

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

GEORGE VERNON COMES OUT

Announces Himself as a Candidate for the Territorial Council—Two Secret Meetings for the Selection of Candidates Held Last Night.

Will the political pot has not been boiled, and for no want of political lumber either.

Woodworth gave his support to the opposition candidate. Another class of voters are to hold a meeting for preliminary consultation this evening.

One more candidate, however, has declared himself openly and above board, George Vernon, of the Hotel Flannery.

Attorney Wm. M. McKay is a man who is popular and has many friends who wished to see him a candidate.

Mr. Sparling will make up his mind on Saturday, he says, so he is not entirely out of the race.

Dr. Alfred Thompson has many political callers who would no doubt like to enter into some combination with him to run on his ticket but it does not seem to work.

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MR. VERNON IS A CANDIDATE.

Editor Nugget: Dear Sir—At the request of numbers of my friends to submit myself as a candidate for the Yukon council, I have determined to do so.

DUTIES OF PRESIDENT

Written by Roosevelt Two Years Ago

Was the Governor of New York State and Hoped to Succeed Himself.

In an article written for the "Youth's Companion," Theodore Roosevelt gives his ideas of the duties and responsibilities of the president of the United States.

The president of the United States occupies a position of peculiar importance. In the whole world there is no other ruler, certainly no other ruler under free institutions, whose power compares with his.

mands the most anxious thought, no less than very unusual powers of mind.

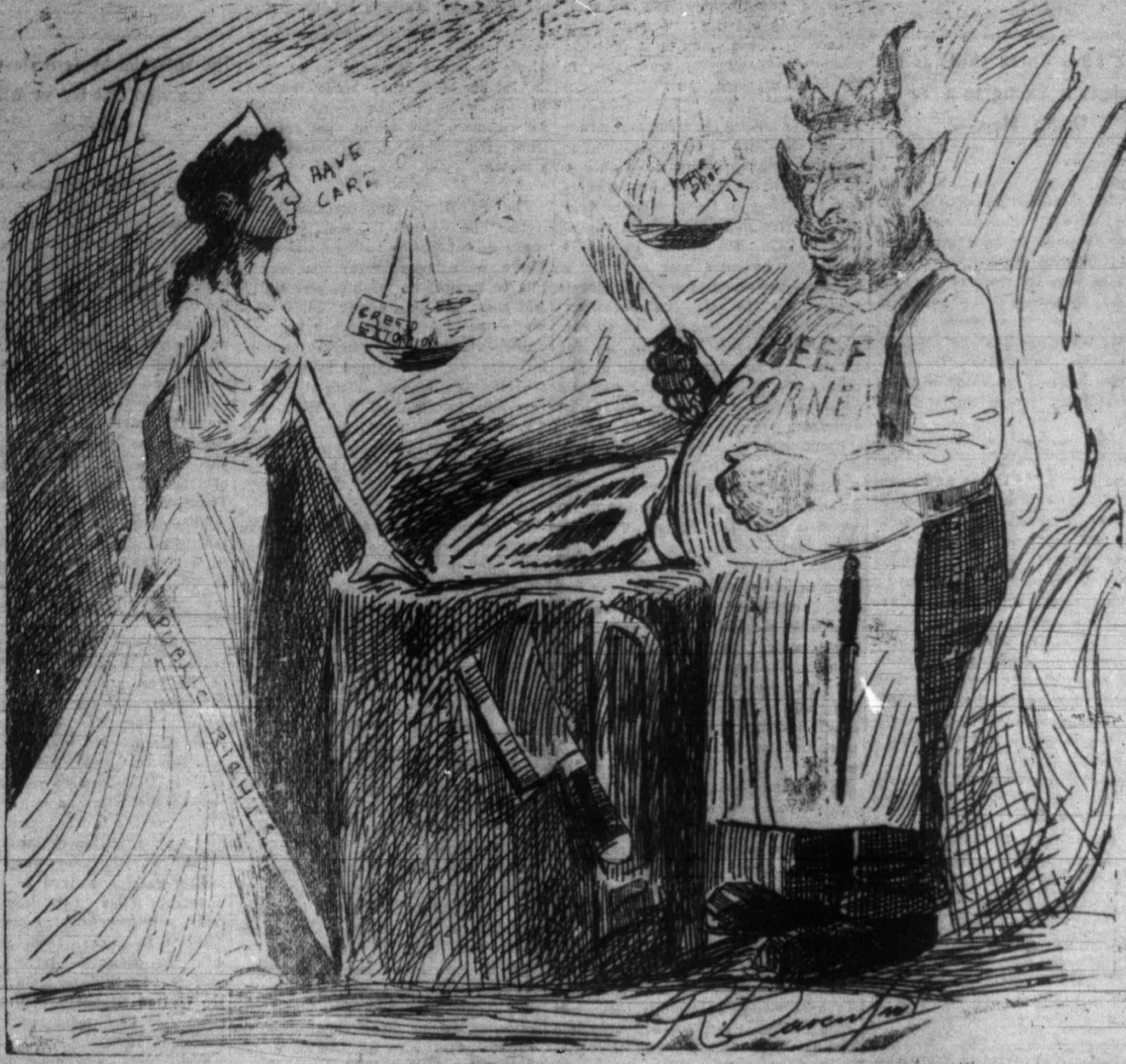
"There is every reason why the president should be held to a sharp accountability alike for what he does and for what he leaves undone.

"The war department was utterly neglected for over 30 years after the civil war. Neither the regular officer nor the regular soldier takes any part in politics as a rule.

"The army never has been, and I am sure it never will be, or can be, a menace to anybody save America's foes or ought but a source of pride to every good and far-sighted American.

