

The day which has no night shimmered over Dawson.

Although hilarity was at its zenith in the "San Domingo," Tim Meadows sat outside the "Hall," a copy of the *Yukon World* in his hand. Its most interesting item was a marriage notice, and this he had read until he knew it by heart.

He blew his nose loudly and brought the front feet of his chair to the ground with a thud.

"Gosh, but it's lonely," he muttered, rising. "Seems as if Oi just couldn't live without Goldie. But Oi musn't complain. . . . Dawson ain't no place fer a woman!"

THE END