

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 51

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

**...FOR...
XMAS**
...THE LATEST IN...
American Neckwear
Beaver Gauntlets
Fur Caps.....

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

CLEARING THE FOR XMAS
SALE HUB
Full line of Gen's Neckwear Suits and Overcoats Boys' Clothing P. S. Yakima Creamery But. Wholesale and Retail.

2nd Ave.

LOOK HERE!
1-15 1-20 1-25
H. P. Locomotive Fire Box Boilers.
Also 1-6X6 friction gear-ed hoist for sale.
Best cash buy in the Klondike.

Holme, Miller & Co.
Pipes, Fittings, Valves, Stoves & Ranges. 107 Front St.

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a **DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES TO & FROM GRAND FORKS**

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:50 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 8:50 p. m.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:50 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 8:50 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

HEALTHFUL, TOOTHsome, MEATS
Game of All Kinds
CITY MARKET..
KLENER & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS
Second Ave.
Opp. S. Y. T. Co.

The O'Brien Club
Telephone No. 87
FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,
Socious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar
FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

CHRISTMAS GREETING

We shall be glad to greet all our friends at the re-opening of the Monte Carlo Saloon and Club Rooms on Christmas Eve., Monday, December 24th, 1900.

**TOM O'BRIEN
CHARLIE POWELL
A. H. MOGRIDGE**

OUT O' SIGHT!

While you are taking in the town just glance in our window and see the line of

....Ladies' Companions and Carving Sets....
we are selling for Xmas.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

BILLS OF THE CITY

That Will Have to Be Paid by the Tax Payers if They Incorporate.

A LARGE DEFICIT TO BEGIN WITH
And Little Prospect of Making it up Except by Direct

TAXATION OF CITY PROPERTY
The Present Revenue is About \$140,000 Less City's Expense Would Be Under Municipal Government.

From Saturday's Daily.
Generally speaking, the situation presenting itself at present with regard to the incorporation of Dawson, is about this, so far as public opinion is concerned. The government officials and employees generally would like to see Dawson incorporated, because while it would for the most part in no way endanger their positions it would materially lessen their work.

There is another class who fortunately is but small in numbers who would like to see the city governed by municipal officers, but the least said concerning this class the better. Lastly, there is the citizen and taxpayer, and in this case at least his will in the matter is law. He does not look favorably upon incorporation for divers reasons pretty clearly defined in yesterday's Nugget.

That the city would gain self-government to some extent by incorporation, of course goes without saying, but when the price which would have to be paid for this luxury (because it is the general opinion that at present at least it is not a necessity), is considered it is doubtful if any business man, or any one having property assessable, would for a moment consider the scheme advisable.

A careful investigation of the probable cost of instituting a municipality for Dawson, and maintaining it during one year, bring to light some very interesting, and it may be, to many, some rather surprising figures.

To begin with the list of officers and their probable salaries will have to be dealt with, and the salaries are based upon those paid officials under the present government, which are certainly not excessive.

It would take at the very least calculation ten heads of departments as follows:

City clerk	4,500
City engineer	6,000
City treasurer	5,000
City auditor	3,000
City assessor	3,500
City tax collector	4,000
City solicitor	5,000
Health officer	2,000
Fire department, total expense	74,000
Lighting	12,000
Schools	12,000
Hospitals	40,000
Burial of indigents	2,600
Relief of destitute persons	2,000
Transportation for destitute persons	7,000
Total	\$186,600

The buildings required would be a city hall which it is thought might be built and furnished at an expense of not to exceed \$15,000. A school house upon the expense of which no estimate can be placed, inasmuch as the council has already practically made arrangements for, and this, like the fire halls and apparatus, would have to be taken over by the city.

The election of the city officers would cost not less than \$3,000, so, taking all things into consideration, it is believed that the first cost of necessary buildings, fire apparatus, printing, furniture, additional salaries and incidental expenses consequent on necessary city improvements and other things to be expected in the course of a year, that \$275,000 would not be an over-estimate of the probable cost.

Now, to consider the sources and extent of the revenue with which this cost is to be met, it may be said that upon short notice no reliable information can be obtained concerning the police force or who would control it in the event of incorporation, but it is the general impression among officials that the Northwest mounted police would retain its present position independent of the city. But from a standpoint of revenue this would make practically no difference, as the expense of a police force has not been enumerated, and the revenue derived from that source at present is barely sufficient to pay the salaries of the stenographic force employed there.

The revenue derived from the sale of liquor licenses in the city, thus far in the present fiscal year has amounted to \$34,700.

It is supposed that this would all accrue to the city, but it is not sure that this would be the case. The city of Winnipeg only receives one-half of the revenue derived from its sale of liquor licenses, the other half going to the federal government. The other sources of revenue are the sale of licenses in the city, such as auctioneers, pedlars, second-hand stores, in short all licenses that are at present issued which is given at the highest figure as \$3500 per year.

The present rate of assessment on land is .02 per cent and upon buildings and income .07 per cent.

If the whole assessment roll, as it stands today is collected, it will represent for the use of the government \$95,000. These figures show a total revenue of \$134,200, at liberal estimating, as against a conservative estimate of expenditure amounting to \$275,000.

It can be urged with respect to the deficit that the city would have to contend with in the beginning, that much of this expense would be incurred but once, which seems plausible enough at first glance, but it must be borne in mind that fire apparatus wears out, and that buildings decay or are destroyed from time by fire or other means and have to be renewed, and while the same expense would not have to be met each year, and the balance on the money side of the ledger would not be as much as \$140,800, still it is hard to see in what acceptable way it could be sufficiently reduced to make it a scheme acceptable to business people at the present time.

In the event of incorporation not being accepted by the city at this time, it can only be said that so far definite plans have not been adopted by the council, but it is probable that taxes will be collected on the basis of the scheme previously decided upon.

The qualifications of voters in a municipality here would probably be somewhat similar to those exacted in the city of Winnipeg, where the voter must be a British subject and possess certain property qualifications such as living or doing business upon property which he either owns or pays a rental not lower than \$200 per year for.

Exemplified Sandbagger Verdancy Captured

There is a young business man in Dawson who has cause to lament his acquaintance with a certain demure looking damsel who formerly worked in a photograph gallery which was next door to the young man's office. Being neighbors they became well acquainted and on the part of the young man that acquaintance developed into a case of lurid affection which the young woman appeared to reciprocate. Vows were exchanged and arrangements for marriage were made. The young man purchased and furnished a cabin at a cost of \$1000, had all deeds and bills of sale made out in the name of his lady love who moved into and occupied their soon-to-be-joint-home.

The day selected on which the marriage was to take place arrived. The minister was engaged and was expectantly awaiting the couple and a fat fee in his library. The young man, with his heart throbbing like a mogul freight engine, climbed the hill to the cabin for the purpose of escorting his idol to the ministerial presence, where the twain were to be made one. He gently knocked at the door expecting his sweetheart to open it and precipitate herself into his arms. Did she do it? Well, scarcely!

A great big, he man opened the door and in a gruff voice inquired "what do you want?"

The young man twitched nervously and said he had called for Miss So and So to take her down to be married.

"Miss So and So belongs to me," said the big man in possession, "and if I find you fooling around here any more I'll kick you clear off the hill."

And like the Georgia statesman, the young man ever and anon asks himself the question: "Where am I at?"

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Yesterday morning about 11 o'clock Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald was arrested on First Avenue in front of the Madden house and taken at once to the barracks and locked up. He has been wanted by the police since the night of November 15 on which date Christian Loth, one of the numerous cigar store females who do business near the Klondike bridge, was sandbaggered and otherwise maltreated, the supposed object of the assault being robbery. A reward of \$50 for the apprehension and arrest of the assailant was later offered by C. A. Selback who manifested deep interest in the case. While the woman did not fully recognize the man at the time, the fact that she thought it was McDonald, and that he afterwards disappeared from public view served to confirm her belief that he was her midnight intruder.

In the police court yesterday afternoon before Magistrate McDonnell Miss Loth's identification was more accurate and Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald was held over to the territorial court without bail.

Finely mounted sterling silver articles at Sale & Co., the jewelers.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

NEW STR. COMPANY

Will Operate on Yukon and Stewart Rivers Next Season.

CAPITAL STOCK ALL SUBSCRIBED
Local Men of Money and Experience Form Company.

NEW STEAMER BEING BUILT
Quick Will be Operated on Upper Stewart River Above Falls—Starts in the Spring.

A new transportation company has just been organized in Dawson and is called the Stewart River Co., Ltd., its purpose being to operate a fleet of steamers between Dawson and the headwaters of the Stewart.

The capital stock of the company is \$50,000, divided into 50 shares of \$1000 each. The head office of the company is at the Yukon dock. All the required capital has been subscribed by the following Dawson business men: William Meed, manager Yukon dock Co.; R. P. McLennan, McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.; M. D. Rainbow, agent Standard Oil Co.; C. V. Anthony, manager Canadian-Yukon Lumber Co.; H. E. Ridley, of Pattullo & Ridley; Emil Stauf, agent Dawson townsite; H. C. Davis, H. McConnell, Albert Haller, Capt. Edward J. Smyth.

A contract has already been entered into for the construction at Whitehorse of the first boat for the company. This boat will be built immediately, under the direction of men well known to be experienced in Yukon river navigation. She will be 110 feet in length, of extremely light draught, and will be furnished with very powerful machinery, which will enable her to travel rapidly up stream with a full cargo.

Capt. Edward J. Smyth leaves today on a bicycle for the outside in order to attend to the affairs of the company in connection with the construction of the first steamer which will be named the Prospector, and will afterwards be followed by others of the same class.

The company has also bought the steamer Quick which has been successfully operating on the Stewart during the past summer. This steamer will be put above the Fraser falls if business offers in that part of the district.

She is 60 feet long and for a boat of this size the upper Stewart river is navigable for nearly 100 miles. The lower Stewart from the mouth to the Falls is a splendid navigable waterway 200 miles in length.

Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meekers'.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.

Christmas and New Year presents at Sargent & Pinska's.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

There will be a masked ball and supper at the Boulder house 33 below Bonanza on Christmas eve. Everybody is cordially invited.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

Smoking Jackets
Fancy Silk Vests, Dress Overcoats
Make very desirable Xmas Presents.
This store has the variety, style, quality, the prices here are always most pleasing.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

Sargent & Pinska have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

ANOTHER FAKE

The News Endeavors to Create a New Stampede to the Tanana.

ABLY SUSTAINS ITS REPUTATION

For Falsification and Invention of Rumors.

WHAT MR. T. C. HEALY SAYS.

Received a Letter Four Months Old and Attaches no Importance to the Alleged Strike.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The Daily News, the reputation of which paper for unreliability has been the subject for so much unfavorable comment and censure in Dawson, added to its ill fame last night by the publication of a fake story about an alleged strike said to have occurred in the Tanana district.

The News' fake writer outdid himself last night, endeavoring to create a stampede to the "lower country on a tissue of exaggerations and absolute falsehood for which there is not the slightest foundation.

After introducing the story by saying that Mr. T. C. Healy is the only man in Dawson who knows the facts, and that he refuses to tell them the News goes on to say that according to the report "from as reliable source as possible," \$14 has been found on bedrock and above bedrock the yield is \$2.50 per pan. Bedrock, it was stated, is only six feet deep and water abundant. Inspired then by his own imaginative creation, the News romancer branches off into another vein. After telling that Mr. Healy refused absolutely to disclose the contents of the letter telling of the strike, the News continues as follows:

"The letter goes on to state that great excitement prevails in the vicinity of the find, but there is a lack of tools for working purposes. Shovels were selling at \$100 each, and gold pans at \$50." To give a finishing touch to his purely imaginative picture the News fairly tale writer winds up his story by gravely predicting a stampede to the new country "eclipsing that to Nome."

The actual facts in the case as ascertained from Mr. Healy by a Nugget representative on Monday night are as follows:

In the last mail Mr. Healy received a letter from a former employee, written from the Tanana country and dated August 16 last—over four months ago. The writer addressed the letter to Nome, thinking Mr. Healy was at that place. Mr. Healy was then in San Francisco to which place the letter was forwarded and after following him about from place to place finally reached Dawson with last Saturday's mail.

The letter stated that a strike had been made, the value of which was not yet known, but from indications would prove good.

"I do not attach any importance to the information," said Mr. Healy, "as the strike, if one was made, occurred four months ago and if anything extraordinary had been found news of it would have reached Dawson long ago. There is absolutely nothing in the letter to warrant anyone to leave Dawson, for, to my personal knowledge, at least 100 men have gone into the same district since the letter was written and if anything big was discovered it has long ago been taken up. But, as I said before, news of the strike would have reached Dawson while the letter was following me about had it amounted to anything."

Mr. Healy was seen again last night by a representative of the paper and questioned respecting the accuracy of the rumor published in the News of last night.

"I cannot," said Mr. Healy, "too forcibly express my condemnation of the article to which you refer. There is absolutely nothing upon which to base such a story and the whole thing is a tissue of exaggerations and falsehood. It looks to me like a deliberate attempt to create a stampede out of

Dawson which at this time of year and in the total absence of reliable information about the so-called strike, I consider little less than criminal.

"Matters in Dawson are sufficiently quiet at the present time, without any attempt being made to induce people to leave the town upon a wild goose chase, which could result only in hardship and disappointment."

There is the sum and substance of the entire matter upon which the News bases its sensational and senseless attempt to create another foolish stampede out of Dawson. The public should take due notice that the entire story in last night's News is without foundation in fact, made up of a tissue of imagination and wholly and entirely unreliable and untrustworthy.

