

Dawson Society

In last Wednesday's issue of the Nugget, the editor makes mention of the fact that the coming Saturday's edition will contain a column pertaining to society matters in Dawson and on the creeks.

He also says, "The work of editing this column will be in charge of Mrs. Belle Dörner, a lady who has had wide experience in similar undertakings, and under whose direction we expect the society column to become a most interesting feature of our Saturday's issue." It's a neat little compliment, and the society editor takes off her bonnet to the real editor, and makes her bow to a stranger public, and wishes to say, if you please, that while the editing of a society column at home, among people you know, and of whom you are one, is as easy—well just as easy as can be—it is quite another matter for a stranger in a strange land, and unless some disappointment is to follow, all our good society people must stand in with ye society editor and send her letters by the score, setting forth in glowing colors each and every social event that takes place either in Dawson or on the creeks. Write on both sides of the paper if you want to, and tell the story in your own words, and your own way. It will come out all right in the Nugget's society column, and you will be so proud of your work that you will be around looking for the society editor's place before the week is out. See if you don't.

All the winter holidays are just at our door. First among them comes St. Andrew's, the patron saint of Scotland, in whose honor the grandest ball of all the year is to be given next Friday night. The dresses to be worn by our four hundred will dazzle the eye, and would daze the purse of any save our Dawson millionaires, who don't mind it at all. Everybody will be there, and will have a good time, and will scarcely have time to get their breath when the holidays will be upon them, and no end of smaller affairs, socials, teas and club parties. Messrs. McKenzie, Thompson, McArthur and Macdonald, who form the committee on program and advertising for the approaching St. Andrew's ball, have made splendid progress with their work, and have almost completed all the business assigned to them. The program design has been completed, and is not only a splendid piece of work, but is beautiful enough to be kept after the ball and a combined souvenir of the occasion and a work of art. The first page is artistically designed in colors and represents a portion of Balmoral Castle, under which is the caption "A Glimpse of Balmoral." The portion shown represents the watch tower, from near the top of which burns a signal fire, curling upwards and away from the lurid light of it is a great cloud of fire and smoke. In the midst of this, against its red background appears the white cross of St. Andrew in the ascendant. Above this and partially across it are the Gaelic words: "Lean gu diu ri cliud shinnis." A literal translation of this reads: "Follow closely in the footsteps of your ancestors." Concerning the ball supper it may be said that this one will be far different to the ordinary ball supper, inasmuch as it will be of all night service, or during the time of the ball, and waiters will be constantly in attendance, so that there will be no regular time for eating other than the pleasure of the guests. The refreshments will be served in the building so that there will be no need of going out. One of the great features of the ball will be the leading of the grand march by the pipers, and the Scottish dancing in costume by Messrs. Henderson and Taylor. Tickets are on sale with various members, who, upon receipt of \$15 are required to sign the ticket. This is done as a measure to prevent the presence at the ball of objectionable characters. Each member selling a ticket becomes responsible for the behavior of those to whom he has sold tickets. There will be a meeting in the McDonald this evening of the various committees when final arrangements will be completed.

A new club has been recently formed under the name of the Bon Ami and gave its first dance in the McDonald hall Thursday evening. A general good time was enjoyed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White, S. W. Taggart, G. B. Parsons, R. T. Englebrecht, Mrs. O'Neil, Mrs. Mortimer, W. A. Glanz, J. A. Mullen, J. E. Daniel, Mrs. Metcalf, Mrs. Orr, Mrs. Day, J. J. Chisholm, G. A. Coleman, Miss Graham, Miss O'Brien, Frank Mortimer, C. E. Cadden, Miss Smith, Miss Benne, Miss Latimer, Miss M. Latimer, C. E. French, A. Gardner, Jr., C. E. Taylor, Miss McLean, Miss Peterson, Miss Taggart, B. Pollock, F. W. Payne, Geo. M. Allen, J. H. Paton, R. J. Dillon, W. P. Allen, R. Crichton, J. F. Mahoney, R. A. Grimes, Peter Steil, A. H. Jones, E. M. Whalley, Wm. Brown, L. J. Heacock, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hemed.

