

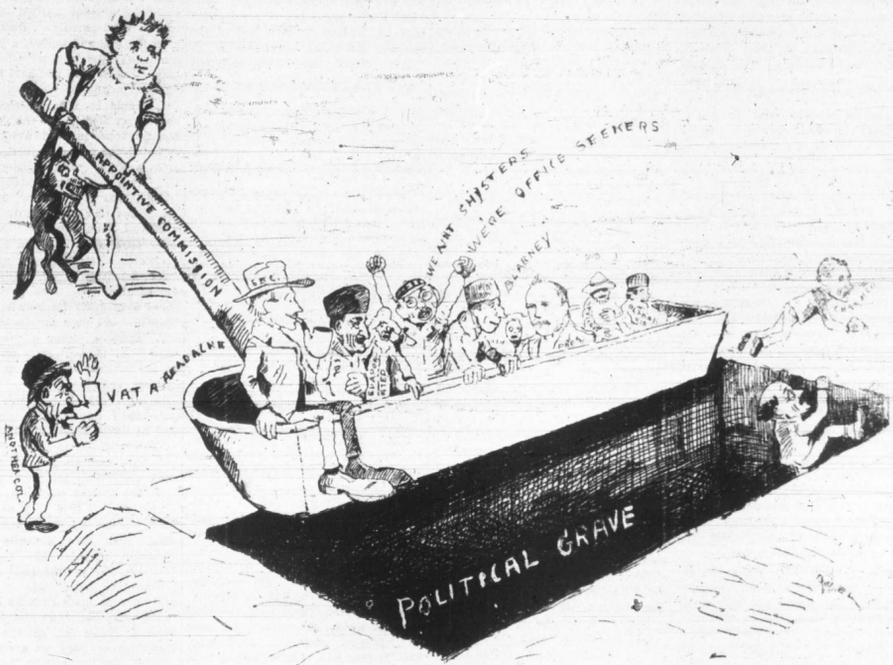
Vote for an Appointive Commission and Secure "Economy and Efficiency!"

THEIR LAST GRAND FIZZLE

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

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

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



THE "KIDS" HAVE MADE THEIR OWN GRAVE.

THE PLOT IS EXPOSED

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

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

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

FOR AN Appointive Commission

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

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

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

Economy and Efficiency ...Our Motto...

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

The Ladue Assay Office

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

The Ladue Co.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR Business Lunch 11:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p.m. OPEN ALL NIGHT FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's

THE VERY BEST Steam Thawing Point

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

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

The Incoming Mail.

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

Important.

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

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

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

(Continued on page 4.)

GUST Klondike Nugget

Telephone Number 7 (Dawson's Power Plant). ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

Subscription Rates: Daily, Yearly in advance \$30.00, Single copies 25c. Semi-Weekly, Yearly in advance \$24.00, Single copies 20c.

NOTICE: When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a prominent 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 Greeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre - "Woman Against Woman."

The interests of the wage earner are identical with the interests of the property owner. Both will consult their own welfare by voting for a commission.

THE SITUATION REVIEWED.

Before the Nugget is issued again the qualified voters of Dawson will be called upon to determine by their ballots the form of government which they desire to see established for the conduct of the public business of the community. On this the eve of the election, therefore, it is eminently fitting that a careful and dispassionate review of the situation be made in order that a clear and comprehensive understanding of its merits may be secured.

Briefly stated these two propositions are as follows: 1-The voters may decide to call for another election to select a mayor and council of aldermen; or 2-They may place the affairs of the town in charge of a commission of three men appointed by the governor, and who would act under the provisions of the incorporation ordinance exactly as an elected mayor and council would otherwise do.

Leading the movement in favor of an elective mayor and council is a small clique of professional politicians who in one guise or another have been before the community for several years. For the most part, as was clearly brought out in the Nugget yesterday, they are men who contribute little or nothing to the public taxes and who will in consequence not suffer in the event that a high rate of taxation should be levied. By reason of a certain ability in the making of highly colored phrases, and a not over scrupulous willingness to indulge in pre-election promises, which they are fully aware can never be carried out, they have attracted to their side a following of men who for the most part need only to be informed of the real facts in order to be turned away from them.

Every man who favors a commission should vote before noon tomorrow and spend the afternoon getting some one else to vote. Fur Coats... We Want to Clear Out the Following: We Have One Each: Washable, size 36 \$17.50, Electric Seal, size 36 \$7.50, Coat, size 40 \$4.00, Wombat, size 44 \$25.00.

called to account for their acts before the governor of the territory at any moment.

The problem before the community is essentially a practical one. There are certain public interests to be cared for, such as securing adequate protection against fire, caring for the streets, sidewalks and sewers, and looking after the public health and policing the town.

The Nugget has contended during the entire discussion that an elaborate and expensive system of government, such as will be necessitated if the elective movement carries, is not required nor adapted to meet the peculiar conditions of the situation.

Dawson is not in a position to enter into a career of extravagant expenditure, and it may be taken absolutely for granted that such a career will be entered upon if the leaders of the elective movement are given control of affairs.

There is but little need of prolonging the argument at this time. The time for discussion has gone by and the hour for action has almost arrived. Every phase of the question has been carefully covered during the past three weeks, and we believe that the voters of the city have a perfect understanding of the situation.