Society's Salutary Effect.
The fact that there exists in Dawson a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is the means of saving many a dog from wearing a bruised and beaten back and is also probably the means of contrary leaders occasionally missing well-merited and deserved correction.

A few evenings since a dog driver attempted to chastise his leader at the corner of Third street and Third avenue, but with the first blow a dozen protests were raised, some called for the police and the irate driver made a hasty retreat up Third street and stood not upon the order of his going. There is no doubt, however, the observation of Solomon concerning the sparing of the rod and the spilling of the child is also applicable to dogs in many instances.

A Methodist Calculation.
A man in Dawson who is possessed of a lead pencil and a mathematical turn of mind, announces that the mild weather which has continuously prevailed for the past 12 days has been the means of saving to the people of Dawson fully 200 cords of wood which would have been required for fuel had the weather continued as it was previous to the present mild spell. Should it so happen that there will be no more cold weather this year, the calculator asserts that fully one-third of the wood provided for winter will be still on hand when summer comes.

Building Ice Roads

The work of making possible for teams and freight the trail along the river and over the cutoffs between Dawson and Whitehorse is, according to Division Superintendent George Pulham, of the C. D. Co., mail contractors, considerable more of an undertaking than many people supposed. Last year Mr. Pulham says his company spent \$9000 making a passable trail between Dawson and Bennett, and this year nearly that amount will be required to make the route good between Dawson and Whitehorse.

Knowing that the C. D. Co. must put the trail in condition for the handling of the mail, other concerns and individuals who have winter freight to handle hang back until, at enormous expense and exposure, the C. D. Co. has rendered the route traversable, then the outsiders get in and gain by the fruit of the labor of others. For this reason Mr. Pulham advances the suggestion that the government should assist in putting winter roads in the Yukon in condition for travel, as the government has as much use for good roads at all times as any one institution in the district.

Mr. Pulham says that when the river first closed the trail as followed along the shore ice was very much better than at present, owing to the fact that the water has gone down and the ice having become brittle has broken up to such an extent as to render travel very laborious. A large force of men is still at work under the direction of the assistant division superintendent of the mail route, and it is expected that by the 10th of January the entire route from Dawson to Whitehorse will be in first-class shape for heavy and rapid travel.

Suggestion Acted on.
The suggestion in the Nugget of Tuesday's issue that the bridge leading to the barracks on First avenue be leveled down and put in passable condition has been acted upon, a force of men being at work on the bridge this morning.

Elby House Dance.
One of a series of semi-monthly dancing parties is to be held Friday evening, December 21, at the Elby roadhouse, 30 below Bonanza. Big preparations are also being made for a dance to be held at the same place New Year's eve. The advent of the new century will be welcomed with a whoop and hurrah

TIME NOT RIPE

For the Incorporation of Dawson Is the Opinion Expressed

BY MANY OF THE LEADING CITIZENS

Whose General Idea Is That the Time Is Not Yet.

WHO WOULD FILL OFFICES?

Is a Question Which Every One Believes to be of Vital Importance in Case of Incorporation.

In view of the action taken by the Yukon council last evening at its meeting, concerning the collection of taxes after a month unless some action is taken by the rate payers in the meantime looking to the incorporation of the city, the Nugget today publishes as many expressions of opinion from business men on the subject as limited time and space will permit. Capt. Olson of the Yukon telephone syndicate was the only one seen who gave it as his opinion that incorporation at the present time would be judicious, and as will be seen by what he says, that opinion is qualified:

"I am not in favor of incorporation unless we have entire control of our own affairs."

W. B. Bruce voiced the sentiments of many who did not care to be quoted, when he spoke as follows:

"Nothing would please me more than to see this city's affairs in the hands of a municipal council. But until I can learn to what extent we are to participate in its different local revenues, I could scarcely say whether or not it would be desirable. As you are aware the greater portion of our business men are Americans, many of them representing British capital, and, who as I understand it, would not be allowed to vote, and in order to extend the franchise to them it would require an act of parliament. Without such men having the privilege of voting, would it be fair to them or their companies? No! The individual who owns real estate in this town up to a certain prescribed value—say \$2000—whether he be Jew or Gentile, should vote. Otherwise I am of the opinion we would make a mistake in incorporating. Of course this is a casual opinion and until all conditions are set forth, I could, as I have already stated, scarcely definitely say what to my mind would be best."

Mr. Fulda, of the A. E. Co. said: "At the present time I am not in favor of incorporation because I do not consider the time ripe. At present the city is in what might be termed a period of transition from the transient to the permanent, and none but the staunchest believers in a permanent future for the country care to invest heavily here. It is a large question and one to which I have given much thought in arriving at my present conclusion. At present you can say that I am not in favor of incorporation."

Mr. W. H. Parsons, of the Ames Mercantile Co., said: "Of the two evils choose the least. I am not in favor of the incorporation of the city if the only alternative is to pay taxes."

Dr. Cook, of the Ladue Co., said that he had not thought of the matter sufficiently to warrant him in expressing an opinion, although he was in favor of calling a mass meeting to consider the matter.

Rmil Staaf thought the present form of government was good enough and did not favor a change. He has full confidence in the council.

Mr. Mizner, and Mr. Gandolfo could not be found, and Thos. O'Brien declined to be interviewed in view of other matters pending looking to a general expression of opinion.

Mr. Wills of the Bank of Commerce said that he could not express his views just now for the same reason.

The views of Mr. H. TeRoller, of

the S. Y. T. Co., were expressed as follows:

"There comes a time in the history of most communities, and especially so when they have grown to the size of a town like this, that they should be incorporated."

"Whether the time is ripe for Dawson to assume self-government is a question in the minds of many."

"To those who are confident of the future and have no doubt of this becoming a quartz, as well as placer center, it seems quite clear that the time is favorable and that there can be no advantage in delay. On the other hand, the conservative element which is quite apt to be the more prominent and interested portion of the community, are probably fearful that it might be difficult to secure reliable and qualified officials who could afford to, and would be willing to give their time and attention and might consider it advisable to wait another year or few months and watch the developments, and thus be in a position to determine the probable resources of the country and likewise the possible life of the camp."

"While local conditions are not exactly what we might desire, and there being much room for improvement, yet we must not lose sight of the fact that after we have self-government we are likely to meet with disappointments, and many will be no better satisfied and probably not as well as they are now. "If this were an unorganized community and without any authority of any kind, I should unhesitatingly declare in favor of immediate incorporation but now I feel that we can afford to defer the matter for at least six months."

The cause of the hesitancy of so many to express an opinion is that last Sunday evening there was an informal meeting of business men at the residence of Mr. Wills at which it was decided that a committee chosen from among them should confer with the council in the matter, and until the result of the conference is known, few of those present care to speak.

He Ran Amuck

This morning while the stages of Orr & Tukey and Henry Honnen were coming down from the Forks a runaway wood team was passed just the other side of the grade leading around the bluff. One of the horses, a large gray, was kicking and plunging at a frightful rate and soon after the stages had passed the team the passengers in the rear stage, that of Orr & Tukey, looked back and saw coming toward them the large gray horse, his harness chains dangling and swinging from side to side, the animal still kicking and plunging wildly.

He passed the rear team and tried to get past the next but his harness caught in that of one of the stage horses, and after a short but exciting tussle he was subdued and returned to his owner.

The reason for the horse's wild kicking and bucking was afterwards ascertained to have been caused by the bite of a mad dog.

Several women who were passengers fainted through fright, as where the horse got fast to the stage team the grade is narrow and an upset over the bank to the river below seemed quite probable. The cool-headed nerve of the stage driver won the day, however, and no damage was done.

Last Night's Hockey.

A match game of hockey was played last night between the teams of the N. W. M. P. and McLennan & McFeeley's store. The first half of the game resulted in a score of 1 to 0 in favor of the police and the last half of 6 to 1 in favor of McLennan & McFeeley, making the result of the entire game 6 to 2 against the police.

The play the entire evening was loose, no fine combinations being made by either team. In the first half it looked as though the police had a clear walk-over, but in the latter half the hardware men picked up and won easily. There was no rough playing, but there was woeful lack of following up in both teams. P. C. Stevenson refereed the game, the umpires being Smith and Tiffin.

The next game will be played Saturday night between the teams of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and Civil Service.

Rapidly Improving.

Major Z. T. Wood is said to have improved more rapidly during the past two days than at any period of his convalescence, and should no complications arise he will be wholly recovered within a few days.

HOP JOINT RAIDED

Constables Piper and Scofield Secure Full Smoker's Outfit.

FOUR PIPES AND PREPARED DOPE

Tom Lamar and Langdon Were in the Cabin

WHICH IS WELL FURNISHED

And Located in Rear of Seattle Restaurant Between First and Second Avenues.

Constables Piper and Scofield on Tuesday afternoon raided what has long been known to exist in Dawson, but the location of which has not formerly been assured. The result is that there are probably a number of "hop fiends" in town now who are thinking it is a long time between whiffs.

The joint raided is a cabin between First and Second avenues and immediately in the rear of the Seattle restaurant. It is nicely furnished and had four smoking bunks. The windows were covered with green-baise.

When the officers called, admission was at first refused them, but later the door was opened and they entered. Only two men were there at the time, Tom Lamar and another named Langdon. One of the men was smoking at the time. On looking around the police found three other pipes, making four in all, and all are of the regulation opium smoking size and style. A complete stock of both prepared and crude opium was found, also alcohol lamps, needles and the paraphernalia that goes to make up the equipment of a full-fledged hop joint, all of which was confiscated and is held by the police at the town station, but Corporal McPhail and his worthy aids have not fully decided on giving a smoker.

The laws of this country do not punish a man for smoking opium, but it takes his outfit away from him and the man who conducts a "hop joint" can be prosecuted for maintaining a nuisance.

Seventy-Six Millions.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The official announcement of the total population of the United States for 1900 is 76,295,220, of which 74,627,907 are contained in the 45 states representing approximately the population to be used for apportionment purposes. There is a total of 134,158 Indians not taxed.

The total population in 1890, with which the aggregate population of the present census should be compared, was 63,069,756. Taking the 1890 population as a basis there has been a gain in population of 13,225,464 during the past ten years, representing an increase of 21 per cent.

The tabulated statement shows that the population of New York state is 7,268,009, against 5,997,853 in 1890. The number of Indians in the state not taxed is 4711.

Must Be Something Wrong.

There are a number of homely old sayings around which cling a strong aroma of truth. For instance: "Where there is much smoke, there is usually some fire," and "Where de rooster scratch, dar is de wo'm found," etc. Just at the present time there appears to be a unanimous kick about the mail service between Dawson and Whitehorse. First, every individual patron of the postoffice got in and howled, then organizations took it up. The Liberal Club discussed it and appointed a committee of investigation; the Board of Trade held a meeting and passed some pointed resolutions along the same line, and last night the Yukon council got in and basted the mail carriers up one side and down the other. Thus is the mail company getting it from every direction with two or three dancing clubs and the Salvation Army yet to hear from.

From all of which it appears that if the mail carriers desire to square themselves, and give evidence of, in a measure, earning the \$4,000 annually allotted down for the work or alleged work, the service will be improved from now on. Otherwise, it is hard to predict just what will happen by the time all the unreported organizations register the expostulations against the present service.

The Klondike...
ISSUED BY ALLEN BROS...
From Thursday and Friday's Daily News...
Last night...
out in a...
paper's repu...
faker. With...
way of relie...
to base such...
usual sensat...
a groundless...
alleged to ha...
country...
On another...
be found an...
man who, acc...
story, is the...
information...
"strike." W...
tually dispos...
which might...
the story, bu...
relieve the N...
attaches to it...
misrepresenta...
No more crue...
be imagined...
nature to ind...
false stamped...
dike winter...
more aggrava...
mystery with...
ored to surro...
full well that...
would have a...
people on the...
It is fortun...
so well know...
familiar with...
paper would...
story as wa...
night's issue...
investigation...
It is difficu...
why the New...
should out c...
what it can t...
which it look...
entirely it mat...
with its false...
it induces pec...
wild-goose ch...
miles down th...
It makes n...
that many r...
through its l...
homes or rec...
participate in...
end of which...
awaits them...
that sheet is...
circulation of...
rumors is a d...
interests of o...
None of th...
News. It de...
facts. A sen...
how little the...
base is, is pi...
published br...
of selling a f...
the resultant...
ment compar...
to the jingl...
That is the w...
matter and co...
The most di...
city of Dawso...
the Daily Ne...
OUR S...
On Mond...
holiday num...
contain 20 pa...
ular paper an...
to cover with...
information r...
mining distri...
ter. Notwith...
of production...
there will be...
Twenty-five...
the daily wil...
the special...
singly or by...
A feature o...
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The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
AN ENEMY OF THE COMMUNITY.

Last night's issue of the News bore out in a remarkable manner that paper's reputation as a journalistic faker. With absolutely nothing in the way of reliable information upon which to base such a story, the News with its usual sensational headlines, published a groundless rumor respecting a strike alleged to have occurred in the Tanana country.

On another page of this paper will be found an interview with the gentleman who, according to the News' own story, is the only man who has accurate information respecting the new "strike." What he has to say effectually disposes of any importance which might otherwise be attached to the story, but it does not in any way relieve the News of the odium which attaches to it for such exaggeration and misrepresentation in a matter so serious. No more cruel or malicious action could be imagined than an attempt of this nature to induce people to rush off on a false stampede in the middle of a Klondike winter. The offense is all the more aggravated by reason of the air of mystery with which the News endeavored to surround the matter, knowing full well that its groundless fabrication would have all the more effect on many people on that very account.