Next Thursday evening at McDonald hall, Mrs. F. C. Wade and Mr. Arthur

Boyle will give an entertainment in aid of St. Paul's church. The cause is a worthy one, and tickets should find ready sale. All church parties or socials will be given special attention in this column.

The British Flag.

Comparatively few people know the significance of the Union Jack or how it is made up.

The first and largest cross upon the field, is that of St. George, the insignia of the patron saint of the English, which occupies one-sixth of the space. Then there are two other crosses; those of St. Patrick and St. Andrew; they are crossed upon a common field, and occupy the same space and prominence, and the triple combination signifies the united kingdoms of England, Ireland and Scotland.

Concerning the origin of the patrons themselves and the reasons of their adaptation as such by the different kingdoms, but little seems to be known definitely.

St. George, the guardian of the English arms from time immemorial, seems to have lost identity except as contained in the mythical lore and legend attaching him to the English.

St. Andrew, the Scottish patron, is said by some to have been one of the apostles, and to have been crucified upon the X shaped cross which to this day bears his name, probably made in that fashion in accordance with the request he is said to have made previous to his execution, that he be placed upon the cross head downwards, because he was unworthy to be placed in the same position as that occupied by Christ on Gethsemane.

St. Patrick, in whose honor every true son of Erin celebrates the 17th of March, is seemingly better known to history than his fellows represented upon the red field. He is popularly supposed to have been born in France and to have Christianized Ireland about 1100 years ago.

Tradition, however, goes behind this, and says that St. Patrick was a Scotchman and went from his native hills to France where he became converted to the Christian faith and later carried it into Ireland.

However much or little truth there may be in these legends, the representation of the crosses upon the British flag stands, not so much for the patrons themselves as for the significance of their emblems in union.

Attends the Quaker Wedding.

A recent Chicago visitor to the east writes thus descriptively of a Quaker nuptial ceremony he had the privilege of attending:

"At a Quaker wedding last week where there were no display, decorations, maids or groomsmen, the air seemed charged with joy. After a silence of several minutes the guests arose and the bridegroom taking the hand of the bride said: 'In the divine presence and before this assembly I take Patience B—to be my wife, promising to be to her a faithful and affectionate husband until death do separate us.' The bride responded: 'I take thee, John J—to be my husband, promising to be a faithful and affectionate wife until death shall separate us.' A prayer was made, the bridegroom kissed the bride and after congratulations had been said all repaired to the dining-room, where the breakfast was spread. The table was set with the family silver and china, which had come from England with the great-grandfather of the bride, and there was a single rose at each corner. After the breakfast the entire party accompanied the happy pair across the meadow to their new home and were shown the gifts of loving friends. One of the guests was heard to say as she started homeward: 'What is the use of all the fuss and worry attendant upon a moderately elaborate wedding, when one can have such a sweet time as that was without them?'"

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman; Monte Carlo building.

One ton of coal will go as far as two cords of wood. Does not require sawing. We are selling it at \$25 per ton. The economy must be apparent. Phone 94. Call on us. Klondike Mill Co., N. A. T. & T. block.

MARTONY HOTEL

Table de Hote SUNDAY

SOUP	
Cream of Chicken	Consommé à la Morgan
Oyster Salad	à la Newbury
FISH	
Poached Salmon	Anchovy Butter
RELISHES	
American Pickel Salmagundi	of Herring Bologna
BOILED	
Fresh Beef Tongue	Sauce Genaise
ENTREES	
Fricassee Chicken with French Toast	
Baked Pork, Spare Ribs, Green Apple Sauce	
Game Pâté à la Chambard	
Pineapple Fritters	Glacé Benedictine
ROASTS	
Prime Ribs of Beef, au Jus	
Stuffed Young Turkey	Cranberry Sauce
Saddle of Lamb	Current Jelly
VEGETABLES	
Mashed and Brown Potatoes	French Peas
Succotash	
DESSERT	
Steamed Fruit Pudding	Hard or Brandy Sauce
Lemon, Cream, Green Apple, Pumpkin and Fig Pies	
Assorted Cakes, etc.	Cafe Noir

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

A certain young man well known in Dawson society will be more careful in future regarding the nature of his wagers. When the young man in question left his home in one of the middle western states he left behind him a young lady on whom, while he had not gone through the formality of asking some day to be his, he looked upon as his own without question.