The election tomorrow will determine whether Dawson is to be ruled for the benefit of the Kid Committee. If the Kids win, the taxpayers will be compelled to pay the expenses of another election. If the voters decide for a commission, the local government will be established without further expenditure.

The "Kids" are masking their real motives under a dramatic display of alleged patriotism. Their purpose is to secure the spoils of office and in pursuance of that object they will stop at nothing.

Six of the leading spirits in the Kid Committee are not tax-payers. They would be perfectly willing, however, to spend the tax-payers' money. The Kids have promised innumerable positions to their supporters. It is easy to spend money when other people are footing the bills.

If the Kids are not candidates for office why have they made such desperate efforts to qualify themselves? Vote for a commission. Every man who favors a commission should vote before noon tomorrow and spend the afternoon getting some one else to vote.

YOUNG MR. PIPPITTS TROUBLE

His Father Turned Up Just at the Wrong Time

But Was Honest in His Efforts to Help Joe—He Buried and Mourned the Wrong Man.

Young Mr. Pippitt had a father somewhere in America. Every one who knew young Mr. Pippitt knew that, for he had often spoken of his father, of the fortune he was making, and of the liberal presents he sent home.

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Every voter who owns a dollar's worth of property in Dawson should vote for a commission. Mr. Naylor, the company's counsel, declared that young Mr. Pippitt was one of the best witnesses he had ever seen.

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GRACE INGRAM'S LOVE STORY

Her Heart Remained True Though Her Head Did Not

Suddenly Acquired Wealth Made Her Forget for a Time—The Beautiful Beggar.

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AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM W.W. BITTNER, MANAGER Ralph E. Cummings and Auditorium Stock Company. Week ending Monday Jan. 6. Woman Against Woman. Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night.

WINTER TIME TABLE-STAGE LINES THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Going into effect Nov. 31, 1901—Week Days Only. FOR GOLD BURN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome.

The Northwestern Line 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.

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin"-"Farallon"-"Dirigo" For All Ports in Southeastern Alaska Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points.

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

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. Copper River and Cook's Inlet YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. FOR ALL PORTS IN Western Alaska Steamer Newport.

MEMORAE When Dic From And Merced Phillip in Hand. She was p gar that e patched sho ing, she w save for a bewitchin her own fan womanlike dress coul would, in t force of con Grace leg of a man w Every lar's wo son sho mission. pectedly gro John Ingrat prosperous; which came to be, as the long-felt wa to retire at with a big f only child, s tion of imp over the n engagements o which the s and became a consid But wealth ties, and G the old com and some things with inconvenience striving had in their ow who had no up round the and the man ed him-and daughter. I succeed, for own, and se ly the right ight thing ment. Of course deal with who turns u fuses to bur cently lery in the days father's shop love with a Grace Ingram abode in her did house, t her's biddi she had ev wanted to st it were, an gether with it must be ment that G probable that her at night, lover of her, what he wa perately to is a world never conte very long, if tunity to a and Grace t the fine an life was at where she called herse and told her rush for plac nothing as a good ma came to the herself then, of the foot, better thing foolishness i Of course, to say that The st determine to be rul tax paye the Kid C ***** pretense-love lert, but pretty clearly doubt after fully as he l of good in the one he s rter for the and the mo count to sta Let it not b man creede probably b temp it. It had tured and she saw the entire p consumed h wealth and really a z and honesty There was tions, no sh Grace Ingra victory of her in winter. For

MEMORABLE RUN ON A BANK

When Dick Saved His Father From Bankruptcy

And Married the Girl of His Choice Pilipli, the Lion Tamer, Came in Handy.

She was probably the prettiest beggar that ever stepped daintily in patched shoes. Yet, probably speaking, she was not a beggar at all, save for a few hours; she had put on a bewitching robe of misery to please her own fancy, and perhaps to show womanlike - that even that poor dress could not hide her beauty, and would, in fact, only add to it, by force of contrast.

Grace Ingram was the spoiled child of a man who had suddenly and unexpectedly grown enormously rich. Old John Ingram had been a moderately prosperous tradesman, and a patent which came into his hands had proved to be, as the advertisements say, a long-felt want, and had enabled him to retire at a little over middle-age with a big fortune. Grace, being his only child, sprang at once into a position of importance, ceased to preside over the modest housekeeping arrangements of the cosy little house of which the shop had formed a part, and became a fashionable young lady and a considerable heiress.

But wealth carries its responsibilities, and Grace Ingram found that the old comfortable days were gone, and some of the old comfortable things with them. Old friends, with innocent memories for times of striving, had to be left to plod along in their own fashion; new friends, who had no memories at all, sprang up round the man with the big house and the many servants, and patronized him - and tried to patronize his daughter. In the last they did not succeed, for Grace had a will of her own, and seemed to know instinctively the right thing to do, and the right thing to say, at the right moment.

Of course there had been a lover to deal with; there always is a lover, who turns up inconveniently, and refuses to let that unfortunate past decently bury its dead. Grace Ingram, in the days when she lived over her father's shop, had been genuinely in love with a poor and struggling man, Grace Ingram, when she took up her abode in her father's new and splendid house, tried to forget (at her father's bidding, let it be said) that she had ever been in love at all, and wanted to start with a clean slate, as it were, and to wipe that out, together with other impossible things.

