

# One Municipal Election

It was good to be back in the clubhouse, good to receive the smiling greetings of the ebony servitors in the halls and the cloakroom, good to hear the clink of glasses and the shouts of laughter from a distant cardroom.

So thought Dick Dean as he paused in the reading room and gazed with satisfaction at the rich furnishings in the mellow lamplight. His trip abroad had done him a world of good. He was ready to take up the old life with new vigor. Suddenly the light died out of his face. Who was that speaking? Whiteleaf? Yes, that was Whiteleaf, the banker.

"Jonas Norden will be the next mayor of this city, gentlemen. He was promised it last fall, and today the directors of the Daily Times voted to support him as the candidate in the coming caucus."

Dean stood motionless, his eyes fixed on the curtained doorway leading into a small committee room, a luminous light flashing from his deepest eyes. Whiteleaf was the acknowledged party boss.

"That will be merry music for Dean to hear when he lands," remarked a second speaker. "He told me just before he sailed that you had promised him your support during the coming campaign."

"Well," drawled Whiteleaf, "things have changed. The welfare of the party and—er—that North Benson franchise call for a different chap than Dean for our candidate for mayor. But, mark my words, Dean will take his medicine like a little man. He'd never desert the gang. Besides, I did not promise; just hinted that he was in line for the lightning to strike—a sort of pink string promise. He'll land an office some day. He's young."

"Yes, but suppose the buzzing bee demands honey?"

The curtains parted, and Dean stood before the astonished politicians.

"He does demand it, gentlemen. I am here to exact of Mr. Whiteleaf the fulfillment of that promise—pink strings or no pink strings!"

Whiteleaf was the first of the quartet to recover his composure. He was mentally calculating just how much of the conversation Dean had heard.

"Glad to see you, Dick. Didn't look for you before the middle of the month. What will you have?"

"Nothing," replied Dean, ignoring the outstretched hand, "until you have explained the meaning of the speech I unfortunately overheard."

"Come, come, my boy, don't be led. You have had enough experience in wirepulling to know that a fair in love, war and politics."

"A promise given and received in good faith should stand in love, war or politics. When I withdrew from the nomination in favor of Jenkins two years ago, you gave me a promise. Do you intend to redeem it?"

Whiteleaf quailed before the angry young man and glanced uneasily at his colleagues.

"Think of the welfare of your party."

"Will you redeem that promise?" interposed Dean inexorably.

Whiteleaf lost his temper.

"I'll do as I darn please!"

"That's all I want to know," replied Dean, with a calmness that should have warned the red faced banker of impending catastrophe. When he walked back to the cloakroom, donned his raglan and went forth into the black, drizzling night.

A moment later he met a young political worker in his party. They had been schoolmates. Now one was a rich manufacturer, the other a wage earning mechanic. Daniel Porter was leader of a certain faction of the party, so the manufacturer halted the mechanic, and as their hands met the rich man said:

"Dan, I'm out for the nomination this fall. Are you with me?"

"Every minute, on conditions."

"What are you saving the boys into?"

"Yes, if you'll do business."

"What do you mean?"

"Name them."

"The city laborers want a fifteen cent day raise in pay, the boys want Colonel Handyside for city engineer, and they want M. J. King nominated on the board of license commissioners, and, of course, you'll expect me to remember your friends when it comes to other appointments. That is about all my end of the combine wants."

"Ask that is about all there is to it, isn't it?" asked Dean, with a smile.

"Oh, there's a few more things we might think of later. How do the boys think of it?"

"I am favorable to the city granting its laborers more pay. Colonel Handyside would make an admirable marshal. There can be no doubt as to Mr. King's qualifications for a seat on the license board, and I should most certainly, if elected, favor my friends as far as possible."

"Say, Dick, you're just like all the rest of the silk stocking politicians."

"How so, Dan?"

Porter tossed his cigar stub into the gutter, squared his shoulders, thrust his hands into his trousers pockets and answered:

"Just this way: A fellow like me, with a little bit of a pull with a few hundred voters, runs up against a man like you who wants us to help elect him. We ask him right out plump to promise us certain favors, and it's nine times out of ten a case of yes with a string on it."

"I do not understand how this applies to me."

"Well, then, I've told you that we'll turn out and fight for you if you'll agree to do certain things, but you're unwilling to give us an out and out promise in return for our help for fear some of your rich club friends will trot out the hammer. Old Whiteleaf led us into Jenkins' camp two years ago, and we got it in the neck. Our necks are full of bumps, and this year we won't accept any pink string promises. If you want to land in the mayor's chair, you've got to do business on the level. If you agree to that, we'll deliver the goods, and I tell you frankly, we won't unless you do."

