

Vol. 2 No. 311

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

CHRISTMAS ON CREEKS

From Every Hill and Dale on Eldorado and Bonanza Creeks

HOME REPORTS OF MERRY-MAKING

And Celebrating in Honor of Glad Christmas Time.

MANY FINE DINNERS SERVED

In Feasting, Dancing, Giving and Receiving Presents, the Day and Night Were Spent.

One of the most successful events of the season was the surprise party given to Messrs. Coffey and Benn by a number of their friends, Saturday evening. The party was arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Watson and was most successfully planned and carried out, being a complete surprise to the young men in whose honor it was given. The evening was pleasantly passed with games, singing and dancing until midnight, when an adjournment was made to the dining room, where refreshments were served by the ladies.

Those present were: Mesdames Davis, Volekari, Frame, Watson, Klotzsch, Doolin; Misses Herold and Savage; Messrs. McDade, Moore, McInyre, Nicholson, McLeod, Trabold, Volekari, Watson, Morley, Bean, Coffey, Vincent, Jacob and Rowl.

Christmas on Lower Bonanza.

Jack Grant, of No. 66, invited a few friends to a sumptuous dinner. Mrs. Frame, of No. 34, gave a dance. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the floor was in fine shape and about 45 couples were there. It was a grand success both socially and financially.

On No. 23 Mrs. Anderson had a Christmas tree laden with candies, nuts, apples, and oranges for the life of ones, much to their delight.

No. 25, the Occidental Hotel, served a big dinner to a large number of invited guests.

Those, Moolten, of No. 14, also served a grand dinner to a large number of invited friends. Tom excelled himself in the manner in which he entertained his guests.

On One Five Hill Mr. and Mrs. Seeborn, invited a few intimate friends to spend the afternoon and evening with them.

We cannot do credit to this small gathering, for who can tell in words the pleasure of being at a place where everything is like home, and nothing is spared to make it pleasant for all. Messrs. Seeborn and Hickey played some beautiful pieces on the Aeolian grand and mouth organ which were received with rapturous applause. The rest of the evening was spent in singing and dancing. A nice luncheon was served at midnight. All departed well pleased with the enjoyable evening spent. The following are the names of those present: Mr. and Mrs. Dave Schaaf, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Seeborn, Miss Flora Hollingsworth, Messrs. Howell, Hickey, Peterson and McConnell.

Anyone wishing to employ good dance music would do well to see Seeborn & Hickey.

On Gold Hill Messrs. Peterson & Sanstrom with a few friends were having a sociable game of whist.

Kinsley & Kinsley had a very large number of invited friends from the Forks, whom they entertained to the King's taste.

Eldorado.
The dance given by the Kangaroos on No. 26 was a grand success. The Grand Forks Social Club turned out in full force, so needless to say a large crowd was present and a good time was had. Mrs. Thomson furnished the refreshments to about fifty couples.

On No. 34 Mr. and Mrs. Vanwart invited a few friends to eat ice cream and cake with them.

On No. 38 H. O. Perkins, the instructor of the singing society, was looking over his music, while Gus Buechels of the same place was taking a snooze.

At No. 46 a dozen soursouffles from that vicinity had gathered together and were telling stories, singing songs, drinking hooch and smoking cigars.

Mr. G. H. Gibbs of No. 16 received a very valuable gold ring from his employees and wishes to extend his thanks through the columns of this paper, to show his appreciation of the gift.

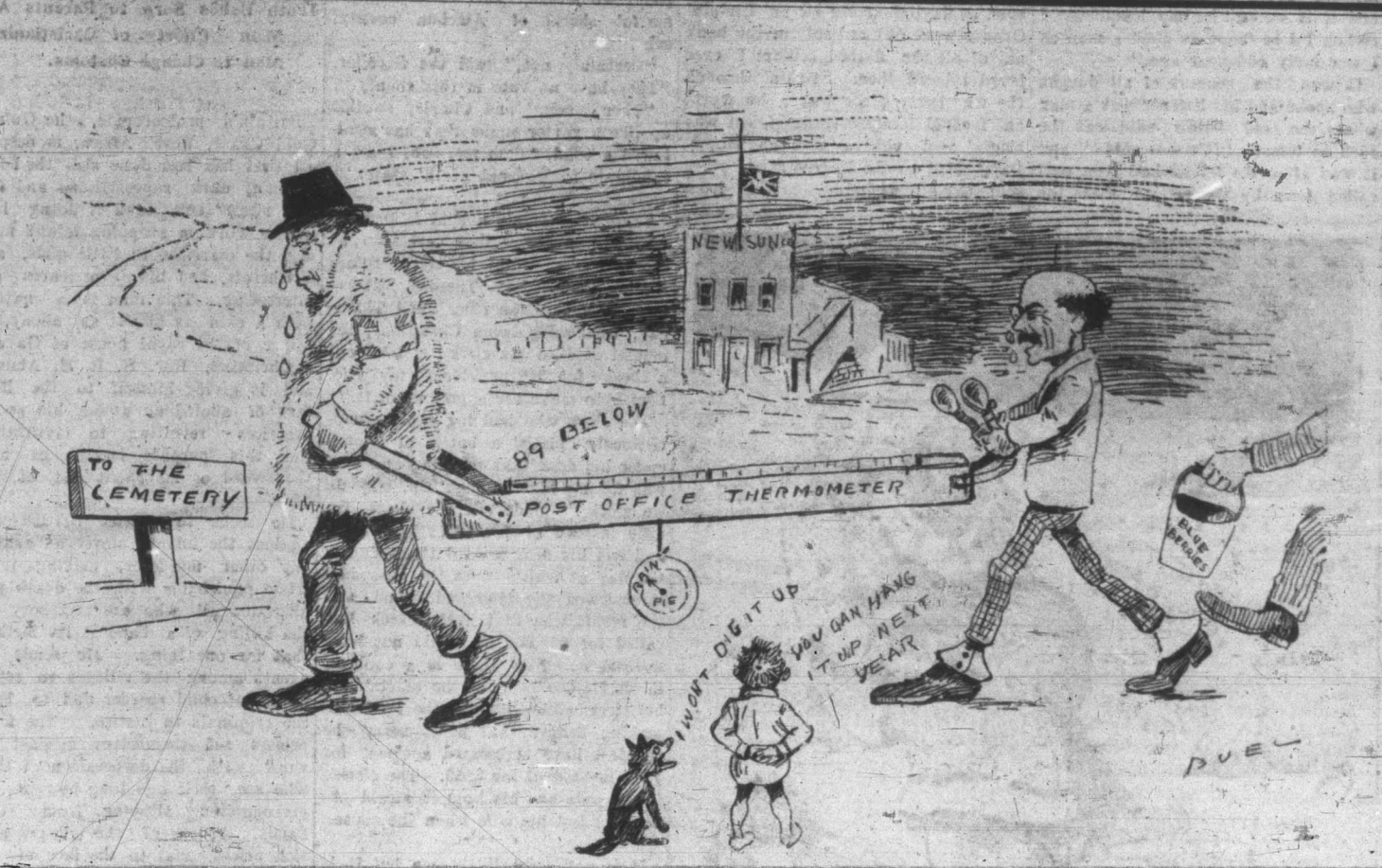
Upper Bonanza.
On No. 21 Mr. Remey gave a dinner prepared by himself to a large number of friends.