It must not be supposed for a moment that Grace was heartless. It is probable that, after her maid had left her at night, she went over that old lover of hers, and wondered anxiously what he was doing, and longed desperately to see him. But the world is a world of change, and we are never content with the same thing very long, if Fate gives us the opportunity to step out on a new road, and Grace Ingram was young, and the fine and splendid golden ball of life was at her feet, to be trundled where she would. Necessarily, she called herself bitter names in solitude and told herself that this breathless rush for place and pleasure was worth nothing as compared with the love of a good man; but other thoughts came in the morning - and she told herself then, with an impatient stamp of the foot, that she was made for better things, - and must leave such foolishness behind.

Of course, it is scarcely necessary to say that other lovers put in an appearance - lovers good, bad and indifferent. But old John Ingram knew pretty clearly what he wanted for his daughter; sorted the lovers, as carefully as he had once sorted samples of goods in his shop, and picked out the one he thought had the best qualities for the wear and tear of life, and the most substantial banking account to stand wear and tear also. Let it not be thought that the old man coerced his daughter in any way, probably he knew her too well to attempt it. But the pride and wealth had turned the girl's head a little, and she saw, only too clearly, with her father's eyes. More than that, the suitor proposed had much to recommend him, quite apart from his wealth and social position; he was really a good fellow - quite young, and honestly in love with the girl. There was no forcing of the inclinations, no shedding of tears in secret; Grace Ingram really liked young Clem, and was quite content, to marry in the old-fashioned way, to marry in a word, she staid, contentedly, and old vows and promises

and resolutely determined not to be reminded of something which never ought to have been, and which never could be now.

Tonight, when she played that most incongruous role of beggar, she took her place firmly and strongly in the great world that her father's money and her own beauty had carried by assault and won. Her engagement to Clement Vicary - of so many thousands a year, and of the ancient family of the Vicarys of Shropshire - had been formally announced, and at this great fancy dress ball she was to receive the congratulations of the great world, and - as old John Ingram tersely put it - "do the thing in proper style."

She had chosen in a very spirit of daunt to be the humblest figure in the room, to appear in the midst of that splendid throng of gaily-dressed lords and ladies, queens and kings, cavaliers and powdered dames, as a simple beggar-maid. In a tattered dress and without an ornament of any kind. Perhaps it is scarcely necessary to say - and perhaps Grace Ingram knew it only too well - that she stood out, as she had desired to do, conspicuously among them all; moved, a quaint and picturesque figure, through the beautiful rooms, observed by everyone and complimented on all hands.

Now, whether it was the fact of wearing such a dress and of appearing in that mockery of poverty in her father's house; or whether some strange, half-strangled thoughts came back to her on that night of her triumph, it is quite impossible to say. Indeed, all that afterwards happened may have been the result of a mere freak - a whim - on her part; may have had in it no settled intention at all. But certain it is that at nearly midnight, when the noise and gaiety were at their height and when she was most in demand, a sudden wild, daring thought came to her and was put into execution. The first novelty of her dress had worn off; all the pretty compliments which could be paid to her had long ago been given; she wanted to conquer new worlds; longed for some adventure, outside the warm safety of the house.

Watching her opportunity she escaped from the ball-room and glided through the house in the direction of the servants' quarters; tremblingly and yet eagerly she gained the tradesmen's entrance unobserved; darted up the steps and found herself in the quiet street. Laughing delightedly and thinking what a tale she would have to tell of her frolic when she returned, she ran, up the street and found herself in the demure and formal square in which the big house of John Ingram was situated.

There was no fun there; all was quiet and still, save where the house itself threw out a flood of light, and the twinkling lamps of the waiting carriages were set in a double line down one side of the square. As she stood there she could hear the faint sound of the music and knew the waltz they were playing.

Strangely enough, her thoughts turned to the old place she had known so well - the old home wherein she had been born and where she had, after all, been so happy. She thought of it with a new tenderness - as of a poor deserted old house in strange hands, with all the old familiar things changed or gone. In a foolish, sentimental fashion she wanted to look at it on this night when she was closing down the old, closely-written page of her life so firmly - wanted to see what it looked like - wanted to bid farewell to it, as it were, for the last time. There may have been even a sort of feeling in her mind, devoid of tenderness, which prompted her to stand in the street through which she had passed so often in old times - to stand there in that curious dress - a very parody of the poverty she would never touch again. Be that as it may she started off, without a moment's hesitation, straight for the place.

She began to grow a little frightened when she was nearing the place; the streets seemed to have narrowed somewhat, even in the comparatively short time since she had left them; the houses were smaller and neaper. Once or twice, too, a drunken man lurched towards her, and only her swift feet saved her from molestation. She began to wish ardently that she had never started out on such an errand.

She reached the house at last - the dear old quaint shop, with the peeping eyes in the closed shutters. The place was empty, and a forlorn-looking board announced the fact that it was to let. From the appearance of the board, it had apparently been to let for a long time. But she was glad now that she had come; was glad that those old, softened, tender feelings had awakened in her. The brilliant scene she had left seemed very far away; was set back in the years somehow, and had nothing real or tangible about it. She was back again in the old life, dreaming the old dreams, thinking the old thoughts.

