

WILSON AND HENDERSON.

Selected by Convention of Miners as Candidates for the Yukon Council From District No. 2—Six Names Were Before the Convention.

Caribou, Dec. 29.—(By telephone to the Nugget.)—M. G. B. Henderson 43 Arthur Wilson 26 Geo. Lennox 24

The above indicates the result of the fourth and final ballot taken at the Caribou convention held on Saturday afternoon and evening.

Messrs. Henderson and Wilson are the candidates of district No. 2 for the Yukon council selected by a duly elected convention of delegates representing every important creek in the district.

The convention was lively from start to finish and was marked by a number of sharply contested battles of oratory.

Most of the delegates seemed satisfied to give each side of the Dome 14 members. Hunker objected strenuously to this plan and demanded nine votes for that creek instead of five which number had been allotted.

Some acrimonious speechmaking was indulged in but a compromise was finally effected by which the basis of representation in the convention was fixed at one delegate for every fifty votes cast in the recent election.

This having been fixed upon the convention was regularly called to order and Geo. Trites of Bonanza was elected chairman and Colin McDougal of Hunker was chosen secretary.

A committee on credentials was selected consisting of Messrs. Creighton, Kannis and McLeod.

After their report had been submitted and adopted, the matter of drafting a platform was taken in hand.

The document as finally adopted contains the following demands and provisions:

- (1) A more effective lien law which will guarantee the miner his wages. (2) Reduction of fees for miners' licenses, renewals, recording of claims, etc. (3) That no concessions be granted without first being submitted to the Yukon council and further that concessions now in force and which are believed to have been obtained by fraud receive immediate investigation.

(4) That the regulations governing quartz mining shall not be so interpreted as to prevent the placer miner from securing wood necessary for his work and that they be amended to that effect if necessary.

(5) Deals with licenses of engineers. (6) That the Yukon council shall be wholly elective.

(7) That means be taken to secure the lives and safety of men employed in the mines.

(8) That a government stamp mill and assay office should be opened for the use of miners at sufficient expense to cover cost of operation only. That all gold be purchased by the government direct.

(9) That 14 days' notice be given to all parties interested before any water rights be granted.

(10) That the premier judge of the territory be requested to resign as a member of the Yukon council, to the end that he may not participate in passing legislation which afterwards may come before him in his judicial capacity.

The foregoing is a brief digest of the various plans of the platform which in its entirety is a somewhat lengthy document.

When the platform had been adopted nominations were called for and the following names were placed before the convention: Geo. Lennox, Arthur Wilson, M. G. B. Henderson, J. B. Tyrrell, McGregor, McVicar.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Lennox 18, Wilson 24, Henderson 23, Tyrrell 6, McGregor 9, McVicar 10.

Lennox 21, McVicar 14, McGregor 6. On the third ballot McGregor was dropped and the count stood: Henderson 34, Wilson 23, Lennox 23, McVicar 13.

The final ballot has already been given resulting in the chairman declaring Messrs. Wilson and Henderson the nominees of the convention. Mr. Wilson was not present but Mr. Henderson was found and briefly addressed the assembly thanking the delegates for the confidence reposed in him and assuring them of his devotion to the welfare of the miners of whom he is one.

Mr. Henderson is located at No. 13 below upper discovery on Dominion and is among the best known and most popular men on the creek. He came to the Yukon originally from St. John, New Brunswick, five years ago and has been engaged in mining most of the time. He is a claim owner and is probably as well acquainted with the requirements of the mining industry as any man in the district. Everyone concedes that he will prove an exceptionally strong candidate.

Of Arthur Wilson, the other candidate, little need be said as he is already well known throughout the district. He was one of the first elective members of the council and has made an excellent record. His nomination at the hands of the creek voters and particularly in the absence of himself from the convention may be regarded as a vote of confidence on the part of the miners for his actions as councillor during the past two years.

Too much cannot be said for the masterly manner in which Chairman Trites performed the somewhat onerous duties of his position. He handled the convention splendidly and assisted materially in smoothing over difficulties which at times seemed likely to prove insurmountable.

SAYS NOT GUILTY.

Man Charged With Stealing a Pair of Bob-Sleds.

John J. McDougal, who has the appearance of a hard working miner, was before his honor, Judge Macaulay, this morning to answer to the charge of the theft and converting to his own use of a pair of bob sleds, four chains, eveners and one or two other articles alleged to be the property of A. J. Matheson and the value of \$40. Upon being asked to plead, he started in to tell the history of the case and was interrupted by his honor who asked him merely to plead and not go into details until a later date. A plea of not guilty was entered and Sergeant Smith on behalf of the crown asked for an enlargement of a week in order to get necessary witnesses from Forty-mile where the sled also is at present. The defendant stated that it was a working man and that it was a hardship on him to take him and keep him away from his employment. His honor agreed with him, but as the charge had been brought it would have to be investigated. An enlargement was granted until Saturday and the prisoner was admitted to bail in the extent of \$400 personal and two sureties of \$200 each.

Stage Due.

The White Pass company expects a stage to arrive at 6:30 this evening with four passengers and a heavy consignment of mail.

"The American Girl"—Auditorium. MRS. SMYTHE'S DANCING ACADEMY. Fancy and Hallroom Dancing taught. Class lessons Tuesday and Friday evenings from 8 to 10. Private lessons arranged for. Socials twice a month. Lessons \$1.00. Eagle hall, opposite Nugget office.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT Weld's Stage and Express Dawson to Gold Bottom Leaves Dawson 3:00 p. m. Every Day in the Year. Office 124 Third Ave. Phone 116



THE NEWS BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING ITS MEDICINE.

RAILWAY FRANCHISE.

Petition to be Presented to the Council This Evening.

Tonight will be the last meeting of the present city council, the election of a new mayor and board of aldermen taking place a week from today. A matter that will come up tonight, one which it is thought will be vigorously pressed, is in regard to the proposed franchise to be given to the Klondike Mines Railway granting them the privilege of entering the city over First Avenue. A petition has been prepared and circulated for signatures and will be presented to the council protesting against the granting of a franchise that will in any way interfere with the traffic on First Avenue. The petitioners point out that were the road to be built in the street or on the edge of the street it would have the tendency to depreciate values on First Avenue and would thus work a hardship on property owners located on that street. It is asked that the road be requested to build on the outside of the wharves which it is said would serve their purpose equally as well and be a detriment to no one. The petition is said to have been numerously signed.

It is rumored that a counter petition will also be presented and that it will ask the council to pass the bylaw, providing for the franchise, as originally introduced giving the road the right of way they desire. It, too, it is reported, is signed by many of the heaviest ratepayers who consider First Avenue the only feasible and most natural way into the city. The council as it at present exists will probably not take decisive action in the matter, but will leave the vexing question for their successors to wrestle with.

THE EXECUTIONS

Order From Ottawa as to La Belle and Fournier.

Acting-Commissioner Wood has received a telegram from the state department at Ottawa to the effect that Sheriff Eilbeck has been notified by wire that the governor general in council has ordered the execution of Edouard La Belle and Victor Fournier on January 26th, and that a letter to this effect has been mailed.

From Lower River

Eli Verrean, the intrepid mail "musher," arrived this afternoon with four sacks of lower river mail from Tanana, Eagle, Fortymile and way points. Mr. Verrean left Eagle Saturday and arrived in excellent condition. The winds of the past couple of days have made the trail quite heavy in places but little troubles like that are no longer considered by Mr. Verrean.

Auditorium—"The American Girl."

Address of R. P. McLennan to the Electors of the City of Dawson

Ladies and Gentlemen.—Having allowed my name to go before you as a candidate for the mayoralty I deem it proper to publicly intimate the grounds upon which I ask your suffrages. I am strongly of the opinion that municipal government should be conducted on the same lines as the affairs of any large mercantile institution, and accordingly that political methods should be discarded in favor of business principles. I propose accordingly in this campaign to be and remain entirely independent of any ticket in order that my hands may be free to take action upon any business arising in the council, relying on the electors to strengthen my hands by the choice of an efficient body of aldermen fairly representing the various interests and localities of the city.

FOR ALDERMAN.

Editor Nugget—Dear Sir, I beg to inform my many friends and voters that I will be a candidate for alderman at the coming municipal election. Yours respectfully, JOSEPH CADREUX.

FOR YUKON COUNCIL.

Dawson, Yukon Territory, December 26th, 1902. To the Electors of the Electoral District No. 2—Gentlemen—Owing to petitions signed by numbers of voters from the creeks requesting me to become a candidate for the Yukon Council, District No. 2, I have decided to accept the nomination, and if elected the people of the Yukon Territory may rest assured that their interests will be protected and safe guarded to the best of my ability. Yours obedient, MAX LAUNDREVILLE.