It is fortunately a fact that the reputation of the News for unreliability is so well known. No one who is at all familiar with the past history of that paper would give credence to such a story as was published in its last night's issue without thorough personal investigation.

It is difficult to understand, however, why the News, thus, time and again, should out of pure maliciousness do what it can to injure the community to which it looks for its support. Apparently it matters nothing to the News if with its falsehoods and exaggerations it induces people to leave Dawson on a wild-goose chase four or five hundred miles down the river.

It makes no difference to the News that many men may be persuaded through its lies to leave comfortable homes or remunerative positions, to participate in such a stampede at the end of which inevitable disappointment awaits them. Nor does it seem to affect that sheet in any particular that the circulation of such wild and senseless rumors is a direct blow at the business interests of our community.

None of these things concerns the News. It does not bother itself about facts. A sensational rumor, no matter how little there may be upon which to base it, is picked up with avidity and published broadcast for the mere sake of selling a few extra papers. What is the resultant disaster and disappointment compared with the joy incident to the jingle of the extra quarters? That is the way the News looks at the matter and conducts itself accordingly. The most dangerous enemy which the city of Dawson has within its midst is the Daily News.

OUR SPECIAL NUMBER.

On Monday the Nugget's special holiday number will be issued. It will contain 20 pages of the size of the regular paper and will be filled from cover to cover with interesting and valuable information respecting Dawson and the mining district of which it is the center. Notwithstanding the size and cost of production of the special number there will be no increase in the price. Twenty-five cents, the regular cost of the daily will be the price charged for the special issue whether purchased singly or by the hundred.

A feature of the special will be the story written by Chester Whitman Tennant in competition for the prize of \$50 offered by the Nugget. Other interesting features will be detailed descriptive articles relating to Dawson, and the Klondike mining district. In connection with the latter a fund of accurate statistical information will appear which has never before been published. The special number will also

contain a digest of the important laws affecting the miner and prospector, particular attention having been given to the more recently enacted amendments to the mining regulations.

It will be handsomely illustrated with engravings designed and made by our own staff artists.

Altogether the Nugget holiday number will be the most accurate and complete presentation of actual prevailing conditions in the territory that has yet been given publication.

OUR "ISOLATION."

When the news of the discovery of gold upon Bonanza creek was first heralded around the world, the word most commonly used is descriptive articles relating to the country was "isolation." This word was doubly suggestive, for not only did it bring clearly to mind the idea of absolute remoteness but the first syllable conveyed to the reader an impression of the eternal cold which in the popular mind was supposed to hold undisputed sway.

Like every other evil which is combated with a determination to conquer, the "isolation" of the Klondike so much discussed by descriptive writers of '97-'98 has yielded up the ghost and became a thing which may possibly once have been but no longer is.

The first men who made the journey from Dawson to the coast over the ice were regarded with the veneration due to heroes. And indeed the trip in the early days when provisions and camp equipment had to be carried the entire way was no small undertaking.

But that time has long since gone by. Roadhouses every few miles furnish the traveler with everything he requires and if he so desires he can make the journey without encumbering himself with a single pound. Ten days is now sufficient time to make the distance between Skagway and Dawson in winter and half that time only is required during the season of open navigation.

And the telegraph line now brings us within four days of Victoria and Seattle. Dawson is no longer isolated and alone. On the contrary it is a part and parcel of the great, throbbing world of trade and commerce.

PAYS TO BE HONEST.

A newspaper gains nothing by resort to such illegitimate methods as are pursued by the News. The story published by that paper respecting an alleged strike in the Tanana country which story was shown in last night's issue of the Nugget to have been made practically out of whole cloth, was on a par with the matter which appeared in the News' "mining edition" published last spring.

In that issue, an attempt was made to review the work of the preceding winter on the various creeks, the material for which was drawn as was the Tanana story from the imagination of the writer. In both instances a few additional papers were probably sold but the ultimate effect more than counter-balanced the temporary financial gain.

Even if the News is not possessed of any particular scruples respecting such matters, it would appear that our obtuse contemporary would sooner or later discover the fact that it ought to be honest for reasons of policy, if for no other.

Dawson is face to face with the problem of incorporation. Last evening the council decided to allow one month for the people to make known definitely their desire for incorporation, failing which, collection of taxes by the council for local purposes will be enforced. The point which will decide the great majority of people in the town is the matter of expense. Will the tax rolls be heavier with Dawson governed by a regularly elected municipal council than under the present Yukon council. A definite determination of that question will enable an intelligent opinion to be expressed in the matter. We do not know of any serious complaints against the present system of local government and unless it is demonstrated that a change will bring an improvement we favor the existing order of

things. What we want is information. We want to know the probable cost of conducting the municipality as compared with the present cost. We want to know over what local revenues the municipality would have control. We also desire to know what will be the qualifications of voters. With those questions answered it will be an easy matter to determine whether Dawson will be the gainer by becoming an incorporated town.

If it is a fact that the mail contractors are neglecting to forward mail consignments for the sake of accepting express matter for delivery in Dawson, the sooner that fact is ascertained the better. The reasons advanced by the agents of the contractors for failure of mail to come are not entirely satisfactory. It is doubtless a fact that the trail is not as yet in as good condition as it will be later on in the season, but we believe from all reports that it is in every respect equally as good right now as it was at the same time last winter. Everyone will remember the splendid service which was given then and it is quite pertinent to inquire why the same or better is not afforded at the present time. We are pleased to note the fact that the Yukon council has gone into the matter and trust that they will give it thorough investigation.

We never heard of any answer being received from that lengthy telegram which was sent in French and English to Mr. Sifton. We wonder if the minister overlooked it, or was the whole thing another creation of the News' fairy tale writer?

The opium fiend has been discovered in our midst. And yet there are people who still say that Dawson hasn't all modern improvements.

The News appeared last night in the role of champion of the demi-monde. At last the News has found its proper sphere.

Southern Pacific Rumors.

New York, Nov. 26.—The Times says: The Vanderbilts have obtained control of the Southern Pacific system. Negotiations aiming at this accomplishment were begun two years ago, but were summarily disposed of by C. P. Huntington. The property was his, he said, and, owning it, he proposed to keep it. He wanted no alliances which could only in extent make him dependent upon others, for which he himself stood. Thus the important deal, to which the New York, London and Berlin houses had committed themselves, was disposed of.

The death of Mr. Huntington brought about a complete change in the situation. The personal equation disappeared. A German syndicate, bidding for a large block of the stock, in September, was not without encouragement that its bid would be accepted for 100,000 shares at an average of \$42 per share. For reasons which on a business basis were considered satisfactory, both here and at London, however, the bid for this 100,000 shares was rejected.

The control of the Southern Pacific system, it can now be said, has been obtained by American financial interests not hitherto identified with the property. Conspicuous in the syndicate obtaining the new control are William K. Vanderbilt, E. H. Harriman, James J. Hill, Norman P. Reed and James Speyer, the latter, as the associate of Mr. Huntington, having been conspicuously influential in the direction of the company's affairs for years past.

To Save His Soldiers.

London, Nov. 23.—Lord Roberts sends from Pretoria a striking appeal to his countrymen to refrain from turning the welcome of the home coming troops into a drunken orgy. He expresses the sincere hope that the welcome will not take the form of treating to stimulants and "thus lead to excesses that will tend to degrade those whom the nation delights to honor, and lower the soldiers of the Queen in the eyes of the world which has watched with undisguised admiration the work they have performed for their sovereign and country.

"Therefore beg earnestly," says Lord Roberts, "that the public will refrain from tempting my gallant comrades, but will rather aid them to uphold the splendid reputation they have won for the imperial army. I am very proud to be able to record with the most absolute truth that the conduct of the army from first to last has been exemplary. Not a single case of serious crime has been brought to my notice; indeed, nothing deserv-

ing the name of crime. I have trusted to the men's own soldierly feeling and good sense and they have borne themselves like heroes on the battlefield and like gentlemen on all other occasions.

"The most malicious falsehoods were spread by the authorities of the Transvaal of the brutality of Great Britain's soldiers, but the people were soon reassured that they had nothing to fear from the man in the khaki, no matter how battered and war stained his appearance. This testimony," concludes Lord Roberts, "I feel sure will be very gratifying to the people of Great Britain and those of greater Britain whose sons shared to the fullest extent the suffering as well as the glory of the war, and who helped so materially to bring it to a successful close."

Lord Roberts explains that he thus appeals because of the distressing and discreditable scenes resulting from injudicious friends speeding the parting soldiers by shoving bottles of spirits into their hands and pockets.

Board of Trade Meeting.

At a meeting of the trustees of the Board of Trade last night steps were taken which today resulted in the following communication being submitted to Commissioner Ogilvie today:

To the Honorable William Ogilvie, Esq., Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, Dawson:

Sir—I am directed by the Board of Trade to transmit to you the following resolution which was duly passed at a regular meeting of the trustees Wednesday evening, December 19th, 1900:

"Whereas, The contractors at present handling the mails are manifestly neglecting the spirit of the mail contract and are not in any sense of the word furnishing a mail service, thereby causing great injury to the entire community; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the Board of Trade request the Yukon council to take such steps immediately, by way of recommendation or otherwise, as will lead to the withdrawing of the mail contract from contractors either unwilling or incompetent to furnish a service commensurate with the price paid and to the placing of the service in the control of those who may be able and will furnish a competent service."

Trusting that you will give this matter your usual prompt attention, I have the honor to be, sir your obedient servant,
F. W. CLAYTON, Sec.

The following memorial was ordered presented to the Yukon council:

1. That, whereas, the expense and delay of collecting small debts in the Yukon territory is very great and make collections through the territorial court unprofitable and burdensome.

2. And whereas, it has been proposed by the Yukon council to pass an ordinance dealing with the collection of small debts and conferring jurisdiction on magistrates to try the same;

3. We, the members of the Board of Trade of Dawson are of the opinion that such an ordinance should be passed immediately and would request and urge upon the Yukon council the desirability of passing such an ordinance.

Magistrate McDonnell presided in police court this morning, the only case on for hearing being one in which B. F. Germain was charged by Chas. A. Wickerdahl with having misappropriated funds to the amount of \$50. The evidence of Wickerdahl was that on the 13th of October and when in the employ of Germain in the capacity of cook, he had entrusted the latter with a letter and \$50 with the request that he purchase a money order for that amount, enclose it in the letter and register the same to a certain lady in Oakland, California; that Germain promised to comply with his request and the same day returned to him (Wickerdahl) the change—the balance left of \$2 given Germain with which to pay the charges of having the money order issued and letter registered, together with the receipt for the register. By the last mail to arrive from the outside Wickerdahl received a letter from the lady which states that the registered letter was duly received and that it did not contain any money order as it stated. Wickerdahl further claims that inquiry at the Dawson postoffice shows that the money order in question was never issued. Frank Dugal, who at the time mentioned was head waiter at Germain's, testified to having seen Wickerdahl give Germain the money with instructions as to its disposition. Attorney Howden who appeared for Germain in the case, submitted that the letter from the lady in Oakland could not be submitted in evidence in that it was not sworn to and might be the result of a collusion. He asked that the charge be dismissed. The court, being desirous that the postmaster and postoffice money order clerk be heard in the case, continued it until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Liberal Convention.

The Yukon Liberal Association will hold a meeting in the Board of Trade rooms at 8 p. m. on Friday. All members are requested to be present.

In From Whitehorse

Mr. John D. Taylor arrived from Whitehorse this morning with a load of oysters and fish. He left Whitehorse on the 1st, but stopped seven days at his camp, the Model roadhouse at Carmack's, making the trip in 15 days actual traveling time. He reports the trail in excellent condition, with the exception of about 20 miles between Capt. Whalen of the steamer Victoria's place and Patterson cut off, where the ice is as rough as could possibly be. He met Myers' stage just at the entrance to the rough road at Capt. Whalen's post and says while they will experience considerable difficulty he thinks they will be able to get through all right. The C. D. cut off at Five Fingers extends over such hilly ground and makes traveling so difficult that a new trail on the river is being projected and will meet the cut off again at a point about 12 miles farther up.

Roadhouses are numerous and have good accommodation. Meals are \$1.50 and bunks \$1. Feed is plentiful all along the route and is selling between Dawson and Selwyn at 20 cents per pound, and from Selwyn to Whitehorse at 15 cents per pound.—Mr. Taylor expects to start shortly after Christmas on a return trip.

Returned His Money.

Leigh Hunt, formerly of Seattle, is an American millionaire who owns more gold mines and hydraulic concessions from the government of Corea than all of the other foreigners in that country put together. He is not yet 45 and is reputed to be worth \$20,000,000, acquired chiefly through lucky investments in the Orient. Five years in Corea, most of the time living in simple style among the natives, have made an eccentric out of him. He recently arrived in this country from the Orient and evidently left there with the idea of making up for his past lack of holidays.

On the second day out he was unwillingly drawn into a poker game on the steamer. The limit soon touched the ceiling and Hunt and Baron de St. Laurent, the Belgian vice consul at Shanghai, who was on his way home on official business, were soon the only ones who could stand the pressure.

The men gambled with huge jackpots until early in the morning, by which time the Belgian diplomat had parted with all of his loose cash and I O U's aggregating \$3500. International complications were matters of a misty past when the baron tremblingly listened to Hunt's next suggestion.