Then, in the most natural fashion, she began to think of the man who had loved her - the man who had been filled with brave ambitions for her - the man who had been willing

and ready to conquer the world, for love of her. She began to wonder, with a quickening heart, what had happened to him, and where he was; whether he had succeeded or failed; above all (strange thought for a girl in whose ears the congratulations of her friends on her approaching marriage were still ringing!) she began to wonder if he had taken any other woman to his heart, to console him. Almost without thinking about the matter at all, she found her feet were taking her in the direction of the place where he had lived; found, in a few minutes, that she was going up the old, dark staircase which led to his rooms. She stopped at last outside the door at which she had so often tapped, in old days, when she had run light-heartedly up there to see him. She hesitated for a moment and then knocked softly on the door.

There was no answer. In former times she remembered how he had grown to know the touch of her hand upon the door; so that he would dash to it, and fling it open, almost before her hand had left the panel. But now there was no sound at all; she began to fear that he had gone.

Every man who favors a commission should vote before noon tomorrow and spend the afternoon getting some one else to vote.

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learned to forgive. Slowly, as though she called him from some depth into which he had sunk, he seemed to come to the surface, to wake, slowly and with difficulty, to the knowledge that she was there - close to him - touching him.

"Maurice - can you hear what I say? Can you understand all that I want to tell you?" she whispered, speaking, hurriedly, and with her lips close to his. "Indeed, I have never really forgotten. I have been weak and cowardly; now my heart is stirred, as it should have been long ago, with love of you. Now I understand all that we were to each other, all that we shall be again, Maurice - speak to me."

"I was dreaming of you - such a foolish dream," he whispered, with a smile. "Help me - help me to get up. It's so good to be awake and alive again. I dreamed that I was dead - just like the old fashion. I'm not awake yet, I shall wake up - more fully - presently."

She helped him to sit up, and he looked at her, as he might have looked at something for which he had hungered, but had never hoped to see again. The fever was still strongly upon him; only out of the mists and shadows of it her figure stood clear and strong, as something he knew and remembered.

"There - now, you're nearly well again - eh?" she said, with a little nervous laugh, and with the tears standing in her eyes. "Now you shall tell me what your dreams have been - what you have been doing - all this long time without me."

He stretched out one weak hand and stared before him, as though he saw something she could not see. He spoke without looking at her. She kept her arm about him still, to support him; once or twice as he went on with the poor, pitiful tale she hid her face against his shoulder for very shame.

"No, it hasn't been a long time," he began. "It has only been the dream that has seemed long. Oh, you don't know how glad I am to feel that I am awake - that the dream wasn't true, after all."

"Tell me what it was," she whispered. "Someone told me that you - that you had gone, that you had said all the promises you made - had left me without a hope in the world. That was foolish enough, eh?"

"She did not speak," she hid her face and waited for him to go on. "But it was worse than that. I dreamed that all my old ambition left me, that I couldn't paint any longer, that my work wouldn't sell. That was the worst part of my dream, that all the life and color had gone out of my work - and that only your face, cold and hard and mocking, crept in everywhere, and would not be kept out. I dreamed too, that I longed for you, and waited for you, and wept for you, and all in vain, that

empty days went by me, purposeless and worthless. I dreamed, too (and that was the most foolish part of it all), I dreamed that you were rich, that I saw you once in your carriage in the street, and that you swept past me without a look. What a poor, mad dream, and how glad I am that it was not real."

He seemed suddenly to become aware for the first time of her dress and appearance; he touched the dress lightly, lifting the pretty rags, and looking at them; then turned to her, with a wondrous smile.

"And now - now that I wake to find you poor, as I am - forlorn, as I am - it shows me how wrong the dream was. You've come back to me, just as in the old days, and we'll begin from tonight, shall we - begin the world, and fight our way together. Poor little beggar maiden, to think that you should come back to me like this!"

"Don't - don't, for God's sake!" she whispered, and hid her face again. "Why, there's nothing to be ashamed of," he said softly. "Don't you know all that we have said so often about its not mattering in the least if we loved each other?" Then, his face changing a little, he looked round at her, with a startled question in his eyes. "It - it was a dream - wasn't it, dear? I - I'm so tired - so weary - but we'll make a new beginning, won't we? We'll forget our dreams - that is, the bad ones - and remember only our faith in each other."

"Yes," she whispered humbly, "remember only our faith in each other. Let us make a new beginning, as you say; it isn't too late - if I can't be too late."

"No - why should it be - too late?" he muttered. Yet the fear was strong upon her, that the time was very short for making amends in this world. But she cheated herself, with the false hope that they were indeed to begin again and mercifully to forget the past. More mercifully still, the man was destined to remember the past, or, at least, the sweeter part of it.

"There was something - something I wanted - to tell you," he whispered. "But it doesn't matter - now. My little beggar maid - we're going to begin - all over again."

He slipped gently out of her arms and fell upon the bed. In an agony of remorse and terror she bent over him and cried his name, and pressed her face to his, and sobbed out all

her repentance, and all her wild promises for a future that was never to dawn. Only once, as she listened eagerly, she heard a faint whisper come from him, while he lay smiling, and drifting out of life. "Not - a bad dream - after all."

They were still dancing merrily when she got back to her father's house, and they were desperately anxious about her. She crept into the ballroom and one of the first to greet her was the man she was to marry. "Why, Grace, how white and scared you look!" exclaimed Vicary, looking at her curiously. "Where have you been?"

