

Buried as Jas. Slater Geo. Harding.

man who three or four committed suicide by self in a cabin near the tables and had been employed and associated Slater, had assumed his rightful name being of Llano, Texas, he had left when but there are a number of weeks who knew Harding and they say that his name was the result of he had several years nature of the trouble is. Nearly all his life preceding to the Yukon Hard-wood. He was a most man and was very popular acquaintances. The words will be changed to the above facts.

anged His Tone.

that when President Polk he was impressively aneul Hall Market. The in front of him down the market, announcing in gentlemen, for the the United States! Fel- make room! had stepped into one of look at some game, odes turned round quick- ing himself alone, sudden- tone, and exclaimed: as, where has that darn- to?"—Argonaut.

old lunch at the Bank

es. Pioneer drug store.

WILKENS Grocery Store

Light and Power....

ABIN RATES— Light \$5 per Month. Lights \$3 per Month.

Light and Power Co.

J. O'NEIL... MINING EXPERT

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General Delivery, Dawson

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Vol. 3 No. 10

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902

PRICE 25 CENTS

SCRAMBLING FOR OFFICE

Not Enough to Go Around and the Kid Committee Is in Despair—Want Compromise With the Tax Payers and put Joint Ticket in the Field—Hot Times in Sight.

True to the predictions made in yesterday's Nugget the Kid Committee is scrapping among themselves to beat four of a kind and unless a masterhand appears who can control the wild and woolly infants the Tammany Jr. organization which has so pestered Dawson in the past is likely to be all shot to pieces by the premature explosion of its own magazines. The trouble, which was regarded as inevitable, is over the spoils in sight. There are not enough offices to go around and no satisfactory solution of making seven divisible by a hundred has yet been reached. A number of the youths have sporty proclivities and seeing the difficulty of making good to everyone it was proposed that they shake high dice for first choice, those next highest to play second and third fiddle, and so on down the line. The gamey proposition, however, was voted down by some of the wiser heads, and now a compromise with the Taxpayers Committee is sought. Two of the Kids who are foremost in the counts of war approached one of the other committee last night with the proposition that a slate be made up jointly and the election be made by acclamation. Whether they were merely putting out a "feeler" or were acting with authority is not known, but it is a cinch that the Kids' leaders are much exercised over the way things are going on their side of the line. Nor is the scramble for office confined to those aspiring to the mayoralty and alderman seats as the word was passed around before the election on Thursday that there would be any quantity of offices to be filled by appointment, from poudbucker to sewer inspector and chief of police to pilot of the garbage scow, and these assurances of the promises of them, the band of Wandering Willies gathered into the fold of the Kids are climbing over each other after. And with what tenacity these chaps, whose proper place is on a windlass or the short end of a pick, are clinging to their leaders is best seen by a visit to the committee rooms on Second avenue where a metley throng can always be found waiting, like Micawber, for something to turn up.

Another evidence of the desperate condition of the Kids' affairs is their avowed determination to not put a ticket in the field until the solid citizens have done so and then to incorporate two or three names of the latter in with their own ticket and thus add strength to it. In the meantime the Taxpayers' Committee is quietly sawing wood and saying nothing, casting about for the best possible timber to put before the people at the next election. If the breach now existing in the Kid Committee, and which appears to be widening more and more each hour, is not soon healed it is a 100 to 1 shot that the ticket of the Taxpayers will have practically no opposition at all. The MacDonald clan is standing pat for the delivery of the goods promised their leader before election and those wearing the Thompson tartan are equally strong in their determination that their man shall not be sidetracked. To those on the outside the childish scraps of the infants are very amusing.

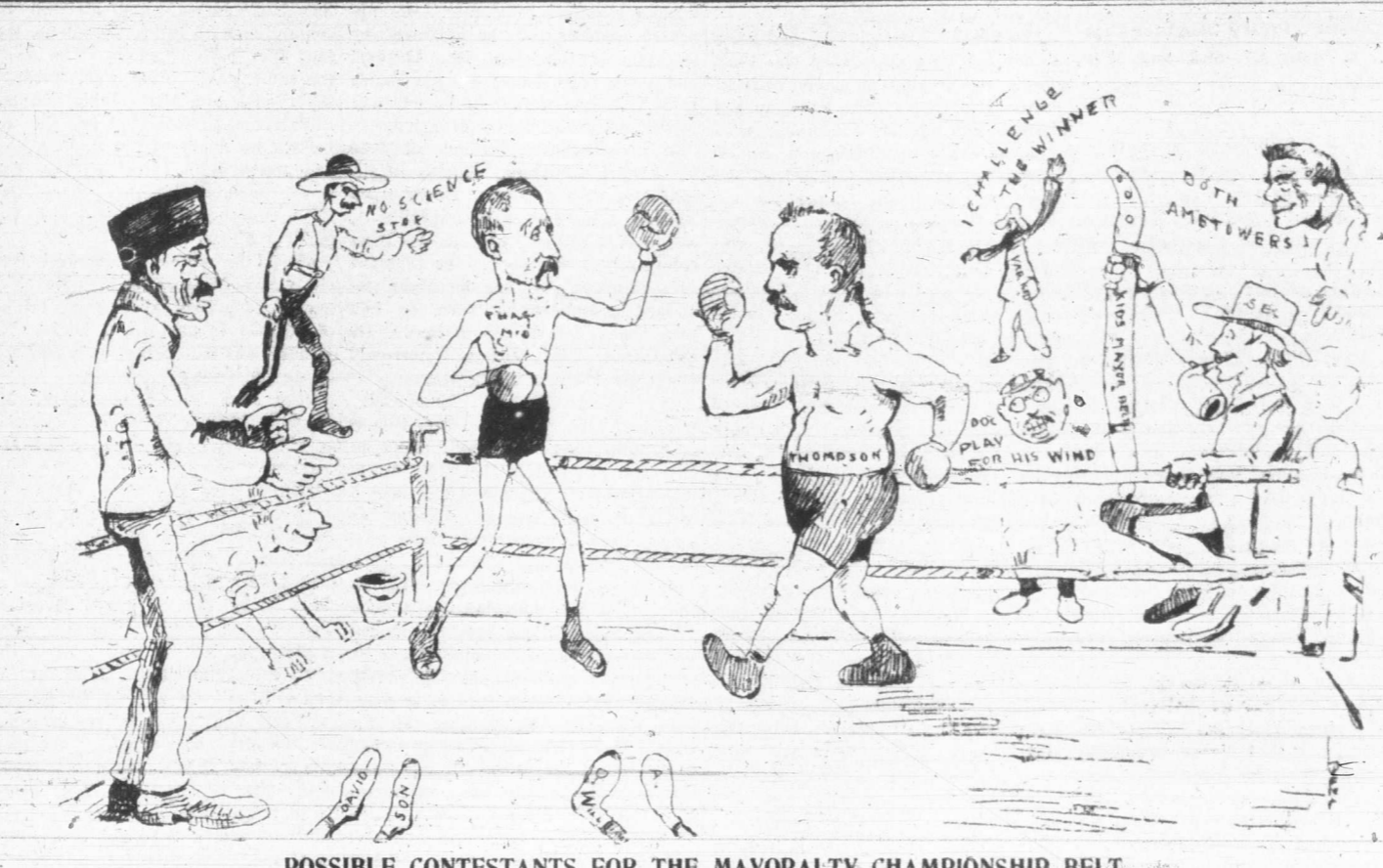
Judgment for Plaintiff. Mr. Justice Dugas gave judgment yesterday afternoon in the case of Hall vs. Gowans and ordered the money held under a writ of garnishee turned over to the plaintiff to the amount claimed, \$169. The defense set up was that \$124 of the sum alleged to be due was for bar tabs, which, like gambling, under the Canadian statutes, are not collectable by law. The judge held that the defendant's signature in the book kept for that purpose was sufficient to show the indebtedness due for board and rendered his decision accordingly.