"Altogether there are few harder tasks than that of filling well and ably the offices of the president of the United States.

The incoming mail is reported as having passed Indian river and should reach Dawson tonight or early tomorrow morning.



THE BEEF CORNER AT BAY.

QUITS THE GLOBE.

Editor Willison Will Start a New Paper.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Dec. 1.—Wilson severs his connection with the Globe and will start a new independent paper to appear within a month.

SEALED ORDERS

Warship Charybdis Has Sailed to Venezuela.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Halifax, Dec. 1.—The warship Charybdis sailed yesterday under sealed orders for Venezuela.

FROZE HIS FEET

Several of the Arizona Stampedes Had a Tough Time.

Robert Patterson and D. Rankin were at the recorder's window this morning, recording the claims they were said to have staked on Arizona, near the head of the Klondike.

Patterson and Rankin started from here with Sam Matheson and were the last to leave on the stampede though the first to get back, arriving last Saturday after being out only nine days, including staking on the round trip.

They made good speed, they said, but the ice of the Klondike had many holes in it and was dangerously thin in places.

It is noteworthy that for the first time in the history of the British Isles the Scotch population now exceeds that of Ireland.

Corners in grain are made possible by a scarcity of cash grain, due to drought, large shipments abroad, inability to move grain held by farmers, and simultaneous big purchases on the part of a number of large buyers and numerous other agencies.

MONEY IS MISSING

Boer Gold is Wanted by Great Britain

Oom Paul Had \$2,000,000 Which to Establish New Republic.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Berlin, Dec. 1.—England is telegraphing to all German ports to locate six hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold bars sent to Mr. Kruger by Dr. Leyds.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, Dec. 1.—The schooner Gen. Seglin thought to have been lost on the Alaska coast is reported safe.

URGES NEW FORMATION

Important Recommendation

Canadian Commander Wants the Colonies to Contribute to Imperial Forces.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Halifax, Dec. 1.—The commander of the imperial forces in Canada urges the formation of an imperial colonial force with headquarters in England.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Portland, Dec. 1.—The Crown Prince of Siam denies a published audience with the mayor.

TO ADMIT NEW STATES

Three New Stars Added to Old Glory

Majority of Senators Are in Favor of Taking Them in—Ship Subsidy.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Dec. 1.—Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma will probably be admitted as sovereign states.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, Dec. 1.—Smallpox has broken out in the Convent L'Anfrance.

Special to the Daily Nugget. St. Petersburg, Dec. 1.—The czar is to visit the Pope at Rome.

McINNES SWORN IN

Provincial Secretary for British Columbia

Will Face the People for Indorsement on the Fifteenth Inst.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, Dec. 1.—Hon. Melnes has been sworn in as provincial secretary and minister of education.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Dec. 1.—William Mackay, the millionaire lumberman, died today.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Baltimore, Dec. 1.—The Bohemian Girl, at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

WILL NOT RESIGN

Mark Hanna is Very Positive on That Point.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Dec. 1.—Senator Hanna denies that he will resign either from the Republican National committee of the senate.

MR. PREFONTAINE

Was Nominated as the Liberal Candidate.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, Dec. 1.—Prefontaine, liberal, and Labelle, conservative, were nominated today for Maisonneuve.

END TROUBLE.

Russia and Austria Join Hands in Macedonia.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Dec. 2.—Russia and Austria agree to make an effort to end the perpetual Macedonia troubles and carry out reforms under combined control.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, Dec. 1.—The Cowan just from Nome reports big winter work.

To Visit Pope

Special to the Daily Nugget. St. Petersburg, Dec. 1.—The czar is to visit the Pope at Rome.

"What is it," demanded the crossroads discussionist, getting ready to clinch his argument, "what is it the democratic party needs?"

"A political doctor that can cure fits, I reckon," replied the honest agriculturalist, who had as good a right to know as anybody.—Puck.

"He says he is a self-made man."

"Couldn't get anybody else to assume the responsibility, I suppose."—Brooklyn Life.

IN NEW QUARTERS

Changes in Departments of the Postoffice.

The telegraph department having been removed to its new and handsome quarters, the money order part of the postoffice was yesterday installed in its place.

Games and Christmas Tree Decorations at Lapsh's, First Avenue.

CHIEF ISAACS IN POLITICS

Demands "Jobs" of Blankets and Christmas Presents, or Threatens to Sell His Yukon—The King Will Meet the Chief's Demands.

Above all men one would suspect of taking advantage of these election times in order to hold up the government for a job would be the loyal King George man, Chief Isaacs, the ruler of the kingdom of Mooshide.

It was a curious tale he told when he returned from his talk with the Acting Commissioner, and a curious way he had of telling it. He began to tell it in the anteroom but was afraid of listeners and said "come."

He strode along up to the corner of Chich street, passing down there and now and again turning his head to throw encouraging smiles at his suite.

"I tell him (the Major) Indian much sick, sorry, very mad. We got no good job. Indian must have good job, same Chief Ross he give. I tell him my papa was great chief all Yukon. He no sell, he give white man plenty. Heap hunting land, moose, everything. Now Indian get so good job."

"I tell him Indian when he come first (horse) have eyes closed, and (closing his eyes and placing his hand over them and drawing the lids down.) "Byemeh, Indian eyes come open. I told him."

"I told him I go see the world way on San Francisco. My eyes they open. If he give not good job, many good job, I sell my Yukon."

"I told him Indian outside he get much job; chief \$50 every month; second chief \$25 per month; man man \$10 (man and wife) man no woman \$5."

"What did the Major say?" "He say next summer. I told him no, always next summer. This summer."

