the order providing for general vaccination would not be enforced. This report is wholly without foundation as was learned today on inquiry by a Nugget representative of the powers that be. Vaccine points to the number of 15,000 have lately been received by Commissioner Ogilvie and as many of them as will be needed to vaccinate every man, woman and child in the Yukon district who cannot show a well defined and fresh vaccination scar will be used. At the next meeting of the council the appointment of additional public vaccinators will be made until the number reaches five or six, after which wholesale inoculation will be inaugurated and those who rebel against the order may be placed in stocks.

The council deems it best to guard against any possibility of a reappearance of smallpox when Boreas relaxes his grip on the country next spring, and on the homely but oft true theory that "a stitch in time saves nine," every person must bare his, her or its arm for official inspection and probable vaccination. It is expected that the public arm (or limb) scratches will be abroad in our midst before the end of the present week.

A Jealous Woman.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 11.—George Harmon, a stationary engineer employed by the Union Drydock Company, staggered from a hallway on South Division street and fell to the sidewalk in a dying condition resulting from carbolic acid burns. He was taken to an accident hospital where he died a few minutes later. It was learned by the police that Harmon had been in the room of Mrs. Maggie Culp. The woman left the building through a rear door and the detective force of this city has been unable to find her. The police were at first inclined to believe that Harmon had committed suicide but after an investigation state that they believe that in a passion of jealous rage, the woman poured the acid in the mouth and over the face of Harmon, whom they assume, was sleeping upon a bed in her room. It is stated that Mrs. Culp had made threats to kill Harmon who she knew was contemplating marriage to another woman.

His Soliloquy.

A degenerate looking specimen of the genus homo emerged from the door of one of the First avenue resorts this morning and leaning up against the side of the building rumaged anxiously through his pockets one after the other.

Finally a look of resigned disappointment spread over his face and he muttered in scarcely audible ones:

"Looks like I sh beginnin zish century 'bout even. I can see that I've carried over from last century ish zese old clothes and 'er devil of bad taste in my mouth. 'Purly tough ter not be able to get 'er bite ter eat on beginnin' of zis new year. If I can't get muzzin' 'er whole century I'm in 'er bad fix."

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 unhandson 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 night 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 Corbiel and Lebert, acting as deacon and subdeacon.

Quite an elaborate musical program had been prepared which was beyond doubt the best ever heard in Dawson. Music, it is said, "hath power to soothe the savage breast," and it is to be hoped that the 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 masque balls afterwards, and many began keeping open house with the first stroke of 12. Among these was Germain the restauranter who gladdened the hearts of his friends with a new and wonderful drink, known as the "parson," and some rarebit, the thought of which makes the mouth water.

Watch parties were held all over town, and altogether Dawson received the new year in a way befitting its well known reputation for broad minded liberality and open hospitality.

The Salvation Army.

Adjutant Barr, the officer in charge of the local branch of the Salvation Army desires to thank the business men of the city for their very generous response to his appeal for the Christmas dinner. The donors list is an extremely long one, the donations of a very practical character, consequently there was no lack of those things necessary to provide a first-class Christmas spread. That the new year may be for all one of happiness and prosperity is his sincere desire.

The following is the program for the last night of the century at the Salvation Army. Salvation meeting at 8 o'clock; at 9:15 coffee with cake; pie for sidewalk will be served, and at 10:30 there will be a Watch Night Service. All are heartily invited to attend.