Sent Out on Relief. Mr. Percy Overton, the affable young gentleman in charge of the business office of the Dominion telegraph, left on the stage this morning for Selwyn, where he goes to relieve the operator at that point who is quite ill. He will remain until the regular operator has recovered his health.

Freight for Up River. O. L. Orcutt, the freighter, will send a freight team on Sunday morning as far as Fort Selkirk. Parties desiring to send freight please call at office, opposite Good Samaritan Hospital, or phone No. 106.

Left for the Outside. Mr. R. P. McLennan, of the McLennan-McFeely Co., was a passenger on the White Pass stage for the outside this morning. He goes to Vancouver on business pertaining to his firm and to visit his family and expects to return over the ice the latter part of March.

Rush Case Enlarged. The case against Eugene Rush charged with having assaulted Eva Williams has been enlarged until Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which time the defense will be taken up.



MRS. BITTNER COMING IN

Will Join Her Husband Here Early in March. Mrs. Bittner, wife of the herculean manager of the Auditorium, expects to arrive in Dawson early in March. She is now in Spokane but will visit her husband's parents in Omaha, leaving there for Dawson about the middle of February. She will bring with her a number of new plays, costumes and other stage paraphernalia. Mrs. Bittner herself is said to be very clever on the stage.

Hospital Destroyed.

Marysville, Mo., Dec. 20.—St. Joseph's hospital was almost completely destroyed by fire last night and fatal results are feared in several cases, owing to the shock and the bitterly cold weather into which the patients were carried for refuge from the flames. An overheated furnace was the origin. The estimated loss is \$6,000. Residents were thrown open for the temporary accommodation of patients.

AMATEUR MINSTRELS

The Dawson Literary and Debating Society held its regular meeting last night at St. Andrew's Hall and while the excellent programme rendered should have been enjoyed by a larger number of people than were present, yet considering the inclemency of the weather the audience may have been considered fairly large.

Civil Service Employees Have the Burnt Cork Fever.

The civil service employees, ever foremost in all kinds of sports and fun, are seriously thinking of getting up a minstrel show, the performance to be given probably some time in March. If the scheme is carried out an aggregation of burnt cork artists could be gotten together from among the government staff that would make Haverly's Famous Forty turn green with envy. Among the civil servants are crack hockey players, tennis champions, football giants with records, husky chaps who can put up a good game of baseball and cricket, crackerjacks with a lacrosse stick, say nothing of a few minor accomplishments such as boxing, fencing, and in some instances a "carrying" capacity that is the envy of all, and there is really no reason why such an affair as proposed should not be as successful as everything else they undertake.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE

Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT. FIRST AVENUE, Next J. P. McLennan's.

THE VERY BEST

Steam Thawing Point ON THE MARKET Is for sale by us. Come in and allow us to show it to you. McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

A NEW CREEK IS LOCATED

Tributary of Indian River the Mecca of Many Stampedeers—Was Staked in '98 but Not Prospected Until Lately—Good Pay Claimed on Discovery—Men Working.

Gladstone creek, a tributary of Indian river, has been the scene of a stampede which has been in progress for the past week. Among those who have secured claims on the new creek is N. J. Rippling, who returned yesterday and made entry for a claim today. Gladstone creek enters Indian river on the left limit about six miles from the mouth. It was staked in '98 but all the claims were allowed to lapse through non-representation. Prospecting has been renewed on the creek for some weeks past and it is currently reported that a fair strike was made on the new discovery. Upwards of a hundred people have joined in the stampede and that number of claims have probably been staked off. Four men are working on discovery and it is said have found as high as 30 cents from the gravel in which they have been working. The creek is about 12 miles long.

LITERARY SOCIETY

An Interesting Meeting Was Held Last Night. The Dawson Literary and Debating Society held its regular meeting last night at St. Andrew's Hall and while the excellent programme rendered should have been enjoyed by a larger number of people than were present, yet considering the inclemency of the weather the audience may have been considered fairly large.

After the business of the meeting had been transacted, President F. T. Congdon announced the programme and introduced Mr. Tyrrell, who in a 20-minute talk gave his personal experience while on an explorative and surveying expedition which he conducted through the Barren Lands of Canada, in a most interesting and instructive manner. Mr. Tyrrell had a large map tacked on the wall and pointed out the various places of interest which he visited on the trip. His route was from the eastern extremity of Great Slave Lake to the coast of Hudson Bay. From the eastern extremity of Great Slave Lake the party went through a series of portages to Artillery Lake, thence up the Casba River to Clinton Golden Lake, which point was the farthest explored in the direction the expedition was then to take. The first part of the trip over the Great Slave Lake across the portages to Artillery Lake was accomplished by dog teams, but when about half way across Artillery Lake Mr. Tyrrell said the ice became so unsafe that further traveling was impossible, so it was necessary to await the breaking up of the ice. While laying over awaiting the pleasure of the ice in breaking up the party engaged in hunting and fishing, as both game and fish abound in that district. Mr. Tyrrell illustrated this point by one of his experiences in catching 18 good-sized trout in 15 minutes, of which he has a photo to prove his assertion if proof should be necessary to convince anyone inclined to be skeptical. After the breaking up of the ice, which occurred about the middle of May, the party proceeded with canoes and crossing Artillery Lake gained the Clinton Golden Lake by going up the Casba River. From this point the real work of the expedition, which was to find if possible, a practicable route either by land or water over what is known as the Barren Land, commenced.