"I told him we want government school Mooshide. Good school. Fort Selkirk got good government school; Whitehorse, good government school; Caribou, Crossing good government school."

"I tell him Governor Ross; give plenty jobs Kiamus. He give blankets, clothes, grub for Kiamus. Yes, and schools. Print his paper? Good."

It was difficult to understand the chief, but this was a pretty nearly verbatim account of what he said.

The acting commissioner said the chief had told the old, old story about his papa, but on this occasion

he had threatened to sell the Yukon. The chief was informed that the department was already taking up the matter of Indian supplies, and had already sent 200 pairs of blankets, 200 suits of underclothes and 200 pairs of socks to be distributed among the Indians.

The acting commissioner has written to the bishop and missionaries to find out how many Indians there are. Also, he told Chief Isaac that there was an appropriation of \$5000 for Indian schools, and that Mooshide would get a \$10000 a year as these funds were available.

Edward would give him the same Christmas supplies this year as he had last, and the old chief seemed immensely pleased."

Veramon Pa'd

The sale of the wood consigned from Lianning, which was reported in the Nugget yesterday, netted \$6,300, and this amount less a fee of probably \$500 a cord, will be paid over to the Lianning workmen. There were about 700 cords of the wood sold, in 30-cord lots, fetching an average of \$8.34 per cord. The days was allowed the purchasers in which to pay the cash.

The men will be paid as soon as all the accounts have been paid. The amount to each will probably equal about 45 per cent. of their claims.

Tale of Distress

Chicago, Oct. 25.—The Girl in the Ballroom Dress, or, the Mystery of a Lake Forest Debutante, might be an appropriate title for the story which is being told of a young woman of 18 or perhaps 20 years—a debutante figure under a huge Gainsborough hat—whose dress has come to the notice of the police through Louis G. Hagen, of 313 North Leavitt street, manager of one of the Illinois Steel Company's branches.

Dressed in the softest gown and hat the girl has been riding the hot dogs of well-to-do west side families and giving a pathetic recital of how she was robbed in a downtown department store, and consequently hasn't money enough to pay her fare to Lake Forest, where her parents live. It is a touching appeal and so many sympathetic persons have been moved by it that the police have begun to hunt up the young woman with a view to ascertaining what there is in her story.

When Mr. Hagen reached home last night he found his wife trying to prevail upon a strange young woman to stay to dinner. She was "such a perfect dear," his wife had whispered to him in the hall when she let him in, and the poor thing was just budding into Lake Forest society when that provoking accident—

Right there Hagen demanded to see this specimen of beauty in distress. A beautiful girl, confronted him, attired in a low-neck gown and picture hat. It was no embarrassment, she said, and she had merely called to get the address of a friend who lived in the neighborhood. Hagen managed to transfer some money without wounding the recipient's feelings, and she took her departure, saying her mother would be alarmed over her absence. Today he learned the young woman had worked the neighborhood for various sums on the same successful tale.

Warm Coat Sale... 20% DISCOUNT On all Fur Coats, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Trimmed Coats and Cloth Overcoats. Not a slaughter sale of old stock but A Quick Turn in New Goods. Sargent & Pinska, 118 2nd Avenue. Mail Orders Promptly Attended To. NO CREDIT.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Publisher. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00...

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 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. Standard-Vanderbilt.

CREEK CANDIDATES.

The Nugget would like to see some organized effort made on the creeks with a view of bringing forward desirable men to sit on the Yukon council. The opportunity will be presented to the mining districts of selecting two men to represent them in the territorial legislative body...

We raise the point at this time by reason of the fact that certain gentlemen of Dawson, afflicted perennially with political itch, seem very desirous of entering themselves as candidates for the mining districts...

There should be in the membership of the council men who are daily and hourly in contact with the practical problems constantly arising in the working of mining claims and who out of their knowledge gained by actual experience will be in a position to advise the council upon all questions appertaining to the mining industry...

DAWSON WILL IN ALL PROBABILITY HAVE TWO OF THE ELECTIVE MEMBERS AND THAT IS ENOUGH. The creeks should furnish their own candidates, and it needs only some organized effort on the part of the miners themselves in order to puncture the tiny boomlets now being carefully nursed by a few Dawson politicians.

WOULD BE FOLLY.

To conduct the campaign for the territorial council upon party lines would be an act of folly. The Yukon council should be made up of men who are best qualified to give the territory wise and just legislation. Party politics should be kept out of sight and all efforts centered in securing the services of the right men. Candidates should be taken from the sound, level headed mining, business and professional men who offer their services. The small coterie of professional agitators who so long have posed as leaders of the people, are no longer to be feared, their ranks now being thoroughly demoralized. It remains now to follow up the election of Mr. Ross by the selection of an able board of councillors, who possess the intelligence and acumen to press the needs of the territory in a manner that will be productive of desired results.

Partisanship might prove fatal to the best interests of the community, and should be tabooed and discountenanced.

MEAT GOES UP.

The contention of the Pacific Cold Storage Company in reference to the meat situation does not seem to be borne out by the facts. Meat is considerably higher in proportion than the cost of other necessities and it appears now to be the intention to crowd the prices up to the top notch. Under existing conditions meat is a

luxury, and as long as that condition continues it will be impossible to convince the public that something is not wrong. The situation is practically in the hands of one concern, who very evidently propose to make the utmost of their opportunity. Under such circumstances, it stands the public in hand to take every means within its power for its own protection.