A Happy New Year

Thanking the public for their patronage during the past year and hoping for a continuance of it in the future. JOHN L. TIMMINS, Second Avenue. Royal Grocery.

matter of securing from the government the title to the water front property within the city limits and if elected I will use my best endeavors to secure for the city this remunerative asset and have strong hopes that with a proper presentation the city's claims will receive favorable treatment.

I will not now deal with the smaller details of city government. If elected it will be my business to acquaint myself thoroughly with all details, and I will personally investigate all sources of city revenue with a view to an equitable adjustment of taxation and will also check all leakages in expenditures.

Before closing I wish to mention two matters which may demand a personal explanation.

I am in favor of a reduction of the allowances to the mayor and aldermen to the respective sums of \$3000 and \$1000. I consider that these amounts would fairly indemnify these officers for their loss of time.

As is well known I have an interest though not a controlling one in the Dawson City Water Company. I deem it entirely sufficient for me to state that I regard the office of mayor or as one of trust and will not allow personal considerations to effect my public conduct. There is no contract now running between the company and the city and I do not anticipate any occasion for dealings between them.

In conclusion I wish to thank my friends for the many promises of support which I have received and to assure all who support me that if elected I will endeavor to make the next year's administration a prosperous one for the city and will devote to that object my best energies and such personal care and attention as my business experience has shown me are necessarily inseparable from the financial success of any institution.

Your obedient servant, R. P. McLENNAN. MASQUE BALL. The A. B.'s are making exceptionally elaborate preparations for the grand masque ball which is to take place on New Year's eve. No one will be allowed on the floor unless masked, until after 12 o'clock. Many beautiful costumes are being prepared and the affair promises to be a grand success. Tickets may be secured at Sale & Co.'s, Monarch Shoe Store, Yukon Hardware Co., or of Dr. Edwards.

MASK CARNIVAL and Masquerade. Balls—are you going? See Smith about Silks, Satins, Cotton or Comic Masks, Gold and Silver Paper, Costume Belts, Costume Paper, False Noses and Mustaches.—SMITH, King Street, Portland building. "The American Girl"—Auditorium.

NOMINATIONS MADE TODAY

Aspirants for City Offices File Their Papers—No Rush to be First—Candidates Seem to be Confident—Some Did Not Appear Until Late.

This is nomination day for the city council, and in all those who have announced themselves candidates, in addition to several who it is said will come out before the nominations close at five o'clock this evening, it will be difficult to find room for the candidates and their agents in the narrow confines of the police court. For instance, that there are twenty-four candidates for mayor and alderman. There will be six polling places in the building, and every candidate is entitled to have an agent at each of them. This would make 181, quite a large crowd for the police court itself. To this has to be added the poll clerks and scrutineers, and candidates. This will make it a tight squeeze for the ordinary voter to get to his polling booth to vote.

It is estimated, in fact, that nearly one-half of the entire voting population will be actively engaged in canvassing or in other ways connected with the election. What the vote is has not yet been definitely ascertained as yet, but close calculations have been made by the agents of the mayoralty candidates and it is placed at 989. Many people were paying their taxes at the city clerk's office this morning, in the belief that by doing so they would still be able to vote. As a matter of fact no one can vote who had not paid his taxes before one o'clock on Saturday. He will have to swear in his vote, and if he is not on the list of those who have paid his vote may be challenged. The amount of taxes paid up to the designated time on Saturday was \$13,859, out of a possible total of \$183,600.

Of the 898 taxpayers stated above, there is to be deducted about a hundred who have not paid their taxes, a considerable number who are gone outside and 17 who are on the creek. This would bring the total number of voters who are able to pass the scrutineers down to 684.

The hours for the nomination of candidates for the city council were from ten o'clock to five today. There was no long line waiting at the clerk's office for the doors to open this morning, in order that some ambitious candidate might have the honor of the first nomination. On the contrary, there were no candidates present and none put in an appearance until about eleven o'clock, when John L. Timmins handed in his nomination for alderman. His nominators were Auguste Noel and C. W. Thebo.

FOR MAYOR. ROBERT PURVIS McLENNAN, nominated by Carl J. Larsen, A. G. Smith, Jas. P. McLennan, J. K. Sparling, H. D. Holme, W. P. Lavash, W. M. McKay, R. N. Shannon, Thomas Adams, nominated by H. C. Macaulay, W. T. Jaccott, P. H. Palmer, W. A. Harrington, A. J.

FOR ALDERMAN. GEORGE BRIMSTONE, nominated by Daniel Ross, F. W. G. Crisp, John Cameron. GEORGE MURPHY, nominated by R. H. Palmer, Fan'l Rose, J. Zao, H. O. Holme, J. S. Cowan. JAS. A. MACKINNON, by Joseph Galvinton, Harry Critch, Thos. Lemar, A. C. McDonald, P. R. Ritchie, W. S. Kennedy, S. Tollant and H. S. McDonald.

A. Le Lande, by Elgie Schell, D. G. McKenzie, J. S. Barron, T. E. Rimer, A. Lammont. R. H. S. Cromwell, by J. J. Searbrook, Dr. McArthur, Grant Maylock, Wilfred De Lage, Malcolm B. Campbell, J. B. Barron, J. E. Bisset.

CANDIDATES TO CAUCUS. A Meeting of Those for Yukon Council.

Following Example of Caribou Convention to Cut Down the Number.

The idea of the convention held at Caribou was to place two candidates in the field who should be unanimously the choice of the voters that there would be a chance of their being elected by acclamation. But Max Landreville, J. B. Tyrrell and G. White-Fraser were not in the convention, so there are still candidates in the field, two of whom, Messrs. Wilson and Henderson, have received the real nomination of the electors.

It has been thought that it would be well to have a nominating convention here, as there are so many candidates for the Yukon council from this district, and a meeting to that end has been called for half past four this afternoon, in the large room over the Pioneer saloon. The call is issued by Alex. Macfarlane and R. P. Ritchie, and reads as follows: "A friendly meeting of those interested in the coming territorial election is called for this afternoon at 4:30, over the Pioneer saloon, for the purpose of considering whether or not something more satisfactory can be arranged as to the number of candidates now in the field. It is felt by the friends of those now in the field, that unless something is done at once, that there is a danger of undesirable candidates slipping in."

FOR ALDERMAN. At-half past twelve Colonel Reich enback walked in alone, with his nomination. It was interesting to find out whether he was running for mayor or alderman. It turned out to be the latter, and his paper was signed by Louis Hoffman, James F. Macdonald, G. C. Walker, C. W. Thebo and J. S. Cameron. In the meantime other nominations were handed in. Alkyne Jones for alderman was nominated by R. L. Cowan, H. D. Holme, Turner Townsend and Harry Critch. Dr. Strong by T. R. Moulton, Harry Clegg, A. Martin and J. S. Cameron, Alderman Murphy signing as a witness.

Michael Ryan's paper was signed by T. M. O'Brien, Chas. Campbell, R. Moneriel, Peizer Bucholz, J. S. Barron and J. E. Bisset.

Horace Clarence Notquay was nominated by Archibald James Banner and Emanuel Frank.

James Arthur Greene, nominated by James P. McLennan, Herbert Chubb and Charles H. Seivitzer.

Thomas G. Wilson, nominated by G. D. Burns, R. Creelman, W. A. Warwick, J. S. Barron. F. W. Arnold, nominated by P. R. Ritchie, Harry J. Clegg, E. W. Match, E. W. McAdam, R. Creelman, J. S. Cowan, R. Moneriel, Geo. Edwards, J. W. Crahan, George Brewitt H. W. Butler, S. G. McLellan.

James Fraser Macdonald, nominated by E. W. Clements, Chas. Hitchcock, John Williams, G. F. P. Lamb, P. J. Doherty, William Holmes, J. W. Crahan, Jas. Wharst, Joseph Cadieux, nominated by T. W. O'Brien, Henry C. Macaulay, Max Landreville, Aug. Noel, Peter Buckles, J. E. Bisset.

Herbert E. A. Robinson, nominated by Daniel Ross, F. W. G. Crisp, John Cameron. George Brimstone, nominated by Daniel Ross, P. R. Ritchie, J. I. Labbe.