From Clinton Golden Lake another series of portages and small lakes were crossed in the hope of reaching the summit of the divide and finding on the other side a water shed which would give them the aid to their search they required. In this they were more successful than they had anticipated, for they found the outlet to be a river nearly as large as the Thebon, which the Indians had named the deer-hunting ground. The valley of this river for 200 miles is fertile, thickly timbered and abounding in game and is exactly the reverse of another route travelled by Mr. Tyrrell in company with his brother some years previous, and where throughout a broad stretch of territory there was not wood enough to make a toothpick and from which fact it was given the name of the Barren Land. In this valley Arctic bison, species of the bison of the plains, abound, as do also deer and other large as well as small game. Mr. Tyrrell divided his party, sending six of his men across country in charge of a competent surveyor, who was with him, to further explore the route to the Barren Lands, while he started in another direction to reach his food cache at Athabasca Lake. He had two Indians with him, but these he sent by canoe to return by the route they had come, and he started alone to make the 87 miles which he knew to intervene between himself and his food cache. He expected to make the trip in a few days, but encountering ten large lakes in the hills which he had not taken into consideration (not knowing they were there) he was sixteen days on the trip and nearly exhausted when reaching the end of his journey.

Only an outline of Mr. Tyrrell's experiences has been given here, but a faint idea may be gleaned from the interest with which it was listened to. Space will not permit giving an extended report of the other numbers of the programme, but it is unnecessary to add that they were all of the same interesting nature and deeply interested those who were present. The balance of the programme was as follows: Organ solo, Miss Freeman; solo, "Another Christmas Song," Mrs. Boyes; paper, "An Afternoon with Padewski," by Miss Coleman; claretinet solo, Mr. Miller; paper, "Planetary Conjunction the Chief Cause of Terrestrial Disturbances," by Dr. Everett. For the next meeting, which will be held on the 24th, the subject, "Resolved, That the attitude of the Boers justified the action of Great Britain in the Boer war," will be debated. The speakers will be announced later.

SMALL DEBTS JUDGMENTS

Cases Disposed of Yesterday by Magistrate Macaulay. In the small debts court yesterday afternoon Police Magistrate Macaulay heard the list of cases accumulated during the past 30 days in which the amount involved was \$100 or less. In the case of Fitzgerald vs. Stewart, plaintiff recovered judgment in the sum of \$99.99. The Klondike Market vs. Nobbenhorst was adjourned by consent until the March sittings of the court. J. J. Watson recovered judgment against Henry Marrymont in the sum of \$167, that amount having been previously deposited in court by the defendant. Case dismissed as to the balance alleged to be due Burns vs. Reiger was settled out of court. Tystad vs. Anna Smith, judgment for plaintiff for \$33. Burns vs. Steinfeld, judgment for plaintiff for \$81.40. In Wyatt vs. Larsen plaintiff recovered judgment for \$50, the sum admitted by defendant as due. Ida Clark recovered judgment against Dr. Wells in the sum of \$50.

WHITEHORSE EVENING STAR

Town Where Rail and Steamer Meet Has Daily Paper. Whitehorse now has a daily paper, the Evening Star, which is issued every day in the week except Sunday by Rousseau and McCachen. The Star is a four-column folio and gives to its patrons all the local news as well as the telegraphic news of the world, the latter of course only when the overland wire is in operation. In return for the enterprise manifested by its proprietors, the people of Whitehorse are very liberal with their patronage and the result is that the paper is a very prosperous looking one. May the Evening Star long shine.

Turns Warm Again.

The mercury again took another slide upward late last night and at noon today the thermometer stood at 13 below zero. During the night the heaviest snow storm of the season occurred, accompanied by a keen north wind which made traveling intensely disagreeable and piled up the beautiful in drifts all the way from one to four feet in depth. There was about a foot of snow fell within the past 24 hours.

Mail Stage Leaves.

The White Pass stage left at 8:30 this morning for White Horse with seven passengers and 206 pounds of mail. Those occupying seats were Mr. and Mrs. J. P. MacKinnon, R. P. McLennan, Mrs. Robert Hutcheon, Miss May Moore, Ed. Ford and Percy Overton, the last named being for Selwyn. Stages now leave every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, mail being despatched on the last two named.

Will Return Tomorrow.

Councilman Wilson, who made a flying trip in from Eureka early in the week, in response to a summons that his assistance was needed in political matters, will return to his claim tomorrow. While in the city Mr. Wilson trotted several vigorous beats with the Kid Committee.

Hotel Arrivals.

Regina Hotel, Jan. 11, 1902.—O. Roberts, 27 Gold Run; C. W. Boythay, Gold Hill; J. A. Webb, city.

A MURDERER CAPTURED

Perpetrator of Foul Crime Committed Near Calgary, Captured in Montana—Was Traced by Mounted Police Where Clever Work Resulted in Running Him Down.

Great Fall, Mont., Dec. 20.—Chas. Bullock, alias Clyde A. Sterling, 30 years of age, and for the past three months a laborer in Contractor Lize's camp, on the Portage cut-off, was arrested at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon by Chief of Police Cook, charged with being the murderer of Leon Stanton, near the ranch home of Bullock's parents, 150 miles north of Calgary, N. W. T., about April 1 last.

ROOSEVELT'S POLICY

Victoria Colonist Discusses the President's Plans. It is of course much too soon to form any opinion as to what President Roosevelt's policy will be, but two matters may be mentioned which are valuable at least as straws to show in what direction the wind is blowing. He has invited Booker T. Washington, the distinguished negro, to a consultation as to the best means of dealing with the problem presented by the large and increasing negro population of the South, and he has asked the leaders of the labor organizations to call upon him and discuss freely the special subjects with which they concern themselves.

Stanton, the murdered man, was less than 25 years of age. Both men prior to a year ago or thereabouts, lived at Kalamazoo, Mich., where they were engaged as machinists. Stanton's parents lived there and Bullock's parents lived in Nebraska. About this time the boys decided they would leave Kalamazoo and go out in the world together as partners. They made their way to Wyoming, where they secured work at their trades. Shortly after they left Kalamazoo, Mr. and Mrs. Bullock, father and mother of the alleged murderer, left Nebraska and located on a ranch at the point where the murder was committed.

The two men worked in Wyoming until some time in March last. Bullock, according to the facts that have been unearthed by Sergeant Hartley, did not save much of his money, while Stanton did, and so when they were ready to start Stanton had quite a large sum. Just how this money was carried Hartley found out. They left Wyoming in March and headed for the home of Bullock's parents, north of Calgary.

About this time Sergeant Hartley then attached to the force at Edmonton, asked to be detailed on the case. There appeared but little show for success, but should he be rewarded by catching the murderer his ability would not be overlooked. Hartley is a young man, but his request was granted, and he was sent out. One of the first things that fell into the hands of the sergeant, after he started on the case, was a letter written by Bullock to a friend, in which he stated he was in Great Falls. This was some time in August, and the officer lost no time in getting here, arriving about Sept. 1. He remained here for about a month, but so trace of the man could be had. Then he secured a crew that led him eastward, and he was absent from Great Falls for about two or three weeks.

PERSONALS.