She looked round upon it all for a moment, in silence; saw the brilliant room, and the crowd of gaily-dressed people; heard the sound of the music. She suddenly cried out, and pressed her hands to her ears. "Stop them - stop them!" she cried. "Put out the lights - send them all away! Put out the lights - stop the music! You don't know - you don't understand how it tortures me! You don't know what I've seen tonight!"

Yet, in all the after years, she never told them what she had seen - Tom Gallon.

STAGES FOR WHITEHORSE

Another stage operated by a private party, V. E. Perry, left for Whitehorse today with five passengers. As there is more travel in than out, there is no doubt but that all the stages will have as many passengers as they can accommodate on the return trip. The indications now are that travel over the ice to Dawson this season will far exceed that of the previous winter.

No Wonder They Prot Editor Nugget - Dear Sir, - In looking over the names of the men on the Kid Committee one can hardly understand that they are the persons who have raised the city of Dawson from a camp of tents to the substantial city of the present day and yet do not own real estate enough themselves as well to qualify them for a municipal corporation. The selfish zeal shown in years past by them has lost none of its vigor as is well shown by their actions during the past two weeks. They have devoted their whole time and talent in behalf of the poor unfortunate of the Yukon territory to arm them with the power of a vote or, as they say, establish their franchise, with no other motive in view than to gain the privilege of assessing the property owners and appropriating the proceeds as they may deem fit. Surely this small boon will not be denied them, seeing they are so generous as to do all that is required of a mayor and council for the honor and glory of the office. Moreover, in view of the number of men they employ and the sum of wages paid - by them annually for all sorts of labor from the carpenter to the teamster, from the merchant to the clerk, from the engineer to the fireman, and from the master to the deck hand, etc., not forgetting the amount of merchandise and traffic that passes through their hands - is it not a wonder that such men as T. O'Brien, Dr. Willis and others should protest against their little scheme. Yours respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER.

I. O. O. F. Meeting. The regular meeting of Dawson Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F., will be held Wednesday, January 8th, at 8 p. m., in the Masonic hall. Installation of officers. All Oddfellows in good standing are cordially invited. J. A. GREENE, N. G. A. F. EDWARDS, Secy.

Bay City Market. Are supplied with meats which for taste and nutrition are not equalled by any other market in this country. Try us and prove this assertion. BOYSUTT & CO., Props.

Hotel Arrivals. Hotel Flannery, Jan. 8, 1902 - Antonio Stander and wife, No. 4 Eldorado; T. R. More, Huzker; J. R. Yeager, Dominion; E. Hart, Grand Forks; J. B. Kazinsky, Hunker; N. Jerry, Hunker; J. R. Gilkes, Upper Klondike.

Casper Koerth, the well-known butcher, arrived in Dawson Saturday night from the outside and will resume his former position with the Bay City Market. R. L. Goldberg, tailor for Hershberg, cloaks, presses, repairs or dyes clothing for men and women.

WINTER WORK FAIRLY BEGUN

All Claims to Be Worked This Winter Are Now Busy.

Many claim operators who have waited, in some instances for two months, for weather sufficiently cold to take up the surface water, have at last been rewarded and are now busy at the work of building up dumps, and on every claim on which winter work is intended there is now marked activity. Some have not yet begun taking out dirt but are busy procuring wood and locating machinery. The most busy creeks in the district are said to be Eldorado, Hunker and Dominion. Considerable work is also being done on upper Bonanza. Present indications are that next season's clean-up will equal if it does not exceed that of the last season.

GEN. GREELY FAVORS IT

Construction of Alaska and Honolulu Cables.

Washington, Dec. 9. - The bill drafted by the Seattle Chamber of Commerce for a cable to Alaska and the Aleutian islands will be introduced in the senate tomorrow by Senator Foster.

Gen. Greely, chief of the army signal corps, favors construction of the cable from Seattle to Juneau outside Queen Charlotte island, a distance of 310 nautical miles, at a cost of about \$600,000. He also estimates on another route, from Cape Flattery to Dixon straits, 550 miles, at \$500 to \$550 per mile, from Fanning island to Honolulu 1,320 miles, at \$600 to \$650 per mile. He allows \$30,000 for shore ends, and \$50,000 for landing privileges and instruments, making the total estimate for such a line \$900,000.

Gen. Greely says that the Great Northern Telegraph Company has the sole right to land a cable from the Aleutian islands to Japan, and the government could not construct a cable over this route for this reason. Senator Foster says this difficulty can be overcome, and adds he is working to have the cable go over the northern route instead of the southern. It is said that while the northern route is smooth and almost like a plain, the southern route is full of valleys, and in addition to requiring more slack cable, if the cable should be broken it would be extremely difficult to locate. The presence of the valleys is conducive to breaks.

Representative Corliss, who has introduced a Pacific cable bill in the house, favors the southern route.

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HICKS & THOMPSON. FLANNERY HOTEL

First Class Accommodations. Warm, Comfortable and Firely Furnished Rooms. Wholesale, Well Cooked Meals. BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH. Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE HUNKER AND DOMINION Freighting to All Creeks.

B. A. DODGE STAGE LINE

Last Chance, Hunker and Dominion. DAILY SERVICE LEAVE DAWSON 9:00 A. M. LEAVE CARIBOU 8:30 A. M. OFFICE HOTEL McDONALD

Aurora Chop House

Murray & Mills, Props. 50c DINNER SPECIALTY Meals at All Hours. Open Day and Night

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg. W. M. THORNTON - Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Notary Public, Commissioner, Practitioner of the Admiralty Court. Office, West Building, Rooms 3 and 5. Telephone 118. P. O. Box 803.