Potter & Murray, on No. 33, gave a dance, and a large crowd was present. The most beautiful feature was the supper, which was served from 6 p.m. till 10.30 a.m. Hot coffee, sandwiches, pie and cake, roast turkey and in fact everything that could be thought of was there all the time, and everything free. Dancing was kept up till 10 o'clock next day and no doubt they would still be dancing and eating had not the stage called and taken the ladies away.

No. 60, the Colorado Road House, served a swell dinner to a large number of friends from the Forks and Upper Bonanza. Mr. Adams, of 24 above Bonanza had his phonograph there and gave some of the latest songs, which were greatly appreciated by the audience.

Time forbids us to do justice to the many good times that were had on Bonanza and Eldorado on Christmas Day. However, we return our sincere thanks to the many patrons for their extended to us on Christmas Day and at other times. It is impossible to mention the numerous persons who extended their kind hospitality and words cannot express our heartfelt thanks to the big and kind-hearted miners who we daily meet on our rounds. We wish all a prosperous and happy New Year and that success may crown your endeavors in taking from the various claims rich returns for your labor, and that no accident shall mar your happiness.

To the road house people and others we wish a year of phenomenal success in your business enterprises and hope and trust that the good feeling now existing will always continue, for it is a pleasure in making our daily rounds to meet such a fine class of big and open-hearted citizens. May the New Year bring glad tidings to all.—Nugget Carrier.



"NOT A DRUM WAS HEARD NOR A FUNERAL NOTE."

AN OBJECTION IS ENTERED

Mr. J. J. O'Neil Mining Expert Did Not Report on Lone Star

He Thinks the Property All Right But Objects to Having His Name Used Without Authority.

Editor Klondike Nugget:
Dear Sir,—If you can find space in your valuable paper to publish a few lines from me regarding the Lone Star group of mining claims it would be doing me a great favor and justice to the public, as I see by the pamphlets which are circulated throughout this famous golden city that I am quoted as making a report upon the Lone Star group of mining claims. The fact of the matter is that I have not been at the Lone Star since the 1st of last September and know nothing about the work done on this property since that time except by hearsay. I am well posted and satisfied as to value and merits of the property and expressed freely my opinion that it would make a paying mine if properly developed. I made several visits to the mine in July and August, while I was in charge of the development work upon the Eldorado reef for Mr. W. B. Eabstist of Dawson. About five thousand feet south-easterly from the Lone Star main workings on Eldorado reef No. 6 I opened up the Lone Star vein showing the same character of quartz and also a large body of water. I set my instrument, took the dip and course of the ledge and made a survey which took me into the main working of the Lone Star, so that there is no doubt but that Eldorado reef No. 8 is the Lone Star ledge. I have mined in every quartz camp on the face of the globe, of any note for the past thirty-one years as a miner and mine foreman, and if Providence should spare me for thirty-one years more I would not claim that I would know it all at the end of that time. I am only in the Yukon 15 months and during that time I have been all over the district. I think there is a good showing of quartz in a great many places, but not much work done on the claims to demonstrate their value. What I object to is the report published in the pamphlet I speak of in which appears the following with my signature attached:

"In regard to the Lone Star quartz properties I beg to report as follows: The quartz is free milling, carrying some sulphurates. From the work done I find the property to be very similar to the Blaine and Trade Dollar mines at Silver City, Idaho. In regard to the various stringers or small veins that lie parallel with the six-foot vein on which the work is now being done, I am satisfied that they will run together at a depth of which it would be impossible to state. I consider that there has been sufficient work done to fully satisfy anyone that there is a well defined ledge and that it will widen and improve in value. I find about thirty-five holes, extending for over 1500 feet in length and over 150 feet in width, showing the quartz and vein matter. In regard to the vein and quartz matter, I would consider it wonderful, as it all carries gold, which I found with a mortar. In this respect it resembles the Negro mine at Mesapias, in Old Mexico, where millions of dollars have been taken out, and is working over 400 men at the present time. There is every advantage to work the property at a reasonable expense. From the work done upon the property I consider it the best and largest showing I have ever seen in any country.

"I find a well defined ledge running in a northerly and southeasterly direction between two well wined walls. In conclusion, I will say that in my thirty years of mining experience I have never seen any quartz property that will compare with the Lone Star. I consider it the cream of this and any other quartz country."

I deny that I was ever employed to examine or report on the Lone Star group of mines. Mr. Craden has simply seen fit to exaggerate a conversation which took place between him and myself. The Lone Star is all right and shows up well considering the amount of work done. The Eldorado reef and the Maid of Erin all so show up fully as good, but as regards my thirty years of mining experience that I have never seen any quartz property that would compare to the Lone Star or that I consider it the cream of all quartz countries, Mr. Craden's report should be made a little milder, as it will not exactly stand the test.

Respectfully yours,
J. J. O'NEIL.
Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.
Gunter's Allegretti, Lowrey and Huyler candies at Gandolfo's.

ZERO CLUB HILARITY

The New Year Will Be Welcomed in an Appropriate Manner.

Should any one of the numerous friends of Attorney McFar notice today in him a peculiar abstraction of manner or evidences of deep mental concentration they need not feel alarmed. He is working, and at the Zero Club tonight the members of that institution will enjoy the fruits of his labor. A big time is on for members and invited guests, the nature of which can be surmised when it is hinted that not a few cases of wine will be opened and song and jest will be the card. An informal program of jollification will welcome the New Year and the bells will chime at midnight. Invitations are given to members at the desk.

WANTED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT

Circle City Man Will Be Held at Whitehorse.

A telegram was received from Eagle by the police and acting U. S. Consul here yesterday evening asking for the arrest and detention of a certain party from Circle City who arrived here about a week ago, stayed over one or two nights and continued on up the river bound for the outside. While but little has been given out about the matter it is known that the man is wanted for embezzlement at Circle City and that he is a Hebrew. He was followed as far as Eagle, where the aid of the telegraph line was enlisted. The police at Whitehorse have been notified and on his arrival there it will be a case of "not a betache."