Several days ago, while at Lize's camp, he came across a man going by the name of Clyde A. Sterling, and was impressed with the likeness between the laborer and the photograph which he carried with him. However, he was not hasty, and gave lots of time to investigation. As the days passed he became more and more convinced that he had his man, and yesterday called on the police department, and Chief Cook went to the camp with him and made the arrest.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel, Jan. 11, 1902.—O. Roberts, 27 Gold Run; C. W. Boythay, Gold Hill; J. A. Webb, city.

AMES MERCANTILE CO. SPECIAL... Six Tins St. Charles Milk \$1.00

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER IS (DAWSON) 708-6833 PAPER ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, Yearly in advance \$20.00, Single copies 25c...

NOTICE: When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS: And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days...

SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget...

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre: "Woman Against Woman." Grand Opera House: "The Emperor's New Clothes."

MUST STAND TOGETHER.

The results of recent election demonstrate in a striking manner what may be accomplished through hard work and organized effort.

The tax payers were practically without any definite organization up to the last week of the campaign. The business men of the community allowed their opponents to slip in ahead of them...

The postoffice department has told Representative Jones that an order has been issued to establish rural free delivery at Mica, Spokane county, with one carrier, another service at Palouse, with three carriers, and a third at Garfield, Whitman county, with one carrier...

A bill is being drafted in the war department providing that the government issue 30-caliber regular army rifles to the National Guard organizations of the various states in exchange for the 45-caliber weapons now generally used. It will probably be introduced in the house by Representative Dick...

The splendid fight which was made, almost without any organization whatsoever, indicates what may be accomplished by thorough and systematic work. The election of Thursday was merely the preliminary to the far more important contest which will occur as soon as the necessary arrangements for electing municipal officers are made...

The battle now going on within the "Kid" Committee to determine who is to represent that organization on the mayoralty ticket, will be followed with much interest. As stated in the Nugget, some time ago, the more radical of the "Kids" are determined that Chas. MacDonald, who went in to the fold with the expectation that he would be the nominee, shall be turned down at the primaries. The suggestion made by this paper that Mr. MacDonald would find difficulty in holding his untamed supporters in line is proving correct.

Politically speaking, the atmosphere has cleared-up in a marvelous manner since Thursday's election. The boasts of the Kid Committee that they would carry the day by at least 3 to 1 dissolved into thin air and they were barely able to secure a majority. The danger of a Tammany administration with the Kids in the saddle has entirely passed. By united action and systematic organization the taxpayers will have no further difficulty in controlling the situation.

Recent heavy snow falls have made some of the sidewalks of Dawson practically impassable. If owners and occupants of property would spend a few minutes every day with a shovel the difficulty would soon be overcome. The finest office stationery may be secured at the Nugget's printer at reasonable prices.

WESTERN PETITIONS

Regarding Coastwise Shipping Led to Something More When Ignored by Congress.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The administration is squarely opposed to the policy declaring the coastwise shipping law applied to the Philippine islands, and it is probable that the petitions of the Seattle chamber of commerce and other commercial bodies of the Pacific coast on this subject will not be heeded.

The Payne shipping bill, which was passed by the house just before the adjournment of congress for recess, provides that the coasting law shall not apply to the Philippines until specifically ordered by congress. Secretary of the Treasury Gage believes the action of the Pacific coast bodies was taken without sufficient consideration of the consequences, and he points to the fact that many importers on the coast have protested against the application of the coasting law...

"It would demoralize the channels of trade with the Orient," he said today, "for there are not American ships enough to carry on the business as organized at present."

Mr. Gage believes that the coasting laws will not be extended to the Philippines for several years. He believes that the open door policy, moreover, forbids this, and the treaty of Paris distinctly places Spanish trade on an equality with our own in the Philippines.

Representative Jones had a talk with the superintendent of the life-saving service today, for the purpose of having a life-saving station established at Nome. Superintendent Kimball said he was strongly in favor, but the establishment could not be made this year on account of the shifting character of the population.

Mr. Pleet demurred. "Mr. Henry's daughter wouldn't be named Robinson, and that was her other name."

"Names don't make no difference," protested Mr. Fant impatiently. "If you ask me, they're all alike. She's just amused herself with you, I suppose, an' zucked you."

THE HOSPITAL ACQUAINTANCE

Led to Something More When Every One Was Well

The Cobbler's Pretty Daughter Captured Them All Sick and Well.

Buncle was inclined to be captious. "The best on 'em," he observed, "ain't alwis the best llokin'."

"Not always," Mr. Pleet admitted, "but Rose—the one I'm telling you about—"

"There's another singler thing," Mr. Henry interrupted, "that's my daughter's name, too!"

"As I said afore," Mr. Henry insisted, "the gel you talk about with the blue eyes, an' dimples, an' wonderf'ul small mouth, an' nose—"

"And Ruffy brown hair," prompted Buncle. "It's her exact color, an' now even the very name's the same."

"Praps," suggested Buncle, "it's the same gel."

white stripes on it, as he found himself in dire need of a new article of that description for Sunday wear. The necktie came, and on Sunday he persuaded the ward in it. Also it might have been noticed that he was unusually nice in the arrangement of his hair, and that thrice in the course of the morning he borrowed a clothes brush, and brushed imaginary dust off his grey coat.

The hours moved slowly, and when dinner had been despatched Mr. Pleet began to develop an acute restlessness. Mr. Henry, who was up and dressed, sat quietly conversing in a window-seat with Buncle and a few others, but Mr. Pleet rambled up and down in a condition of nervous expectancy keeping an anxiously watchful eye on the door, though it was known that his mother had written to say she was laid up with a sharp touch of rheumatism, and he was expecting nobody to see him.

"We've been looking for you, Mr. Pleet. Here's Mrs. Henry an' Rose—my daughter. This is Mr. Pleet, Rose."

Mr. Pleet turned and saw them Buncle accompanied them, having no visitors of their own, had attacked themselves to Mr. Henry's hands. Now, directly Mr. Pleet shook hands with Rose, he felt ashamed of himself. Not only ashamed, he felt surprised at himself. For certainly she had the blindest and most wonderful blue eyes he had ever looked into, her slim, white hand was so small that he thrilled at the touch of it, and her smile and her voice were so full of sympathy and sweetness that while he looked at her and listened to her, Mr. Pleet marvelled how his sight could have deceived him so at first.

She passed on and left him dazed. Mr. Henry's pride and delight in her were such that nothing would satisfy him but she must go a tour round the ward, and be introduced to all the other patients, and she laughingly humored him. But Buncle and the rest of the party lingered with Mrs. Henry, who had sat down to rest herself, and Mr. Pleet was too shy to go on without them.

"He's proud of her," remarked Mrs. Henry good-humoredly, "not if she were a princess, he couldn't be."