"I understand now, Dan, what you mean exactly, but I do not feel that I should give pledges. It seems too much like—"

"You want to be mayor, don't you?"

"Yes, but I want to win honestly."

"Well, now, if you want to be mayor, let your friends make your platform and go into the fight and win on it or lose. Half the rottenness of municipal politics would be done away with if this rule were followed, for the winning platform would have to be for the best interests of the city, or the people wouldn't have it."

"You are quite a municipal student, Dan."

"Do you agree with my theory?"

"I must."

"Then all you'll have to do is to decide as to who you want for platform builders. Let them submit it to you. If you feel you can honestly carry out as an executive what the platform declares for, sign it. Let it be published in the newspapers, and the majority of the voters will decide on election day whether the platform is of sound or rotten timber. Let members of the city government be elected on the same platform, and there will be a backbone to your administration—men working under orders from the people, and not a lot of puppets giggled about by a clique of moneyed men, as is the case at present. What is your opinion?"

"My opinion is that your views are quite correct, but your associates and mine differ greatly as to platform planks and—"

"Call together some of your friends—two men from each ward. Pick out men of intelligence, irrespective of wealth or social standing. Tell them what you wish them to do. The platform will be drawn up by majority vote, and the voters will decide whether it is for the city's best interest or not. Doing this, you establish a precedent. The opposition party will be compelled to follow suit, and each side will strive to present in future years the best platform possible for the people's consideration."

"By Jove, Dan, your argument has won me, and I'll do it!"

"You will?"

"Yes, and I want you to serve on this—this platform committee from ward 3. I leave it to your judgment to select for me a man from each of the other wards. I will name a man in each ward myself, and a meeting will be arranged for Thursday evening at the Worth House. We will try this municipal scheme of yours, and win or lose, I will cheerfully abide by the result."

Greenville Whiteleaf sat at his breakfast Friday morning, scanning the columns of his morning paper. The table girl entered the dining room in time to see him tear a page from the paper and, after kicking his chair aside, hastily leave the room. From the moment of leaving his breakfast table until the closing of the ward caucuses, nearly a month later, the old banker worked incessantly for the defeat of Dick Dean and the success of Jonas Norden. Money was used freely, but many of those who accepted it went into the

caucuses and, protected by the secret ballot system, cast their vote for the man who had dared to say what he would do if elected. The banker's protegee was buried by a vote of two to one.

### Has Trouble Already

Havana, May 28.—The House of Representatives has reconsidered the bill which provides amnesty for Americans who were under sentence or in jail in Cuba, and has added an amendment which provides that amnesty be granted to native-born Americans only. In this form the bill was sent to the senate. The purpose of the amendment is to exclude from the proposed amnesty those naturalized American citizens who might be released under the bill and who might still continue to reside in Cuba.

### FINES GO TO DOMINION

#### Was Word to City Council Last Night

#### Matter of Public Labor Wage Scale Creates Some Discussion.

The council meeting last night was one of the liveliest sessions that has been held for some time. All the members were present, there was quite a fair sized audience and there were petitions and communications galore. One of the first to be read by the clerk was one from the Dawson Water Company deploring the delay of the council in giving the company definite answer in regard to the proposed new water system. It was stated that if the council decided to accept the company's proposition the pumps it was proposed to install would have to be made to order and if ordered immediately there would be barely time to have them made and get them before the close of navigation next fall. Two weeks more delay and it was feared it would be impossible to do as hoped to.

#### Must Wipe Them Out

Manila, May 29.—Col. Frank D. Baldwin of the Fourth United States Infantry has telegraphed to Brig. Gen. George W. Davis, in command of the United States troops in the islands of Mindanao, that he does not expect to establish satisfactory peace conditions in the Lake Llano district until the default element is wiped out. The natives pretending to be friendly are urging that this be done, as their own lives are in jeopardy, "which," the colonel adds, "we are in the highest sense under obligations to protect."

"The default element," continues Col. Baldwin, "respect nothing but powder and the sword. They will destroy human lives until destroyed themselves."

Capt. Davis replied that to meet the emergency in the way suggested would necessitate the capture of every fort, by admitting the troops as friends, which was forbidden under existing orders.

#### Falls Heir to a Fortune.

Tacoma, Wash., May 29.—Carl Scherr, recently employed as a train dispatcher in Tacoma, but now at Helena, in a similar capacity, has fallen heir to \$200,000 by the death of a relative in Colorado.