George Murphy was nominated by R. H. Palmer, Fan'l Rose, J. Zao, H. O. Holme, J. S. Cowan. Jas. A. Mackinnon, by Joseph Galvinton, Harry Critch, Thos. Lemar, A. C. McDonald, P. R. Ritchie, W. S. Kennedy, S. Tollant and H. S. McDonald.

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Nomination day for candidates of the Yukon council is tomorrow, from twelve to one, and the following are now in the field: Dr. Alfred Thompson, George K. Gilbert, L. W. C. Taber, George Vermon, Wm. Thoburn and two others.

CARNIVAL TONIGHT. Athletic Risk is Expected to be a Blaze of Splendor.

Considerable interest has been taken by the ladies in the ice carnival on the athletic risk this evening, and it is expected that there will be some of the most gorgeous costumes ever seen there. Some may appear in the risk and romantic dresses of "The Dutchman Girl," and perhaps in those of "The Pirates of Penzance," and in addition there will be many costly costumes of historical significance. The police band will play all the evening, and a most enjoyable time is expected. The ice is in excellent condition, and the temperature of the rink will be warm enough to be agreeable.

LOST—Between Eagle Cafe and Dutch stable, 3rd ave., ladies' pocketbook containing \$5 in cash, gold pencil, key to postoffice. Leave at this office. Reward. p-1-2-5

Are you going to the masquerade? Wigs for rent for ladies and gentlemen at Leader's, 2nd ave.

\$50 To Whitehorse \$50
 THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE
 RELAY STAGES
 No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse
 Stages Leave Sunday Dec. 28 and Tuesday, Dec. 30, 1 p. m.
 Secure Seats Now
 G. E. FULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT J. H. ROGERS, GEN. AGENT

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prosperity of the whole community will be endangered.
 History has demonstrated plainly the evil effect of legislation passed in the absence of a proper knowledge of facts. The Yukon has been the victim of ignorance as much as anything else, and it is highly desirable that there be no repetition thereof.
 If the voters in the mining districts stand together and elect their own men to the council—men who have been chosen by duly authorized delegates from all the mining ventures—no further difficulties of the nature indicated should be encountered.

By Lone Highwayman
 Portland, Or., Dec. 12.—A special driver to drive on. Later it was found that the mail bags had been opened and only \$15 in registered matter secured, as the mail was light. The officers are in pursuit, Sheriff Lewis, with two deputies, having gone out to the scene of the hold-up.
 St. Louis, Dec. 12.—Former members of the house of delegates Denny, Sheridan, Hartman, Gutke, Bersch and Lehmann, whose cases on joint charges of bribery and perjury, in connection with the suburban franchise, legislation deal, are docketed for next Monday, have given notice that they will apply for a change of venue. Charles F. Kelly, former speaker of the house of delegates, resting under several bribery indictments, was before the grand jury today for some time.

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that it was your own son who did the things you complain of.
 Mrs. Brown—Was it indeed Johnny's such a playful fellow? He's so full of life, you know.—Boston Transcript.
 "Sheriff sold you out o' house and home?"
 "Yes, sub-thanky!"
 "Never left a penny?"
 "No, sub-thanky!"
 "Well, what in the mischief have you got to be thankful for?"
 "Good Lawd, Mars Tom, don't you see I've still livin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

It's False Economy
 To Delay Buying What You Really Need.
 NOW is the time to buy your Overcoats, Caps, Mitts and Winter Goods. Our Line is Complete.
 PRICES RIGHT.
M. RYAN, Front St.
 Under the Ferry Tower

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 Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.
 MONDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1902.

The position of the elected members will be very largely of an advisory nature, in view of the fact that the appointed councillors are still in the majority. But the Nugget is able to say that each and every one of the gentlemen now members of the council under federal appointment has as deep an interest in promoting the common good of the community as any of the candidates now in the field.
 It is the part of the electorate, therefore, to select men who will be in a position to furnish the council with accurate information upon questions affecting the mining industry to the end that all legislation enacted or suggested to the Orlawa government may be based upon an intelligent understanding of the situation. In the persons of Messrs. Wilson and Henderson, the Nugget believes that men of the required stamp are found and we commend both gentlemen to the electors of district No. 2 as worthy and deserving of their suffrage.

Political Announcements YUKON TERRITORY.

Dr. Alfred Thompson
 Is a candidate for the Yukon council from the Dawson district.
 The support of the electorate is respectfully requested.

For Member of the
YUKON COUNCIL
 Dawson District No. 1.
C. W. C. TABOR

FOR YUKON COUNCIL
GEO. VERNON
 Practical Miner and Business Man,
 Solicits Your Vote and Influence.

For Yukon Council
 Candidate for District No. 1, which includes Dawson, Fortymile, Miller, Glacier and Boucher.
WM. THORNBURN
 If elected I shall endeavor in every matter to act for the general good of this territory, and I trust my many friends will give me their vote and influence.

If You Are Going to Spend
Christmas in the States
 Leave Dawson in Time to Catch the
"DOLPHIN"
 Leaves Skagway
December 19

\$50 Reward.
 We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.
 KLONDIKE NUGGET.

AMUSEMENTS.
 Auditorium—"An American Girl."

For Members
Yukon Council.
 DISTRICT NO. 1.
Dr. ALFRED THOMPSON
 DISTRICT NO. 2.
**ARTHUR WILSON,
 M. G. B. HENDERSON.**

What is Our Canada?
 What is our Canada?
 Three hundred thousand acres of woodland,
 Three hundred million acres of fresh soil,
 Free-flung possessions for the reaching hand,
 Mountains of mineral, deep wells of oil,
 Streams that run gold, where lusty laborers toil.
 Is this our Canada?
 No, no.
 Our Canada is richer, vaster, more.
 Than all the yellow wealth in earth's full store.

FOR MAYOR OF DAWSON,
R. P. McLENNAN

CANDIDATES FOR DISTRICT NO. 2.
 The miners' convention held at Caribou on Saturday last placed in nomination for members of the Yukon council, Messrs. Arthur Wilson and M. G. B. Henderson.
 The convention was in every particular a representative one and its deliberations and conclusions point conclusively to the fact that the mining districts are determined to make use of the opportunity presented of securing seats on the council for practical miners.
 As has been intimated upon a number of occasions through these columns the Nugget is in full sympathy and accord with the movement, and we, therefore, regard it not only as a duty but also a pleasure to endorse the candidature of the above named gentlemen and to assure them of the hearty support of this paper throughout the campaign.
 We take it that the intent and purpose of the government in granting representation through the medium of five elective members, was to secure an official expression of popular views upon all matters affecting the interests and welfare of the territory.
 Such being the case it is particularly essential that men who are themselves miners and who are daily associated with the problems which confront the working miner should be chosen to represent the mining districts.
 The mining industry is of paramount importance in the territory and all other enterprises, of every nature whatsoever, are of subsidiary moment in comparison. Mining must be carried on successfully or the

What is our Canada?
 The clang of iron gates, the hammer's fall,
 The hard steel rails that grip a continent,
 The black smoke rolling from the chimneys tall,
 The steamships rushing down the orient,
 The reign of commerce, absolute, intent,
 Is this our Canada?
 No, no.
 Our Canada is nobler, holier
 Than monstrous might of multi-millionaire.
What is our Canada?
 The splendid beauties of our sun and shade,
 The snow-ridged Rockies, and along their steep
 The drifting clouds, Niagara's cascade
 Of thundering legions, broad St. Lawrence' sweep,
 The booming of two oceans, deep to deep.
 Are these our Canada?
 No, no.
 Though these beyond all telling precious are,
 Our Canada is something dearer far.
What is our Canada?
 Our Canada is manhood, true and strong,
 A nation of young stalwarts, firm and free,
 Ready to strike a blow, redress a wrong,
 Conquering gloriously, by purity
 Hark to their hymn of large humanity
 Heir of all generations,
 Harvester of experience,
 Obtaining deliverance
 From fear and empty veneration,
 Leaven of God among the nations,
 Refuge of the oppressed,
 Consolation of the distressed,
 Receiving them kindly in its habitations.
 A white page,
 No sins, no conventions,
 And yet no cleavage.
 In mankind's inventions,
 Our fathers have rough-hewn their homes
 In the heart of the forest,
 And failed not;
 Our mothers have suckled their babes
 Within sound of the wolf's howl
 And failed not,
 We are their sons,
 Let us fail not.
 Our manhood is Canada.
 —Edward A. Wicher.
 The Manse, Claude, Ont.

VOTE FOR
R. P. McLENNAN
 For Mayor of Dawson,
 1903.

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR 1903
Thos. Adair

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR 1903,
D. W. DAVIS.