She was a cherry little woman but hard of hearing, and sat witnessing the triumphant progress of Mr. Henry and Rose with a quiet smile that had something of pride in it, too. "Somebody laugh at him, I know," she added, "because he talks so much of her, an' thinks there ain't no girl like her, bless her."

was astonished to see them going off in opposite directions without saying goodnight to each other. No doubt it was singular, too, in such circumstances, that when she set out an hour later to return to her place of business, Mr. Pleet overtook her, and, startled by her that he encountered, conveyed to her that he had been hurrying home ever since they had parted, and ascribed his coming up with her to the simple fact that they both happened to be going the same way. Rose was, perhaps, shyer with him that night, and less talkative than hitherto, but she expressed no doubt of his explanations, and accepted his escort with a timorous submission that made Mr. Pleet timorous and hopeful and despondent all at once.

About the middle of the week Buncle slouched uneasily into the shop, and lolled across the counter, talking of nothing in particular, whilst Mr. Henry was hammering at a new sole on an old boot.

"I'm after a job near here," Mr. Henry said. Buncle remarked incidentally "I'm after a job as a billiard-marker."

"Bin in that line afore, eh?" "No, Not exactly. I've bin almost everything else, though," grumbled Buncle. "Bin in the meat trade, coal trade, all sorts of trades—alwais in an 'out' yer' know, never settled down to nothing. The ring spelt a bloke for settlin' down. But this billiard-markin' 'll be a reg'lar job, and it'll suit me a treat."

"Ah, yes. But he's one of 'em comes as 'll just lay down where they fall," said Buncle, with contempt. "He ain't no class, that bloke."

"Nervous! I never see such a milk-and-water cove, Mr. Henry. No pluck in 'im at all, he ain't got."

"That's what I used to think," Mr. Henry let his nammer drop silent, and peered over his spectacles. "But my muses says it's only his manner. She says he's got more cheek than many a man who looks as if he'd got twice as much."

and said nothing about coming any more. Mr. Pleet, on the contrary, made himself as modestly comfortable as he had been one of the family, and did not attempt to depart until Rose got ready to go, when he coolly brushed his hat, and prepared to accompany her. Nor did he proffer any apology for jacking such a liberty, beyond digging Mr. Henry in the ribs as he was saying good-night, and whispering to him mysteriously...

Later, he even had the effrontery to cough and clear his throat, and ask her to sing, as though he could possibly have any right to do so. What was more, she did not take offence, but obeyed him and sang, and sang, moreover, with a new depth of tenderness in her voice, and a new light of tenderness dawning in her face.

Buncle did not like it at all. He sat choking with wrath, and with something that was not wrath, and made an excuse to leave them early.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

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

CHIPPED DIAMONDS, YELLOW DIAMONDS OR FLAWED DIAMONDS CAN NOT BE BOUGHT AT J. L. SALE & CO'S. They carry only the best.

The Northwestern Line Chicago And All Eastern Points.

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers "Dolphin", "Farallon", "Dirigo"

Burlington Route No matter what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

The N... patience like your troubles have many little folk this proverb before any idea of its young bears' troubles been selected before may say that the proverb came in the days of lived Pops and their two children and Furry, the dog. The young bear that age when that age think every thing as well every better, and asking their father about the lions care, had proposed go out and take the daily provision as consolation for your troubles. This did not young folk, and...

The Nugget's Department for Children

The Young Bears and Their Troubles.

"Patience! like the young bears, your troubles have yet to come." Many little folks may have heard this proverb before, without having any idea of its origin, or why the young bears' troubles should have been selected before all others, so I may say that I believe this is how the proverb came to be used.

In the days of old, in a snug cave lived Paps and Mamma Bear and their two children, Mats, the son, and Furry, the daughter.

The young bears had arrived at that age when they become inquisitive, and think that they can do everything as well as their parents, if not better; and they were constantly asking their father and mother questions about the life away from the cave, and proposing that they should go out and take their part in seeking the daily provisions, and the old folk used as constantly to reply, "Patience! your troubles have yet to come."

This did not at all satisfy the young folk, and when alone, they

ther to see him asking her, so he put it off till next morning; and when his mother was following his father, out of the cave, he ran after her, and stopped her.

"Oh, mother," said he, "will you please tell me what vexations are?"

"Afflictions, my son," replied his mother; "but don't stop me now, your father is calling me."

Mats went back into the cave slower and more puzzled than Furry had been the day before. She was waiting for him.

"Now, dear Mats," cried she, "do you know all about it?"

"No," answered Mats, sulkily; "vexations are afflictions. Now you know as much as I do."

"Dear me! I shall never find it out," sighed Furry.

"Never!" quickly returned Mats, "unless you get it out of father to-night, and you might do such a little thing as that, Furry?"

She, always ready to please her brother, readily promised to do so,



held much consultation together, and puzzled their brains as to why they must wait, how the troubles would come, and chiefly and lastly, what were their troubles. Their mother often asked their father of an evening if he had any troubles, and he nearly always said that he had, and especially one evening, he told her that a small pig that he brought in had given him a great deal of trouble when he caught it. Therefore, argued Mats, troubles must be something good to eat, and it was too bad that they should have to wait in the cave till it came to them, whilst their father and mother could get some nearly every day that they went out.

At last, one day, after a deal of consultation, they agreed that they would ask and know positively what troubles were, and so settle the matter, but here arose another difficulty, viz. who was to ask, and who was to be asked?

"You had better ask mother, as you are her favorite," said Furry.

"No," answered Mats; "you had better ask father; he will tell you anything." And Furry, being the greater of the two, gave way.

She waited till next day, and as her father was getting ready to go out after breakfast, "Father," said she, "what are troubles?"

"Vexations, my dear; but don't bother me now, I'm busy," said he, and then he went out.

Mats was waiting anxiously at the back of the cave, and as Furry went

and the two were soon busy at play together.

In the evening, when the old bears had had their dinner, and were resting, Furry began to play about near her father, seeking for an opportunity to ask the important question; but he happened not to be in a very good humor, and her play, at last, irritating him, he told her and Mats to go to bed.

"In a moment, dear father," said Furry; "but will you please answer me one question first?"

"Only one, then," said her father. "Well, what is it?"

"Please tell Mats and me what afflictions are?"

"Troubles, little one!" at once answered both parents. "Now trot off, yours have yet to come."

Furry, who had nearly fallen on her back with dismay at the answer, followed Mats to bed, unable to say a word; but the latter, out of temper, both with Furry and his parents, kept up such a grumbling to himself, that in the morning he would have an answer—it was too bad to be put off in that way; and made such a muttering to himself, that at last he was sent to bed in another corner of the cave, which did not improve his temper, and only made him the more determined to have his answer in the morning. Consequently, next day, when they were all at breakfast, "Father," said he, in a firm tone, "are troubles good to eat?"

"They are not," said his father,



towards him with a puzzled air, he bounced out with, "Well, what are troubles? I heard him tell you."

"Vexations," answered Furry slowly.