BOUNDARY DISPUTE

Miners Located on Eighty Pup in Litigation.

In the gold commissioners court today is being heard the case of Frank P. Curtis vs. Wm. Rolland and G. K. Edwards. The dispute is over the boundary line between No. 4 on Eighty Pup, Hunker, and No. 1 claim on a tributary of the pup entering at a point on the left limit. As No. 4 was the prior location the principal point to adjudicate is the line dividing the lower end of No. 1 from the left limit side line of No. 4. The case was heard some weeks previously and a decision rendered October 18 fixing the line according to certain points established by a survey, and the hearing today is for the purpose of hearing further evidence in reference to the permanent location of the boundary as determined by the decision.

Kids' Secretary III.
Alex. Macfarlane, secretary of the Kid Committee, which has been so active the past two weeks on the incorporation question, has succumbed to the generous duties undertaken and after an uninterrupted struggle of 56 hours with the burning problems has at last temporarily thrown up the sponge and taken to his bed. He was one of the candidates now up for examination for admission to the bar and after submitting his papers yesterday his illness was such that he was compelled to forego the continuation today.

Boer and Canadian Masons.
In the new Windsor Magazine is a story of a Canadian Mason meeting a Boer Mason in a critical moment. During the present war the tie of the Brotherhood has been recognized both by Boers and the Englishmen. A colonel of a Canadian regiment at Modder River, on a Sunday morning strayed too far from his camp, when he suddenly found himself covered by the rifle of a Boer. By a fortunate impulse he made the customary sign and cried out, "Don't shoot down his gun and hurried to the colonel, informing him that he belonged to 'De Broederband in Pretoria,' and was a member of General Cronje's staff. He begged him to return at once to his camp, and made him accept a valuable coin as a souvenir of his escape.

MAIL DUE TONIGHT

Passed Ogilvie at 11:10 O'Clock This Morning.

The incoming mail passed Ogilvie this forenoon at 11:10 o'clock and should reach Dawson not later than 6 or 7 o'clock this evening. Although there are about 700 pounds in the consignment it is said to be mostly Canadian mail.

NOT A DRUM WAS HEARD, NOT A FUNERAL NOTE.

As its course to the rampart they hurried.

But two News men discharged a farewell tear.

Where scattered hopes lay buried.

With slow but determined tread the false alarm thermometer was carried to the cemetery on the hill and there in an already dug grave, of which there are a number, the wonder was left with instructions to continue its downward journey as long as it pleased it so to do.

Today people are stopping for the first time to read the odds on the thermometer frame and to wonder what they are doing there.

Not only has no news from the outside been received for ten days, but today the wire is down between Stewart and Selwyn, and there you are.

FOUND.—A colored malamute followed redesignated from Gold Bottom. Owner can have same by paying property and paying charges. Geo. Walsenburgh, McDonald Iron Works.

His Opinion.
"Do you mean to say that you have walked all the way from the town in which you last played?" "Certainly," answered Mr. Stormington-Barnes. "I always walk when there is an opportunity. The trouble about the drama of 'Today,' sir, is that its exponents put in too many hours over dull, prosaic time tables when they ought to be meditating on Shakespeare."—Washington Star.

Best jewelry at the lowest prices at L. Schuman.

BERRYMAN SKIPS.

Chas. Berryman who recently leased the Villa Lion has skipped owing George De Lion \$2000. The latter had a capias issued this afternoon and Berryman will probably be brought back to Dawson.

Free Library Public Meeting.

The annual public meeting in connection with the Dawson Free Library for the receiving of reports for the past year and for the election of a board of control for the ensuing year will be held in the library rooms on Thursday, Jan. 9th, 1902, at 8 p. m.

The Weather.

For the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the official weather report shows the minimum temperature to have been 52.3 below zero, the maximum temperature for the same period being 44 below zero.

ITS OWNERS BLUSHED

And Removed the Big Thermometer From Post Office.

In a spirit of self-aggrandizement some "marches" of the Daily News last fall conceived the idea of furnishing weather for Dawson and the result was a thermometer that loomed up like an Egyptian pyramid was placed against the postoffice building on the King street side, its owners confidently expecting it to regulate everything in Dawson from the price of St. Andrew's ball tickets down to nursing bottles. In fact, they thought their thermometer would become a fad and that in the dapple-iron-gray of early morn would be seen processions from all parts of the city of men and women all bound for the location of the wonderful thermometer, the great regulator of the living age. A chronometer was attached and it was intended that the gaping multitudes would see their watches by it and that every washerwoman would first know how the chronometer stood before she would dare unfold from her clothes line the week's washing.

These were the presentations made to advertisers around town as an inducement for them to pay for having "ads" inserted up and down the sides of the thermometer.

But alas! The instrument was an extremeist. When it started to go down it went like there was a magnet or mustard plaster on the bulb. Yesterday it took a header and passed all the prize packages following gun thermometers nearly half its length and by 16 degrees. Even when all other ordinarily diligent thermometerers around town paused and remained stationary for a few hours the Dawson Daily News wonder kept on in its mad career—down, down, down, went apparently gaining speed and momentum of its own weight.

About the time it bid fair to lower the world's record for minimum temperature its owners took the hunch that it had become a public laughing stock so last night they groped their way through the fog and stealthily removed it.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, as its course to the rampart they hurried.

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REVISING BARRISTER

Will Begin Sittings in the Old Court House Daily After Tomorrow

REQUIRED VOTERS' QUALIFICATIONS

Many Names on Kids' List Are Thrown Out

CHALLENGES AT THE POLLS

Penalties for Illegal Voting and Oath It Is Necessary for a Challenged Voter to Take.

Day after tomorrow, January 2, Police Magistrate Macaulay will begin his sittings as revising barrister on the list of voters who will be entitled to cast a ballot on the question whether Dawson as an incorporated city shall be governed by a mayor and elective council or a commission appointed for the purpose by Commissioner Ross. The duties of the revising barrister, as have been previously explained, will be the revision of the list now in his hands, the addition of such names as may have been inadvertently omitted and the striking out of any who may not be entitled to a place thereon. The list comprises 531 names as prepared from the tax rolls by Assessor E. Ward Smith and there is also a supplementary list gotten up by the Kid Committee which from its source will be the object of particularly careful scrutiny. On the latter list are some 650 odd names a number of whom are doubtless entitled to the franchise and will be accorded the privilege which is theirs of right, but it is feared the majority of the large number will be unable to qualify as provided by the charter. About 100 names have already been struck off by reason of one cause or another which disqualified them and by the time the list has passed the revising barrister it is thought the results of the 36 hours' labor so pathetically detailed at the mass meeting Saturday evening will look as though it had run up against a Kaiwan cyclone. It is the earnest desire of Commissioner Ross that everyone entitled to vote at the coming election should be given the privilege of doing so and with that end in view when his attention was called to the fact that some names have been overlooked in the preparation of the list, he immediately issued the following order:

"In the event of any qualified voters being inadvertently left off the voters' list, the assessor may on or before the 31st day of December, 1901, prepare a supplementary list and post the same in his office and in five other conspicuous places in the city of Dawson. The regulations previously made apply to said supplementary list and it shall have the same effect as if it formed part of the original list and had been posted at the same time."