Bell & Robertson

Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries Public. Rooms 9 and 10 N. C. Office Bldg. Telephone 153. KINO STREET

SOCIETIES

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, No. 79, A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday, on or before full moon, at 8:00 p. m. U. H. WELLS, W. M. J. A. DONALD, Secy.

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks. By Subscribing for a Telephone in Town You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments. Yukon Telephone Syn., Ltd. GENERAL OFFICE THIRD FLOOR A. C. STONE

"Hurry-Up Jobs"

Done In a Manner To Surprise The Rush-Job Fiend.

Printing

CLEAN, ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC WORK. The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork.

The Nugget Printery

ANOTHER HOLD F. S. DUNHAM

THE FAMILY GROCER Has at the corner of Second Avenue and Albert Street been held up for many thousands of dollars worth of goods since he commenced business, but the robbers have been so well pleased with the quality of the goods they have invariably paid for all they took.

The freshest and best of everything money, back if not suited. Orders taken and goods delivered to any part of the city. Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Rochester Bar

During the Holiday season, in addition to the usual good drinks I will sell AT \$2.50 Per Bottle. THE CELEBRATED Hoig & Hoig Scotch Whisky ALSO GOLDEN LEON RYE AT \$2.50 Per Bottle.

Having a large stock of liquors on hand I propose to give the public a cheap buy. BILLIE BAIRD, Prop.

Regina Hotel

J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr. Dawson's Leading Hotel. Afternoon and European Plan. Cuisine Excellent. Newly Re-fitted Throughout - All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month. 2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

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Vertical advertisements on the left edge of the page, including 'ORIMUM', 'Woman Against Woman', 'Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night', 'Liquors & Cigan', 'HOLM'S SALOON', 'Chicago And All Eastern Points', 'Pacific Coast Connection Depot', 'Seattle, Wn.', 'Northern R', 'EVERY DAY', 'All Modern', 'ATTLE, WASH.', 'Ship Co.', 'Dirigo', 'Western Alaska', 'Yukon Railway', 'Seattle, Wash.', 'Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.', 'Book's Inlet', 'HOMER', 'SAN FRANCISCO'.

Advertisement for 'Growing Like a Snowball Rolling Down Hill!' featuring a snowman illustration and text: 'That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to \$3.00 PER MONTH! The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper. Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of \$3.00 per month.'

Large advertisement for 'The Nugget Printery' with a decorative border and text: 'Printing CLEAN, ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC WORK. The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork. The Nugget Printery'.

CONFLICTING REPORTS

A Letter From Koyukuk Says Good Claims Are Few.

A gentleman who does not wish to have his name used in receipt of a letter written November 19th by a former business partner now in the Koyukuk. The writer does not speak encouragingly of the future of that country and says there are not over a half dozen good claims in it. He says nothing is going on there this winter, all the miners sitting around their cabins waiting for spring. The letter closes by advising its recipient to not think of coming to Koyukuk until further informed as to the possibilities of the country.

BRANDON IN THE TOILS

Held for Falsely Obtaining Large Sum of Money.

William Robert Brandon is now an inmate of the Dawson jail pending trial in the territorial court, on the charge of having at Caribou on Dominion on November 19th obtained from Wade Blaker the sum of \$370 on false representation. Later and previous to his arrest only a few days ago he is said to have obtained something like \$1800 in Dawson in the same manner. Brandon was to have appeared before Judge Dugas this morning to elect as to his trial by judge or jury, but as crown prosecutor Congdon was ill, the date of appearing to elect was postponed.

A vote for a commission is a vote for "efficiency and economy."

REVISING BARRISTER

Will Probably Complete His Labors This Evening.

After sitting six days and holding three evening sessions Revising Barrister Macaulay had, up to 12 o'clock today, allowed 281 names to be added to the voters' list. At the sessions of yesterday and last night 76 names were added. But few applicants appeared this morning when the roll was increased by only 7 names, as follows: W. H. Bouliar, H. G. Downer, J. W. Pike, J. A. McNeill, S. J. Dempsey, R. P. Wilson and Thos. H. Brooks. The revising officer is sitting this afternoon, but if applicants come in as slowly as during the forenoon no night session will be held. Judge Macaulay says that all the work he has done in the six days and three nights could have been easily accomplished in two days had the applicants appeared promptly. If any citizen is denied his vote tomorrow for the reason that his name does not appear on the list, he will have only himself to blame, as every opportunity has been afforded to all to go before the revising officer.

If you do not want to see taxes doubled within a year vote in favor of a commission.

COUNTER SWEARING

Two Instances of Lamb-Like Innocence Injured.

Edward Mesher and William John Graham are both employed by private parties as fire patrolmen in Dawson, but according to their stories before Magistrate Starnes in police court this morning fire could break out and spread in seventeen different places while Edward and William John are standing around quarrelling. Mesher had Graham arrested on the charge of assault said to have been committed early Monday morning. Aside from the two men there were no witnesses and each man swore positively—"Hope to die if I ain't telling the truth"—that the other fellow was the aggressor, each of the men, according to his own evidence, being as meek as the little lamb Mary is alleged to have had. As it was a case of twedledee vs. twedledum the magistrate, after giving the over-grown children some food for reflection in the way of sound advice, dismissed the case.

