

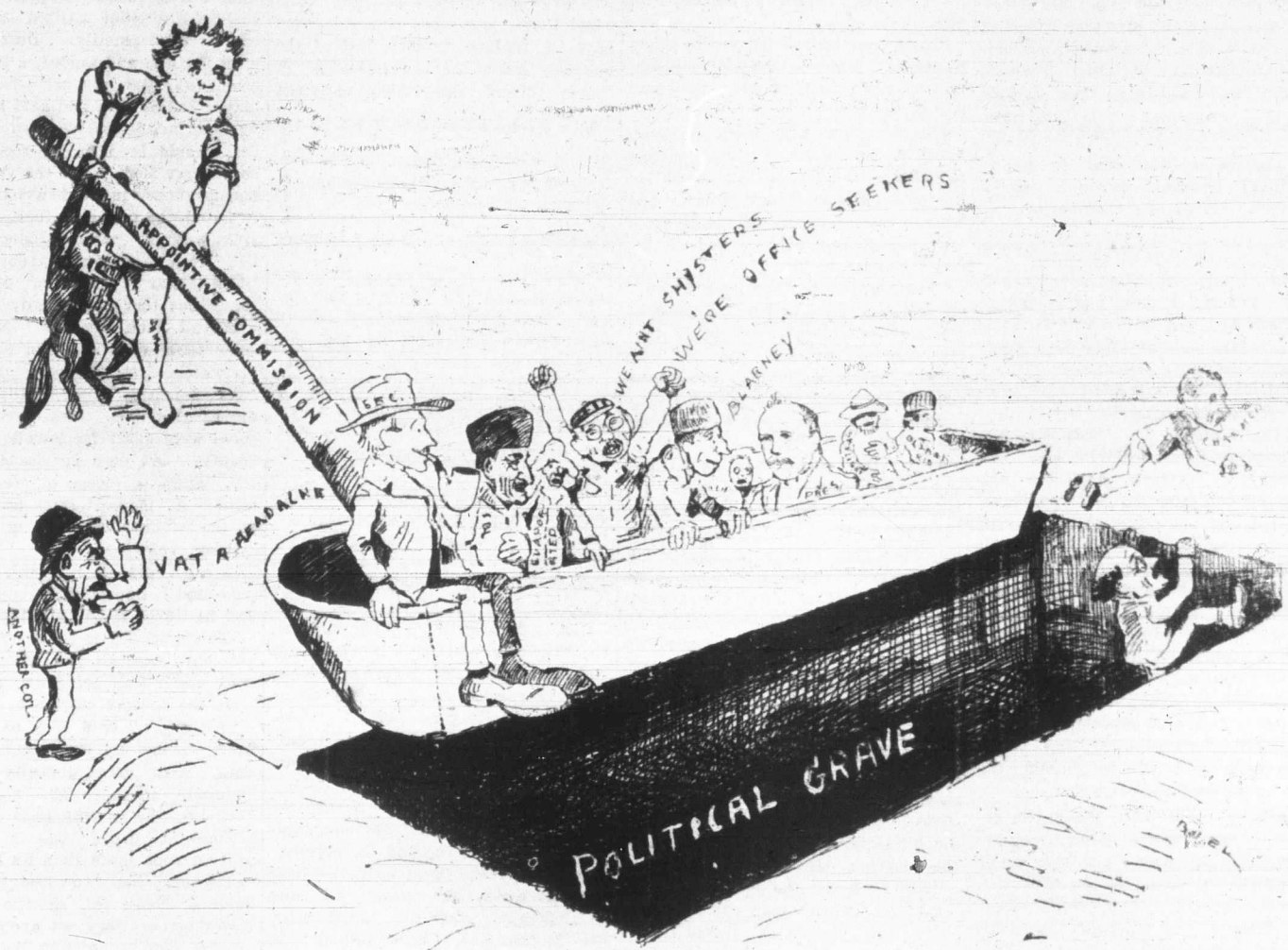
Vote for an Appointive Commission and Secure "Economy and Efficiency!"