All Northern Pacific shop employees in Tacoma, about 800 men in all, will receive an advance in wages of five per cent, beginning June 1. The monthly pay roll now averages \$40,000.

#### Will Continue Its Train

Topka, Kan., May 28.—The Western Passenger Association has filed a protest with the Santa Fe against the service on the Colorado limited, which goes into service on the Santa Fe June 1. The complaint alleges that the same class of service is provided as on the California limited, where only firstclass tickets are accepted. In answer the Santa Fe announces that it will not restrict the Colorado train to firstclass fares.

#### Phoenix & Eastern

Phoenix, Ariz., May 28.—At a largely attended meeting of business men of this city, President F. M. Murphy, of the Phoenix & Eastern Railway Company, announced that immediately upon obtaining the right-of-way from Phoenix to Mesa City, construction of the railroad would be begun. The meeting by resolution unanimously guaranteed the right-of-way and appointed a committee to procure it.

#### Her Money Was First

Chicago, May 28.—Crazed by burning oil, which had fallen on her dress from a gasoline stove on which she was preparing supper last night, Miss Josephine Pixie ran into her bedroom and seized \$200 in bills, which lay scattered between the mattresses. Her screams attracted John Novas, who extinguished the flames only after she had been fatally burned. The bills, which represented the savings of herself and brother for several years, were burned. The girl died two hours later.

#### H. B. Ferris Resigns

Grand Forks, B. C., May 28.—H. B. Ferris, formerly of Spokane, has resigned his position with the Kettle Valley lines. He leaves next week for Nome, where he will assume the management of a Spokane company, which is operating a number of placer and bench claims.

Mr Ferris spent last season at Nome.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Dominion Telegraph Co.	20.25
Standard Oil Co.	8.00
N. C. Co.	1.00
D. d'Ananis	5.00
Palmer Bros.	153.00
McLennan & McFeely	20.25
McLennan & McFeely	39.40
Yukon Sun	5.50

The residents of Sixth avenue north of King street would very much like their street attended to and properly graded. At present there is, a part of the virgin undergrowth still in existence in the middle of the street.

Upon reports of standing committees being called for Alderman Norquay, chairman of that on fire, water and light, stated that it had been his intention to have a report ready but he had deferred making it out on account of having waited for Mr. Williams of the Electric Light Co, who was to furnish him some data by today bearing upon the water system. His company was desirous of installing in the city. He had failed to do so and it would be impossible for the committee to report as they wished until such data was at hand, unless, however, the proposition of the Electric Light Co. were ignored. He hoped to be able to report fully at the next meeting.

A letter was read from Chief Lester showing a comparison between the cost of the fire department as it exists at present and under the proposed new system of hydrants and the two companies consolidated under one roof. The cost of maintenance at present is \$52,652 a year, whereas if the changes contemplated are made the cost will be but \$38,820. Under the latter system apart from the saving of nearly \$15,000 a year the city will be afforded better protection, the service will be far better and it is presumed a corresponding lesser rate of insurance will be given the merchants.

Alderman Murphy sprang a mild sensation by calling the attention of the council to the statement that his worship the mayor had recently made during the progress of a certain criminal trial in the city to the effect that the special meeting held some weeks ago for certain purposes had been called by the mayor at the special request of Joe Clarke. Such was not the case and Mr. Murphy desired his worship to retract his statement. He said further that he was one of those who had signed the call for that particular special meeting and that he did not want to be considered under the name or mixed up in any manner with Clarke. Alderman Macdonald said that he was also one who had signed the call. It had occurred just after the N.W.M.F. had ordered the fallen women out of town without consulting the council and one of the things he had desired to ascertain at the time was why the council should be ignored upon matters which came wholly within their jurisdiction. In reply his worship said that he could not recall the exact words that had been implied to him as at the time he had spoken hastily and while under considerable excitement. If he did say those words he regretted it and was ready to apologize to the council as Mr. Clarke certainly had nothing to do with calling the special meeting referred to. It struck him, however, as most peculiar that the happenings at that particular meeting should have gotten to the ears of Mr. Clarke almost immediately afterwards. The council meetings were never of a private nature, always public, but in discussing various subjects informally there was often much said that was not of a public nature, and yet Clarke was evidently acquainted with the most minute details of what had happened that evening. Both Murphy and Macdonald assured the council that no information had been given out by them and as far as they were concerned the explanation of his worship was perfectly satisfactory, and so the incident was closed.