"I don't want to keep your money," said the American cheerfully. "Let's shake dice and you can win it all back by doubling every time you shake."

By this time the two formed the center of excitement for all the passengers on board the ship. Fifteen minutes later the \$3500 had increased something over \$12,000, and then the baron broke down and wept.

"I wouldn't take your money," said Hunt. "You can't play poker nor shake dice, anyhow, and I'll let you off on one condition."

Five minutes later Capt. Pybus before the 200 passengers took the solemn oath of Baron de St. Laurent over a Bible that he would never play cards again.

This was the most wildly eccentric act of the American on his sensational trip.

A Handsome Gift.

Sargent & Pinks today presented to the staff of the Nugget with some very prettily designed pens made from mother of pearl and rolled gold. These pens are given away by the concern during the holidays to all ladies purchasing any article at that store, at least that is the intention, but the probabilities are that any patron can get one of these pretty souvenirs by asking for it.

Townsite Johnston Dead.

A private letter received yesterday from Hootalingua states that Fred Johnstone, better known as "Townsite" Johnstone died there on the 14th inst. The cause of the death is not stated.

HOSE CLAMPS

Try our home manufactured Iron and Brass Hose Clamps...

McDONALD IRON WORKS

J. E. GOUGHNEY, MANAGER

Works, 4th St., opp. Government Telegraph Office. Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald Hotel.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
Six months.....20.00
Three months.....11.00
For month by carrier in city, in advance. 4.00
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$24.00
Six months.....12.00
Three months.....6.00
For month by carrier in city, in advance. 2.00
Single copies.....25

NOTICE.
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1900.

From Saturday's Daily NOTHING TO GAIN.

The matter of incorporating Dawson as a municipality at the present time is purely and simply a business proposition, and should be decided as a business man determines the policy which he pursues in the management of his own affairs.

Every man who owns property in Dawson or who in any way is liable to become a subject for taxation should consider himself personally interested in the question. We are of the opinion that almost unanimous acceptance will be given to the proposition that, insofar as the general conduct of the affairs of the town is concerned but little is to be gained from incorporating.

The Yukon council has the work of administering the affairs of the town well in hand, and more particularly during the past six months that body has displayed its ability and disposition to take care of Dawson in a satisfactory manner.

There is natural and justifiable objection to the system of appointment by virtue of which the majority of the Yukon council hold their office, but we are unable to see that a municipal election would afford any particular relief, with respect to securing representative local government. At least seventy-five per cent of the taxable property in Dawson is owned by aliens who will have no vote under present conditions. We confess our inability to see any advantage which will accrue to this portion of the community through incorporation.

The question left to consider is simply this: Which of the two systems will prove the most economical. This question is well answered in our local columns today, where figures showing the estimated cost of inaugurating and conducting a municipal government are given. The entire amount which the Yukon council expects to realize from the present tax rolls is something less than \$100,000. It appears quite plain that with the machinery of a full municipal government in active motion double that sum would be required. We are willing to be convinced to the contrary, but with the information at hand we cannot see that Dawson has anything to gain by incorporation at this time.

The News admitted last night that it had published its fake Tanana story without so much as an attempt to see the one man who had the only reliable information concerning it. In the face of the fact that the News had pretended to give a quotation from the letter, telling of the supposed strike, that paper stands convicted of the veriest kind of faking and that upon its own evidence.

The shortest of our winter days is now past and it will not be long until the days begin to lengthen very perceptibly.

Canadian News.

Halifax, Nov. 14.—Battary Sergeant-Major Edwards, of the Royal Artillery shot himself this morning. He was to have been married to Miss Cassie Allan this morning, but when the cab went to the barracks to convey him to the church Edwards was found dead from a

shot through the heart. The bride, when she learned of the news, fainted in the arms of the clergyman. The cause of the rash act is not known.

Woodstock, Nov. 12.—Geo. B. Harris, aged 50, a farmer of the township of Dereham, committed suicide on Sunday by hanging himself with a halter strap to a beam in a barn. He had been in poor health for some time, which may have caused him to take his life.

An effort is being made by a company here to develop the natural gas wells near this place.

Toronto, Nov. 14.—The Conservative organization of the province of Ontario has intimated to every defeated candidate in that province, where the majority obtained by opponents is small to demand a recount.

On Monday an inquiry was received at the custom house from the department at Ottawa for an explanation of the over deposit of 30 cents in connection with a transaction over 17 year ago. The discrepancy has been looked up and a satisfactory explanation sent to the auditor general at Ottawa.

The Ontario government is strongly thinking of encouraging the growth of sugar beet in Ontario.

Hamilton Nov. 14.—Two police officers were on the carpet before the police commissioners yesterday one charged with being drunk and the other with drinking a glass of beer in a public bar-room. Sergeant-Major Prentice startled the commissioners by stating that there was considerable drinking among members of the force who prior to becoming members of the same were temperate. The police magistrate recommended dismissal in every case.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—The Conservatives have asked for a recount in Ottawa where Belcourt, Liberal, defeated Champagne, Conservative, by a majority of 26.

LILIES.

Lilies, white lilies, ye calm my soul,
For the waters are wild and the billows roll,
And love and trust have drifted away,
Like the distant sail on the breast of the bay.
In a moment more 'twill have drifted from sight
And be hidden away in the waste of night!

And then ye came with your pure, sweet gaze,
With your dainty, winsome, loving ways,
And crept like a dear dream into my heart,
I could not bear to send thee apart,
For the fragrances that float on your balmy breath
To me whispers "peace," though the world calls it death.
—Rose Van B. Speece in Scranton Tribune.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

This Man Knew a Steamboat When He Saw One.

The agent of one of the ocean steamship lines, says the Chicago Tribune, told the following story of a St. Louis man who got into New York the day after the maiden arrival of a great liner:

After gazing at the vessel from the pier the St. Louisan said to the man at the gangplank:

"Purty good sized steamboat."

"She's a liner, ocean liner," was the lofty reply.

"She's purty high up, ain't she?"

"Ocean liners have to be. But when she is under way she doesn't look so high."

"Her chimneys ain't very high, though."

"You mean her funnels. No; they never make them high for liners."

"Hinges on 'em?"

"Never heard of hinges on a funnel."

"How does she get under the bridge?"

"What bridge?"

"Why, any bridge. Steamboats out our way have hinges on their chimneys, and when they come to the bridges over the river they lower the chimneys, and she scoots under like she was greased."

The man at the gangplank observed the St. Louis man with lofty indifference.

"She ain't got any wheelhouses on her sides nor none at her stern," remarked the St. Louis man after he had made further inspection.

"Liners have propellers," said the man at the gangplank, and his nose turned up visibly.

"Well, I'll bet she can't run. It takes two wheels and a bow like an arrow-head and a scant hold to give a steamboat speed, sonny, and don't you forget it. If this steamboat was to get into the Mississippi, she'd go hard aground first clip."

"I have told you this is not a steamboat."

"Shucks! You can't gimme that. I saw a picter of her in one of our newspapers before I left home, and the printin under it said 'steamboat.' Do you think a St. Louis editor don't know a steamboat when he sees one? You're not on to your job yet."

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinka's.

FOR Christmas Presents

SEE

...HERSHBERG

Swell Haberdashery, Silk Underwear, Fancy Mufflers, Gloves all kinds, Silk Socks, every high class article pertaining to Gents' Furnishings and Tailor Made Clothing

OPPOSITE C. D. CO.'S DOCK.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The following postal card received at the Nugget office yesterday was turned over to the Stroller with the request that he furnish the desired information:

Boligee, Alabama, Oct. 13, 1900.
Dear Sir—Please tell me the largest retail dealer in your town.

Give me an idea of frate rates and tell me all about the country.

What does it cost to live there?

What cloze do one have to wear, and what do they cost?

Can one from a climate like this where it gets 90 and 100 degrees above zero live there comfortably?

What are the prospects of one coming to your country and settling in some small town and engaging in the retail merchandise business.

Give me some sample retale and hoesale prices.

How is land procured?

What does board cost?

Plize write me a letter and anser these questions. Respectfully,

R. SEAY.

P. S.—Plize send me a copy of your paper and anything else you have giving information about the country.

R. S.

Now, if there is anybody on earth that, figuratively speaking, the Stroller likes to take by the hand, lead to a sycamore log and "sot" down and talk to like a brother, it is a man or "pusson" of Boligee, Alabama. I cannot just recall the town of Boligee, but I can recall a hundred or more other Alabama towns that were all alike; so without prevarication I can say that I know all about Boligee and that I like the place and people; therefore, it is like old times for me to have a confidential chat with Seay:

As to the largest retailer—Well, all the two-bit saloons in town claim that honor, so I will pass it.

Freight rates at the present time, to the exclusion of mail matter, is \$2 per pound from Whitehorse.

To live here in fair style will cost you about \$5 per day. If you haven't the money you can eat and sleep with the government in return for ten hours' work each day. Many do this, and so delighted are they with the work that they are guarded with guns to prevent them from working too hard.

The clothes question is one which even very few people here understand. You can wear the same clothes in winter here that you do in Alabama, but you must use plenty of carpet tacks. When the weather gets cold tie knots in your suspenders and drop an occasional carpet tack down your neck. You have no idea how it keeps a man warm. With what you would pay for a suite of underwear, you can buy tacks enough to last all winter; and just think of the laundry bills you will save.

The only small town around here that is shy a "retale" business is Moosehide, and, honestly, Mr. Seay, I do not think you would like it there. They are all Indians, have sore eyes and lack that aroma that reminds you of magnolia blooms and yellow jessamine.

As to wholesale and retail prices, the latter is 325 per cent higher than the former.

As to procuring land—Well, the only way to get it is to thaw it and carry it off in a bucket.

Regarding board, I paid \$4 last spring for one eight-foot long and ten inches wide. Board without knot-holes here is hard to get.

Now for some advice you did not ask for. I know the temperament of you all down in Alabama and I must tell you to "done stay whar yo is." You people are not much on hard work, and this is no country for a man who has always followed the role of planting seed and allowing nature to culti-

vate it. You can't call gold nuggets up out of the ground here like you can doodle bugs in Alabama. They just won't come.

P. S.—Oh, say! Mr. Seay, you had better stay whar yo is, but if you do come, bring me a bate of chinkeypinuts.

* * *

"Well, I am about as well fixed for this coming Christmas as I ever remember being for any Christmas since I have been grown. I have all the presents I am going to give bought and paid for and I will have them delivered at the house Monday. What I have for my wife will tickle the old gal out of her wits. It will be the first time in her life with me that she hasn't sawed her wood, but I have got a whole cord for her now that is sawed and all she'll have to do is split it. For myself I got a case of champagne and I rather think our Christmas will be a hummer."

And the speaker, who is one of the large property owners of Dawson, looked as complacent as though he had

a heart in him instead of a shriveled up relic of one.

Electric Light
Steady Satisfactory Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF
All Kinds of Meats
Game In Season
Bay City Market
Chas. Bossy & Co.
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

The Last Stampede of 1900...

Is Now on

It started at daylight this morning headed by an old

SOUR DOUGH

who got a tip from the Nugget.

Where is the stampede to?

Why to the

N.A.T. & T. Co.'s

TOY

DEPARTMENT

Corner 1st Avenue and 4th Street
Opposite Fire Hall No. 1

Any little boy can show you the trail.

No Relocations

All New Claims

Get a move on you and secure your choice.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

Dawson Society

When Christmas bells across the snow,
Ring out their merry chime,
Our hearts turn back along the track
To youthful days sublime.

When life was new, when love was sweet,
When hope was ours, and faith complete,
Ere lines of care, and silver hair
Had come our daily life to share.

And though our hearts may ache the while,
We teach our faces how to smile,
That youthful hearts may feel the glow
That Christmas brought us long ago.

Years ago I stood on a street corner
In the little coast town of Santa Cruz.
It was Christmas time, and through the thick,
gray fog people were hurrying
to and fro, laughing and chatting
of the happy times they would have;
their arms were full of bundles, and they
whispered and nodded about the sur-
prises in store for their loved ones.
I, too, was buying presents for loved ones,
but my heart was reaching out for the
absent loved ones who were many miles
away, whose dear faces I had not seen
for years, might never see again, and I
some way wondered how others could
be so light-hearted and happy and I
listened for the minor key in their
laughing voices but heard it not.

A group of men were discussing
Christmas times. One of their num-
ber, a grown boy, was looking towards
the beach where he waves made a low,
robbing sound, his hat was pushed
back from his face, hand hands were
deep in his pockets.

"I have never had a Christmas since
mother died," he said. The utter lone-
liness in his voice caught my ear, our
eyes met, and we understood as do two
people of the same nationality when
meeting in a foreign land. There was
fellowship in the look. I, too, had
boys, and though we spoke no word,

he understood the wave of sympathy
that passed between us.

I often wonder if Christmas ever
brings to the human heart unalloyed
happiness after once we have passed from
beneath the roof of our childhood
home.

The society editor is thinking of
starting a query column. For instance,
how is a true account to be given in
these columns of the free library con-
certs if the wrong program is furnished
the editor, and she is unable to find
even standing room on the crowded
floor?