Vote for
PETER VACHON
 For Alderman.

VOTE FOR
James F. Macdonald
 FOR ALDERMAN

Vote for
JOHN L. TIMMINS
 For Alderman. He stands for a clean administration and a judicious expenditure of the people's money. He makes no pre-election promises but will treat conditions as they arise to the best of his ability.

Burlington Route
 No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read
Via the Burlington.
 PUGET SOUND AGENT
 M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

FOR SALE Cheap for Cash
 Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine
 Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

The Great Northern "FLYER"
 LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.
 A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.
 For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

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 Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points
 All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.
 Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with
F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

Ladies' Fur Coats
 I have only half a dozen left. If you want one you can have it at a bargain. Electric Seal, Astrachan, Coon and Grey Lamb.
J. P. McLENNAN
 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B
 Agent for Standard Patterns.

What is our Canada?
 Our Canada is manhood, true and strong,
 A nation of young stalwarts, firm and free,
 Ready to strike a blow, redress a wrong,
 Conquering gloriously, by purity
 Hark to their hymn of large humanity
 Heir of all generations,
 Harvester of experience,
 Obtaining deliverance
 From fear and empty veneration,
 Leaven of God among the nations,
 Refuge of the oppressed,
 Consolation of the distressed,
 Receiving them kindly in its habitations.
 A white page,
 No sins, no conventions,
 And yet no cleavage.
 In mankind's inventions,
 Our fathers have rough-hewn their homes
 In the heart of the forest,
 And failed not;
 Our mothers have suckled their babes
 Within sound of the wolf's howl
 And failed not,
 We are their sons,
 Let us fail not.
 Our manhood is Canada.
 —Edward A. Wicher.
 The Manse, Claude, Ont.

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903
J. A. GREENE

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903
H. C. Norquay

DR. A. F. EDWARDS
 Candidate for ALDERMAN, 1903

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903
F. W. Arnold.

FOR ALDERMAN.
 To the electors of the city of Dawson: At the request of my friends I again offer myself as a candidate for alderman.
 I have endeavored during my term of office to pursue a policy of economy in civic affairs and if I have the honor of reelection will continue to advocate the same policy. Respectfully,
 T. G. WILSON

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903,
LIONEL G. BENNET

TO THE VOTERS
 At the solicitation of my friends I will be a candidate for alderman at the ensuing municipal election. Your votes and assistance are solicited.
 H. E. A. Robertson

Candidate For Alderman 1903,
Dr. Z. Strong,

FRANK N. JOHNSON
 Candidate for ALDERMAN, 1903

Your vote and influence are Respectfully Requested for
ALLAYNE JONES
 As Alderman for 1903

Candidate for ALDERMAN 1903,
A. LA LANDE.

Candidate for ALDERMAN 1903,
R.H.S. Cresswell

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type

ANOTHER GAME LOST

Police Can't Throw Off the Hoodoo

Eddie Senkler Makes His Bow at Hockey, Playing Goal With Civil Service.

The Civil Service hockey team added another scalp to their belt Saturday night by again defeating the Police. The latter put up a good stiff game but the odds were too great against them and they went down in defeat before the topnotchers. The personnel of the teams was altered somewhat from the manner in which they have been playing. Gold Commissioner Senkler playing goal for the Civil Service instead of Edwards, and on the Police team there were four new men, Ryan, Small, Owens and Dougherty. The absence of Brazier on the latter team was felt to no small extent as he is one of the best forwards the Police have ever had. A good crowd was in attendance and every shot and play was given recognition. For the Police, Timmins played his old position at goal, distinguishing himself by some clever work as he always does. Hope was missed at point and it was unfortunate he was not there. He is one of the best in the city at that position. Cosby played with all his old time enthusiasm, but he lacked the support necessary to win. It is said that in the force stationed at Whitehorse there are three invincible players and it has been proposed that they be transferred to Dawson in order to strengthen the Police team. If such is done there may be a different tale to tell at the conclusion of the next game. The Civil Service chaps were still a little stiff from the Christmas game and did not play with the snap and ginger that is characteristic of them. The score at the end of the first half was 2 to 1 which was duplicated in the second half, making the total score 4 to 2. The lineup was as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Team, Won, Lost, P.C. Rows include Civil Service, City Eagles, D.A.A.A., and Mounted Police.

Frowns on Gambling

London, Dec. 13.—The Queen Regent of Spain long ago forbade all forms of card-playing at the Spanish court. She does not believe in gambling and her action was taken with the object of keeping the young King Alfonso ignorant of this vice which is so prevalent among the royalty of Europe.

Most European sovereigns are card-players. King Edward of England is devoted to bridge, whist and now and then plays poker. The king of Italy, however, like his father, has a horror of cards and doesn't permit his courtiers to play.

The venerable Emperor of Austria, who has been ailing for a month past, is now much better. He is an assiduous reader, but rarely plays cards.

The king of Portugal frowns on card-gambling and only last week the police of Lisbon raided half a dozen of the aristocratic clubs and arrested everybody found playing cards for money.

The German Emperor plays cards only when on his yacht. There, it is said, he plays bridge and poker for heavy stakes. He doesn't, however, countenance card-playing in Berlin, and is said to maintain a lot of spies to watch in the clubs and report any of his high officers who gamble.

The czar of Russia plays cards occasionally, but finds it difficult to concentrate his mind on any game. King Leopold of Belgium is one of the best poker players in Europe. A mild game of euchre enables the aged King of Denmark to while away a winter's evening.

After Statehood. Washington, Dec. 13.—Delegate B. S. Rodney of Arizona headed a delegation of prominent men of the territory who called upon the president today to urge him to use his influence to secure the passage through the senate of the omnibus Statehood bill. Members of the delegation presented strong arguments in support of their request.

THE GLAD-HANDER AND THE SUDDEN CURE

By Geo. Ade

Once there was a moving Target who was strong on the Brotherhood of Man.

He ran a little Sunshine Factory all of his own. When it came to scattering Seeds of Kindness, the Farm Drill was a Poor Second. Every time he started down Town he would have to zig-zag so as to cover both sides of the Street and glad-hand all of his Acquaintances.

From time to time he joined Fraternal Organizations and took blistering Oaths that he would always love his Fellow-Man and stand for any Touch within Reason. Consequently a good many People found it cheaper to send for him than to hire a Professional Nurse. He would travel Miles in order to have the Pleasure of sitting up with a Corpse. And he was one of the handiest Pall Bearers in the Business.

Any one who happened to be nursing a Hard Luck Story would hunt up sympathetic Jasper and give him the Grip and then weep on his Shoulder. Usually he promised to do what he could to square Matters, even though he had to cut in where he wasn't wanted. In flying around, trying to reinstate No-Goods who had lost their Jobs and secure Salaried Positions for Nice Fellows who were willing to do anything except Work, he got many a Jolt, but he was not discouraged.

One of his regular Assignments was to arbitrate a Domestic Scrap, merely out of the Goodness of his Heart. In this way he managed to reunite quite a number of Couples who were afterward sorry that they had been re-united and what they said about him would get the Blue Pencil if inserted at this Point.

When a kind-hearted Herring starts out to be a Relief Bureau and First Aid to the Injured and a portable Home for the Friendless, nobody tries to take the Job away from him. His Acquaintances do what they can to boost his Game.

Therefore when any one in that Community sought out a Busy Man of Affairs and began to unwrap his Tale of Woe and offer to exhibit his Wounds, the B. M. of A. would say, "Here, I'll give you a Letter of Introduction to my old friend Jasper." He is a Samaritan from away back.

It came about that Jasper's Outer Office was frequently congested with a Choice Assortment of Pan-Handlers and all the short-winded Brothers who want to hitch on to somebody's else Pull, as they say in Boston.

At times Jasper would become weary of having Folks come along and turn their Private Grievs over to him, but he did not want to become a Cynic and lose his Faith in Human Nature. He was frequently stung, but still he could not resist any appeal that was backed up by a few Weeps.

In the Course of Time he came into quite a Bundle of Money, and then all the Bread that he had cast on the Waters came back to him a Bakery at a time. Those whom he had succored came around to Sucker him. A Promoter whose Schemes he had guaranteed, because the Man's Children needed Shoes, now had a Chance to show his Gratitude. He let Jasper in on the Ground Floor of a company organized to manufacture an Automobile that could be turned out of the Shop for \$35 and would run ninety Miles on a pint of Gasoline.