"Wh-a-a-t! And what are vexations?" cried Mats.

"I don't know, but they are what father said troubles were," said Furry; "but you had better ask mother, and then we shall be all right."

"I suppose I must now," grumbled Mats; "but it was very stupid of you not to ask father more about it."

She told the not to bother him, and then she went out, leaving Furry, who had settled herself for a

"nor to drink either; they are what all bears try to avoid and flee from. Now don't ask about troubles any more. Yours will come quite soon enough."

When the old bears had gone out, Mats walked up and down the cave for some time. At last he said, "Furry, I am going out to look for troubles; will you come? It is no use our waiting here for them; father and mother won't bring any home for us, and they won't tell us what they are."

The morning was fine, the sun shone bright, and the singing of the birds and the fresh air raised the spirits of the little bears, so that they trotted on merrily for some time, till on nearing a clump of trees, they saw a persimmon, or wild plum-tree, covered with fruit. Delighted, they ran up

had gone through enough for one day so they got up and started for home. They had not gone far before Mats stopped near a large, rotten, dead tree, the top of which had been broken off in some storm or other. "I smell honey!" said he.

"Where? Oh, how delightful!" said Furry, jumping for joy.

Mats began to climb the tree, and when he had got to the place where it had been broken off, "Here it is!" cried he, and turning round, he started on his way down inside the tree, going backwards, as the custom of the bear is. Furry immediately set to work to climb the tree also, but she had not gone far before a heavy fall took place inside, and she heard Mats crying, "I've got them, Furry, I've got them; and such quantities!" And then followed a great commotion and scrambling inside the tree.

Furry, very excited, climbed up to the hole as fast as she could, and met Mats just coming out. "What have you got, Mats?" she asked.

"Troubles, troubles! Run home, quick, I am stung," cried he. "They are awful," and he pushed his way out of the hole, past her, followed by a cloud of bees, which at once attacked both him and Furry furiously.

Mats and Furry never stopped till they had reached home, where they found their parents anxiously waiting for them. The latter immediately questioned the children as to where they had been, and they told them all their adventures; and when they had done, their mother said, "All these troubles that have come upon you serve you quite right; you ought to have had patience, and waited till I had time to explain to you what troubles were."

"Father said they were vexations, and we did not know what those were," pouted Furry.

"He did, my dear. And were you not put out and disappointed by the sour plums? that was a vexation, and a little trouble, and Mats being robbed of his pig and hung up by the tail by a rascally fox was another little trouble, or rather, I may say an affliction, for did not the loss of the pig cause him sorrow, which is pain of mind, and he knows best if he had any part of body when he was swinging."

"Oh, I was so hurt!" cried Mats.

"But, mother, were the honey troubles little troubles too?"

"Certainly, dear," said his mother, "you have had no great troubles yet."

"Then, mother," said Mats, "I don't think Furry and I want to go out tomorrow."

The old bears then laughed heartily at the young pair, and as they thought the lesson had been enough for them they said no more.

But the story of Mats' and Furry's adventures got out about the neighborhood, and for a long time the different animals used to tell it to their children to teach them the advantages of patience, always winding up with "Patience! like the young bears, your troubles have yet to come," until at last it grew to be the proverb which has been handed down to the present day.

often leads to want. 2, a beam of light. 3, a precious stone of a green color. 4, a musical sound, a short letter.

CHARADE.
No. 51.
My first is a lie, and my second's a lie, yet my whole is an emblem of innocence.

DECAPITATIONS.
No. 52.
(Example—What part of a ship beheaded will name a fish? K-e-e-l.)
1.—What fruit beheaded will name an organ of one of the senses?
2.—What part of a ship beheaded will name a tree?
3.—What animals beheaded will name a kind of grain?
4.—What part of yourself beheaded will name a tree?

Answers to puzzles, Jan. 4:
WORD PUZZLE.
No. 45.
Testaments: 1, test; 3, lame; 5, Amen; 7, T; 2, stamen; 4, am; 6, men.

TRANSPPOSITIONS.
No. 46.
1.—Kindness governs better than anger.
2.—Men climb to honor by prudence and industry.
3.—None can feel the weight of another's burden.
4.—Opportunity makes the thief.
5.—One that is perfectly idle will be perfectly weary.

ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.
No. 47.
9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1—45.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—45.
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2—45.

Dawson's Future.

Few can realize the advantages of this far northwest. To the most more interest in farming, but in the near future we shall see cattle grazing on the hills and farm products the whole year round. In other words, they believe it to be nothing but a vast field of ice. What a mistake take these sort of reasoners labor under! What a different opinion they would have if they could only come here and judge for themselves of the many blessings surrounding those who dwell in this beautiful city of homes—the Golden North. Many have watched with keen interest the development of Dawson. From a crude camp it has grown to be one of the flourishing mining cities of the world.

The profusion of gold found in the various creeks surrounding this metropolis has made it world famous. Its immediate effects have excited a spirit of discovery and enterprise which not only gave a new direction but a vigorous impulse to speculative and commercial operations. Nor is this all. Dawson has yet a brighter and more prosperous future in store. What wonderful changes have taken place since the rush of '97! A camp has grown to a city and the city

flourished. But the past now rises before us like a dream when we reflect on the changes yet to take place.

Even now we hear the sounds of preparation; for this city, which seems so insignificant beside the great cities of Europe and America, contains within itself the germs of such an industrial and political expansion as the world never saw. The natural sources of wealth in Dawson, its soil, its timber, its mines, the opportunities for earning a living are so many as to create a steady demand for labor far greater than any ordinary increase of population could supply.

But the vast extent of this territory, its various though healthful climate, its magnificent rivers, its unimpaired fertility of soil, its abundant coal fields and countless quartz veins is infinitely more important than all the other advantages which its future will confer on an astonishing and an admiring world. Many people are anxiously looking forward to the time when the much needed railway will be introduced into this country.

The day is not far distant when the screech of the whistle will be heard from hill to hill and the enormous freight train rushing night and day summer and winter may be seen from one end of the territory to the other.

How snug and compact this will make our vast country, and how much easier to govern? Railroads, too, enlarge people's minds, for ease of travel and commerce brings us into more frequent contact with other parts of the world and tends to rub off our otherwise prejudiced ideas.

A further effect of swift communication will be the development of immense farms and ranches in order to supply the market with small fruits and vegetables even in midwinter.

Perhaps it is because the energies of the people have been directed so largely toward mining and other occupations that they have not taken more interest in farming, but in the near future we shall see cattle grazing on the hills and farm products the whole year round. In other words, they believe it to be nothing but a vast field of ice. What a mistake take these sort of reasoners labor under! What a different opinion they would have if they could only come here and judge for themselves of the many blessings surrounding those who dwell in this beautiful city of homes—the Golden North. Many have watched with keen interest the development of Dawson. From a crude camp it has grown to be one of the flourishing mining cities of the world.