How is an account to be given of all
the dinners, teas, socials and card
parties given by Dawson's four hundred
unless the charming hostess sends a
little note to the society editor telling
the names of her guests, the manner
of their entertainment, and any other
matter that she may wish to appear in
the society column? This is the cus-
tom the world over, and the society
editor knows of no other satisfactory
way in which the matter may be man-
aged.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Capt. Ol-
son, assisted by her husband, enter-
tained at dinner Mr. and Mrs. Chas.
McPherson. The dinner as prepared
and served after the most approved style
by the fair young bride who bids fair
to excel as a dainty hostess. On New
Year's eve Mrs. Olson will entertain in
her elegant home the fair young brides
of Dawson and their husbands. Hearts
will be the game of the evening, the
room decorations will be floating fairy
strings of hearts. The food will be
prepared in heart-shapes, and hearts-
happy hearts—will watch the old year
out and the new year in.

During the week Mrs. Perkins gave a
delightful dinner to her friends Mr.

and Mrs. Schooling, Miss Emma Allen
and Mr. P. R. Ritchie.

Last Thursday evening occurred the
regular weekly hop of the Bon Ami
Club, which was a very enjoyable
affair, attended by the following named
people:

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs.
G. Brimston, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kline,
Mr. and Mrs. J. Hume; Mesdames
Barnes, Orr, Smith; Misses Burt, Ethel
Beede, Bense, May Jennings, Blanche
Johnson, Millicent Latimer, Marchia
Latimer, Edythe McMillan, Alice Mc-
Andrews, Metcalf, O'Brien, Smith;
Messrs. F. A. Asan, R. P. Berry, G.
A. Coleman, J. E. Daniels, J. Chis-
holm, R. J. Dillon, W. H. Glunz, R.
A. Grimes, A. H. Jones, R. E. Mc-
Cormick, J. A. Mullen, Burne Pollock,
J. H. Patten, G. B. Parsons, R. H.
Pritchard, S. Spring, J. H. Scott, P.
Steil, C. E. Taylor, E. M. Whalley.

Baldwin apples at Mecker's.

Just in Time.—Diamonds galore at
Soggs & Vesco. Who wants fine stones?

Mr. E. A. Cochrane, formerly watch-
maker for Gorham & Co., wishes to in-
form his friends that he is now located
with Biff & Co., on Second street, op-
posite the bank of B. N. A., where he
is prepared to do all kinds of first-class
watch making and repairing at reason-
able prices. All work guaranteed. c26

If you have a fine watch take it to
E. A. Cochrane for repairing and re-
adjusting. All work guaranteed. With
Biff & Co., Second street. c26

E. A. Cochrane, expert watchmaker;
work guaranteed. Biff & Co., Second
street. c26

Usher & Dewar Scotch at Pioneer.

Irish whisky at the Pioneer. John
Jameson & Son celebrated brand.

Go to Fairview hotel for your Christ-
mas dinner.

Best meals and warmest rooms at
Fairview hotel.

A Christmas present stamped J. L.
Sale & Co., will assure the recipient of
its value.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the
Regina Club hotel.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

The Criterion Hotel.
The Criterion hotel has been re-
modelled and is now to be run on the
family hotel plan, where, with finely
appointed rooms and an excellent din-
ing room service the patrons of the
house can be entertained. Manager J.
H. Weiter has reduced the price of
rooms and will make every effort to
have a first-class family hotel in every
respect.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of
dog teams.

Hay and oats at Mecker's.

Notice to Eagles.
All members of the Eagles are ear-
nestly requested to be present at the
meeting of the order which occurs on
Sunday night at McDonald hall. Busi-
ness of particular interest will be
transacted. A special invitation is
given to visiting members to attend.
LEROY TOZDER, W. P.
J. DOUGHERTY, W. Sec.

Celery at Mecker's.

Case goods all descriptions for the
holidays at the Pioneer.

THE TACOMA BOYS

YOU CAN HOLD US UP

If we don't succeed in Pleasing,
and Satisfying You in every
particular.

OUR MONEY IS YOURS

CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS
THE TACOMA BOYS.
Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave.

For the Best Bargains in Groceries
and Provisions to be obtained
in town.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

*A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway*

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m.,
Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m.,
Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

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

WE HAVE

1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.
2ND AVE. PHONE 38

A NEW INDUSTRY COMING

**Wm. Bradley Wants Job to Pre-
pare Fuel for Local Market.**

**He Will Cut the Material From the
Bogs of the Klondike Above
Rock Creek.**

There have been a great many per-
mits, covering almost everything from
the manufacture and sale of liquor to
exclusive townsite ownership, applied
for at the hands of the government
here, but the one asked for a few days
since by Wm. Bradley, R. N. R., is
something new. Mr. Bradley wants to
cut peat from the bog lands of the
Klondike above Rock creek and turn
the same into fuel.

A letter addressed to the commis-
sioner sets forth that the writer has had
much experience in the preparation of
this fuel in Europe, and points out the
fact that timber for the purpose is
rapidly disappearing except in remote
districts, and will become more diffi-
cult to obtain, and on that account
more expensive with each succeeding
year, while, on the other hand peat is
to be had from an almost inexhaustible
supply, as the bog, or marsh lands of the
Klondike are very extensive. The let-
ter, bearing the stamp of approval has
been sent to the office of Mr. Gosselin,
the crown lands and timber agent, and
there is every indication that Mr. Brad-
ley will be given an opportunity to
compete with the producers of other
fuel.

It must not be supposed that it is
proposed to offer to the consumer the
peat as it is cut from the ground, for
such is far from the case.

In Europe, some years since, the
great bog lands of different localities
were turned to account as fuel pro-
ducers by an American invention which
cuts, dries and otherwise prepares the
material for use, and later long accounts
were published of the advent of the
industry into the great peat land dis-
tricts of Canada, and now it has come
to Dawson.

It is Mr. Bradley's intention, as set
forth in his letter of application for
the permit, to interest English capital
in the scheme, and import the neces-
sary machinery.

Eggs by the case at Mecker's.

Just in Time.—Diamonds galore at
Soggs & Vesco. Who wants fine stones?

Mufflers and silk handkerchiefs at
Sargent & Pinski's.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

THE AXE! THE AXE!

Has Just Been Sharpened in our Private
Office and has been used without reserve

CHRISTMAS PRICES

...FOR ALL...

Forget the Record of "97" and Remember the New
Period of the Last of 1900.

That Little Old Log Cabin Still Stands
ON THE SAME CORNER

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

STAMP OF POLITICS

Borne by Preamble Introduced by Mr. Wilson Through Justice Dugas

WHO SAID IT CONTAINED A SLUR.

The Mail Service Is to be Investigated by Council

IF REPORTS PROVE TRUE

The Contractors Will be Complained of to the Postmaster General by the Commissioner

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The meeting held by the Yukon council last evening was one of the most interesting and animated in the history of that body, although it was late before business commenced owing to the late arrival of Councilman Prudhomme.

As usual the undertone was fully as interesting, more so from a political standpoint, than what appeared upon the surface of things, although matters of the most vital public concern were discussed freely.

The fact which stares the council in the face the most brazenly of any, and will not be downed by any intimation of displeasure, and is fearless so far as the woodpile is concerned, is that of financial distress. The council is up against the real thing, to use a slang expression, and in consequence of this state of affairs the people who live in Dawson and have taxable property, were last evening served with a notice that they have one month in which to search the inwardness of their minds as to whether they will incorporate and pay taxes to themselves as a city, or whether they will pay taxes to the territorial government and have their expenses paid.

Justice Dugas and Gold Commissioner Senkler were in favor of allowing even a shorter time than this for the crystallization of public thought, but in view of the near approach of the holidays, the time was, as stated, placed at a month.

Demands for money are coming upon the council from all sides, and it is apparent that the finance committee is being pressed to meet these demands, and unless money comes from some source very soon the exchequer will be depleted.

An instance of this may be cited in the demands of the recently established public hospital at Whitehorse, which was promised by the council some time since, that upon the fact of its being a public hospital being demonstrated to the council, the latter would give \$500 towards its support. Last night the documentary evidence of the fact was laid before the council in a letter from the secretary of the hospital trustees, Mary E. Burde, and of course the money had to be sent, but when it came to the request of the same institution that \$1000 per month be voted by the council towards the support of the hospital, it was thought that the ordinance providing for government aid to such institutions covered only the two local hospitals, and there would have to be delay before this could be done.

The feature of the evening came when Councilman Wilson got up and said he had a notice of motion which he wanted to present. He did so in a long preamble of which a synopsis is given because of its somewhat peculiar wording, that is, peculiar in view of recent developments, and the remarks it caused at the time:

The preamble dealt largely with a recent speech or speeches of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in which he was quoted many times on the subject of lack of adequate information from the Yukon territory, and in which frequent reference was made to the fact that an election was about to be held for the purpose of selecting two more members to represent the public on the Yukon council, and that after their entrance upon the business of that body more definite information could be expected concerning the needs as well as the desires of the

people with regard to parliamentary representation, etc., etc., etc.

Both the party platforms were given at length, and altogether the notice of motion with all its whereases and explanations was a very long document, the following of which, owing to its statecraft and diplomatic clothing, required close attention.

When Mr. Wilson closed the reading of the matter, and the long type-written document had gone to the secretary, Justice Dugas said:

"I will not accept that preamble. It contains some slurs, and shows the work of a politician."

Mr. Wilson: "I am not here to try to run the council, and if the council does not like my words all they have to do is to throw them out. So far as the views expressed are concerned they are my own."

Justice Dugas: "We are not here to discuss political platforms. That preamble was drawn by a politician and contains a slur. It is not that I object to the bringing up of the matter in question, but I object to the wording of the preamble."

Mr. Senkler also objected, and Mr. Wilson wanted to know if he was to understand that his motion had been defeated.

Mr. Ogilvie voted against it, which left it defeated. The commissioner then poured oil upon the troubled waters by suggesting that the objectionable motion be withdrawn and replaced by one in which a committee would attend to the matter in question, and to this Mr. Wilson agreed, whereupon peace, the beautiful white winged dove which had so shortly before been threatened with annihilation, by the hawk-beaked bird of war, once more presided over an harmonious meeting.

Considerable discussion was heard concerning the manner in which the mails are being handled.

Justice Dugas had been informed by gentlemen whose names he was not at liberty to disclose that the C. D. Co. was neglecting its mail contract for the purpose of carrying freight at the rate of \$2 per pound. It had been stated that there was some 47 sacks of mail at Whitehorse which had lain there during the past six weeks because of this abuse. He did not for a moment desire to be understood as condemning the company on these grounds, but, inasmuch as the mails were delayed more this year than last, and that such reports were common, he thought the matter one for investigation.

Councilmen Wilson and Prudhomme together with the Commissioner were made a committee to confer with the transportation companies with a view to securing better freight rates, and in the matter of the mails, it was decided that Commissioner Ogilvie as mail inspector should confer with Postmaster Hartman and others and communicate with the postmaster general, if investigation showed the matter well founded.

The question of street obstructions and street lotteries was discussed and referred to the proper committee.

The Salvation Army sent in a communication asking for aid for the shelter, and Justice Dugas and Mr. Senkler were chosen a committee to visit the shelter and look into the merits of the request.

Mr. Wilson wanted to know something about a report which he said had been published to the effect that Mr. Matheson had received \$100,000 from the council for work for which there had been no call for bids on.

No one else had seen the publication and on its being stated that the council had not had that much money to spend, the question drifted away into the realm of things forgotten.

In the matter of the privileges asked for by the A. E. Co. in operating a street car system, it was decided to ask Mr. Fulda to a conference for the purpose of discussing the matter. Mr. Prudhomme declared himself opposed to permitting the company to use the new bridge.

The council adjourned at 11 o'clock, and will not meet again till after the holidays.

Almost Rain.

For fully an hour this forenoon the atmosphere was heavy with a mist which was almost rain, but thus far the day has passed without a shower. Mercury has been raising all day and since yesterday afternoon, and a shower within the coming 24 hours is not an improbability.

Up the Line.

Reports from all points between Dawson and Bennett is that the warm wave continues. No steamer from below had arrived at Skagway during the 24 hours previous to noon today, therefore no telegraphic news has been received in Dawson today from the outside world.

Furs for Christmas.

We will undersell any other firm in Dawson in the fur line during the balance of 1900. A. H. LOUGHEED, The Furrier, Second ave., next to S. Y. T.

Malcolm Scarth

Malcolm B. Scarth, brother to Capt. W. H. Scarth, of the police, recorder for the Clear Creek country, left this morning for that place after a three days business visit to the city. He will make a hurried run to Barlow and back, expecting to return in time to spend Christmas with his brother and friends in Dawson.

Recorder Scarth was seen at the officers' mess at the barracks this morning just as he was ready to start out, but in time to acquire from him considerable information regarding the Clear creek country. He states that about 30 men are working on that creek this winter; that bedrock on the creek bottom has not yet been reached at any point, but that the men are satisfied with the pay they are taking out even by the primitive process of thawing the ground. Mr. Scarth says fire will be kept in a shaft for four or five days continuously and at the end of that time from four to six inches of thawed dirt will be put out on the dump. Even by this slow process, good wages are being made and this speaks volumes for the wealth and future of the creek.

Business required that Mr. Scarth return today by way of the Yukon and Stewart rivers, but he says the route by way of Dominion is much more preferable. He came by way of Dominion coming out, traveling alone and without dogs, making the trip from Barlow to Cariboo, a distance of 54 miles between 9 o'clock in the morning and 11 the same night. He says the T. & E. Co. is taking its freight, provisions and whisky in by the Stewart and that they are having a very hard time; that one of their horses fell through the ice into a hole and that the driver skipped off to Stewart, but that later others came along, cut the harness from the horse and extricated him from the icy water.