THEIR LAST GRAND FIZZLE

The Kids Fail to Enthuse the Big Crowd of Curiosity Seekers at Standard Theatre Last Night—For Number Present Meeting Was Very Chilly—Hoping Against Hope.

Every man who favors a commission should vote before noon tomorrow and spend the afternoon getting some one else to vote. If anything could be more pitiful than the last dying struggles of the Kid Committee and its principles as exemplified at what was intended should be a last hip hurrah, boys rally at the Standard Theatre last night, the Nugget would be glad to locate it. The house was packed, but with the exception of a few who huddled around the stoves everyone sat in his furs and with their hats on. Talk about a frost! When enough enthusiasm can not be gotten up to keep an audience warm there is something radically wrong, and the chilliness was so dense that it could have been carved out in chunks. And if it were frigid in the body of the theatre on the stage it was so much more so that when a speaker mounted the steps, made his prettiest bow to the chairman and then began to pass out yards of wisdom, almost before he had commenced his heart was struck with a chill that extended clear up to his thin-piece. Even Sir Charlie Macdonald, the pride of the Kids, he of the silver tongue and Chesterfield manners, Lord Prevost of psittacous profundities and rhombicsonant rhodomontades, failed to quicken the pulse-beats of the electors who shivered and shook while endeavoring to imbibe sufficient of the hot air to keep them warm. The meeting would positively have grown painfully monotonous had it not been for the ubiquitous drunk who occupied a seat well in front and who at the most inopportune times turned loose bright, scintillating shafts of humor as an aid to the flagging efforts of the speaker. Happy drunk, peaceful drunk! Oblivious to the cold and with ears deafened to the golden words of the natural-born orators. How fortunate!

proudly in his hand a copy of yesterday evening's edition, referring to it from time to time for inspiration. Great educator, the Nugget, and thrice blessed is he who is capable of doing the thinking and furnishing the ideas for the precious Kids. The meeting was called to order shortly after 8 o'clock by Jas. F. Macdonald and without any preliminary sparring J. H. Davison was placed in the chair. Mr. Davison carefully removed his Raglan, gently laid it on a chair and then told the audience how it happened. He explained the purpose of the meeting and then—put on his Raglan again. The remark was ventured that though there might be no use for a secretary still it might look better if one were nominated in order to share the discomforts of the stage. A. D. Williams, rotund and tubicund, was suggested as a sacrifice and accepted the arduous position. And then the ball was set rolling. Calls were made for Donaghy and others and finally for Dr. Alfred Thompson, who appeared with the passport of respectability in his hand—the Nugget. In the course of his remarks the doctor said he was glad to be there, a statement that a moment later was doubted when he began to get cold feet, literally, not metaphorically. The important question now before the people was whether they were to be governed by an appointive commission or an elective mayor and council. It was a principle against a theory and the former must win. The principle is not a new one, it being a part and parcel of every up-to-date country on the globe. In fact, it was the greatest boon and blessing any government can confer on its people and it is the system which underlies all nations. Other portions of Canada, the colonies, France and England were quoted and cited as instances of countries self-governed. Against such an array of the only city governed by an appointive commission, Washington, D. C., was held up by comparison. No other city in the United States had followed in the footsteps of Washington and why not if the appointive commission scheme was such a howling success? "It is a question of democracy vs. autocracy," said the learned savant of Aesculapius, "the government of a few against the many. We are not in Russia, but in a democratic country and our government today is the most democratic on earth." Reference was made to the question of taxation and a fall was taken out of the big companies because they had dared build steamboats in an early day, bring in provisions so a man could subsist, and did not pay heavy taxes for the privilege of opening up the country. Monstrous! The doctor considered that if the Kids won out in the present game the taxes would not reach the maximum of two per cent, but would be even less than the present levy of one and one-quarter. The Bank of Commerce came in for a round of two, the paraphrased quotation, "refer to the Bank of Commerce everything belonging to the Bank of Commerce," being used with awful effect. The bank was blamed because the money order rates had recently been doubled. Then came a go at the Kids' great bugaboo, the so-called whisky trust, and the momentous question was asked, "why do we pay 25 and 50 cents for a drink of whisky?" Reference was made to the personnel of the two committees, the Kids' and the Taxpayers'. The former was said to be young in years but old in experience, poor in purse but rich in energy. Brilliant encounters were also heaped upon the Kids for the 36-hour record they had made in faking up the supplementary list of 650 names. Unparalleled! Wonderful! The shocking iniquity of E. Ward Smith was touched upon and the peroration was brought to a close by saying that "public office is a public trust," to which some wit in the front row rejoined with "public office is a private snap?" There were more calls for Donaghy, Tom O'Brien and Charles Macdonald. None appearing, the secretary came valiantly to the front and said a sleigh was "in waiting at the front door to take anyone to the court of revision who had not yet had their names entered on the list. "We were assured by the governor," said he, "that anyone except a vag could vote and we found it was wrong, again we were assured by the governor to leave it to him and all would be well, and once more we were turned down. Now all you have to do is to go down to the revising barrister and have your name added to the list." Donaghy was again called for and seeing the utter futility of being able longer to remain a passive spectator, brave Donaghy made his appearance. He said we were seeing the last of the old system of governing Dawson and were on the threshold of a new method. The question was not whether we were to remain as we are or be governed by a mayor and council. No matter which way the election goes the old system will pass away and we will have to bear our own expenses hereafter. A new phase has just sprung up and the fight now was between the big companies and capitalists against the small taxpayers and wage earners. The man with the pick was glowingly eulogized and it was shown how enormously wealthy the big companies had grown as the result of his labor. The voters' list was mentioned incidentally and it was unfortunate that E. Ward Smith had not exercised more discretion in his compilation. Not one but many had been left off, including the humble speaker. Reference was made to the decision of Mr. Justice Dugas concerning the writ of prohibition to which the Kids had humbly submitted.