When the car was ready to be turned out, the promoter who was getting along without Overcoats came in to see him about Mining Stock that was sure to touch Par by January 1st. The only Reason they came in to him first instead of talking John W. Gates was that he had always been a True Friend and they wanted to put him next to a Good Thing. After one or two of these Gift Enterprises had been shipped to him, he began to back water and he was a little leary. Yet he found it very hard to be Discourteous to one who came in and did the Brother Act. Besides the Bank who has the Joint Note already made out and ready to be signed usually has a Talk calculated to make a Heart of Stone mellow to the Consistency of a Baked Apple.

What really did more than any other one Thing to cure him of his Innate Goodness was an Experience with a Sweet Girl who was being courted by a Wretch quite unworthy of her.

Monday—Dug in shaft, made some ditches. After work I sewed my breeches. Have a partner very good. While I cook he cuts the wood. Every evening we set snares. For to catch those Arctic hares.

Tuesday—Shoveled dirt with all my might. Made some flapjacks out of sight. Struck rich dirt—panned quite well. How much I will never tell. Rubber necks come every day. To find the richness of our pay.

Wednesday—Thawed the gravel, cut down wood. Made some corn bread that was good. Fried some bacon, beans and spuds. Mended up my old torn duds. Then to make the day complete I sat down and washed my feet.

Thursday—Hoisted dirt, caught a rabbit. 'Tis my regular daily habit. Sometimes I catch three or four. Often less but sometimes more. Rabbit stew and rabbit pie is my partner's daily cry.

Friday—Worked alone, partner sick. Thawed some dirt, sharpened pick. Wish I had a woman cook. To hang my damp clothes on a hook. Barn my socks, mend my clothes. Cheer me up through all my woes.

Saturday—Pard still sick, work is slow. Mercury forty-eight below. Week's work ended, rest is taken. Bill of fare is beans and bacon. And roast rabbit, that's what knocks Sign my name R. A. Fox.

Sunday—Baking bread, washing clothes, shaving whiskers, paring toes. Cabin warm—believe I'll hug it. Stay at home and read the Nugget. On All Gold up on my fraction is the center of attraction.

When the Sprung his Retord on him, he leaned right over against her and cried and said that no matter what he had been, she was the one to make him a Good Man. Then she stroked his Hair and begged Forgiveness, and he asked her who had been Knocking and she gave the whole Snap away and begged him not to do anything desperate. He said that whatever he did, he would do out of Love for her.

After which he went home to oil up his Pocket Hardware. Next Morning the Man who wanted to help Everybody did a Flying Leap down the Back Stairway of his Office. Just as he ducked a Bullet and cut into the Alley back of the Post-office, it occurred to him that that True Friend Gag had its Drawbacks. He escaped with his Life, but there was always more or less Dark Talk of his being mixed up in a Woman Case.

He is now what is known in Obituary Notices as a Practical Philanthropist. That is, he refers all Hard Luck Tales to a Society which was never known to give up. The Office Boy has Instructions to admit only those who are listed in Bradstreet. And, of course, he is never called in to smooth out Family Fights because of the Blot on his Character.

Moral: To be a successful Benefactor, wait and put the whole Lump Sum into Libraries.

That bud before the fruit, eternity, Only the fading petals do we see. The fruit we guess at, as we reckon sheaves. From shooting fields the swelling earls upheaves. And so we dream the harvest will be free. And full. Man, judging of the yet to be. Builds on the present, and in ignorance weaves. Finite ideas of the infinite. Conceiving no conjecture knowing naught. Content to wait until time's petals fall. My soul drifts calmly onward into light. When certain truth will stab all idle thought. And telescopic death reveals it all.

Men of the Day. Omar Zarabuni, the pretender to the Moroccan throne, whose capture was reported the other day, is said to have once been an ordinary Moroccan soldier. He began his mission with a few conjuring tricks, by which the simple-minded and superstitious Berbers were completely taken in. Finding that he was more successful than he had ventured to hope, Omar began to preach larger things, and eventually proclaimed himself a brother of the present Sultan. He succeeded in collecting a considerable following. Omar is a native of Zarabuni, a mountain district near Fez. After serving as a soldier he went to Tunis and Algeria, where he is supposed to have picked up whatever little education he possesses. The pretender preached humility of spirit. He rode only a donkey, in front of which walked a man carrying a prayer rug, while behind rode a servant on a horse. His followers consisted for the most part of mountaineers from Gilata, who accepted him as a "Mahdi." He declared that he was working in accordance with the desires of the people of Fez, who were only awaiting his arrival to proclaim him sultan.

Mistress—Poor darling little Topsey! I'm afraid she will never recover. Do you know, Bridget, I think the kindest thing would be to have her shot, and put out of her misery. Bridget—Deed, mam, I wouldn't do that. Sure, she might get better, after all, an' then ye'd be sorry ye'd had her killed!—Punch.

Gentleman to grave-digger hard at his work—"Well, John, how's the world using you?" "Oh! pretty well, sir; deed, I've nae reason to complain, for I've plenty of work to do. Ye see, we've gotten two doctors here now."—Scottish Paper.

A Fortnight's Greatness

Claude Unthank leaned gracefully against a pile of dress goods in the leading dry goods store of Suggville. Though his ambitious head ran the melodies of "Trovatore," and as he gazed abstractedly into the dusty street he felt like Manrico and hummed an impassioned Italian love song. For Claude was "reckoned" the leading amateur of the town, led the First Baptist choir and had hopes that some day in some incalculable manner fortune would so favor him that he would find a place in the front rank of operatic stars. And in town, the Anderson Ideals were in vogue, and the dry goods business grew smaller and meaner in the wistful mind of the aspiring Claude.

He had on the previous evening heard a little bandy-legged, weeping tenor "bring down the house" with the tenor solos of the opera, and he, Claude Unthank of Suggville, knew in his heart of hearts that he could sing much better. Besides, he was six feet tall, handsome—had not the Suggville Voice proclaimed him "the Adonis of Pratt & Prouty's dry goods emporium?"

"Then why, oh, Unthank, do you not see the manager and flee from this counter-jumping obscurity into the uplifted arms of the muses?" Just then a swaggering, silk-clad long-coated man walked in Claude mechanically advanced, fingering the tape measure that hung about his neck, and said "What can I do for you this morning?" "I want to see Mr. Unthank," said the stranger. "That's me," quoth Claude, coloring.

"Haw! Glad to know you, Mr. Unthank. I'm the manager of the Anderson Ideals—heard you were quite a tenor—thought of strengthening up my aw—chorus. If you'd care aw—to join us, aw—"

The clerk could hardly believe his ears. "If he'd care!" Here at last was the realization of his cherished dreams. The manager at once became friendly, affectionate, pouring the Ideals were a trifle weak in the chorus. Signor Garlocci, the leading tenor, was a bit anxious to get back to 'N' Yawk," change for promotion, show booked ahead for ten weeks, crowded nightly, thirty-seven people in the cast, finest aggregation since the west of "Railway." Would he mind running up to the opera house at noon "just to try his pipes?" Poor Unthank's ears tingled to the trumpet tones of his destiny. Surely he would come to try his pipes. "Any old thing!" "O—aw, fact is, I've heard all about you," explained Mr. Holliday, had never sung before; the girls of Suggville threw flowers across the

or learn to act a bit—why—aw—fortune made!" And the distinguished personage bowed himself out, leaving Claude in the very vestibule of Paradise. At noon he walked proudly into the stage door of the Suggville Opera House, found Holliday with his coat off playing the piano, and Signor Garlocci, the Manrico of the night before, lounging about the empty house with a bottle of beer in one hand and a cheese sandwich in the other. Claude Unthank, a bit confused by the presence of the great tenor, cleared his throat and began to sing, the manager accompanying him and the "star" by smiles and gestures, time-beating and arm-waving, encouraging him to his work. "Splendid!" cried Holliday when the first song was done, "by Cracky, Jimmy," he added, turning to Garlocci, "the kid is all right, isn't he?" "Magnificent voice!" cried the generous signor. "I'd give him a trial tonight."

"Will you go on tonight?" asked Holliday, turning to Claude; "just try a turn at chorus work?" Claude agreed that he'd "go on," and it was arranged from the opera house back to Pratt & Prouty's he walked upon subbeams, and there, marching up to the head of the firm, he proudly tendered his resignation.

"I've signed with the opera house," he explained as the country merchant gazed at him with incredulous admiration. "If it's all the same to you, Mr. Pratt, I'd like to draw my money and get home to pack up."