Mr. Scarth advises all persons going from Dawson to that country to go by way of Dominion to avoid the hardships incident to a hard and difficult trail.

SOWN BY GUNPOWDER.

A Curious Way of Covering a Rocky Crag With Plant Life.

In the grounds of the Duke of Athol and near Blair castle, England, stands a high, rocky crag named Craigebaris. It looked grim and bare in the midst of beauty, and its owner thought how much prettier it would look if only trees, shrubs, etc., could be planted in its nooks and crannies. It was considered impossible for any one to scale its steep and dangerous acclivities, and no other way was thought of to get seed sown.

One day Alexander Nasmyth, father of the celebrated engineer, paid a visit to the duke's grounds. The crag was pointed out to him, and he was told of the desire of the duke regarding it. After some thought he conceived how it could be accomplished. In passing the castle he noticed two old cannons. He got a few small tin canisters made to fit the bore of the cannon and filled them with a variety of tree, shrub and grass seeds. The cannon was loaded in the usual way and fired at the rock from all sides.

The little canisters on striking the rock burst, scattering the seeds in all directions. Many seeds were lost, but many more fell into the ledges or cracks where there was a little moss or earth. These soon showed signs of life, and in a few years graceful trees and pretty climbing plants all sown by gunpowder were growing and flourishing in nearly every recess of the formerly bare, gray crag, clothing it with verdant beauty.

COMING AND GOING.

A special member of the fire department is to be appointed to inspect stoves.

The council has received a communication from Fred Blundell, an indigent who wants to be assisted financially in reaching the outside, because he has been looking for work here for the past three years without having found it. Whether it is his success or the lack of it, which is the most surprising is a question in the minds of many.

Residents of South Dawson want a street lamp placed near the Eldorado bottling works.

The scheme of Grand Forks citizens for fire protection by means of a 50,000 gallon water tank on the hill back of town, has been rejected by the council.

Sam Bonfield is making preparations to do the grand with a number of his intimates on Christmas day.

The Yukon council committees have been re-organized so as to place the two new members on them.

Mr. Cameron who applied for the privilege of erecting a slaughter-house on the ridge above town some time

since has had his petition denied, unless he puts it in different form and locates the building farther away.

The Salvation Army bases its plea to the Yukon council for financial aid for the "shelter" on the ground that if it did not feed those destitute who daily apply for meals, that the government would have to.

The law library here is to be increased by the "Reports of Ontario." The books are to be purchased in part from Justice Craig and from Attorney Ridley, at catalogue prices. The books will cost upwards of \$1000.

Silk in Lyons.

The manufacture of silk has for several centuries been the chief business of Lyons, France. The Romans established works there in the third century A. D. for the manufacture of cloth of gold and silver, but every vestige of these was swept away by northern invasions. The present silk industry was taken there from Italy and Spain and the Levant about the year 1466 under the fostering care of Louis XI. He imported machinery and weavers with the expressed purpose of diminishing the stream of gold then flowing into foreign countries. It is recorded that five aunes of silk at that time cost from 300 to 400 francs, or from 48 to 60 francs (\$9.26 to \$11.58) a yard, money then being worth about four times its present value.

An Impudent Question.

The Home Magazine recalls a good story which Dr. Newman Hall used to tell on the lecture platform. An illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation:

"My brethren, when de fust man Adam was made he was made ob wet clay and set up ag'in de palings to dry."

"Do you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam was made ob wet clay an set up ag'in de palings to dry?"

"Yes, sar; I do."

"Who made de palings?"

"Sit down, sar," said the preacher sternly; "such questions as dat would upset any system ob theology."

Majuba Hill.

Here's the story of Majuba Hill in a nutshell: Sir George Colley had between 600 and 700 men; the Boers numbered about 150 men, under General Smits. The British camped in a natural bowl at the top of the hill, and set no sentries; the Boers clambered up the hill by night and attacked in the early morning, taking the British completely by surprise.

SHE LOOKED, THEN LEAPED.

Bright eyed Mary had a lover, Handsome, kind and true. "But," she said, "I must discover What is best to do."

So she went for sound advice To aunts and cousins married twice.

"Don't," said Aunt Martha Teeters; "Men are full of flaws; Scolding round—the hateful creature— At the slightest cause."

Take your aunt's counsel, Mary; Men are always 'con-ter-ary."

Then she went to those still older, Cousins Jane and Ruth;

Both agreed that aunts told her Plain, unvarnished truth:

"Married women sigh and moan, dear; You just let the men alone, dear."

Pretty Mary stood and wondered How these matrons nice,

Thinking thus, should all have blundered Into marrying twice.

Then said she, "They've grieved and bear 'em, I'll take one myself and abare 'em."

—What to Eat.

The Name Sioux.

The Indian name Sioux, as it appears in such town names as Sioux Falls, Sioux City and Sioux Rapids, is usually pronounced "Soo," but sometimes, in the east chiefly, that simple pronunciation is not known. A committee man not long ago visited a school in New England, where he heard the pupils say "Si-ox" with complete assurance. At a favorable opportunity he quietly spoke to the teacher of the error, saying, "You know, it is 'Soo,'" whereupon she asked the attention of the school and solemnly announced: "You have all been pronouncing this word wrong. It is not 'Si-ox,' but 'Soo ox.'" The committee man lacked the courage to pursue the subject further. —Exchange.

A Measure of Success.

Friend—Oh, by the way, I have been curious to know whether you were successful with that strange patient you were treating last winter.

Doctor—I was, partially. He has paid almost half of his bill.—Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times.

Calves are never killed in Morocco because of a popular notion that if deprived of them the cows would cease to give milk.

If justice ruled, what a shifting of jobs there would be.—Milwaukee Journal.

A wedding ring should fit the finger. If it is too large, it is a sign of shallowness of purpose; if too tight, it suggests that the union pinches somehow. A perfect fitting ring is symbolic of a perfect, harmonious union.

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

WHERE DIVORCE COMES EASY

In New York There Is a Regular Divorce Mill.

One of the Greatest Swindling Schemes of Modern Times—Witness to Order.

It is a very, very cold day when some novel swindling scheme is not brought to light in New York city. The latest is a bogus divorce mill through which absolute divorces have been granted on the testimony of hired co-respondents, who knew nothing of the principals in the proceedings. The chief schemer of the gang of divorce swindlers is a lawyer named W. Waldo Maison. The grand jury has ordered indictments against him, his partner, Henry Zeimer, and Frank Wilson, a professional witness. Maison has not been found, but Zeimer and Wilson are in custody. The women who acted as professional co-respondents have not been indicted and it is probable will not be arrested, although they are guilty of the foulest kind of perjury. Their testimony has been willingly given and will be used to convict the chief conspirators.

The methods of the gang, while novel, were simple. Through advertisements and solicitations people who wished to become loosened from the bonds of wedlock went to their office and stated their cases. The conspirators were shrewd enough, usually, to judge whether or not the suits of their clients would be contested. If they thought not, they were anxious to take the cases and guarantee divorces providing the requisite fees were in sight. If contests seemed probable they would not guarantee divorces, but would take the cases on the same conditions as any legitimate lawyers would. In the former cases they would present their petitions to a judge and request that referees be appointed to hear the testimony so as to avoid publicity and embarrassment to the parties interested. Then before the referees the bogus, or professional, witnesses would appear and swear to whatever their employers wished them. The reports of the referees would go before judges, who, finding everything regular, would sign the decrees of absolute divorce. It is not known how long this business has been carried on, or how long it would have continued had not a stenographer recognized a co-respondent in a recent case as the same woman who appeared in a case a short time before. His suspicions were aroused and he communicated them to the district attorney's office. An investigation revealed the whole scheme. An examination of the offices of the conspirators revealed documents which show that thousands of cases have been handled during the past three years and that money had poured into them in a steady stream. As high as \$250 has been paid for a decree in some cases.

The interesting question now arises if there are not a number of innocent victims of the bogus divorce mill who may have married again and are therefore guilty of bigamy. It is also believed that the schemers are guilty of forgery as well as of conspiracy and perjury. This belief grows out of the fact that in a number of instances referees have refused to make reports, either because their fees were not paid or because they were not satisfied with the evidence. The parties in these cases seem, it is stated, to have received decrees. Further investigation will no doubt bring out many interesting features and it is believed that many more indictments will be ordered. It is also intimated that other lawyers in the city have been guilty of similar practices.—Ex.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonell's court yesterday afternoon further evidence was heard in the case in which B. F. Germain was charged with having misappropriated \$50 entrusted to him by Chas. A. Wickerdahl, with the result that Germain was held over to the territorial court, his bondsmen being himself in the sum of \$1000, and Messrs. Te Roller and McDougal in the sum of \$500 each.

This morning Night Watchman W. J. Graham swore out warrants for the arrest of Albert Booth and Freeman Anderson on the charge of assault. As Graham says the two men have threatened to "fix" him they will likely be required to give peace bonds. Amie St. Germain who formerly conducted a cigar store near the Klondike bridge, but who lately moved to Third street south, will be up this afternoon on a charge of conducting a house of prostitution, the charge being preferred by her new neighbors.

YOUNG M

Through Po With an

C. E. Dav Which Hope of E

From Thu Near the edge of t in the cabin Pierce, there day after day, perhaps a mo plan at the game of life soul in Dawso

The man's and he will p of day again, ner in which young man, hood, met h once pathetic He was a m recent quar Forks, was a side hill clai creek. One after washin been previou for some unc were poisone himself, not matter, and steamed the water, but till he went tending to o of relief th He found, up was a quarant a few days. A provent in Edwards, w Dawson at for him to which he di tion to sec fred Thomp rived here a trip to the whose eyes much troub of immedi Good Samu care of Dr.

He failed his eyes gre as noted ab In conversa this paper lows: My rig so far as si left one be guish betw darkness. althoug sight may my left eye vantage of cialist on t

In the ing condit this chanc The suff Thompson being done are in by reaching 4 ment befo total loss.

The dan against th fore Justo This m was on the torney Wa assessment other pre the volunt bourne, t ber, but h dence goi and lots He said had been figure by

Concerni having be of the ho bourne v do any v obstructi he would a buildi So far from the house fro street y thought overballa the wate

"But said M water an We objec When time two burn in drats sh dear! N about th

YOUNG MAN GOES BLIND

Through Poisoning of His Eyes With an Unclean Towel.

C. E. Davis' Pitiful Plight From Which There Seems to Be no Hope of Escape.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. Near the Klondike bridge, just on the edge of the hill in South Dawson, in the cabin of his friend Edward Pierce, there sits, hour after hour and day after day, a man who has what is perhaps a more righteous cause to complain at the hand dealt him in the game of life by fate, than any living soul in Dawson.

The man's name is Charles E. Davis, and he will probably never see the light of day again. He is blind. The manner in which Mr. Davis, who is a young man, otherwise strong, vigorous and healthy, just in the prime of manhood, met his great misfortune is at once pathetic—aggravating to a degree. He was a miner, and at the time the recent quarantine was declared at the Forks, was engaged in prospecting a creek hill claim opposite No. 2 Eldorado creek. One day he wiped his face, after washing on a towel which had been previously used by some one else for some unclean purpose, and his eyes were poisoned. He tried to doctor them himself, not knowing what was the matter, and used some eye water and steamed them over a vessel of hot water, but they grew steadily worse, till he went to the Forks one day intending to come to Dawson in search of relief through medical treatment.

He found, upon arrival there that there was a quarantine on, and still delayed a few days. Then, there being no improvement in his case, he consulted Dr. Edwards, who advised him to come to Dawson at once, and procure a pass for him to pass the quarantine lines, which he did. It had been his intention to secure the services of Dr. Alfred Thompson, but at the time he arrived here Dr. Thompson was away on a trip to the Stewart river, the sufferer, whose eyes were now giving him so much trouble that he felt the urgency of immediate treatment, entered the Good Samaritan hospital under the care of Dr. McDonald.

He failed to improve any and in fact his eyes grew rapidly worse until now, as noted above, he is practically blind. In conversation with a representative of this paper yesterday he spoke as follows: My right eye is totally gone so far as sight is concerned, and the left one barely enables me to distinguish between bright light and total darkness. There is a chance, I am told, although a very slender one, that the sight may yet be partially restored to my left eye, but in order to take advantage of this, I must get to a specialist on the outside, and that soon.

"In the winter time under the existing conditions here, you can see what this chance amounts to. The sufferer is now in charge of Dr. Thompson and everything possible is being done for his relief. His friends are in hopes that he may succeed in reaching the outside for special treatment before his eyesight becomes a total loss.

Still on Trial. The damage suit by Mrs. McConnell against the water company is still before Justice Craig.

This morning Assessor Ward Smith was on the stand under the fire of Attorney Wade's questions concerning the assessment of the Melbourne hotel and other properties. The assessment of the volume of business of the Melbourne, the witness could not remember, but he produced documentary evidence going to show that the building and lots had been assessed at \$31,000. He said that afterwards this figure had been reduced to a much lower figure by the court of revision.

Concerning the unlovely tank house having been placed before the side door of the hotel he avowed that if the Melbourne was his property he would not do any vigorous kicking concerning the obstruction, but on the other hand he would not solicit any one to place a building of the kind there.

So far as the obstruction of the view from the windows and that of the Third house from the opposite side of Third street was concerned, Mr. Smith thought the detriment was more than overbalanced by the benefit of having the water there.

"But we don't want the water there," said Mr. Wade; "you can take the water and put it any where you like! We object to this house."