THE "KIDS" HAVE MADE THEIR OWN GRAVE.

THE PLOT IS EXPOSED

The Kids Will Knife Charley MacDonald if the Elective Movement Should Possibly Win—They Propose to Keep the Offices for Their Own Special Benefit.

A funny thing happened last night after the gorgeous hippodrome and equestrianism given by the Kid Committee at the Standard theatre, something so ludicrous that half the town today is shaking its sides with laughter. But there is a tragic side to the tale, bloodless, to be sure, but one so low and despicable that it is almost beyond belief and were it not emanating from the Kid Committee the whole affair would probably be treated as a huge joke. Following the rather abrupt adjournment of the meeting the Beardless Beauties awakened their congealed energies by the usual oil of joy and after several rounds at the Standard left for their headquarters on Second avenue to attend to business of importance. Some one must have contributed a case or two of Scotch for the benefit of the Kidlets and its effect became apparent to business of importance. Some one must have contributed a case or two of Scotch for the benefit of the Kidlets and its effect became apparent to business of importance. Some one must have contributed a case or two of Scotch for the benefit of the Kidlets and its effect became apparent to business of importance.

The election tomorrow will determine whether Dawson is to be ruled for the benefit of tax payers or for the benefit of the Kid Committee. About the saloon the cartoons of Artist Buel are causing much merriment at the expense of the Kids. At the Bank saloon is a particularly witty piece of work. On one side is The Man with the Pipe berling to attend to business of importance. On the other side is the Evaporated Kid, the Skylight Kid and other equally prominent citizens. In the center is a pig with his nose pointed toward a trough holding a fat poke guarded by young Dawson. Following the pig are the office seekers Old Boss, The Laird and The Man with the Pipe, all on the same scent. On the other mirror at the end a grave is being dug for the burial of the Kid Committee. At the Monte Carlo is seen the vigorous young chap Dawson in a bowling alley. He has just scored a strike, the scattered pins representing The Laird, The Man with the Pipe and the Highlander. The sketch is labelled "Dawson bowling over the pinheads." The sketch at the Sideboard depicts a hugh mit bearing a card on which is inscribed "Election Graft." On the other end is Miss Yukon offering "Economy and Efficiency." The boy Dawson stands in the center with face and hands extended toward Miss Yukon saying "I guess I know what I want." The McDonald hotel mirror has the simple but expressive advice "Vote for Economy and Efficiency." Dawson is gazing at the motto approvingly. On one of the Regina mirrors is Miss Yukon handing the appointive card to Dawson, and the dog says "take it." On the other both Dawson and the dog say "We stand for Economy and Efficiency." The polls will open at 6 o'clock in the morning and will close at 5 in the afternoon, the voting place, of which there will be but one, being the old court house. There will be five booths provided so there may be no delay in casting a vote. The scrutineers and polling clerks will be appointed this evening.