The cause of labor has suffered as greatly through the ill-advised acts of its own self-constituted leaders as from the opposition of its open enemies. Ambitious demagogues seeking the promotion of their own interests or the gratification of their desire for notoriety often succeed in leading the ranks of working men away from the path of duty and good citizenship. A handful of these sycophants have essayed that sort of task in Dawson with results which foretell of disaster to themselves and loss of dignity and respect to their few deluded followers. Labor must come to its own rescue and rise up in protest against the acts of unauthorized demagogues.

Uncle Sam will expend \$350,000 in the construction of new lighthouses for Alaska during the coming year. The appropriation is none too large, although it will probably exceed the expectations of most Alaskans.

The skating rink continues to be a thing of joy to the whole community. The question in the minds of many people now is, how did Dawson manage to get along without it before?

The Eldorado gusher is still doing business, at the old stand notwithstanding predictions that the flow would not continue for more than a week.

According to our telegraphic advices it looks as though wheat is about ready to again assume the purple.

WILL VISIT OTTAWA.

Brilliant Campaign Orator Leaves for a Vacation. Fred T. Congdon, for so long crown prosecutor, and before that legal adviser to the territorial council, left for his home in Toronto today. During his vacation he will also visit Ottawa. He was entertained at a farewell dinner last night given by Mr. and Mrs. R. P. McLennan at their residence on Fifth avenue.

The guests were Major Wood, Mayor Macaulay, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Hugh McKinnon, D. A. Cameron and W. H. McKay.

DOGS ARE KILLED.

Constable Taylor Ends Their Existence. Two of the four dogs, the ones which did the biting, which attacked young Roy Porter and Dorrell Davis on the school grounds yesterday noon, horribly injuring particularly the former, have been dispatched to the canine happy hunting grounds.

The Porter boy is resting as easily today as could be expected under the circumstances, as is also young Davis. D. W. Davis, father of the latter, was seen and stated that they feared no serious results from the injuries received. The bites inflicted upon Davis are confined to his legs.

The New Clerk.

During the session of chambers this morning Mr. Justice Craig administered the oath of office to Mr. J. Sutherland McKay, who will act as clerk of the court during the absence of Mr. Macdonald from the territory. Mr. McKay has long officiated as deputy clerk in the same office and is abundantly qualified for the new position, to which he has been temporarily promoted.

He-When may I call and see you, Miss Mabel? She-You'd better wait until next week. Papa's going to sell the dog then.

See Mrs. Boyes as "Arlene" in the opera "Bohemian Girl" at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Chorus of fifty voices in the opera "Bohemian Girl" at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

- FEATHER FANS, GAUZE FANS, KID GLOVES, SILK GLOVES, KID SLIPPERS, SATIN SLIPPERS.

J. P. McLENNAN, 235 FRONT ST. Phone 100-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

SHOT AT THE KING

The Narrow Escape of Belgium's Ruler

Fanatic Fires Three Shots as His Majesty is Going to a Te Deum Mass. Brussels, Nov. 15.—Anarchy's latest murderous exultation occurred this morning, when three shots were fired at King Leopold by an Italian who gave his name as Rubino.

The king was on his way to the cathedral to attend a Te Deum in memory of the late Queen Marie Henriette when his life was attempted, and this fact tended to accentuate the anger a sympathetic populace displayed toward the would-be assassin.

The royal cortege consisted of several carriages besides that of the king, containing the Count and Countess of Flanders, Prince and Princess Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the Princess Clémentine and aides-de-camp and ladies of honor. As the procession was passing through the Rue Royale that thoroughfare was densely crowded on either side by people who, in appreciation of the solemn mission of his majesty, made no demonstration beyond respectfully uncovering their heads and bowing to the royal carriage. There was none of the cheering usually provoked by his majesty's appearance in public.

Among the silent spectators standing in front of the Bank of Brussels was a small, swart man, with a heavy black mustache. His hat was doffed in seeming reverence as the king approached, and those who stood behind him noticed that his plumed head was very bald. He was plainly dressed, his appearance indicating that he was not accustomed to hard manual labor. There was nothing in his demeanor reflective of the foul purpose that possessed his mind.

As the royal carriage approached the bank the little man on the sidewalk was pressed backward by men of greater stature, who were eager to see the king, and to this fact his majesty probably owes his life. By the time the small man had regained his place at the front of the crowd and had drawn his revolver the king had passed the bank and Comte d'Outremont's carriage was directly opposite the anarchist. Evidently mistaking it for the royal vehicle, the little fanatic raised his pistol and fired three shots in quick succession. One of the bullets smashed the window of the D'Outremont carriage and grazed the grand marshal's face. The other two missiles flew wide of their intended mark. No trace of them has been found.

The report of the first shot supplanted silence with tumult, and as the third one rang out the crowd was surging upon the man who had fired it. In an instant a score of policemen were battling their way to reach the center of the soething and ever-thickening mass of human kind, and they arrived there just in time to surround the cowering form of the Italian, and protect him from the knives and sticks that were brandished on all sides. They picked him up, and rapidly hustled him into a cab, while the infuriated crowds surrounded the vehicle and backed it with knives in mad desire to get at the prisoner. As the cab rattled away toward the police station the mob alternated its yells of "Kill the anarchist!" with shouts of "Long live the king!"

At the prison Rubino confessed that he intended to shoot King Leopold and that he had anarchistic beliefs. He maintained perfect calm during his interrogation by the police. He said he came from London, where he went on a futile search for work, and obtained assistance from the Italian embassy and was temporarily engaged to watch anarchists. He was dismissed, however, as the embassy officials discovered that he sympathized with the anarchists. Then he bought a revolver and cartridges and came to Brussels. In Rubino's pockets were found picture post cards bearing portraits of King Leopold, Prince Albert and Princess Elizabeth. The prisoner said he procured the cards so as to be able to recognize the members of the royal family. He expressed the hope that others would be more successful than himself. He also said he did not regret his act and would have fired at any monarch, at the King of Italy as readily as at the King of Belgium, because monarchs are tyrants who cause the misery of their people.