Mr. Pratt agreed, sure that his young clerk had at last put his hand on the latch which opens the door to fame and fortune, and in ten minutes the lad was leaving the store with all his savings, more than \$900, in his inside-pocket. The next of Unthank's "engagement," spread like wild fire, and before dark the town was littered with doggers announcing the appearance that evening of "Mr. Claude—Unthank, the phenomenal young tenor of Suggville, who has just been engaged at a princely salary by the Anderson Opera Company." It was a proud day for Claude. He was back upon Main street in an hour receiving the congratulations of his friends. He was interviewed by the reporter for "The Voice," and his breast swelled with conscious pride when he passed the corner and heard the small boys say: "There he goes. That's his name. He's joined the opery troupe!" All Suggville was at the opera house that evening. Claude, dressed in barbaric splendor, was in the front rank of the chorus; he sang as he had never sung before; the girls of Suggville threw flowers across the

footlights, and when the performance was over Manager Holliday personally congratulated him on his "great hit." In order to get quickly into the atmosphere of the profession Claude "stopped" at the hotel that night and drank more beer with Garlocci than he was accustomed to.

It was nearly 1 o'clock when the famous tenor, locking the door, grew very confidential with his protegee. He told the boy that all he needed was a week's rehearsal to make a great "leading tenor." He, Garlocci, was anxious to resign and get back to New York, where great chances awaited him. "Upon my word, Unthank," he said at last, "I'd quit right now if—"

"If I had, say \$100 to get back to the east on?" Now Claude, being very shrewd as well as ambitious, wanted to get the tenor out of his way. His first night's success lent him an overwhelming conceit, and before he parted Signor Garlocci had borrowed a hundred dollars from the Adonis of Suggville. Next day at rehearsal the tenor was missing. A search of the town revealed the fact that he had caught an early train for the east. Manager Holliday was wild. And in the midst of his desperation Claude went to him and offered to make the great tenor's place that night. Brilliant, daring offer. More doggers; rush for seats. "A new Manrico, Signor Unthank of Suggville, his first appearance as a star!" The theater was jammed again, and the audacious young singer carried off all the laurels. The prima donna, the contralto and the chorus girls kissed him in their delight. The men shook his hands and told him he was "great." Then he bought beer for everybody in the company, for Caspar Guttwill, the heavy basso, told him that they would not be paid till they reached Dallas.

Claude was again the hero of Suggville when the company took train for Washe, for almost the whole population turned out to see him off. He stood on the rear platform with a gleam of triumph in his dark eyes as the train pulled out, and the young men, envious, and the young women fearful, waved him adieu.

During the two weeks of one-night stands that followed Claude became acquainted with his conferees and loaned them money. "Till we get to Dallas," each of them would say, and that set him to thinking, so that one evening, accosting the manager in a lonesome corner of the hotel, he asked "What salary am I drawing, Mr. Holliday?" The manager's small eyes grew large with astonishment, but he only murmured, "Wait till we get to Dallas."

That worried Claude a little, for he had a lingering commercial sense, so he sought out Mlle. Davenay, the soubrette, who was quite motherly

and at least 50 years old, and asked her "what he ought to do about it." "I can tell you what to do about it," she said, taking off her yellow wig; "don't lend out people any money, don't imagine that you're at because Holliday is starting you. You see we're wild-cattin' our way back east. There won't any of us get paid for this. We're lucky if our expenses is paid to within walking distance of 'N' Yawk. Of course you know by this time that Holliday just picked you up to fill Garlocci's place. He ain't agoin' to pay you. He ain't agoin' to—"

But Claude was already rushing toward Manager Holliday's room. He rapped ferociously, and the great man, who was in bed, bawled, "That you, Unthank?" "That's who it is." "If I told you once that I'd settle with you up to Dallas. We'll be there day after tomorrow. Leave me alone will you?" And the boy slunk away to bed. When they got to Dallas he dodged the manager's footsteps for half a day, and at last overtook him in his dingy room in the Battle-Axe boarding-house.

"Now, Mr. Holliday," said he, "I'll reckon with you." "Ain't no reckaning to be done," growled the manager, thrusting forth a bit of pasteboard. "What's this?" "I altered the boy."

"It's you to Suggville!" roared Holliday, losing his temper. Claude looked at him for a moment, his dreams of future triumph fading like phantoms, and then gasped "Then I'm—"

"You're tin-canned. Back, back, Manrico! Back to Suggville, and that etonsen, for your ticket expires tonight!"

And another rising star had been "wild-catted" from the operatic firmament.

Information Not Believed. Spokane, Wash., Nov. 23.—An anonymous letter from St. Paul has been received by Mrs. B. F. Egan, wife of the missing superintendent of the Great Northern Railway. This letter, it is understood, claims that his body will be found about a mile and a half from Belton, Mont., covered with brush.

No credence is given the report by railway officials, who believe it may be the work of some rance medium. The Great Northern search for Superintendent Egan still goes on, but it is expected to terminate Monday evening next.

The juggler may not be inclined to dally with the jug. The sinistral smuggler may be just the opposite of smug.

The skipper isn't always one who lile the lamkin ships. And, with disgust, the waiters know the tippler seldom tips.

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

Advertisement for 'FOUR CARLOADS OF JOB PRINTING MATERIAL'. Includes text: 'The finest and Largest Assortment Ever Brought to Dawson.' and a price list: Letterheads \$6.00 per thousand, Business Cards 3.00, Meal Ticket 4.00, Dodgers 4.00. Also includes 'THE KLONDIKE NUGGET JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT'.

MONTH AT HARD LABOR

"Poker Dick" Davis Ran Against a Snag

Found Guilty This Morning of Being a Loose, Idle and Disorderly Person.

John Richard Davis, alias "Poker Dick," was given a touch of high life in the police court this morning, the charge against him being that he is a loose, idle and disorderly person, a vagrant with no visible means of support. The arrest was made Saturday night on an information sworn to by Sergeant Smith. Davis pleaded not guilty and was represented by an attorney.

The first witness examined was Corporal Piper, the arresting officer. Has known the accused for a year and a half, during which time he has for the most part been hanging around gambling houses and saloons, and he has never known him to have done an honest day's work since his arrival in the country. The duty of the witness takes him about town at all times and all hours and he had seen the defendant nearly every evening for the past number of months. Has often watched him and the employment he was apparently engaged in, particularly since last April when he with a number of others were rounded up in a raid and seizure made in a gambling room near the Aurora. It was further stated that the accused's reputation about town was that of a man who did no work and the witness considered him a hard case.

"You have seen other hard cases about town?" asked the counsel for the defense.

"Yes."

"Then why are they not here as well as this man?"

"They will be here in time."

Davis had been picked up Saturday night simply because he had become an eyesore to his constant association about such places.

Corporal Egan is in charge of the night patrol whose hours are from 7 in the evening until 7 in the morning. Knows the accused and knows to his own personal knowledge that he has done no work for the past six months. His duty takes him around to the different resorts frequented by gamblers, bums, etc., and he is familiar with them all. Defendant was constantly in the company of such, many of whom have been up before his honor upon the charge of gambling and in the case of some a conviction has been had.

"Then you have seen others who have been engaged in gambling besides this defendant?"

"They all look alike to me," was the corporal's reply.

Constable Mapley has also known the defendant for the past six months and has never known him to do anything legitimate for a living. He is a member of the town detail and is around at all hours. He has been on duty continuously for the past six months and has of late paid particular attention to the accused and his habits.

Constable Burns has also known Davis for the past three months and has never known him to follow any legitimate calling. He has seen him frequently around the saloons and gambling houses and considers that the bulk of his time is spent in such places. He last saw him in the "L. & M.," a resort that is not now running.

Sergeant Smith has known the accused 18 months and he, too, has never known him to do anything honorable for a livelihood. He considers him a loose and idle person. His alias "Poker Dick," is derived from the

fact that he is a professional poker player.

In cross examination counsel sought to learn why it was that if he were known to the police that gambling was being carried on according to the testimony that was given, it was not stopped, the gamblers indicted and convicted. The sergeant explained that in such cases when there was a decided league against the police force it was a matter of the utmost difficulty to secure a conviction. Dealers were regularly employed but they would remain in one place only a few days when they would go to some other house and thus keep traveling constantly. The proprietors of the houses had an understanding between them and they were banded together for mutual protection. His honor ventured the remark from the bench that if the public would only render the police some assistance the running of the short card games would soon be put an end to.

Davis gave evidence on his own behalf. He has been in the country for the past three years with the exception of last summer when he was on the outside. When he first arrived he took a lay on Eldorado which he operated for some months. Later he had worked for several parties on Gold Hill and also for Chute & Willis on Gold Run. He admitted having done considerable gambling both for himself and as a dealer working for wages. He had been out of employment for the past three months, but it was because he could not get work. He was willing and anxious to work if he could only find employment.