FOR AN Appointive Commission

The advocates of the above form of local government have opened headquarters in the Rear of the Bank Saloon.

All who are in sympathy with the movement are requested to call and register their names.

All voters favorable to a commission whose names are not on the voters' list are requested to report at headquarters AT ONCE. A rig will be provided to take them to the office of the Revising Barrister, where they may be enrolled.

Economy and Efficiency ...Our Motto...

A vote for a commission is a vote for "efficiency and economy." News, the working end, so to speak, and I regret that I have but one reporter here to combat the evil influence of the other two, but we will make a desperate effort to hold our end up. Mr. Beddoe indulged in a few more pleasantries, including a simile drawn with a mule, the point of which was not quite apparent, and then plunged into history, referring to the time he had camped on the banks of the classic Klondike with George Carmack in the days of '96. Since then the country has advanced with bounds from poverty to affluence, the source of the wealth originating at the end of a pick handle. He has witnessed the evolution in the past four years and hoped to live long enough to see the men of the Yukon have a voice in their own affairs. Loud cries were again made for Macdonald, the Nugget and Sagrue, and the chairman seeing the likelihood of the popular demand and doubtless realizing that if the flood-gates of his oratory were opened the meeting would at once switch in favor of an appointive commission, was in desperate straits. It was learned that the Depew of the Kid Committee was one of a box party at the Auditorium, where he had gone in the fond hope that he would be safe from intrusion. But it was not to be. The demand for the Nugget to be heard became so great that something had to be done and Sir Charles was ruthlessly torn from his innocent recreation to save the day. Overcastness he appeared, but with his first utterance he committed a grave error. Like the Christian Science healers he tried to convince those occupying seats on the stage that it was not cold, but it was no go, they had been there for an hour and were congealed from their feet up. His effort was of the usual flowery order, now pathetic, now tragic, and then something else. Great man, Charles, the Nugget was flatteringly mentioned and a eulogy was bestowed upon Buel's creation in his cartoons—Dawson, depicted as the sturdy youth. Compliments to the newspapers, hotelkeepers, and others were passed around and the silver-tongued orator returned to his box party amidst wild huzzas. Then came "Barney" Sagrue proudly waving aloft a copy of the Nugget. He said it was superfluous to dilate upon the question of an elective or appointive commission and the statement was not challenged. The meeting, he said, was a rally to show that the Kid Committee was not dead. With a neck and lowly voice he bowed to the mandates of the court, which so touched the heart of the drunk that he said "Let us pray." Falls were taken out of

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The Incoming Mail.

The incoming mail, a consignment of 700 pounds, passed Ogilvie at one o'clock this afternoon and should reach Dawson by 8 o'clock tonight. Sixteen sacks, comprising 540 pounds of mail, were despatched for the outside this morning. This is the largest mail that has been forwarded from the Dawson office for some time, being nearly double the usual amount. The condition of the telegram line today remains unchanged, the line to Skagway being in operation, while the through line remains inactive.

Important.

The same qualifications required of voters to participate in tomorrow's election will hold good at the subsequent election for mayor and council, if the voters decide for an elective council. One year from now some but taxpayers will be allowed to vote. If the Kids are defeated tomorrow they will be defeated for all time.

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(Continued on page 4.)