When questioned about the length of time two round sticks and a log would burn in an air tight heater with the draughts shut off, Mr. Smith said: "Oh, dear! Now, how on earth can I tell about that. I have heard of stoves that

will keep a fire all night, but I never owned one. I don't know how long two round sticks and a log will burn."

Mrs. McConnell was called in rebuttal, but she was suffering from a severe cold and her evidence could not be heard distinctly.

She testified concerning the methods practiced by the Standard theater people and the water company to make connections with the mains of the water company instead of the A. C. Co.'s water pipes, contrary to agreement. Some argument followed as to the admissibility of evidence in this matter which was finally ruled out.

With regard to a conversation she had held with Mr. Mizner regarding the signing of a petition asking for the removal of the building, Mrs. McConnell said that Mr. Mizner had said he would like to sign the petition, but he had just been dining with Justice Dugas and hadn't time. He had told her to go to Mr. Fairbanks and tell him to sign for the company.

Where Are the People?

The big crowds of people noticed in Dawson last fall have dwindled down until fully one-half of them are not longer in evidence. They did not all go to the outside on the late steamers; in fact, very few of them went and the late steamers carried almost as many passengers as they took out. Yet these people are not in town, hence they must be scattered around on the creeks where many of them are employed and others are awaiting the beginning of work and are hibernating in creek cabins until that time to escape the wives and allurement that beset the unemployed in the city.

Local Matters Discussed.

The Dawson Liberal Club, of which Thos. O'Brien is president, and Mr. Turner, of Bruce & Turner, is secretary, met Tuesday night in the Board of Trade rooms when matter of purely local rather than of political interest were discussed. The question of the present poor service afforded by the mail carriers was the principal topic discussed. A committee was appointed to confer with those in charge of the work to see what can be done towards relieving the present deplorable condition of affairs.

Orpheum to Open.

Alec Pantages is again to the front as manager of the Orpheum theater, that house to be opened on Monday night next as a "legit" theater, the initial performance opening with the three-act drama, "Bob, or the Debutante." Fred C. Lewis is stage manager. The company includes Bob Lawrence, Billy Mullen, Fred Breen, James Duncan, Julia Walcott, Babette Pyne, Sappho, Lillian Grant, Kate Rockwell, Evaline, Josie Gordon, Ollie Delmar, May Miner, Garnett, Mac Stanley, Dolly Paxton and Mable Williams.

The Young Plunger.

London, Nov. 28.—Joe Leiter is still in London. Nina Farrington is also here, and common report has it that Leiter is having a hard time trying to arrange matters so that he can marry Mrs. Stuyvesant Leroy, who is still in Paris.

Nina Farrington refuses to be shaken off. Leiter is much infatuated with Mrs. Leroy. He followed her from Chicago to New York several weeks ago and urged immediate marriage, wanting her to leave the train at Albany, but Mrs. Leroy refused. Mr. Leiter and Mrs. Leroy were dining together in New York a few evenings later when the Farrington woman entered the restaurant and saw them. She went to Mrs. Leroy's hotel the next day, and there was a scene between the women, Nina Farrington threatening the deepest vengeance.

Leiter gave out a report that he was going to sail for Europe on the Saturday steamer and then planned to take the Wednesday steamer in order to fool the actress. Before the steamer was out of New York harbor Mr. Leiter was astonished to meet Nina Farrington on deck. She had divined his trick and taken the same steamer.

It is currently reported that Mrs. Leroy refuses to marry Leiter until he frees himself from all entanglements with the other woman.

Nina Farrington is staying with her former bosom friend, Panny Ward, now Mrs. Joe Lewis. They are having a gay time around London and making Joe Leiter join them.

A. F. Brant Dead.

There died at St. Mary's hospital yesterday morning a young man well known both in town and on Hunker, as a freighter and wood dealer. His name was A. F. Brant.

Mr. Brant came from his native state, Pennsylvania, in '98 to the Klondike and has engaged in various occupations since, the last of which was freighting on Hunker creek.

There are many cases on record where men have known that their death was due at a certain time, and have set their houses in order accordingly, but few incidents have been known where a man of only 22 years of age, has kept at work for over a month, suffering all the time with a painful illness, settling up accounts and making preparations for his end with the method and coolness of a soldier who has heard his death warrant read.

The deceased had been sick for a month yet had settled all his accounts before coming to the hospital, which he entered some two weeks before his death, which, because of the delay in coming, was known to be inevitable from the first.

A VERY HAPPY OVERSIGHT

What Happened to a Young Girl at a Museum.

She Met an Old Man Who Was Horrid, but Who Had a Love of a Nephew.

Sept. 4, 1897, 10:30 a. m.—Just now, when I took dad his cup of coffee, I found him poring over a bill and looking worried to the verge of distraction. At last I drew from him that The Weekly Wag is wagging all the wrong way and is bound to go to the wall unless he can secure a few articles from some comic writer of note. But, though he has written to several with that object, nothing has come of it.

"In a word, the paper has turned out a ruinous investment for me," he concluded bitterly.

As I came up stairs, feeling utterly miserable and depressed, a happy thought darted into my mind. Men don't like refusing a request when framed by feminine lips, so perhaps I may succeed where poor dad has failed. At any rate, "without a trial there's no denial," and a recent incident opens the way for me to make the trial.

A few days ago, while aunt and I were whiling away an hour in the British museum, she bowed to a librarian. He responded to her recognition with a courtly bow, and a polite smile relaxed for the moment his clean shaven, inscrutable face.

"That was the celebrated Mr. Rutland, the writer of those clever articles, my dear. I met him last week at Mrs. Pelham's," she explained as we passed on into another room.

Seeing that she had turned as red as a peony, I concluded that he was a celibate as well as a celebrity! But he certainly did not look a bit like I imagined him, for, strange to say, dad had been speaking of him to me that same morning, when he had enviously pointed out an attractive announcement in a rival weekly to the effect that a series of brilliant sketches from the pen of the widely known humorist, Rolf Rutland, would shortly appear in its columns. I am very glad now that we chanced to see him, since it paves the way for me to call on him and explain in confidence the sad straits of The Weekly Wag and beg of him to contribute something to its pages.

Aunt mentioned that he lives at Forest Gate, in a beautiful residence known as Olive Lodge. So tomorrow morning I shall take heart of grace and start on this forlorn hope.

Sept. 5, 1897, 1:10 p. m.—What a day of days this has been! I really ought to have dated it in red ink. This morning directly the dear, unsuspecting dad had started for the city, I put on my sailor hat and sallied forth on my secret mission.

About two hours later I mounted a broad flight of steps to the threshold of Olive Lodge, and I must confess that while I waited admittance my courage seemed to ooze out of my finger tips. "You are a little simpleton, Rose Harvey, quaking and shaking as though you were going to face an ogre instead of a wit," I said angrily to myself as a boy in buttons ushered me into a large drawing room, very handsomely furnished, but lacking in pretty trifles. Giving the boy my card I subsided into an easy chair. As I did so I caught sight of myself in a pier glass, and was relieved to see that I looked perfectly self possessed—which I certainly did not feel.

The next minute the curtained door swung open, and "the celebrated Mr. Rutland" entered the room. Unless I was much mistaken a gleam of relief flashed from his steel gray eyes as they alighted on me. Possibly, since my aunt and I bear the same names, he had expected to see her, and of "two evils" would rather deal with the lesser! Producing the current number of The Weekly Wag, I explained—rather abruptly, I'm afraid—the nature of my visit.

While he listened his gaze of polite attention became a stare of unbounded amazement, and, instead of accepting the proffered paper, he sprang to his feet with an exasperated gesture.

"This is a most preposterous request, young lady! It is utterly out of the question that any article from my pen should appear through the medium of The Weekly Wag."

The slighting emphasis with which he named the poor little weekly, and the withering glance he cast on it, made me tingle with rage and mortification.

"Then there is nothing more to be said, except to apologize for having troubled you with this 'preposterous request,'" I said, rising to my feet. And making him a stiff little bow, I moved toward the door. He had the politeness to hasten to open it for me, and I passed out with all the dignity I could summon. At the same moment the hall door was hastily opened, and a tear blurred vision of a tall, straight figure in cricketing flannels made me redouble my efforts to repress my inclination to burst out crying.

Removing his cap the young fellow

held the door open for me, and keeping my smarting eyes bent on the ground I hastily made my exit. Never in all the 19 years of my life had I felt so annoyed and resentful.

"So much for my 'happy thought!'" I reflected briefly, as I descended the deep stairway into the station. Having ascertained that my train was not due for 15 minutes, I fell to pacing the platform, where the flaunting posters of many a prosperous compeer of the luckless little weekly I still grasped gave a yet keener edge to my disappointment. Turning in my perambulation I was surprised to see the flannel clad figure of my tear blurred vision hurrying toward me.

"The old bigwig has repented of his insulting refusal!" I thought hopefully, while I bowed in response to the young fellow's doff of cap.

"Excuse me, Miss Harvey, but there has been some unfortunate mistake, and I have followed you here in the hope of straightening matters," he said, his quick breathing and heightened color testifying to the hot haste he had made. "I am the Rolf Rutland who scribbles nonsense; my uncle is a savant, and only writes for the scientific journals."

"A savant! No wonder he was so annoyed at my request!" I exclaimed, blushing painfully. "But really, knowing you write humor, he might have guessed I had made some such mistake."

"Ah, but he did not know it until ten minutes ago. I have 'great expectations' in that quarter, and have kept my frivolous talent a dead secret from him," he replied, with a whimsical smile.

"Then I hope you will have no reason to rue this stupid blunder of mine," I said impulsively.

"I should certainly have rued it sadly if I had never discovered it—which is a rank Hibernicism, I suppose." And a mutual laugh set us both at our ease.

"And now, Miss Harvey, with regard to The Weekly Wag, I shall be most pleased to contribute to its columns," he said, as eagerly as though he were a struggling aspirant, anxious to see his effusions in print.

In the midst of my delighted thanks the train dashed in, and all was confusion. When he had handed me into a carriage he told me that directly the cricket match was over he should run into the city and see my father. Then the train moved on, and as our eyes met in a last glance, I saw a look in his that made my heart dance as it had never danced before.

About 5 o'clock there came a telegram from dad, to the effect that Mr. Rutland would dine with us at 7. In a flutter of delight, I helped aunt to improve our menu and then hastened to make my dinner toilet.

When, half an hour later, dad and Mr. Rutland entered the drawing room, I was surprised to see how much older and distinguished he looked in evening dress than in his flannels, and for the minute I felt quite shy. But his genial frankness of manner soon brought us "in touch" again, and I have passed the most charming evening I can remember.

Sept. 5, 1898, 10:45 p. m.—My wedding eve, and exactly a year since the day I made that absurd blunder. And now, thanks to the spur given it by Rolf's pen, The Weekly Wag is the foremost of its class and its editor his cheery old self again.

"But I shall never forget," he said to me this morning, "that it owes its success not to the editor, but to the editor's daughter!"—Exchange.

Wholesale Theft.

Vancouver, Nov. 30.—The whole Kootenay and Boundary mining districts are stirred to their depths over a railway investigation now being held at Nelson. It is claimed by the secret service agents of the C. P. R. that a regularly organized ring has existed in the mining country for some time past whereby the railway company was defrauded out of many thousands of dollars by means of fraudulent tickets originally purchased—undated—at the company's offices, to be taken up by the conductors in the "deal" and returned to the special agents of the trainmen's syndicate, and by them sold over and over again. Hotel runners were, in the majority of cases, the go-betweens; and two conductors, among the best known in the interior country and employees of the road for years—are said to have organized the scheme. Two station agents are also implicated. Every man connected with the big railway company on the division is anxiously watching the outcome of the investigation. One of the conductors has already been discharged. Chief Detectives Burns, from Montreal, and H. A. Janson, of the secret service department for the lines west of Fort William, had the conduct of the inquiry which has led to the expose.

Death on Dominion.

A claim owner of Hunker creek named D. Derwerde, who a short time since started with two partners for Clear creek, died last Sunday morning at No. 6 below lower discovery on Dominion, where he was taken sick on the way about a week before. The cause of death was pneumonia contracted by exposure. The body was sent to the city for burial.

MERRY XMAS EXERCISES

Observed by St. Mary's and Mission Street Schools.

Interesting Literary and Musical Programs Rendered—There Will Be No School Next Week.

[This has been a great day to the school children in Dawson, as, owing to its being Friday preceding Christmas week, the usual Christmas exercises were held today, and they are exercises that many children in more favored quarters of the world would be indeed fortunate were they able to attend, see, hear and participate in. Christmas this year has as many pleasures for the child in the Klondike as for the back east cousin and, on the whole, the Klondike child, from the standpoint of plenty and good cheer, has probably the best of it.

As the exercises of the public schools on Mission street are in progress as this paper goes to press it is not possible to give the program as it will be presented. It is known, however, that extensive preparations have been made by both the teachers and pupils and that a program which it would be a treat to hear, comprising music and recitations, has been arranged and that the first Christmas in the public school history of Dawson will be observed in a way that will reflect credit and honor on teachers and pupils alike.

At St. Mary's school the exercises were held this forenoon, beginning at 11 o'clock. In addition to a number of the patrons of the school others were present including Commissioner Ogilvie, Mr. Justice Dugas, Fathers Gendreau and Liebert and the Sister Superior.