In summing up the case his honor said that on the evidence he could not do otherwise than find the defendant guilty. He had intended to impose a sentence of three months at hard labor, but would be lenient and make it one month instead. It was a matter of regret that a conviction could not be secured against the keepers of such places, but such seemed almost impossible when they would bring a score of witnesses who would testify that the game being played was only for cigars or drinks. The sentence of Davis was made a month at hard labor.

The Man He Killed

Scene—The settle of the Fox Inn, Stagfoot Lane.

Characters—The speaker (a returned soldier) and his friends, natives of the hamlet.

Had he and I but met By some old ancient inn, We should have sat us down to wet Right many a nipperkin.

But ranged as infantry And staring face to face, I shot at him, as he at me, And killed him in his place.

I shot him dead, because— Because he was my foe, You see; my foe of course he was; That's clear enough; although

He thought he'd list, perhaps, Off-hand like—just as I— Was out of work, had sold his traps— No other reason why.

Yes; quaint and curious war is! You shoot a fellow down You'd treat if met where any bar is, Or help to half a crown.

—Thomas Hardy in Harper's Weekly

Auditorium—"The American Girl."

Masons at Church.

Yukon Lodge 79, of the Masonic order, to the number of about fifty, attended the evening service at St. Paul's Episcopal church last evening, attired in the regalia of the order. It is the custom of all lodges to attend church in a body at least once in every year. Rev. Warren preached the sermon.

Cause of Stage Fright

An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

Masons Held Impressive Exercises — Names of Officers.

Yukon Lodge, No. 71, A. F. & A. M., G. R. M., held an installation meeting on Saturday night last. The occasion was specially impressive by reason of it being the anniversary of St. John the Evangelist.

The following are the officers— Dr. A. J. Gillis, Wor. Master. Dr. Alfred Thompson, Senior Warden.

Myron A. Day, Junion Warden. Dr. A. F. Edwards, Treasurer. A. D. Ross, Secretary. J. S. Cowan, Chaplain. J. A. Greene, Senior Deacon. H. J. Grotzman, Junior Deacon. Geo. Brimston, Dir. of Ceremonies. Dr. Z. Strong, Senior Steward. L. C. Anderson, Junior Steward. T. R. Moulton, Inner Guard. H. D. Fortain, Tyler.

Do Not Fear "Hell"

Hell has no terrors now for the Vassar freshmen after their experience last Saturday in their Hallowe'en sport, and some even said: "You must be sure and visit hell, because Satan is just grand." Telling this story, one is making public a Vassar secret, but then it's a girl's secret and must be told.

With frightened looks the freshmen heard, because they were told by the juniors, that on Hallowe'en they would be taken through hell. At first they shrank from making the journey. They believed, however, that with the wrestling they had done with their studies they were fitted for anything, and at the appointed time every freshman went over to the "gym."

There was nothing thrilling in the hall. It was really attractive, for there were long tables laden with fruits, and lanterns shed a mellow light. There were booths hidden by screens. Placards said, "Madam Sabrinskian, wonderful palmitist," and "Spiazzi Skwantziola will tell past, present and future. Has no equal on earth." The doors were guarded by feminine policemen who had much difficulty in keeping their mustaches on their pretty upper lips.

Passing out of the gymnasium, those bound for hell got a cold whiff of air that chilled to the bone. White robed creatures were in waiting, and each one acted as guide for six freshmen. They were led around the bill and through a door where hands reached out for them as they passed. Then appeared a "hideous monster" as the freshmen called it in their frightful screams. In the swimming tank were strids clad in white, combining their tresses. Horrible creatures that emitted frightful groans were in corners. There was a clanking of chains, and diminutive devils, first and second cousins of the real Satan, shot out red fangs from grinning faces.

Then the freshmen went into the "math" department, where a "math professor" was guarded by a "shade." Tormented by the little "red uns," the freshmen were escorted to the English department, and here was Satan in all his glory. He had the real thing in horns and cloven hoofs. The room was full of "shades," and the freshmen were filled with awe.

Satan accepted or received the girls, determining their fitness by the character of the books they read. A trophy was given each one who agreed to sell her soul. There was a lively demand for trophies.

Then the guide led back to the "upper regions," where the sports of Hallowe'en could be indulged in. It was here that one girl admitted that "Hell was just grand," and another said, "It isn't in it with our exams."

A meeting in the interest of the candidature of J. H. Dawson and his colleagues will be held in the A. B. hall on Monday evening, December 24th, at 8 p. m. All candidates for mayoralty and aldermanic honors are hereby invited to attend and express their views.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

THEIR DOOM IS SEALED

Governor General Declines to Interfere

The Last Hope of La Belle and Fournier Has Gone and They Must Die.

The last hope that Edward La Belle and Victor Fournier may have had of being able to escape the gallows has gone and the two will hang on January 20 as sure as the sun will rise in the east. Late Saturday night Sheriff Eilbeck received the following telegram from Ottawa under date of December 21, the message arriving via Skagway by mail:

"His excellency, the governor general, orders the execution of Edward La Belle and Victor Fournier, now under sentence of death. Letter follows tonight. Repeat back this message to me immediately on receipt."

"Under Joseph of State," Sheriff Eilbeck gave the news to the condemned men this morning, visiting them shortly after 10 o'clock. La Belle was the first seen. He was found as usual reading his bible in which he seems to derive his only consolation. When read the message that seals his fate there was a visible change in his expression and he pined very perceptibly. His hand trembled, his head dropped forward on his breast and he heaved a sigh that betrayed an emotion known only to those who face death under similar circumstances. The last hope was gone and none knew it any better than Edward La Belle. In less than a month he and his partner in crime will have paid the penalty of their sins.

When the message was read to Fournier he exhibited his same old air of bravado, laughing and taking it as a joke. He was asleep when the sheriff arrived and upon being awakened and told that the sheriff had had word from the governor general concerning his case, he drowsily stretched himself and then sat up on the edge of his bunk. The telegram was read and the hideous triple murderer laughed.

"Dat's aw right. Hang de same day, eh?" was his remark.

"Yes, you hang together," the sheriff replied.

"Bien! Dat's good we hang together. Dat's aw right," and with that he turned over on his bunk and again appeared to go to sleep.

The sheriff will not begin the construction of the gallows until after the first of the year and as previously stated the instrument of death will be placed in hangman's corner on the same spot where O'Brien was executed. The trap will be considerably larger than that ordinarily used on account of the necessity of it accommodating two men. The room will also probably be roofed over and heated and lights will have to be provided as the law requires that the execution take place before 8 o'clock in the morning. Those who will be allowed to witness the final act in the desperate tragedy that was begun in June will be confined to the officers, members of the press and a few personal friends of the sheriff. Admission will be possible only by invitation.

INJURED IN HOCKEY

In Hospital From the Effects of Christmas Day Game.

J. N. Merritt, of the Bank of B. N. A., is in the Good Samaritan hospital as the result of the splendid game of hockey he played on Christmas day. On Saturday he had great difficulty in breathing, and thought that two or three of his ribs were broken. Dr. Alfred Thompson, who is attending him, says that Mr. Merritt got bruised badly on the body and the consequent inflammation has produced a severe case of pleurisy. There are no ribs broken or internal injuries but it will be several days before Mr. Merritt is able to be out again.

Another Hot Stovepipe.

The fire department had a hurried run at half past eleven last night to the law offices of Bowers & De Journal, on Second avenue. It was only a red hot stove pipe, which was threatening to burn down the block. The small blaze was extinguished without much damage being done, but the firemen continued to watch the premises for some time.

Adjudged Insane

Vancouver, Wash., Dec. 12.—John B. Pluss, an old pioneer of Clarke county, was adjudged insane and taken to Steilacoom yesterday by Sheriff-elect F. S. Niesecker. He had lived on Fifth plain for twenty years. He has a wife and three children, the youngest of whom is 11 years old. Last fall he was burned out in the big forest fire and lost his house and barn. Since then he has brooded over his troubles. It is thought he may be cured sufficiently to bring him home in a few months.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

A. B.'s Will Welcome New Year in Fancy Dress.

There is no organization gives such pleasant balls as the Arctic Brothers, and the one they will give on New Year's eve will no doubt be equal in merit to its predecessors. It is proposed to have a masquerade ball on a grand scale and to give effect to the many handsome dresses the hall will be specially decorated and present many new features of decoration. Fremuth's orchestra has been engaged. Everyone will be masked as if in mourning for the dying year until the witching hour of midnight, when the masks will be thrown aside and the new year welcomed with gladness.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Dawson's Maids and Matrons to Organize a League.