It is another point bearing upon the election which will perhaps bear repetition and that is the qualifications voters must possess. The Kid Committee has industriously circled the report that the payment of one's taxes is not an essential to the franchise, but it is not true. It is absolutely necessary for all tax arrears, both for the present as well as the past year, should be paid up in full before a ballot can be cast. The qualifications as set out in the charter are herewith given verbatim:

1.—"All persons who are British subjects and of the full age of 21 years or upwards.

2.—"All persons who were rated on the last revised assessment roll of the unincorporated town of Dawson.

3.—"All persons who are in their own right freeholders within the area comprised within the limits of the city of Dawson.

4.—"All householders within such area who have resided therein for not less than six months previous to the date of the election."

5.—"All persons who are in their own right freeholders within the area comprised within the limits of the city of Dawson."

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9.—"All persons who are in their own right freeholders within the area comprised within the limits of the city of Dawson."

10.—"All persons who are in their own right freeholders within the area comprised within the limits of the city of Dawson."

11.—"All persons who are in their own right freeholders within the area comprised within the limits of the city of Dawson."

The Ladue Assay Office

Is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free milling ledge. Call and talk it over with

The Ladue Co.

Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU!

Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. McLennan, McFeely & Co. LIMITED.

AMES MERCANTILE CO. A Snap Before Stock Taking. 200 Suits Men's Fine Clothing, Choice \$10 to \$15. Former Price \$20, \$25, \$30 and \$35.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone Number 15. Dawson's Pioneer Paper. Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. G. ORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

Subscription Rates. Daily. Yearly in advance \$3.00. Single copies 10c.

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 Clerks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1901.

\$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 from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre: Tonight and continuing every night this week, "Arizona," the great drama of western life.

Scotch Concert: On Wednesday night, Jan. 1st, 1902, a Scotch concert will be given at the Presbyterian Church on Mission street commencing at 8 o'clock.

Juvenile Minstrels: On Wednesday night, Jan. 1st, the Juvenile Minstrels will give a repetition of their former production at the New Savoy Theatre on 1st avenue, commencing at 8.30.

REPRESENTATION NOT AFFECTED.

The form of government to be selected for the administration of the affairs of this city has absolutely no bearing upon the question of federal representation. There is a simple business proposition before the voters of the community which they are at perfect liberty to decide either one way or the other.

During the past two years Dawson has been administered practically by the Commissioner of the territory. In that time the public interests have been carefully guarded; there have been no wasteful or extravagant expenditures and taxes have been kept down to the minimum.

The Yukon Council has seen fit, however, to incorporate the town, irrespective of the wishes of the taxpayers, and it now regale with the latter to determine which form of government they desire.

It is the conviction of those who favor this form of administration that the town will be governed just as effectively and with a stricter regard for economy than will be possible under the more elaborate elective system.

The Sun is always at its best when its editorial utterances are confined to clippings from its exchanges. When

The Sun attempts anything original it generally finds itself somewhere between Charlybid and Pike's Peak, or some other equally lonesome place.

Wine Vault Workers. Even to the non-bibulous there is something novel and impressive in the spectacle of a vast underground world "peopled" with millions of bottles of champagne, on the contents of which a fleet might float, and where thousands of pounds' worth of wine run in the gutters, as little regarded as so much water.

These underground "temples of Bacchus" are seen at their best under the Old World town of Epernay or the Roman architecture of Rheims, where the corridors, hewn out of the solid rock, stretch in all directions for miles, and where the floors descend one below another, like the different levels of a mine, to a depth of 140 feet.

Along these miles of corridors are stacked hundreds of thousands of bottles of wine, undergoing the processes of refining and maturing; and a walk along them may be as fraught with danger as to cross the line of fire in a battle; for at any moment a bottle may burst and hurl its fragments at you with something of the force of shrapnel.

Into these vaults hundreds of workmen disappear at 6 o'clock every morning, only to emerge into the upper air 12 hours later. Unfortunately the conditions that are best for the wine are almost as uncomfortable as one could conceive for the human population of the vaults. All the year round, whether in the height of summer or the depth of winter, a uniform temperature of 45 degrees must be maintained, and the air is so saturated with moisture that it runs in rivulets down the walls, and the screens which separate the cellars are heavy with it.

In the damp, dark corridors behind these screens are men whose sole duty it is to run the thousands of bottles, one by one, and give them a slight shake, so as to dislodge any sediment that has formed, and this process, probably the most monotonous and under the conditions of cold, moisture and darkness, the most dreary that falls to the lot of dreary man, is repeated hour after hour and day after day for a whole lifetime.

An expert worker will turn as many as 60 bottles a minute and maintain this rate for ten hours a day, handling 36,000 bottles in a day's work. Is it any wonder that after years of monotonous drudgery these men develop all kinds of strange moods and fancies? They become gloomy and taciturn, and get the strangest ideas into their heads. Some of them persist that the vaults are haunted, and profess to see eyes glaring at them from obscure corners and figures fitting past them—possibly the eyes, of men who have turned bottles before them, and cannot refrain from revisiting the haunts of their earthly days.

But naturally all the work in these underground worlds of Bacchus is not of this lugubrious description, for here a small army of men and girls are engaged in cooking, putting on the tinfol which makes the bottles so pleasing to the eye, and labeling.

The corking is done at the almost incredible rate of a hundred bottles an hour. The bottles are handled in rapid succession by a boy to the "disgorger," who with marvelous dexterity whisks out the corks, discharging any sediment that may have collected, fills them up with champagne, and passes them on to the corker.

The corking has for many years been done by machinery, the machine seizing the cork, compressing it to the proper size, and pushing it into the neck of the bottle. The bottles are then ready for the girls, who put on the finishing touches with tinfol and labels.