AGAINST VICE.

Tacoma Ministerial Alliance Up in Arms. Special to the Daily Nugget. Tacoma, Dec. 1.—The Ministerial Alliance and Methodist Union has begun a crusade against vice. They want the tenderloin element all removed from the city. The fight will be made to a finish.

Stroller's Column.

Dr. Alfred Thompson has many political callers these days, who turn over the medical works on his reception room table while waiting for an audience with the candidate. There is one little work they all take up, scrutinize and then lay down again with a questioning look in their eyes. It is entitled "French at a Glance." There may be a political conclusion drawn even from this, in the minds of some.

Chatting about the Gem restaurant fire in the store of Mr. Gandolfo on Sunday evening there were half a dozen thrilling personal experiences told, but that of the proprietor beat the lot. He had been burned out at Kansas City, Mo., where he had a hotel that he could have sold for a hundred thousand, some time previously, and he was so completely cleaned out that he had to borrow money from his clerk to pay for meals. After that he was burned out at Memphis, Tenn., and Nemesis followed him to Chicago where he suffered a similar disaster.

Fires became common place incidents in his life long before he came to Dawson, for he met with similar experiences at Pueblo, Col., at Deadwood in the Black Hills, at Cripple Creek and Creede, and then at Tacoma. It was just after the latter that he joined the Klondike rush but could only reach as far as Skagway, where he opened a little fruit and candy store. In '98 he raised some little capital to ship fresh fruits to Dawson. He had the good luck which invariably accompanies good judgment, and as everybody knows, has prospered here. But he was twice burned out on First avenue for all that. And yet he is one of the largest real estate owners here.

It is now up to a certain editor to write glowing pen-pictures of the kind of man who should be selected as the chief executive of this municipality for the coming year; of the kind of men who should honor the Yukon council by accepting nomination. It recalls to men the early days of Skagway, before they had even an illegal city council; when the citizens were bonning and the sore heads against the government were blowing "great guns" about their grievances. A mass meeting was resorted to as a safety valve for the storm of public indignation and to air the people's grievances. In any other occasion there is always a great man to meet the emergency. It was so in this instance. A dry goods clerk known as Major Luckovitz rose to the occasion.

"Vat ve vant, shentelmen," he said impressively, "is to send to the Congress of our wrongs to make known a delegate. Zhat man—that man, shentelmen, should be vun of knowledge great as are ze conditions of Alaska, and zhat man must have ze confidence of the people and be learned and noble, and grand to express those wrongs as a shentelman well educated and refined to shentelman and senators, the most distinguished. Where do we find some such a man who vill go? Where? Shentelmen, I vill go."

It is strange that no one of the 'I was a newspaper man myself once' fellows, of whom there are so many in the Klondike, at spring in their letters to the editors during the campaign passed that splendid poem of James G. Holland. He wrote it when he was editor of the 'old Scribner's magazine, which after his death became under Watson Gilder the present "Century." He called it his "affliction to any time and any election, and that some one of the many used-to-be newspaper men may not rub it in on the Stroller as a local production, its most splendid stanza is here given: God give us men! A line like this demands:

Strong hearts, great minds, true faith and ready hands— Men whom the lust of office does not kill; Men whom the spoil of office does not buy; Men who possess opinions and a will; Men who love honor, men who will not lie; Men who can stand before a demagogue; And damn his treacherous flatterings without winking; Pure men, sin-crowned, who live above the fog; In public duty and in private thinking.

Who knows James Watrous, of Meriden, Conn., who left his home five years ago for this country because of poverty, like so many of us, and who went back home last summer a rich man while we have to wait until next summer. He is said to have started back here, and if he is here some public recognition of his nobleness of character should be attempted. A correspondent of the Stroller who wishes to know Mr. Watrous' whereabouts, tells the story in this simple style:

"He had realized on all his property in the Klondike and returned to Meriden to join his wife and boy. He was driven to his former home in a carriage at night, with an intention to surprise his wife. Listening at the door he heard his intimate

friend Turner call young Jacob to supper. The boy replied, "Yes, papa," in a filial tone. Making inquiries, Watrous learned that his wife, hearing of his death, had married his friend and was happy. At once resolving not to interfere with her happiness, Watrous left the place with the intention of going back to the Klondike. He urged those with whom he had spoken not to let the fact of his being alive become known to his wife, but, of course, there were some who could not refrain from giving voice to so sensational a matter.

The Stroller's distinguished contributor "The Chappie," seems to have made a hit in the ranks of society. There have been many who would like to know more of him personally and there are two young ladies who write to say they are dying to know whether the chrysanthemum he wore on his lapel at a recent function was real or artificial, and if real how he obtained it. Why, the Chappie has a friend here who has been growing chrysanthemums all winter, and they are blooming at their best just now.

A correspondent up the creeks writes to ask why he has seen nothing more in his Nugget of the trial of Mike Bartlett for the murder of his wife. The answer is that the wife has been down ever since the 25th of last month, but it is now again humming, whether a single stanza or a whole opera, is hard to predict. When Mrs. Bartlett came here, according to this correspondent, she was accompanied by a Mrs. Allen, and they both came from Butte, Montana, where they had both been employed as laundry girls. Mrs. Bartlett was then Miss Mollie Walsh. In September, 1897, they reached Seattle and took the tug Bristol to reach Victoria. The Bristol sunk and Miss Walsh lost \$300 of her hard earnings on the boat. They made the rest of the trip on the City of Seattle to Dyce, as the Skagway passage was then declared to be impassable. They stayed at Dyce until the following spring when they came to Dawson in a sloop. Miss Walsh worked here as a waitress until she married Mr. Bartlett.