A bylaw was introduced for the prevention of unnecessary signs that were calculated to distract the attention of the city.

Alderman Murphy took up the petition of the Dawson Labor Union and offered a resolution that all contractors on city work should be required to pay their labor not less than 75 cents an hour, which provoked considerable discussion. Wilson and Adair both objected to the council dipping into the wage question, the latter saying it was not business and characterizing the "whole thing as a farce. Wilson said the council had no right to dictate to the contractors the wages they should pay. He believes in paying men what they are worth and no more; doesn't care if they are paid a dollar an hour if they can earn it. Murphy replied that he did not want to be considered as playing to the galleries, but he believed in paying good wages and receiving good work in return. As an instance of doing things on a cheap scale he spoke of the garbage road, which had been built by cheap work and they got a cheap road in return. Every merchant in town was

benefitted by the payment of good wages and he considered 75 cents an hour little enough. In reference to the bids that had been opened that evening and what effect such a resolution would have upon them, Mr. Hartney, who was one of the lowest bidders, being present was asked what rate of wages he had figured on in making his estimates and he replied 75 cents an hour. His worship stated that in taking such action the council would not be doing anything out of the ordinary; there were plenty of precedents in the way of cities on the outside having done the same. The resolution was put, Murphy, Macdonald and Vachon voting yes, Adair and Wilson voting nay, and Norquay not voting.

The matter of securing a roller for the streets came up again, as the city engineer is very anxious to secure one at once. Alderman Murphy would like very much to have the one that has been offered by the McDonald Iron Works but he considers \$200 would be a big price for it. His worship suggested if the streets committee would look around they might find something that would do equally as well at the same figure or possibly less. The suggestion was agreed to.

In accordance with the tender of J. P. O'Connor to do the city scavenging during the summer for \$250 a month Alderman Murphy moved that a contract be at once entered into with him at that rate. Alderman Wilson did not believe the city should make any contract without first calling for tenders. The matter was referred to the finance committee which later upon being called on for a report stated through its chairman, Adair, that they were not ready to report. Murphy insisted that the matter should for various reasons be attended to without delay and Wilson suggested that the city engineer be instructed to call for tenders. His worship said that all things being equal he would for many reasons favor the contract being awarded to O'Connor and he hoped the finance committee would report upon the question at the next meeting.

The city solicitor was instructed to write the minister of justice that the city was contributing toward the administration of justice and endeavor to have him reconsider the matter of the city losing the fines imposed for infractions of the criminal code.

A petition signed by J. R. Gandolfo and others was read protesting against the bootblack stands on First Avenue. They encroach upon the highways, mar the appearance of the streets, cause crowds to collect in front of them to the detriment of pedestrians and particularly ladies, and the council is begged to cause their removal forthwith.

Alderman Murphy would like the finance committee to report one way or the other on the bill of John Black, a fireman, for clothes destroyed by the engine house flooding while he was away on duty.

A special meeting will be held tomorrow evening at which the water works question will be agitated.

#### Why He Bolted

At one of the clubs one evening Mr. Montagu Williams met Lord—, who had just lost his father. The young lord was naturally melancholy and the lawyer proposed sending a theater opposite, which proposition was accepted. There was a slight fire in the theater, whereupon the young lord was among the first to bolt. "Like a rabbit," out of the building. Returning homeward to the club, Mr. Williams found there his young friend quietly smoking a cigar.

"What on earth made you bolt that way? You seemed frightened out of your wits (not a difficult matter, perhaps). Don't you know that in such an occasion if everybody got up and rushed out a panic would ensue, with very likely fatal consequences. Why on earth couldn't you sit still, as I did? There was nothing serious the matter." Upon this, with the most patronizing air, the young gentleman replied, "Oh, you're not very well for you, but you're not just succeeded to a peerage and £20,000 a year."

#### Fragrant Wood

Few of our native trees have odoriferous wood like the sandalwood of the islands in the Indian ocean, but a few of the conifers on the Pacific slope have sweet scented woods. The fine church at Metlakatla, built by the civilized Indians of Alaska, is as fragrant as if incense were continually floating through the air from the wood of the great arbor vitae (Thuja gigantea) of which it is built. Libocedrus decurrens, found farther south, is known as "incense cedar" from its fragrance. The yellow cypress (Cyperinus nutkanensis) and the Monterey cypress (Cyperinus macrocarpa) have also scented woods. In the Abasco states red cedar and arbor vitae have scented wood.—Mahan's Monthly.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.