As may be expected, these processes, especially that of disgorging, are not free from danger, for at this stage a bottle of champagne may be as risky a thing to handle as a live bomb, and accidents more or less severe are fairly common. It is estimated that at Rheims alone \$10,000 worth of champagne is wasted every year through the bursting of bottles.

Although these hundreds and thousands of workmen are allowed a practically unlimited supply of ordinary wine, some of them drink as many as three bottles a day, it is remarkable that drunkenness is almost unknown among them. — London Tit-Bits.

Did you overlook any of your little friends on Christmas Day? If so rectify the error on New Year's Day. Toys will be sold at any old price before packing away. Smith, 111 King Street, opposite N. C. office building.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

For the Ball

Slippers, Hose, Gloves, Dress Shirts, Dress Ties, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT STREET

Stroller's Column.

"Thar aint no use talkin', every time the weather turns slightly chilly, say like its bin fer the past two days, my old bones lumbers up once more and if it werent fer my loneliness I reckon I'd be 'bout as good a man as I wer forty odd year ago."

It was the sourest of all doughs who spoke and his listener was a man whom the old fellow said was the 85th to remark "It's—cold!" and it was after the fellow had been well called down by the veteran that the



"OF ALL THIS BEDLAM I EVER HEERED, I HEERED THEN."

latter dropped into a reminiscent that-day on till late next summer, mark and delivered himself of the re-pickled 'em, we had as smoked 'em and with which this story opens. "What is there about this weather that I would like to know?"

"Re-collections, 'y' durn fool! Did you souse 'arter one squar look at me that I had come to a fortune? No, sir, its the weather as stimulates me. I jes come in from a stimulating trip on the river and I mus say that fer a short chilly spell I never seed better prospects."

"Prospects fer what?" "Prospects fer ice worms, greenie! Did you reckon I was huntin' alligators or yellor 'jesamine, or snoopin' 'roun' fer a mockin' bird's nest? No, sir, I was lookin' fer sumthin' that I mus be dearer than Hudson Bay rum—ice worms, sir, is what I was lookin' fer; not that I speoted to find 'em wiggin' yet, but I was lookin' fer gams, animal cubs, praps, would be the scientific name fer 'em; an' my search was rewarded, fer jes' often the

There are some features connected with the past year—aye, within the past month—have arisen an army of men who are willing to be sacrificed on the altar of self-denial for the public good.



"DAM ME, SUH, I AM A CANDIDATE FO' GOVERNAH OF THE STATE."

found below the Sisters sick house I pint as bealthy a 'jot embryone' I reckon that is the word—ice worms as I ever seed. All that is now needed to make a party—yild is fer the weather to git 25 degrees colder an' hol' steady fer three weeks at well, say from 70 to 75 below an' this town 'll see some of the delicatist eatin' its sucker population ever seed.

"I guess it is about 33 or 35 years ago that we had jes' such another fall as this has bin. Long 'bout last week in January it turns cold like, an' kept gettin' subler every day fer four weeks. Our cabin wuz' close to the river bank an' fer several nights I noticed that Limpin' Grouse ud' raise-up on her chow in bed an' listen, an' mo'n' onst I axed her what was akin bet. She never replied but I could hear her chuckle to herself under the kivers. Well, one mornin' long before daylight she jounie a chuck in the ribs an' she gossaly said 'kluk g'oo' to, mo'oo' woo', which meant 'listen to the

in gwine fo' me, suh, and no candidate can beat me." "But," said the Stroller, "you are a candidate for office in Alaska county while Levyville is in Levy county and Live Oak is in Suwanee county."

"Thar he'll!" said Charley, "do you mean to tell me thar aint none of these men I've bin talkin' to fo' the past two weeks, suh, can't support me fo' sheriff of Alachua county, suh?"

"Certainly not," said the Stroller. "They have no vote in this county."

"Then, suh," and Charley swelled up like a garter snake that has swallowed a toad, "dam me, suh, I am a candidate fo' governah of 'th' state."

There is a certain official in Dawson who will in future look carefully at checks made out by his clerk before signing them. Last Tuesday just before closing up the office until Thursday, Wednesday being Christmas, the official said to his clerk: "Make out a check for \$25 payable to my wife, I wish to make her a present of it."

It is not generally known but it is a fact that there is more warmth in freshly printed newspapers than in those that have ripened by time and yellowed by age. Yesterday a man called at the Nugget office, threw a two-bit piece on the counter, and said: "Gimme a quarter's worth of old papers to put under my carpet to keep out the cold. I've been out on the creeks a month and am now going to make myself comfortable in town; I would like to have late papers, say one of each day of this month."

Today closes the year 1901: Pause while you load your pipe and reflect on the changes that have taken place since the retiring year made its bow on the threshold of time.

Reflect that only 12 months ago you talked of 2000 dogs slapt in umbrellas, and that you were to be peace on earth and good will toward men. 'I'll take some rd licker, an' sly, bar-keep, put a squirt of carbolic acid in it to remind me of the hootchino wot Limpin' Grouse ud' serve. Talk 'bout stuff wot make the har grow! I've had to clip my beard as high as four times a day after gettin' my hide well-soaked in it. Wall, here's lookin' at ye!"

Since the dawn of the year which tonight will usher from the arena of eternity no less than four infant industries in the form of moonshine distilleries have been ruthlessly assailed, confiscated and made as though they had not been, and yet, after paying revenue on both whiskey and sugar and two-bit a bucket for water, we are supposed to drink our whiskey toddies with relish.

These are only a few of the changes which have been wrought during the year just closing. In the meantime we are all a year older and the Stroller is sufficiently concerned to believe himself a century wiser. It is a pleasant feeling and don't cost anything. Try it.

The Stroller wishes for all his readers that the year 1902 may bring to them peace, prosperity, happiness and hair. But if it should not, do not come to him with hard luck stories. He has troubles of his own which the public wot not.

A Question of Time. Johnny was spelling his way through a marriage notice in the morning paper.

"At high noon," he read, "the clergyman took his stand beneath the floral bell, and to the music of the wedding march the contradicting parties moved down the—"

"Not contradicting," Johnny interrupted his elder sister, "contracting."

"Well," stoutly contended Johnny, "they'll be contradicting parties after awhile."

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

THE GOLD COAST OF GUINEA

Is Peopled by Those Who Practice Wonderful Witchcraft.

Tenth Babes Born to Parents Are Slain—Efforts of Christianized Men to Change Customs.

Britain's protectorate, the Guinea Gold Coast, West Africa, is despite all that has been done still the home of many dark superstitions and fetich rites. One man is doing herculean work in stopping infant murder, the marriage of little girls, and witchcraft, and his experiences are interesting. This man is a native, with a skin as black as ebony, a prince of the royal house of Ga and a Christian, Rev. S. R. S. Ahuma, and is giving himself to the hard task of abolishing among his people practices revolting to civilization.