WANTED AT CIRCLE CITY

Saunders in Dawson Jail Charged With Grand Larceny.

Saunders, the Circle City man who recently imparted wonderful stories in Dawson of a rich find of gold on Good Pasture river in the Tahana district and who left for the outside via the upper river, has been brought back to Dawson in charge of an afficer from Selwyn where he was arrested at the instance of United States officials at Circle City, where he is wanted for grand larceny, the details of the crime and circumstances under which it was committed being as yet unknown to the officers here. Instructions to arrest and hold Saunders were telegraphed from Eagle by a deputy U. S. marshal to the Dawson police, who in turn wired the order up river, Saunders being taken into custody at Selwyn. Acting Consul Te Roller is acting for the U. S. in the matter and has telegraphed the deputy marshal to Saunders' arrest, arrival back in Dawson and detention. It is possible that, should Saunders decline to return across the boundary line, extradition papers will be asked for in which event, owing to the overland wire being down, two or three weeks time will be required. All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office. Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

The interests of the wage earner are identical with the interests of the property owner. Both will consult their own welfare by voting for a commission.

FRANK KING STRIKES PAY

On His Claim 24, Right Limit, Above on Bonanza.

Frank King, the well-known Dawson painter, who laid aside the brush and took up the pick and shovel a few days ago, was in town last night from his claim, 24 above, right limit, Bonanza. He has just succeeded in getting a hole to bedrock where he found the paystreak, which runs from 40 cents to 60 cents per pan. He is delighted with his prospects and is confident that work on his claim will yield handsome returns. Join the Dawson Club. Dues \$7.50 per month. Billiards, pool and bowling—12¢ per person for each game. E. W. Payne, proprietor. Nicely furnished rooms at the Copping House, 7th ave. and 3rd st. WE Sell Light and Power.... CABIN RATES—One 16 c. p. Light \$5 per Month. Additional Lights \$3 per Month. D. E. L. & P. CO.

Northern Commercial Co... EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY SPECIAL SALE OF DRIED FRUITS NOW ON HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS

HE STOLE MEMENTOES

Of Roadhouses as He Journeyed Southward.

There are various, divers and sundry ways for going out of this country—some travel by stage, others by dog team, others on wheels and still others go on foot. George Grould, a youth of perhaps 20 or 21 years, recently attempted to go out by his fingers—that is, by stealing his way out. George was getting along finely so long as he confined his stealings to watches and guns, but when he added to his ill-gotten gains currency of the realm he jumped up against the real thing.

UNCLE SAM'S YOUNG MEN

Some Interesting Statistics of American Youths.

An interesting statistical study of the conditions prevailing among American young men between the ages of sixteen and thirty-five, inclusive, has lately been made. The method adopted was to select certain representative cities, towns and rural districts in different parts of the country, and in average blocks of representative city wards to make a house-to-house canvass. Uniform question blanks were used, and in this way much important information was secured. Taking as a basis for his computations figures furnished by Chief Statistician Hunt of the Census Bureau, Mr. C. C. Michener presents, in "Association Men," for November, the following data: "Sixty-six per cent. of the young men of the United States are unmarried, the 31 per cent. are married. The average age at which these young men married was twenty-five years. "Fifty-five per cent. of the young men of the United States live at home, while 45 per cent. are boarders. "Only 15 per cent. of the young men are in business for themselves, while 85 per cent. are employed by others. "Twenty-two per cent. of the young men belong to fraternal orders. Of this number, 70 per cent. belong to one fraternal order, 24 per cent. belong to two, 2 per cent. belong to three, 3 per cent. belong to four, and 1 per cent. belong to five. Of the men belonging to fraternal orders, 67 per cent. are church members, while 33 per cent. are not church members. "Forty-six per cent. of the men in cities of 3,000 or over were born in the country or in towns of 3,000 or less. Three out of seven young men in the country and towns of 3,000 or less look forward to living in the city. Of the population in towns of 3,000 or less, one in seven is a young man. Of the population in cities of 25,000 and over, one in four is a young man. "In the country, one young man is boarding to every six living at home. In the city, five young men are boarding to every one living at home. "In the country, one in two young men go to church regularly, one in three occasionally, and one in fourteen not at all. In the city, one in four regularly, one in two occasionally, and one in seven not at all. "In families where the father and mother belong to the same church, 78 per cent. of the young men are church members. In families where the father and mother are church members, but do not belong to the same church, only 55 per cent. of the young men are church members. In families where but one of the parents is a church member, only 50 per cent. of the young men are members of churches. Where the father and mother are both Catholics, only 8 per cent. of the young men are not church members. Where the father and mother are both Protestants, 32 per cent. of the young men are not church members. Where one of the parents is a Catholic and the other a Protestant, 58 per cent. of the young men do not belong to church. Where the parents are members of Protestant churches, but do not belong to the same church, 50 per cent. of the young men of these families are not church members. Where one of the parents is a Catholic, 41 per cent. of the young men do not belong to church. Where one of the parents is a Protestant, 51 per cent. do not belong to church."—Review of Reviews.