The following program was rendered, each participant performing her or his respective part without a moment's delay or a single hitch:

Welcome song by the school.
Address of welcome, Lena White.
Minie's Christmas sermon, Secondo Russo.
Song—"Christmas Greeting," school.
Recitation—"Golden Keys," primary class.
Song—"Christmas Bells," school.
Address by Miss Rachel Dunham.
Recitations of reading, arithmetic and other classes.

Duet—"Yo's Money Ain't No Good," Irene and Clara Wilson.

After this came the distribution of presents from two heavily laden and beautifully decorated Christmas trees, the packages being taken off by the teacher, Sister Mary Edith, who, passing it to Gov. Ogilvie would call the name for whom it was intended, the recipient going forward and taking the gifts from the governor's hands. Each child was presented with a large bag of sweets and toys, books, etc., suitable to their years. The presents were supplied by Mr. Ogilvie and apportioned by the teacher.

When each desk was covered with presents, Commissioner Ogilvie made a short but eminently appropriate address in which he spoke of the difficulties that have been so successfully overcome in the way of establishing schools in the Klondike, and complimented the school on its pleasant quarters, and never-tiring and painstaking little teacher.

As by this time the noon hour had arrived, those present were deprived of hearing remarks from Judge Dugas and others who could not take the time to remain. Father Gendreau spoke briefly to the children and with much bustle on the part of the little ones, goodbys were said and the vacation of Sister Mary's little school duly began and will continue until Wednesday, January 2.

To say that Father Gendreau and the Sisters are proud of their school is but mild. With his own money the former erected and furnished the building and school was conducted by the Sisters right along regardless of the fact that no public support was accorded to it. This year, however, the school receives the benefit of a neat appropriation of public money, and no institution in the Yukon is more deserving.

The teacher, Sister Mary Edith, is most happily suited to her work, being of the stamp that are born to it. Loving, patient and painstaking, her management of the school is perfect and the advancement made by her pupils wonderful. Fifty-five children are enrolled at this school.

All the schools will have holidays next week.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

THE CONTEST LAST NIGHT

Between Slavin and White Was a Warm One.

After Standing Before Each Other to Rounds They Quit With Honors Even—Blood Flowed.

From Saturday's Daily.

The Slavin-White go was successfully pulled off at the Savoy last night before a packed house, notwithstanding the general impression which prevailed that the go would be somewhat of a repetition of the Manson and Smith affairs in which the redoubtable Australian put his men to slumber before ticket holders had fairly got seated in their seats. Last night, however, ten rounds of heavy punching was witnessed, and White proved himself to be no "dub" to say the least as he stood the most severe punishment without flinching and in his turn reciprocated in kind. In the first round Slavin had his man almost out and to the onlookers it seemed impossible that White could stay another three minutes, but he did and improved apparently with each subsequent round.

The affair was declared a draw at the end of the 10th by Referee O'Donnell, which decision was received with satisfaction by the spectators. The men were in the ring at the remarkably early time in Dawson of 9:30 and the innovation of the Savoy people has proven that affairs of the kind can be successfully handled at that hour notwithstanding the custom in the past of waiting until the early morning for the meeting.

The general impression prevails that Slavin held back in this affair and did not cut loose to finish, but if such was the case he proved himself a good actor and can be recommended to follow in the foot steps of Gentleman Jim or the Great John L. on the legitimate stage. Space not permitting the rounds in full cannot be given.

Prior to the opening of hostilities, William Devine was introduced by O'Donnell, who informed the onlookers that he (Devine) challenged the winner. After the go Slavin accepted the challenge for his opponent saying he would back White for \$1000, and if he (White) was defeated he would have a bit of money to put on himself. The affair will probably occur on the 31st.

For a Big Dinner.

Manager L. R. Fulda of the A. E. Co., has instructed the mess house chief to do the "turkey proper" on Christmas and the result will be a dinner fit for the deity we read of as having sat on high Olympus. The best in the big A. E. stock will be in evidence and it is expected that on this particular occasion every member of the army of employees will be "extra dry," but on the next day they will probably be "Mum."

Damage Suit Ended.

The damage suit of Mrs. McConnell against the water company came to an end yesterday afternoon with the argument of counsel.

Judgment has been reserved for the present, but when the case came to a close yesterday Justice Craig denied the rumor that he had been shown and was conversant with amending ordinance No. 47.

Concerning the case he called attention of counsel for defendant to the fact that his client had never complied with section two of the ordinance of incorporation and that it would seem from this that nothing done in the matter of construction was according to law.

The judgment may not be handed down till after vacation.

Savoy Sacred Concert.

The sacred concerts of the Savoy, given Sunday evenings, are steadily increasing in public favor, and justly so. The performance of the augmented and orchestra are well worthy of that patronage and appreciation which is always freely given by the Dawson theater patron when deserved.

There was a time, not very long since when a theater could put on most any old thing and be sure of having a full house. It's different now, and to the managers and inaugurators of the sacred concerts, as well as to the musicians, the liberal patronage extended every Sunday evening must be particularly gratifying under these conditions.

Last Sunday evening the orchestra discoursed music of a great variety from operatic selections to negro eccentricities, as a prelude to the feature of the program which was a descriptive production entitled "A Trip to Coney Island."

This piece portrays quite accurately

by sound—the trip as indicated by the title, beginning with the rush to the boat, and ending with "Home, Sweet Home." A thunder and lightning storm are introduced, the sounds made by railroad trains, various forms of popular amusement, and all the noises incidental to a trip to the famous resort, are accurately reproduced. Besides being rather an innovation here, the orchestra is really a fine one, and its productions are always worth hearing.

TRAINING WATCHDOGS.

The Method That Is Used by a German Instructor.

Although it is generally believed that watchdogs are "to the manner born," it seems that a certain amount of training helps very much to turn out a really good one. This system of training has developed into a regular business in Berlin, where one Herr Straus has an academy from which watchdogs are turned out by the hundred every year.

His system is educational and is applied to almost every kind of dog. He first teaches the animal obedience by training it to perform certain "tricks" at command and then trains it to distinguish between a visitor and a burglar and what part of a man's body should be attacked to render the man helpless.

Outside of the gate the trainer places a dummy representing the burglar, and to the latch is attached a string. By means of the string the gate is opened slowly, until the head of the dummy becomes visible, when the dog is taught to fly at its throat. Herr Straus is very particular about this. He makes his dogs attack the throat or the upper part of the body always. Sometimes a real man well padded takes the place of the dummy, and of course he is well paid for his services.

All dogs, it seems, may be made good watchdogs, but the St. Bernards and the Russian wolfhounds are the best where property of great value is to be guarded. For dogs not so fierce as they are a different system of training is used. They soon learn to guard anything committed to their care, but are not so quick to attack an intruder as the fiercer dogs are.—Philadelphia Times.

Indian Compositions.

New "composition" stories are furnished by two young Indians whose efforts in this difficult line are reported by The Southern Workman.

The subject assigned to the first boy was the life of General Armstrong. Referring to the general's boyhood among the idolatrous, ancestor worshipping natives of the Hawaiian Islands, he wrote as follows:

"The people of the Sandwich Islands worshiped the idols of their aunts' sisters."

The second boy, a member of the same class, writing upon a different phase of the same subject, got the city of Washington confused with the man for whom the city was named. Referring to the retirement of General Armstrong from the service after the war, he said:

"When General Armstrong finished the war, he wrote to Washington and asked him if there was anything more he could do for him."

Periodical Famines Expected.

Since the first great famine of which there are records devastated the land in 1770, when 10,000,000 perished in Bengal alone, India has scarcely passed a decade free from scarcity of grain in one district or another. The British government expects a drought about twice in every nine years, a famine once in every 11 or 12 years, and a great famine about twice in a century.—Review of Reviews.

Tobacco.

Numerous observations prove that the use of tobacco is a potent cause of disease of the eye. Total blindness from degeneration of the optic nerve has been traced to this cause. Recent observations point to tobacco and alcohol as the great causes of color blindness, and this accounts for the fact that it is much more common in men than in women.—Health Culture.

Oil Painting.

"Two Beginners," now on exhibition at the Standard theater, to be raffled Christmas night from the stage. Tickets on sale at bar, also at the Reception.

Attend the Xmas eve masquerade at Pioneer hall. Prizes on exhibition in Hershberg's window. c22

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bon-bons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory. GANDOLFO, Third st., opp. A. C. C.

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's

Xmas at the Pioneer drug store. You know what that means.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

CREEK NOTES.

Mr. J. Viney, of Adams roadhouse, was in town on business yesterday.

The Semi-Weekly Nugget carrier will pay \$1 each for the following Semi-Weekly Nuggets: October 18, 1899; November 1, 1899 and January 31, 1900.

Mr. John Wik, of 11 Eldorado, had a rather peculiar experience with a petty thief last Thursday evening. About 7 o'clock a fine robe and large double blanket were taken from his cabin. The police were at once notified and taking a candle they searched near the premises and found the blanket in a prospect hole. They immediately went to the engine rooms, secured a lantern and not five minutes later returned to the prospect hole to follow up the clue when to their great surprise the blanket had disappeared, and no trace of either robe or blanket could be found; the case is still shrouded in mystery.

Mr. A. Garvie, the genial proprietor of Garvie's hotel, at Grand Forks, has rented a three-horse power motor from the Electric Light Co. for the purpose of sawing wood. As he has a large quantity of wood for sale the price will be materially reduced by the use of the motor.

Mr. Tom Jones, proprietor of 22 below Bonanza roadhouse, came to town from his place in just one hour yesterday with two dogs. Tom is ready to back them against any two dogs in the country.

Mrs. C. G. Eckman, of 28 Eldorado, was vaccinated a short time ago and the case is so serious a one as to confine her to her room. Mrs. Eckman says she would just as soon have smallpox.

Thirty men were vaccinated at 13 Eldorado ten days ago. Two cases have thus far taken.

Mrs. Will H. Seeborn, of Oro Fino hill made a flying trip to Grand Forks with her fine dog team last Thursday.

Mr. Henry C. Quiner, of Gold Hill, is undoubtedly the best ptarmigan hunter in that vicinity. All day Tuesday he wallowed in the snow with a borrowed shotgun and shell and while the "shot and shell were ringing"—But ask "Hen."

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Silk hose and silk underwear at Sargent & Pinks's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Men's fur lined gloves and mitts. Sargent & Pinks's.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

Funeral Notice.

The funeral of the late Alexander Godfrey will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from Masonic hall on Mission street and will be under the auspices of the Masonic Association. All Masons and friends are requested to attend.

DR. C. H. WELLS, Chairman Association. J. A. DONALD, Sec.

Fine line of 25c goods, Rochester. Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

A good sign cheap; see Vogee. c19

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

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

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

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner. Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

HILLSIDE CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No. 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 13835 by C. S. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 14th, 1900.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

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Evaporated Vegetables **Pumpkins, Squash,**
Excellent for Pies.

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Equal to the Fresh Vegetable.

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DAWSON TO WHITEHORSE

The Canadian Development Company's
ROYAL MAIL SERVICE

Will dispatch a first-class passenger sleigh to Whitehorse on Wednesday, December 26th at 7 a. m.

For tickets apply to
ROYAL MAIL SERVICE OFFICE,
C. D. Co.'s Dock.

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE SUNDAY,
DEC. 23, 1900

Grand Sacred Concert

Misses Walthers and Forrest, Miss Cecil Marion, Miss Edith Montrose, Mr. A. P. Fremuth (Violin Solo), Messrs. C. Rennie and Wm. Evans (Cornet and Trombone Solo), Mr. Rube Lyons (Saxophone and Clarinet Solo), D'Aulnais (Tenor Soloist).

SAVOY ORCHESTRA

Admission 50c. Reserved Seats \$1.00 and \$1.50

The Standard Theatre

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY DEC. 17

The Two Comedians **EDDIE DOLAN-ED. LANG,** all this week.

Dolan opens in "CARANAUGHS' TROUBLES"

Lang appears in "THE DUTCHMAN'S GHOST"

See our **OLIO.** Is a high class.

Don't forget the Phantom Ball Masqué Christmas Eve.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Brown Pup, two months old, white feet and tail. Return to Bay City Market.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STAPPOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Ancona No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEEKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL
BLEEKER & DE JOURNEL
 Attorneys at Law.
 Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building.
 Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc., First avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, etc., 40, Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

The Orpheum

THEATRE

ALEC. PANTAGES, MANAGER.

Will reopen on Monday Night, **Dec. 24th, Xmas Eve,**

Presenting for the first time in Dawson the Sterling 3-Act Comedy Drama.

"BOB OR THE DEBUTANTE,"

under the direction of MR. FRED C. LEWIS.

New Spectacular & Scenic Effects, and a host of New Vaudeville Features.

The Company includes Bob Lawrence, Billy Mullen, Fred Irben, Fred C. Lewis, James Duncan, Julia Walcott, Babette Pyne, Sappho, Lillian Grant, Kate Rockwell, Evaline, Jolie Gordon, Allie Deimar, May Miner, Garnett, Mae Stanley, Dolly Plaxton, Mable Williams.

LOOK OUT FOR THE **JEFFRIES-FITZSIMMONS FIGHT.**

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

For Xmas

Jur Mitts **mail Is Quick**

fur Caps **Telegraph Is Quicker**

Slippers **'Phone Is Instantaneous**

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N. B.—Full line of Groceries, Outfits lowest prices.

Telephone 79 or write to P. O. Box 282.

Miners Attention!

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME
 When in town they stop at.

Hotel Flannery

HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., reasonable rates from Hotel Office.

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