For this purpose he invokes both the sword of the spirit and of the flesh. He seeks to enforce British law against the infant slayer as against any other murderer, making it a crime punishable with the death penalty for all who are accessory to the killing of a babe at its birth—that for one thing. He sends his agents among the villages to report cases of child murder and to bring the criminals to justice. The fetich priests set themselves against his work with the desperation of those who see their age long powers and prerogatives slipping from their hands.

At one of the villages a fetich priest spat in the face of Ahuma's agent, a native. This was a signal for a general attack on him by the negroes. Ahuma himself would be even worse dealt with than his agent only that priests and people are afraid of him. It is here that the sword of the spirit intervenes. The witch men say their spells have no power over him. At one village he visited was a whole band of witch men with a leader. Ahuma could never induce this head witch man to face him. If he saw the clergyman approaching, the leader would dodge and side down another path. His explanation was that Ahuma's spirit was too strong for him, that he could not look him in the face. No evil spell or fate may prevail against a powerful will and a pure heart.

As another plan for diminishing child murder the missionaries and native Christians have established creches for the reception of tenth babies and their mothers. If a mother's tenth child were not straggled at its birth, if on the contrary she endeavored to keep and rear it, she would never again be permitted to live in her home village. The missionaries have therefore given no-where among the villages that they will receive into their creches all these decimal babies, as one might call them. Mothers expecting the coming of a tenth infant go to the mission before its birth, remaining there afterward until the child is 3 months old. Then they return to their homes without it, and all is well, as though nothing had happened. They might be killed if they endeavored to take the little one back with them. They therefore abandon it, which is perhaps not so hard when the poor woman has already nine other black babies. The creche superintendent keeps the child till she can get it adopted out somewhere.

One of the weirdest, most mysterious of the Guinea Gold Coast practices is that of witchcraft. It is as old among the natives as the history of the tribes themselves and flourishes today among them in all its vigor.

The witch spell. They would not tell him what they did, and with all his mind bent on discovering, he could find out nothing. They stood in one spot and waved their arms about. That was all he could see. Suddenly at the end of from seven to ten minutes, there in the presence of four persons, flames began to spout from the witch boys' mouths and apparently from all over their bodies, playing lambent about them till they were enveloped in fire. Civilized prestidigitators, with all the resources of modern sci-

ence, are at their command, are able to produce something of the same effect but it is likely these ignorant negroes understood the use of electricity, phosphorus or luminous plants! The black boys had no appliances at all. After a time they came daily out of their spell, and the prince was as much mystified as ever.

The children of the Guinea witch people are often born with their parents' uncanny power, whatever it is. The ability to practice witchcraft may also be easily acquired. If you pay a witch a penny, he or she will invest you also with the power, and you can make use of it with the best of them. But there is this danger—once under the diabolical influence you must remain so. That it impels you to, that you must do, and its promptings are to evil and destruction! A painful, painful result follows when, as sometimes happens, the witch becomes converted to Christianity and seeks to get out of the old man and his ways. There ensues a struggle as tremendous as that of Christian with Apollon, as long enduring as that of the man in Balver's tale of Zanoni and his disciple, the man who had given himself over to the Terror. The Guinea people become success Christians and immediately signify to abandon witchcraft utterly, but find it almost beyond their strength to do so. The "power," they say, instantly prompts them to cast evil spells and do wrong deeds, and their lives are thenceforth an agonizing struggle against its impetus. By faith and prayer and night striving they seek to escape the devastating thing, which is ever on the alert to pounce upon them. The story recalls old monkish legends.

Pure silk is twice as strong as hemp and three times as strong as flax. It is equal to strong wire of the same dimensions. It is good for underclothing because it absorbs water readily, therefore keeps the body dry and is not a good conductor of heat.

AMUSEMENTS

THE AUDITORIUM

W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Ralph E. Cummings and Auditorium Stock Company. Week Ending Dec. 30. "ARIZONA." Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night.

During the Holiday season, in addition to the usual good 25c drinks I will sell...

ROCHESTER BAR

THE CELEBRATED Hoig & Hoig Scotch Whisky. GOLDEN LEON RYE. Having a large stock of liquor on hand I propose to give the public a cheap buy.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO.

We have the Highest Grade and Finest Assortment of Liquors sold anywhere in the world, and plenty of it. Come and Get Our Prices. We Can Save You Money.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINES THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. FOR GOLD RIVER AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dossie.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet. YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR

1000 Pounds T. " " " S. " " " H. " " " T. " " " N. B. - F.

TELEPHONE

THE

We To Grand "Gold B" "Domin" "Quartz"

Office

SMOKERS ARE H

And Persua led That Break Off H

Many Instances Are Cite "Desire for Smoking Instantly Renowned.

Some singular exper been made from time to venerate smokers by a by case was that of a smok years old, who was a sl co. He began the hab and continued it without forty-seven years. He ha attempts during recent y "ere" his "passion for without success. The wa physicians were in vain as far as to tell him of showing symptoms of a stomach which might t cer, and that this was of the abuse of the weed, promised him a complete would only stop smoki was of no use.

At this stage the hypno magician of modern med ed on the scene. He off the effects of suggestio hesitation the smoker co believed himself a doct was willing to give thi of salvation a trial. The up the index finger of h In less than three minis was fully hypnotized. Then the suggestion w him, "Your desire for longer exists. From this will not give another th bacco. You will smoke a ans, cigarettes or pipe. Use all tobacco, cigare what may be offered yo friends—Tobacco will di

The patient joyousl next day that he had since, and that he had no

"To ascertain," said th his account of the treatme or he was resolved, in with the suggestion of th to refuse any offer of tob him by another person. I of cigarettes out of my offered him one. He gave refusal. I begged him smoke, but he would not to have forgotten all abo a friend called a few da me the solemn smoker, a nothing of what had take been him a cigar. It was fumed, and, further, the by get proceeded, much to ad- adjustment, to make a his friend of all his own cigars, declaring that he longer loar the sight of Another case was that forty-six, who also was a smoker. He had begun w years old, and he smok

FOR

1000 Pounds T. " " " S. " " " H. " " " T. " " " N. B. - F.

TELEPHONE

AT THE THEATRE THIS WEEK

"Arizona" by the Bittner Co. at the Auditorium

Banner Production of the Season is Well Cast, Well Staged and Well Played.