Nearly Grazed by Grief. Evansville, Ind., Oct. 29.—No trace of little Robert Venneman, the 4-year-old son of Dr. R. T. Venneman, at Troy, Ind., has been found. No effort to find the little fellow will be spared and the search still goes on. The little town of Troy is in great excitement.

SURPLUS REVENUE

Year's Work of Canadian Postoffice

The Splendid System Devised and Carried Out by Sir William Mulock. (Special correspondence to the Daily Nugget.) Ottawa, Nov. 15.—The annual report of the postmaster-general for the year 1902, which has just been issued, shows for the first time in the history of the department a surplus revenue over the expenditure. It was never intended that the post-office department should be revenue producing. On the contrary the revenue is expected to be laid out in increased postal facilities. It might therefore be explained that the surplus for the past fiscal year was not obtained by reducing the expenditure. There was expended during the year \$45,640 more than for 1901. The revenue was \$3,888,126 and the expenditure \$3,883,916, leaving a surplus of \$5,110. The increase in the revenue over the previous year was \$466,933.

Sir William Mulock has particular reasons to be pleased over the result of the year's work. When the present government came into power Sir William, then Mr. Mulock, was placed in charge. He found that the deficit for that year, 1896, was \$781,152. In the following year he reduced this to \$586,539, and in 1898 to \$47,682, a saving in that year alone of over half a million dollars.

That was the year when the postmaster-general decided to reduce the imperial letter rate from 5 to 2 cents, which went into effect on the 25th of December, 1898, and to reduce the domestic letter rates and also the letter rate from Canada to the United States, which went into effect one week later, on the 1st of January, 1899.

When this was done, there were many who strongly opposed it on the grounds that only letter writers would be benefited while the great mass of the people would have to pay for the loss of revenue. The postmaster-general had considerable difficulty in getting the changes put through on account of the opposition to them. He, however, maintained that in about three years the increase in the mail matter would do more than meet the loss by the cut of rates. As matters have turned out his predictions have been more than realized. In 1901 the revenue exceeded any previous year, and now in 1902 it is nearly half a million greater with a small surplus, instead of about half a million dollars deficit, which have been the general rule in the past. It may be mentioned that the Yukon and Altim mails are not included in these figures.

To show that the service was not in any way impaired to secure this surplus it may be mentioned that during the year there was an increase in the number of new postoffices of 124, and in the number of letters carried to 21,978,000, or 11 1/2 per cent. There was an increase of 129,170 of mileage travelled on stage routes, and 358 miles of additional railway were utilized for the purpose of carrying the mail. The stamp issue for the year amounted to \$4,401,128. There was a big increase in the money order transactions as well as in the postal note business.

The money order transaction with the United States in the new convention, which was signed at Washington on September 30th, 1901, and at Ottawa on October 1st, 1901, shows a very substantial increase over the previous year. The number of orders issued in Canada to the United States was 286,179, and the value \$3,173,810, an increase of \$1,518 in the number and \$1,055,615 in the amount. The satisfactory working of the new system of exchange with the United States by which the delay incident to the certification of advice at exchange offices has been avoided and the cost of maintaining the exchange staffs saved, induced the department to make similar proposals to the United Kingdom and Newfoundland. Newfoundland accepted the proposal, and direct exchange is now in operation with that colony. Negotiations are now going on with the United Kingdom.

The postoffice savings bank is doing a big business. The balance to the credit of depositors at the end of the year was \$12,329,366, an increase of \$2,369,397 over the previous year. Of the 213,628,000 letters mailed in Canada, 105,600,000 were posted in Ontario, 46,200,000 in Quebec, 15,290,000 in Nova Scotia, 10,100,000 in New Brunswick, 2,600,000 in Prince Edward Island, 13,231,000 in British Columbia and 21,172,000 in Manitoba and the northwest. This does not include 26,343,000 postcards, 1,073,000 registered letters, 7,411,000 free letters, 42,508,000 third class matter, 2,403,000 fourth class matter, and closed parcels for the United Kingdom and other countries, 43,337.

Canadians are addressing their letters better than they did formerly. For the past year one out of every

4,749 letters had to be sent to the dead-letter office. This is the lowest percentage in any year except 1897 since confederation. In 1901 the percentage was one in every 4,748. At confederation the proportion was one in 361.

the way to the station, didn't it?" "You did, according to his statement." "He gave me all these stamps and his club, didn't he?" "Yes." "And I made all those marks on his face with my nails and hair nails, didn't I?" "He says so." "Then it's all right, your honor," said the prisoner, with a grin of satisfaction. "I was afraid I had done it all. Stick on the line, your honor. The fun I had was worth it."

Three More Precincts Add 25 to the Lead of Mr. Ross. Since Saturday Sheriff Eilbeck has received additional returns in the 14th election from three more polling divisions, 8 above on Last Chance, Clear creek and McQuesten. Two gave majorities for Ross and one for Clarke. The vote was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Candidate, Votes. Last Chance, 8 above 35 15; Clear creek 2 31; McQuesten 0 16.

This increases Ross' majority to 656 and makes a total vote to date of 4718. There are nine precincts yet to be heard from including Dalton, Upper Lehigh, Pelly north, Pelly south, Duncan (two precincts), Gordon Landing, Scroggie and Indian River. Richard Wigmore, deputy returning officer for Fortymile, arrived with his box last night. He reports the trail in fair condition but cold traveling.