THEIR LAST GRAND FIZZLE

(Continued from page 1.)

beside the driver, and behind him, on everybody and everything opposed to the Kid Committee and reference was made to the charge that they were candidates for office. Again the drunk put a boost. "How about the people's candidate, Barney?" he said and Barney looked embarrassed, replying sotto voce, "I'm not a candidate." The speaker read portions of yesterday's editorials from the Nugget, which highly gratified the audience, and then drew attention to the respective tax list of the Kid Committee and the Taxpayers' Committee. But comparisons are odious, particularly so in this instance. Buel, the cartoonist, was again complimented for his clever work and the liquor men were roundly abused for having exercised the privilege of their own opinion. He apologized because Bouliar, the Perpetual Committeeman, and Cresswell had nothing upon which to pay taxes and lovingly referred to Assessor Smith and his deputy, George Calvert, as those Heavenly Twins.

TO GOBBLE PUBLIC LAND

Is Probably Object of Alaska Railroad Builders

A lot of gentlemen who believe in obtaining "something for nothing," and who usually have "nothing" with which to begin, have caused to be introduced into the congress of the United States, a bill "making a grant of alternate sections of the public lands in the territory of Alaska, to aid in the construction of a certain railroad in said territory." This bill contemplates a road extending from Cook Inlet, a few hundred miles west from Valdez to a point far north of Cape Nome, where it is pretended that some sort of transportation can be had across Bering Sea into Asia, and from thence to Vladivostok, where a railroad already connects Eastern Russia with St. Petersburg and Moscow. The distance from Cook Inlet to Point Clarence, about 150 miles north of Cape Nome, must be something like one thousand miles, and the proposition is to take every "alternate section" on either side of said road, so that if the same should ever be completed on the American side, without regard to the visionary scheme about Bering Sea, these people would have the equivalent of "one thousand miles of land" stretching straight away

made his escape and the audience breathed a sigh of relief. A few moments later it became known that there was something in sight at the bar and another and probably the last meeting of the great unwashed came to a sudden termination.

Every man who favors a commission should vote before noon tomorrow and spend the afternoon getting some one else to vote.

Why, then, should the land be given away for such purposes? If a road would not be self-sustaining as quickly as completed, then call the land grants in Alaska wouldn't help it financially. On the other hand, if the road would be profitable because of "natural wealth" deposited in that country, the granting of the land by the government would be equivalent to "embezzling Uncle Sam's Treasury" by its own citizens.

Let this railroad take care of itself. It can find a thousand ways to invest its capital, if it has any, without building railroads in Alaska. On the other hand, if several conditions are such as to warrant capital going to Alaska at all, then Uncle Sam is entitled to the riches which he owns without granting more than a mere "right-of-way" to these prospective railroad builders—Seattle Times.

LOST—Long black pocket book on evening Jan. 2nd, near Pioneer barber shop. Finder will confer a favor to owner by mailing same to box 584 and may keep the money contained therein as a reward for his trouble.

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

Job Printing at Nugget office.

The election tomorrow will determine whether Dawson is to be ruled for the benefit of tax payers or for the benefit of the Kid Committee.

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NOTICE!

THE POLLS WILL OPEN

At 9 a. m. Tomorrow

In the Old Courthouse and Close at

5:00 P. M.

Choicest cuts, beef, mutton and pork, at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

C. R. WILKENS Family Grocery Store

J. J. O'NEIL... MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

"Rejoice Ye Slumbering Mortals" the Era of Prosperity Is at Hand, DAWSON IS A QUARTZ CAMP!

THE LONE STAR MINES ARE RICH IN GOLD

Over 300,000 Shares Withdrawn Buy Now, Stock Will Rise

Lone Star Mining and Milling Co.

See Lew Craden, the Broker.

OLD PAPERS IN BUNDLES, FOR SALE AT THE NUGGET OFFICE FIVE CENTS A POUND.

CHARLTON AT BUFFALO

Talks at Merchants Exchange of International Trade.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 13.—Hon. John Charlton, M. P., of Lyndoch, Ont., arrived in Buffalo at 11 o'clock this morning, and was met at the station by a committee of the Merchants' Exchange. Mr. Charlton was tendered a standing luncheon at noon on the floor of the Merchants' Exchange. Mr. Charlton spoke on "Reciprocity with Canada," a topic in which the Exchange has been taking an active interest, and in the interests of which the Exchange sent a delegation to appear before President Roosevelt. He sums up the tariff situation as follows: "The condition of trade matters between the two countries may be briefly summarized as follows: The Canadian tariff is one-half that of the United States. Canada buys of the United States three-fold as much as her sales to that country of farm produce and general imports. Canada has opened for herself other markets, and the chief market for her products now is Great Britain. Canada derives her chief supply of manufactures from the United States. The condition of trade between the two countries is so inequitable that great dissatisfaction prevails in Canada and that country will not be contented to remain in a position where she buys enormously without offering tariff impediments to the entry of imports from the United States and is prac-

ticaly excluded from the market of that country. The American tariff can be copied by Canada and a kind of reciprocity thereby be secured that will minimize American trade and give it the shrunken proportion now characteristic of the Canadian exports to the United States."

Every voter who owns a dollar's worth of property in Dawson should vote for a commission.

A public meeting will be held tomorrow evening at the Free Library for receiving reports and electing officers. Room and board, by the day, week or month. Copping house, 7th ave. and 3rd street.