In the same neighborhood resided a young man, cousin to the one here, and about whom the devoted couple were wont to do more or less speculating. The name of the cousin is George, and although of marriageable age, has ever been a decidedly bashful youth. Before leaving for the Klondike the one who thought he had someone he could return for and claim as his own after making a fortune in the far north, made a wager with his adored and regarding his cousin George. The young lady bet a fine and valuable present that George would be engaged to be married within two years, the young man betting half a dozen pairs of gloves that bashful George would not become engaged in that time.

Since his arrival here the young man has written to and received letters regularly from the idol of his heart. By the last mail he received a letter which said:

"Please send me the gloves. George is engaged, with six months to spare. He and I will be married Christmas."

"Up against the real thing? Well, I rather gues I am!"

The speaker was a well-dressed, robust young man who looked a stranger to all kinds of manual labor; the time was last night and the place was one of the local theaters. Continuing the fellow said:

"Me and her came here last summer and she has ever since been able to give me on an average, \$10 every day, to say nothing of an occasional \$20 and sometimes \$50; and as she has also paid the grocery and laundry bills, I have managed to get along very comfortably here, although I have only worked eight shifts since I struck the town."

"It is an old saying that trouble never comes singly and in our case it is verified. Only Wednesday night I went down town, got to playing bank and dropped every cent of cash me and her had and left tabs for \$250 more. Within the next 24 hours an order from the police put her out of business and I am left to starve. She has been bawling up at the cabin all day and says she will take in washing before I shall do any kind of work that will spoil my hands. But if she is going to do anything, she will have to get a move on mighty quick or I'll shake her; I don't tie up to no girl that can't support me. There's lots of us fellows who have the bread taken from our mouths by this order which makes the girls quit box rustlin. If it wasn't that the blokes would likely throw the whole push of us in jail and put us to sawin' wood, about 40 or more of us fellows who are vitally interested by having our beasts of burden put out of business, would march up there in a body and ask to have the girls allowed to work and keep us 'till we can get out on boats next spring."

And with a sigh that started in his Dolge felts, for sale by the A. E. Co. (\$10 please, for this ad.) the man whose support has been legislated away from him, sauntered over to the faro table and played an imaginary stack which, of course, won.

"Talking about that prize story which the Nugget is going to publish," said D. A. Shindler, "makes me think of a dream I had the other night."

"Playing policy?" asked the Stroller.

"No, sir I am out to get that 50 bucks, and in fact it is mine from the start, for I have the best subject to work on any man could think of should he worry the grey matter of his brain into an omelette; and it all came out in a dream."

"I dreamed I wrote a book on the Klondike, and the title was 'Empty Pillows.' How is that for a subject? Think of its possibilities. Imagine the emotions the title would suggest. I will devote 500 words to the lonely sour dough, 1500 to the married man whose wife is outside, working in a little humor there, you know; 100 words to the elderly maiden lady who is awaiting the arrival of her prince with a heap of golden nuggets; 4500 words to the youthful Lochinvar who is wrestling from the hidden recesses of mother earth the dross we call gold. Excuse me, but that's part of the story. Pretty good ain't it? The balance of the 4000 words I will spatter around among the married and unmarried, the old and young, the good and bad, the—but no matter, wait till I turn in my manuscript before you give away that \$50. 'Empty Pillows' is no dream."

Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Why?

Take chances of losing your valuable papers, money, jewels and dust, when you can rent a box in our big fire-proof vault for \$10.00 per month. You have your own key, and you alone can open private box.

Special police guard vault, day and night. Individual sacks taken care of at the rate of \$1.00 per month per \$1,000.

ALASKA COMMERCIAL COMPANY

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

North American Transportation and Trading Company

A Big Snap

MEN'S ULSTER OVERCOATS....

While they last these Garments will be sold for

\$15.00

(Their Former Value Not Considered.)

We also have the most complete line of

FURNISHINGS

In Dawson.

IN OUR

SHOE DEPARTMENT

we have a full assortment of

Gold Seal Rubbers.....
Slater Felt Shoes and
Hudson Bay Moccasins

N. A. T. & T. Co.

C. H. Chop House

SECOND AVENUE

\$1.00 MEALS FOR 75c

Lunch BEST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.