AMUSEMENTS

THE AUDITORIUM
W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER

Ralph E. Cummings Week Com. Monday Jan. 13
Auditorium Stock Company. ADMISSION 50c - \$1.00 - \$1.50
LADIES' NIGHT Monday - Thursday - Friday
Curtain Rises Promptly at 8:30 O'Clock. \$2.00

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINES
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.
FOR GOLD RIVER AND KARIBOU via Cap Mack's and Dome.
FOR GRAND FORKS via Cap Mack's and Dome.
FOR BELOV LOW BROW DOMINION via Cap Mack's and Dome.
FOR QUARTZ CREEK via Cap Mack's and Dome.
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 6.
Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

Growing Like a Snowball
Rolling Down Hill!

That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to

\$3.00 PER MONTH!

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper.

Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of \$3.00 per month.

Puzzles.
ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.
No. 48.
Express the following numbers by placing four three's to represent each of them: 1, 6, 8, 9.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.
No. 49.
I am a word of thirteen letters and spell the name of a large sea in the south of Europe:
My 1, 9, 4, 10, 11, is one of the United States.
My 5, 6, 13, 3, 11, 8, is soft, delicate.
My 7, 8, 3, is a showy color.
My 1, 11, 3, 4, 5, 9, 6, is to contemplate.
My 3, 2, 12, is the home of an animal.
My 5, 2, 12, is a beverage.

ACROSTIC.
No. 50.
When all the words described, are rightly guessed, and written one below the other, the initial letters will spell a small bird.
Cross words—1, a bad habit which

money on good roads and substantial buildings we can not fail to derive many benefits.

Our police and fire protection is all that can be desired. It is very necessary in a place like this that the government should be strong, for neither business nor pleasure thrive in a country that can not defend itself.

Our mail service, though very good at present considering the many difficulties encountered in bringing it in, will in a short time be delivered as regularly during the long winter months as it is during the summer, for we shall then have our railroads, and nothing will check its coming.

Bright and shining on our resplendent annals shall appear the names of our enterprising newspapers, the oldest of which is the Klondike Nugget. With what exclamations of joy it was hailed by the miners of '98! How eagerly he watched its progress till now he beholds it one of the leading papers of the great northwest! Its rapid growth is certainly one of the most encouraging symptoms of progress.

Dawson, with her magnificent resources of soil, forest and mine; her strong, hardy, intelligent and vigorous people, her free system of education and her excellent form of government, certainly possesses the promise of becoming the leading mining city of the world.

SCHOOL GRD.
Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 20, 1901

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
LAWYERS
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

W. M. THORNBURN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Notary Public, Commissioner, Auditor of the Admiralty Court, Office, Bank Building, Rooms 3, 4 and 5. Telephone 118. P. O. Box 302.

J. L. Lister Bell, Robt. H. A. Robertson
Bell & Robertson
Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries Public.
Rooms 2 and 3 N. C. Office Bldg., KING STREET.
Telephone 183.

SOCIETIES.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge No. 29, A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission Street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon, at 8:00 P. M.
C. H. WELLS, W. M.
J. A. DONALD, Secy.

Perhaps it is because the energies of the people have been directed so largely toward mining and other occupations that they have not taken more interest in farming, but in the near future we shall see cattle grazing on the hills and farm products the whole year round. In other words, they believe it to be nothing but a vast field of ice. What a mistake take these sort of reasoners labor under! What a different opinion they would have if they could only come here and judge for themselves of the many blessings surrounding those who dwell in this beautiful city of homes—the Golden North. Many have watched with keen interest the development of Dawson. From a crude camp it has grown to be one of the flourishing mining cities of the world.

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Dawson, with her magnificent resources of soil, forest and mine; her strong, hardy, intelligent and vigorous people, her free system of education and her excellent form of government, certainly possesses the promise of becoming the leading mining city of the world.

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Cuisine Excellent. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

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No. 30 California Street

HEAVY TRAVEL SOON COMING

Skagway Is Said to Be Filling Up With People.

Trail in Excellent Condition During the Next Three Months The Overland Route for Next Year.

Travelers recently arriving from the outside say that the influx of people over the ice from now on to the opening of navigation will be greater than was ever before known in the history of Dawson. A very large proportion of the number will be mining operators who are returning in time to be present at the spring clean-up, their ground having been worked during the winter either under lease or by day's labor, and while their dumps have been assuming mammoth proportions, in the far north they have been hasting beneath a semi-tropical sun in the south. Further additions to the list will be made by the large number of government officials and barristers who at the beginning of the long court vacation last fall sought a less rigorous climate in which to spend the winter. The territorial court will convene the first Monday in February and that will be the means of causing the return of many during the present month. From Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and Skagway word is received that the hotels are fast filling up with people bound for Dawson and with one or two stages ar-

iving from Whitehorse each day the city should soon begin to present its old time appearance of life and animation. In the matter of transportation there are almost a half dozen different lines now on the Whitehorse route and should the travel warrant it more could be added at almost a moment's notice, there being at present quite a quantity of stock that is probably barely earning its feed. The recent cold snap has done away with that portion of the river which has persisted in remaining open during the fore part of the winter and the trail during the next three months will be equal to a macadamized road.

In view of the difficulty experienced in transporting the mail this year during the month or six weeks immediately following the close of navigation, the present will doubtless be the last winter that the river route will be used in traveling to and from the outside. The warm weather at the beginning of the winter made travel on the ice extremely arduous and dangerous and the necessity of having an overland route to Whitehorse, or at least as far as Selkirk, has become so apparent that it is almost a certainty that the Dominion government will take steps early in the summer to put in the road via Gold Run and Clear Creek, a reconnaissance of which has already been made by Territorial Engineer Thibedeau. Commissioner Ross is known to be strongly in favor of the new road and upon his urgent recommendation it is not likely the necessary appropriation would be slow in forthcoming.

Shoff, the Dawson dog doctor, Pioneer drug store. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

THE PHILOSOPHER TAKEN IN

By the Daughter of His Host and Friend.

He Was Not so Strong as His Reputation Made Him—Addie Kept the Five-Pound Note.

A day or two before Easter I was sitting in my office finishing up some scraps of work, and ever and anon casting happy glances at my portmanteau, which stood in the corner. I was just off to spend a fortnight with my old friend Colonel Gunton, in Norfolk, and I was looking forward to seeing him again with great pleasure. We had not met for ten years, and I had never been to his place or seen any of his family. It would be delightful.

The telephone bell rang. "Oh, confound it! I hope that's nothing to keep me to it," I exclaimed. "Mr. Miller) Are you there?" "Yes." "All right. I'll come round." A few minutes passed, and then my clerk announced, "A lady to see you, sir." A remarkably pretty girl of about eighteen was ushered in. She stood still some way from me till the door was closed. Then she suddenly rushed toward me, fell at my feet, and exclaimed: "You will protect me, won't you?" "My dear young lady, what in the world..."

ous and unscrupulous person. She was quite capable of making a most unpleasant, and discreditable commotion on the platform at Beech Hill station. What in the world was I to do?