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The Hepatica. Hall, first of the spring. Pearly, sky-tinted thing. Touched with pencil of Him Who rolled the year! Lo, thy aureole rim No painter may limn— Vision thou hast, and no fear!

Fair child of the light. What fixes thy sight? Wide-open they roll From the seal of the eod. And thy heaven-writ scroll Glows, beautiful soul, With the shining of God!

Thou look'st into heaven / Surely as Stephen. So steadfast thy will is! And from earth's ingenuos Seed Christ of the lilies And daffododillies. And catchest His look.

And a portion is mine, Rapt gazer divine. From thy countenance given— Angel bliss in thy face! I've looked into heaven As surely as Stephen From out of my place.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE RELAY STAGES. No Night Travelling. Time 41 Days to Whitehorse. Stages Leave Tuesday, Dec. 9 and Thursday, Dec. 11, 1902. Secure Seats Now.

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.

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

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

PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.

COUNCIL MEETING

No More Garbage on the River Ice

Special Session This Afternoon to Consider the Railway Franchise.

The best of ice on the Yukon river will hereafter be kept clear of the garbage piles of garbage that has been in years past dotted the broad expanse of frozen aqua well...

that half the amount of the bill presented should be allowed, which was agreed to. Adair brought up the question of the granting of the railway franchise to the Klondike Mines Railway...

Murphy stated that the committee on streets had decided to call a special meeting of the council for tomorrow (Tuesday) afternoon at which time a policy would be definitely decided upon.

Curlew will not ring tonight, nor any other night until after May 1. Murphy made a motion that the bell be suppressed during the winter, receiving the support of the entire council.

ELECTION AFTERMATH

Was Not Drunk, Just Playful

Two Friends in Chisholm's and What Happened to One of Them.

John O'Connor will have one more chance to make good in his promise to keep sober. Drunk and disorderly was the charge placed against his name on the police register this morning.

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That was the last straw and the corporal gathered him in and took him to the guardhouse.

"I can prove by ten witnesses that there was no fight. Why, I have been a friend of that man for years and we have never had any trouble. We were both drinking a little and were joshing. I may have struck him, but if I did it was not in anger. We were only fooling."

O'Connor has a rich brogue and handled his case well. When the witness told of bringing him to the guardroom he broke in and said:

"And did I not come wid ye peaceable and widout any trouble at all? Yer honor, I respects the officer and when they says come I go 'long wid 'em widout any trouble."

Egan admitted his prisoner had walked away as peaceable as a lamb. His honor reminded O'Connor that this was the second time he had been up on the same charge.

"The election is over and it is time you stopped this wrangling. If you don't you are liable to lose your head entirely in the approaching territorial and municipal elections."

John went off to ponder upon his evil ways and will hesitate before again mixing up in another political argument.

The Bracebridge Carnival.

By W. R. Rose.

It would have been folly to have claimed that the new schoolmaster was a popular man. Nor did it seem possible that he could overcome the prejudice that had been aroused against him the very first week he appeared at Bracebridge.

Early one evening he made a new acquaintance. He was busy teaching the widow's younger daughter the rudiments of pencil drawing, for which she had shown a great aptitude, when a visitor came in.

John arose to go as she entered, but the widow stopped him. The caller was Miss Amy Mitchell, who had been away on a visit to a distant aunt, and who had just returned.

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very afternoon. He said he fancied I might need them—which was quite prophetic, you see.

He was at the cove before Amy arrived, but it wasn't long until he saw her trim figure coming down the slope.

John proved a good skater and they both enjoyed a delightful hour. As they walked up the path to Amy's home she half turned and looked at him.

"Mr. Stanforth," she said, "why don't you enter for the carnival race?"

"I've never thought of it," replied John. "But you are a good skater," Amy persisted, "and even if you didn't win you would show your sympathy with the sport and your desire to aid in making it a success."

"I hadn't thought of that, either," laughed John. "You see, I didn't have any skates until today, and it has required this evening's pleasure to recall the delightful character of the sport."

"Then you will enter the contest?" "Tomorrow is the last day, you know."

"And you want—do you advise me to enter?" "I almost think it your duty."

"I'll do it," said John, "and if by any chance I win—"

"I will take the lion's share of the credit," laughed the girl. The next afternoon it was rumored that the schoolmaster actually had entered for the great three-mile race.

Most of the boys laughed at the preposterous idea.

But the stout boy who had been thrown in the brief wrestling match on the way home that November afternoon did not join in the general merriment.

"I'll bet he's got something up his sleeve," he growled with a serious shake of his tousled head.

Whereat they laughed again, and bade him remember that this was no wrestling match with a kid.

But a little later the stout boy accosted the master.

"Teacher," he said, "I hope you'll win."

John shook the boy's hand. "Thank you, Jack," he said, "I'm going to do my best."

Of course, all Bracebridge turned out on the eventual carnival afternoon, and prominent among the spectators at the lower end of the lake was Trustee Robert Mitchell, while not far away stood his daughter Amy.

It was time for the great race of the day over the three-mile course around the little lake, and the participants were taking their places while the assistant marshals of the course cleared the ice of all the other skaters.

Presently there was a laugh and a cheer. The schoolmaster was gliding to the line.

"Teacher looks chunkier than he did when he came," said one of the trustees to the chairman. "But what does he want to get into this thing for? Does he think he can skate with Joe Pelton, or either of the Grimshaw boys?"

"The schoolmaster's all right," said Robert Mitchell irritably, and the other trustee said no more.

As John Stanforth skated by the little group he caught Amy's eye and bowed, and Amy blushed a little when she saw the bright blue ribbon in his buttonhole, for he had begged it from her the night before. It was his college color, he had said, and it should nerve him to uphold the fame of his Alma Mater.