The brisk game of hockey played by the Civil Service and the City Eagles on Christmas afternoon is still being talked about, and one outcome of the brilliant play on both sides is that the gentler sex are determined to take a hand in so fascinating a game. Steps are being taken today by the ladies to form two teams of their own, one of which is to be called the Dawson Maids' Hockey Club, and the other the Dawson Matrons' Hockey Club. These are to form a league to be called the D.A.A.A.W. H.L., and a series of games is to be played for a trophy (if the men will shell out liberally enough) of a silver tea service.

Bridging Lewis River

Vancouver, Wash., Dec. 12.—The Northern Pacific Railroad Company commenced work today putting in the draw span of its bridge across Lewis river, on its new line between this city and Kalama.

The bridge was practically completed, except the draw span, one year ago, and travel over the new road has been postponed that period of time on account of inability to obtain steel work. It is thought the bridge will be completed about the first of the new year, shortly after which it is expected regular traffic will be commenced over the road.

A balky horse is an annoying creature under any circumstances, says the Youth's Companion, but the story of an incident which happened during a regimental drill raises the question whether such a horse may not simply be overconscientious.

The sun blazed down on a field of hot, tired horses and excited men, all waiting for a big, raw-boned animal to succumb to the urgings of the starter and get into line.

"Bring up that horse!" shouted one of the officers at last, his patience having given out. "You'll get into trouble if you won't!"

The youthful-rider of the refractory horse looked at his officer despairingly.

"I'm as tired of it as you are, sir," he said, with dull resignation, "but I can't help it. He's a cab horse, sir; that's what he is. He won't start till he hears the door shut, sir, and I haven't got any door to shut!"

Meantime the importers here say that the quarantine has little effect on the American meat supply, since the bulk comes from the west, and it is merely a question of shipping the cattle by way of New York instead of Boston. Regarding the general question of opening English ports to Canadian and Argentine live cattle, there is not the slightest likelihood of the admittance of Argentine cattle until the board of agriculture is satisfied that the foot and mouth disease has been not only stamped out in the Argentine republic, but until the latter established an effective quarantine against the surrounding infected territory, of which there is no immediate prospect. On the other hand, the importers say that the opening of British ports to Canadian live cattle is not only improbable but it would not favorably affect the English meat supply, because it is cheaper to ship Canadian range cattle dressed to England than to import them as live stock to be fattened for the market.

Best hot drinks in town—The Slideboard.

Now, what is the result when we hang or electrocute a man and that man has vengeance in his mind at the time of execution? Will not his desires remain with him, and will he not put his threats and desires into practice. When he sees himself a perfect, active man after his body is dead, does he not soon realize the fact that he as a spirit is indestructible and that he has a great advantage over us; that he can see and hear us and enter our very houses and we are not even conscious of his presence. Of course he can not pick up a gun and shoot us, but he can hover about others upon whose mind he can work and cause them to do so, and while his desires for robbing and killing remains with him he will naturally linger around those people whose mind he can work and make them his tools; and I predict right here that if LaBelle and Fournier are guilty, and if they pass to the other side of life with murder and vengeance in their mind, that before another two years we will have other

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Communications for publication in this column are invited upon all questions of public interest. Correspondents are requested to be as brief as possible and to sign their names, which will be withheld if desired.

Against Capital Punishment

Editor Nugget:—

Dear Sir,—Less than two years elapsed between the two horrible murders and robberies on the Yukon, and so near do these cases resemble each other that everybody would lay the two crimes at the same man's door if no one had been caught and executed for the first offense or for either of them. But since O'Brien was hung and we have conclusive evidence that LaBelle and Fournier had no hand in the first murder, we know positively that the two deeds were committed by two different parties, and to an ordinary person nothing strange presents itself regarding the similarity of the two murders, but to a spiritual-gifted man, one who has made spirit life his close study, great thoughts present themselves here to substantiate spiritual truths, which come in evidence more vivid to those who seek them as we pass along the line of progression. Whether or not O'Brien was guilty is not in question here, but the question is: In what state of mind did he pass out of this life into the next? According to evidence he passed out with vengeance in his mind—not in his head, for the head does not think, but the mind thinks, and what is the mind but the spirit of the mortal himself? Therefore we say the spirit passed out of the body in a vengeful mood, and the severance of body and spirit did not change the spirit, his desires, or thoughts in the least, and the only effect which took place was upon the body, for it was destroyed. Had vengeance, thought and spirit been destroyed with the body, then we could truthfully say that a man had been put out of the way where he could do no more harm, but as the case now stands only the spiritually ignorant will make that assertion, while the wise will declare that a man has not been put out of the way in the least, but only all the more in the way. Here is food for reflection for our law makers and the advance guards of civilization in general. You may ask: How is the man put in the way and how can he do harm after the separation of body and spirit? The answer is, that modern science has established the fact that after death of the body the spirit still remains here in our atmosphere, and roams about at will, making suggestions to us under favorable conditions so that we can readily receive them. It is simply a matter of mind reading or the power of the ether, thus a spirit out of the body can exert the same hypnotic influence over another mortal over another. Yes, science goes farther and proves that under certain conditions the spirit can even take on a material body and thus communicate with us verbally.

Similar Murders and Robberies as the foregoing two. The only way out of this difficulty is to put all murderers in prison for life, educate them properly and take away all pardoning power from all who have such power now. We who think ourselves far advanced in civilization—really know very little, more about the true science of life, how to overcome crime and sin in general and promote happiness and progress in the right way than a Moosehide Indian. I am one of the few who observe this truth and am honest enough with myself and his fellow man to acknowledge it. In vice and crime we are far in advance of the poor heathen, but in matters pertaining to the natural life of man and true manhood and womanhood, matters we can take with us into the next world and reap happiness and satisfaction from, we are no more advanced than our red brother in buckskin, and I venture to say that in 100 years from now the people will be "so" far advanced over us that we will truthfully be called people of the dark ages.

And now to progress with our subject of spirit life and spirit influence over mortals. Let us take a look at the Durrant case in San Francisco. Since Durrant was hung, San Francisco has been a slaughterhouse of women, and it is still so to the present day. This is only one case out of a probable dozen which I could recite, where after the execution of a certain peculiar murderer a number of very similar murders were committed in that very locality, and if no one had been caught and executed it would be thought that one culprit was guilty of them all. I claim that two wrongs do not make one right, and no one has a right to take a life, and if one commits murder he should not be killed likewise and be sent out of this world at short notice and in a mood in which he would not be fit to go anywhere. But keep him behind the bars and educate him and let him kill the body who gave it life. Thus we can put murderers out of the way in this life and make them fit subjects to enter the next. There is a way of overcoming the hypnotic suggestions of the spirits about us, and that is to fight them off and be just as positive that we will not commit the wrong which the spirits are trying to have us do, as they are determined we shall do their bidding, but the great trouble lies in the fact that not one out of a thousand mortals realizes from whence such thoughts come as present themselves to us at times, and while we see no one around we think they originate within ourselves without additional influence. The preachers and good church people in their ignorance call these spirit influences the devil, and actually believe that his Satanic Majesty really roams about in person and tries to mislead us poor mortals. Oh Satan's shoulders must be pretty broad and strong to carry all the blame which has been put upon them. If we left the old fellow out at will, mix together and took a little time to make a close investigation and pry into the door of truth and enlightenment we would find that the whole blame rested with our ignorance, and a way would be thrown open to overcome all now-existing obstacles.

Let us suppose that O'Brien, LaBelle and Fournier are all guilty as all three pass to independent spirit life with vengeance in their mind.

What will the result be? Will they not combine their efforts to do their killing and robbing better and will not their combined influence have thrice the weight as that of one? Will be an easy matter for us three to influence some reckless person to carry out their plans?

I say keep them here where we can keep them safe and out of the way of harm for their natural lives and not let them off our invisible enemies, putting them all the advantage over us and putting ourselves at a disadvantage. If we kept them all alive and behind the bars we would have such a guarantee on ours, and before their natural life would end they might conform and enter upon spirit life in a fit state for their own eternal happiness and our mortal welfare on this earth.

SPIRITUALISM

Up for Contempt.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 22.—On affidavit of William Canada, chief of the Secret Service of the Union Pacific Railroad and at the request of counsel for that road, twenty-seven machine shop men were today cited to contempt, charged with having violated the injunction issued against them by the federal court some time ago.

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