Having a slight delay in picking up cues in the first act, the performance of "Arizona" by the Bittner Company at the Auditorium last night was the best thing yet seen in Dawson. The merits of the play had preceded its production and as the story of its extraordinary run in Boston, New York, and other eastern cities was already known something out of the unusual was anticipated, and the realization was fully equal to the anticipations. A military play, one in which the principal characters are army men, always appeals more or less strongly to an audience and "Arizona" is no exception to the general rule. The scene is laid in Arizona, partially in and about the cattle ranch of Henry Canby, a typical frontiersman, with one act taking place at Fort Grant, a nearby army post, and when Augustus Thomas wrote the play he only duplicated the successes already attained with "In Mizouri," "Alabama," and other equally meritorious productions. The time of the play is the present, or rather, a few years ago, immediately preceding and during the breaking out of the Spanish war. A plot, and a

very good one, too, exists, a feature that in many comedy-dramas is sadly lacking. The first act shows the courtyard of Canby's ranche with Canby and Colonel Bonham, who is in charge of the post, discussing the merits of mint juleps. The colonel, a man of 53, has married Estrella, the elder daughter of Canby, and in a burst of confidence he tells the old man he fears Estrella is not happy with the monotonous life at the post. In the second act the villainy of Captain Hodgman is seen. Some years prior he has ruined a pretty sergeant's daughter and on the night of his colonel's departure for Los Angeles, he is present at a military conference he persuades his wife (Estrella) to run away with him. By accident his designs are discovered and at the moment of their departure Lieutenant Denton appears and prevents it. The colonel in the meantime has received a wire ordering him to return to his post. He is present at the conference and returns to his home. At the doorway he is met by Hodgman, who informs him Denton is in his house. The colonel enters, finds his wife greatly excited, asks where Denton is, whose presence she denies. Denton has just prevented the scoundrel Hodgman's flight with the colonel's wife, has taken her parcel that she will never see him again and is about to leave when the husband unexpectedly returns. Knowing her husband's jealous disposition she persuades Denton to hide until such time as he can escape. Upon entering the house, and receiving the denial of Denton's presence, the colonel searches for and finds him concealed behind some curtains. Then follows recriminations, Denton is accused of everything dishonorable, is called a thief, the wife's jewels being found on his person, he having taken them from Hodgman. To save scandal and disgrace Denton is forced to resign from the army, he heroically bearing the ignominy in order to save the good name of his colonel's wife. The third act finds Denton as major-domo of Canby's ranch and head over heels in love with Bonita, the younger daughter of the old man. In the last act Hodgman meets his death at the hands of Tony, a Mexican, who is in love with the sergeant's daughter, she who was formerly the villain's key.

There are 16 people in the cast and there is not one badly placed. The character of Canby could not suit Mr. Bittner better had it been made to order. His physique and make-up and general manners are true to life and easily recognized by everyone who has ever been in Arizona, where the only thing ever done in a hurry is to draw a gun. A ludicrous incident occurs in the third act when Denton asks the old man for the hand of his daughter. Canby in a contemplative mood put his hand to his hip pocket and draws out a big plug of tobacco. Denton seeing the move and thinking the old gentleman is going to shoot pulls his gun in a hurry. The Colonel Bonham of Mr. Williams and Captain

NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

We Have Everything You Need at the Right Prices.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS

Hodgman of Mr. Layne are excellent and in Lieutenant Denton Mr. Cummings to his talents. Mr. Southard brings has a part most admirably as Dr. Fenlon could not be excelled and the character work of Mr. Sedley as Tony, the Mexican, with his picturesque looks, is above reproach. Miss Lovell, as Bonita, is part, pleasant and pretty as she always is, looking and acting the part so well that Denton is not to be blamed for falling in love with her. Miss Howard plays Mrs. Bonham, the colonel's wife, with her usual grace and excellence. Miss D'Avara in her severely plain gown and pince-nez makes an attractive school teacher and Miss Winchell does well as the wife of Canby. A word of praise is due Miss Jewell, who appeared last night under the most painful and distressing circumstances. She fell on the ice yesterday morning and broke her arm, and notwithstanding the excruciating pain suffered she went through her part, the sergeant's daughter, Lena, with her arm in a sling.

"Arizona" may be truly said to possess an all star cast and should play to the banner week's business of the season. The following is the complete cast: Henry Canby, owner of Aravipa Ranch, Mr. Bittner; Col. Bonham, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Mr. Williams; Sam Wong, a cook, Mr. Breen; Mrs. Canby, wife of the Rancho, Miss Winchell; Estrella Bonham, wife of the Colonel, Miss Howard; Lena Keller, a waitress, Miss Jewell; Lieut. Denton, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Mr. Cummings; Bonita Canby, Estrella's sister, Miss Lovell; Quigley, private U. S. Cavalry, Mr. Lewis; Miss MacCullough, a school teacher, Miss D'Avara; Dr. Fenlon, surgeon, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Mr. Southard; Capt. Hodgman, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Mr. Lane; Tony Mustango, a Vaquero, Mr. Sedley; Lieut. Hallock, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Mr. H. Cummings; Major Cochran, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Mr. Thorne; Orderly, Mr. Dundon.

REVISING BARRISTER. (Continued from page 1.) day fixed for the revision of the voters' list, and who pay a yearly rental of not less than \$200. "All persons resident within such area who have been in receipt of an income from some trade, office, calling or profession at the rate of not less than \$1800 per annum during six months previous to the day fixed for the revision of the said list. Briefly and shorn of its legal verbiage the qualifications are that a voter must be a British subject, must have resided in Dawson for six months prior to January 2, must be a freholder, or a householder paying a yearly rental of not less than \$200, or in receipt of an income from some trade, business or profession of not less than \$1800 yearly.

A place upon the voters' list will not necessarily insure a person the privilege of voting, as his name might be challenged at the polls on election day. If the person so challenged insists that he has a right to vote and desires to exercise the franchise he will be required to take the following oath: "You do solemnly swear that you are the person named, or purporting to be named, by the name of... on the voters' list now shown to you, that you have not before voted at this election, and that you have not received or been promised any consideration whatsoever for voting at this election, and that you have paid all taxes in arrears due by you to the city of Dawson, and that you are a British subject of the full age of 21 years. So help you God."

Every person who not being entitled to vote, votes, or fraudulently tenders more than one ballot paper when voting, or attempts to vote under the name of any other voter shall for every such offense be liable to a penalty not exceeding \$100, and in default of payment to imprisonment for a period not exceeding three months.

HOTEL ARRIVALS. Regina Hotel—S. T. Kincaid and wife, Bonanza; W. S. Dalgleish, Grand Forks; E. M. Bruce, Hunker; Hotel Flannery—Martin Harris Sulphur; H. M. Badger, Bonanza; Malcom Cambell, Hunker; Geo. W. Brown, 56 below Bonanza; Val Diebold, Dominion; L. A. Jackson, Travellers' Rest, Hunker; A. Smith, Bonanza.