"Shall we stay long at the Guntons?" she asked. "You, madame, will never go there!" "Oh yes, I shall."

"Indeed you won't. I'll take care of that. The police will see to that." "I don't care a fig for the police. I shall go and stay as long as you do. They told me to stick to you."

I became angry. Any man would have. But nothing was to be gained by losing my temper. I took out a sovereign.

"If you'll get out at the next station, I'll give you this." She laughed merrily. "I thought you went in for personal supervision, not mere pecuniary doles," she said; "I read that in your speech at the Charity Organization meeting. No, I'm not to be bribed. I'm going to the Guntons."

"It's absurd! It's preposterous! What will—what will Mrs. Gunton say?" "Oh, she won't mind," answered my companion, with a confident nod. "she's used to girls like me."

"You surprise me," I retorted sarcastically. "but she only laughed again." I returned to my paper. An hour passed in silence. The train began to slacken speed as we neared the station near Beech Hill. She looked up and said:

"Would you really rather I didn't come with you?" "I had passed a wretched hour. This girl was evidently bent on blasting my character."

"Madame," I said, "if you'll get out at this station, I'll give you a five-pound note." "What? I heard you never gave away a farthing! They said no one could get a penny out of you."

"It is true that I disapprove of indiscriminate charity, but, under the circumstances, I—" "Think I am a deserving object? Well, I'll take it."

With a sigh of relief, I took a note from my pocket book, and gave it to her. "I'll pay it back soon," she said. "Never let me see your face again." "Apologize for me to the Guntons Goodbye."

She jumped out lightly, and I sank back murmuring, "Thank Heaven!" After I got rid of her, my journey was peaceful and happy, and I forgot my troubles in the warm greeting my old friend Bob Gunton and his wife gave me. The girl must have had about the telegram, at least, Bob made no reference to it. He had a fine family of boys and girls, and presented them to me with natural pride.

"That's my lot—except Addie. She's gone to see some friends, but we expect her back every minute. They keep me alive, I can tell you, Miller."

After tea, my host and hostess insisted on taking me for a stroll on the terrace. It was a beautiful evening, and I did not mind the cold. As we were talking together, I heard the rumble of wheels. An omnibus stopped at the gate.

"Ah, the bus," said Gunton, "it runs between here and our market town." I hardly heard him, for, to my horror, I saw descending from the bus and opening the gate, that girl—"Send her away!" I cried; "send her away! On my honor, Bob, as a gentleman, I know nothing about her."

"Why, what's the matter?" "Absolutely assure Mrs. Gunton and yourself that—" "What's the matter with the man? What's he talking about?" "Why, Bob, that girl—that bare-faced girl!" "That girl! Why, that's my daughter Addie!"

"Your daughter?" The little mixx walked up to me with a smile, dropped a little curtsey, and said, "I knew, Mr. Miller, that it wasn't true that you would refuse help to a really deserving case. The others said you would, but I thought better of you."

And she had the effrontery, then and there, to tell her parents all about it! I think parents are the most infatuated class of persons in the community. They laughed, and Mrs. Gunton said: "How clever of you, Addie! You must forgive her, Mr. Miller, my dear girls are so playful!" Playful! And she never returned the five-pound note!

Victims of Explosion. Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—The police were notified today that Alex Clydesdale, who was in charge of the Sobo furnace of Jones & Laughlin at the time of the explosion yesterday morning, is missing. The police believe he has been cremated. This would make the list of killed reach eleven.

At the Mercy hospital it was stated that the death of John Sabo was only a question of a few hours. While John Yentz is in a serious condition the physicians stated that he had a slight chance of pulling through.

Commencing Monday and Continuing One Week We will sell GENUINE LUBECK SLICED POTATOES for \$10.00 per Can. Cheaper than fresh potatoes. The Lubeck German Sliced Potatoes are the best evaporated potatoes in the world. N. A. T. & T. Company, Alaska and Yukon Territory.

SOCIETY. The past week has been an exceptionally quiet one in society circles. The cold, blustering weather has been a good excuse for the ladies to remain within doors, while the political agitation has to a large extent abstracted the attention of the gentlemen, so that with two such obstacles as a political campaign and extremely cold weather it could hardly be expected that society would be as active as when the political sky is clear and the atmospheric conditions a little more temperate.

The Whist Club was entertained Monday evening by Justice Dugas at his residence on Mission street. The regular game of the club was played, after which a social time was enjoyed, during which an excellent lunch was served by Madame Dugas. Those present were: F. G. Crisp, W. O. Noble, H. W. McKinnon, T. B. May, C. MacDonald, V. G. Grant, F. T. Congdon, I. J. Hartman, Justice Dugas, A. E. Maynard, A. F. Nicol, J. B. Warden, H. E. Ridley, A. E. Marks, H. G. Herbert, D. C. McKen-

Ladies' night at the Auditorium Theatre is becoming more and more popular and all other engagements for Thursday evenings have been cancelled indefinitely in order that the excellent plays being produced by W. W. Bittner and his excellent company may be enjoyed. Among the large number of box parties given Thursday evening were those of Capt. and Mrs. Starnes with Mr. and Mrs. Ridley, Mr. and Mrs. White-Fraser and Mrs. French as guests; Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Davis entertained Mrs. McDaniel, Miss Chisholm, Messrs. Cow-

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"Rejoice Ye Slumbering Mortals" the Era of Prosperity Is at Hand, DAWSON IS A QUARTZ CAMP! THE LONE STAR MINES ARE RICH IN GOLD Over 300,000 Shares Withdrawn Buy Now, Stock Will Rise Lone Star Mining and Milling Co. See Lew Craden, the Broker.

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The Nu... Vol. 3 No. 1... INDIAN IN... Firewater Bring Native Dau... RESIDENTS OF... Annie Objects... of... AND HAS W... Belle of the Village for 30 Days... Short... Magistrate Ma... crowded this... soon and daug... Mooselike. The... were accompan... Isaac and Silas... who, in addition... the spiritual wa... vate hard shales... the result... On complaint... an Angus was in... angust. The con... resembled a Chris... she showed that... ancestry by a nu... on her chin. Th... sawed-off gentles... striking resembl... 'opossum. At fir... he could not un... talk but later on... not only under... quite fluently. A... not understood... young boy and B... failed in the ma... the former throu... through a defect... Silas was called... is not hurt with... for a slight in... prisoner, probab... all men should... got on very we... Annie's testimony... called at her hou... assaulted her by... head, also that... time. She had... but could smell... Indian Rachel... the day-day of... from was a gir... salt but from... tions made the... gas had spanked... beating her on t... In his own beh... only patted An... hand, that it w...