Chipped diamonds, yellow diamonds or flawed diamonds can not be bought at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry only the best.

INDIANS NOT PROGRESSIVE

They Objected Seriously to Telegraph Construction.

Through Their Villages and Over Their Cemeteries—No Like the Medicine Wire.

"The medicine wire" is what the Indians call the Dawson telegraph line. There will, in the opinion of a writer in the Victoria Colonist, be cutting of that wire. "How is the Dawson wire?" "Down" is sure to be an answer some day soon. The Victoria writer says: "The line men located the 'trouble' on the Klondike telegraph line, it is not unlikely, will find that some where up in the north on some out-of-the-way Indian ranche, a piece has been cut from the wire which the untutored swish needed to mend his fence, or make a gay line for a totering totem. The Indian does not take kindly to 'the medicine wire,' which has been stretched over his illabees in the forests of the north. When the line was being built, construction parties had several experiences of this antipathy, and the shocks administered to those who chucked the strange medicine wire which went from pole to pole, did not increase their liking.

It was soon after they started from Telegraph Creek that the telegraph men first encountered the swish in numbers opposed to the line. They were about 12 miles out from the Skikine head, the wire through the village of the Tahltans, when the Indians crowded round them and tried to prevent the work. Numbers clutched the wire as it lay on the ground and tugged it from the line men on the poles. They could not be made to let go, until one of the operators started the current along the wire—and then the wire became known as the 'medicine wire.' The Indians dropped it with a howl, and there was a great 'wa-wa.' They could not understand the strange properties of this wire, and it looked as though there would be trouble when the construction superintendents explained through an interpreter what the line was for. Then some of the Indians were induced to take light shocks, and gradually a knowledge of the first rudiments of electricity came to the people of Tahltan, and one man, who could stand the thrills of the current longer than his fellows, earned renown as a shaman. Such are the superstitions of the Indians.

At New Klondike, on the Skeena river, where the wire was strung over the village of some of the Skeena river Indians, there was a great do. The Indians tore the wire down, stamped on it, and threatened that, as soon as their chief came home from the Naas, where he was fishing, they would make short work of the wire. The line was strung over the 'Mems of the swish graveyard,' and this was the main grievance, and the superstitious dread of the wire, which had made one of the barefooted upon it as it lay 'alive' on the ground.

When the superintendents and the construction men continued to carry on the work, and strung the wire over the illabees on the Skeena's banks, the Indians formed a circle and held a great pow-wow, at the end of which they ran in a body to the line, intending to demolish it there and then but a current being placed on the wire, there were yells and shrieks as soon as they grasped it and the line men prevailed.

At Kitigalam, on the Skeena, a pollack was 'in progress' when the line was reached the village with the wire, the occasion of jollity being the raising of a new totem. The Indians were dancing when the men arrived with the wire, and the Indian curiosity overcame the love of ceremony. The pollack was abandoned to protest against the wire being stretched

from post to post. The missionary resident there satisfactorily explained the workings of the wire to the Indians, and trouble was averted. At a number of rancheries there were objections by the Indians to 'the medicine wire,' and there were incidents galore where the shock which followed contact with the wire brought grills of terror and wonderment from the Indians.

Up on the line from Telegraph Creek the Indians looted two of the store cabins of the telegraph men and included in the stolen goods, consisting of flour and provisions of all kinds, was a telegraph instrument, which was perhaps taken to set a few medicine men up in business, to foster superstition among his fellows. Several traces of the old Western Union wire, built in days long gone, were discovered by the line builders, and six miles south of Iskoop summit the line builders went right through the old company's right of way. Traces of the old wire were found on many Indian fences and many pieces which had been carried away by the Indians for various purposes were found.

A Hint to Mothers. Advice generally given to girls runs something like this, 'Girls, do not keep anything from your mothers.' At which the young girl shyly winks her eye and says (also telling my mother) 'And then it mentally: 'Oh, yes! I see myself naturally follows that some very good people have a very bad opinion of that girl. Now, while I do not uphold the girl, I say that the fault as often is the mother's as it is the daughter's. When a daughter does leap over the breach and tell the mother something, which while it is probably a prank is not bad, the mother, instead of laughing over it first and gently and carefully point out the error, lifts up her hands in angry protest and probably calls her idiotic and senseless. Then it is that I justly the girl in saying, 'Oh, yes, I see myself telling her anything.'

While it is necessary for the mother to point out the error she must do it so carefully that the daughter will not be hurt or even made so ashamed that she will not confide in her again. Philadelphia Press.

There Yet. Bittner—Yes, sir, I'm dealing in gilt edged investments now. Bittner—What are they? Bittner—Gold mines. There's money in them. Bittner—You're right. I lost a lot of my money in some of them—Philadelphia Press.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Don't fail to see the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

A Christmas present will be given away to every child in the Klondike holiday week at hand.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Of Interest to Miners!

Mr. G. P. Wells, who is in charge of the Machinery Department of the N. C. Co., leaves for the outside about January 8th for the purpose of ordering Boilers, Hoists, Engines, Pumps, and a full line of all necessary supplies for next season's shipment. We intend to bring in the largest and most complete stock ever carried in the Yukon district, our past experience making it possible for us to order just what is needed and what has proven most successful in working the mines of the Klondike.

Mr. Wells can be found at his office at our hardware department, No. 215 Front st., and will be pleased to impart any information relative to the goods we expect to bring in for next season, or take any special orders to be executed while he is outside.

N. C. CO.

OLD PAPERS

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Holiday Discount Sale. This Sale Will Continue Until January 1, 1901.

25 Per Cent. Off! On Gent's Furnishings, Dry Goods, Furniture. N. A. T. & T. COMPANY.

Regular Stage Every Thursday. FOR RATES AND INFORMATION APPLY TO H. E. Meyers, Frank X. Gowans. TELEPHONE No. 9.

May You Have Health, Wealth and Happiness. During 1902 is the Wish of Yours Faithfully, MILNE.. FIRST AVENUE

Send Out A Klondike Present. In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson, 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory.... Goetzman's Souvenir FORMERLY \$5.00 NOW \$2.50

MINERS-SILVER DOLLAR SHOVEL. The Silver Dollar Shovel Will Wear Longer than any other shovel for the Dawson market. It has the proper crook in the handle to make shovelling easy. Once you use the Silver Dollar Shovel you will use no other. Tel. No. 10. Holme, Miller & Co.