Crack! went the starter's pistol, and they were away.

"Hooray for the schoolmaster!" shouted one anxious voice. It was the stout boy who had wrestled in the meadow.

And John Stanforth, speeding away, caught the cry and smiled. He was trying hard to remember all the advice that dear old Jan Peterson had given him to climb and run, and skate, and he was hushing his strength and his wind for the final effort.

"Schoolmaster's the tailender," said the critical trustee.

"Keep your eye on him," growled Robert Mitchell. "But that was quite impossible. The racers were in a bunch as they swept around the angle, and when they circled and headed for home the bunch still clung together. Nearer, and yet nearer. And then out of the press a single figure darted, and Amy's sharp eyes detected a bit of blue on the front of the skater's coat. On he came, and then a mighty roar greeted the winner.

There was another roar when it was known that the lake record was broken and the boys of the school almost mobbed the master in their frantic efforts to get near him.

But presently he managed to reach the outstretched hand of delighted Trustee Mitchell.

"Good boy," cried the village magnate. "I told them right along that you were all right. And I want you to come up to dinner tonight. Amy, this is Mr. Stanforth, of whom I have spoken to you. My daughter Amy, Mr. Stanforth."

And as John took the girl's slim hand and held it he softly murmured: "The lion's share is yours."

See Mr. H. D. Hulme as "Devil-school" in the opera "Bohemian Girl," at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Job printing at Nugget office

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

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FOUR CARLOADS OF JOB PRINTING MATERIAL The finest and Largest Assortment Ever Brought to Dawson. DO YOU NEED PRINTING? IF SO THESE PRICES WILL GET YOUR WORK: Letterheads \$6. PER THOUSAND Business Cards 3. Meal Tickets 4. Dodgers 4. Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Today. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes items like Dawson Water Co., Klondike Mill Co., etc.

Attention, Masons. Yukon Lodge No. 79, A. F. & A. M. will hold its annual election of officers on Dec. 11th at Masonic hall, Church street.

STOLE PICKS AND POINTS

Was Sentenced to Two Months Hard Labor

Was Out With Some Friends—Ran Out of Money Pawned the Points for \$5.

Win. Graham was summarily tried this morning before Judge Macaulay upon the charge of having stolen two steam thaw points and two picks of the value of \$24 from the blacksmith shop of Wm. Mainville on Third avenue, found guilty and sentenced to two months imprisonment.

Mainville was the first in the box. He knows the accused well as he had given him employment in his shop for about two months early in the winter. During the past two weeks he had worked but little on account of the excessively cold weather and the further fact that the accused had been drinking considerably. Accused had spoken to him several times about selling points on commission when not at work in the shop, but witness had paid but little attention to him as at such times he was generally in his cups. On the day of the theft Graham had left the shop with the points on his shoulder saying he had a purchaser for six of them in the person of an Italian. He did not return that night and witness after some had found him at his boarding house. Asked where the points were and if he intended to return them, Graham had replied it was too cold to go out after them at that time. Witness had later missed the picks. Both the picks and points were identified as being his property.

On cross-examination Mainville admitted owing the prisoner \$2.50 but not \$10 as he claimed. He was a good workman, but drink was his trouble. He had not authorized Graham to make any sales out of the shop, though in his (witness') absence Graham had occasionally collected money for work performed. Points were worth \$9 each and the picks \$3. They were of his own manufacture.

John H. Richards is a secondhand dealer on Second avenue and it developed in his evidence that Graham had sold him the picks for \$2.50 each and pawned the two points for \$5

with the privilege of redeeming them the following day at \$6. He produced a receipt signed by Graham acknowledging the payment of the \$5 for the picks. On cross examination Sergeant Smith brought out the fact that Graham had told Richards the goods were from his own shop owned by himself and partner Mainville.

Constable Graham stated he had been informed by Mainville on several occasions that he was losing various articles from his shop and the officer was suspicious of Graham. On the night in question he had been telephoned by Mainville who stated his latest loss. The constable hunted up his namesake and found him located at his boarding house. On meeting him he said to him, "You had better throw up the sponge and tell me where you sold those goods." Later the prisoner, though not under arrest, went with the officer to the court station and in company with Sergeant Smith they all went to the secondhand store where the points and picks were located. The latter part of Constable Graham's testimony was corroborated by Sergeant Smith.

Andrew Lindstrom took the stand as a witness for the defence, but his evidence was of little consequence.

Graham on his own behalf admitted selling the picks and pocketing the proceeds. He had done so on other occasions and had charged the money received to his account and nothing had been said about it. When he put up the points for \$5 he was drunk. Had been out with some friends and run out of money. He had borrowed the money with the intention of securing the sum the following morning from Mainville and redeeming them.

His honor did not dwell upon the evidence at any great length. He considered the prisoner guilty and imposed the sentence of two months as stated.

Two Games Played

Two games in the championship series were played at the curling rink last night. Dr. Richardson's rink defeated that of Mr. Justice Craig, 13 to 7. J. T. Lithgow won from W. C. Noble 12 to 10.

The regular hockey match for Saturday evening will be played to-morrow evening instead, owing to the opera on Saturday night. The game will be between the City Eagles and Police and will be one of the best of the season.

The hand will be in attendance and there will be general skating after the match.

See the beautiful dances in the opera "Bohemian Girl," at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Sweet as a nut—Swift's Winchester Bacon.

FIRE WOOD STILL HIGH

Teams Now Fetching Fancy Figures

Owing to Distance of Wood Camps Wood Will be Dear Until Spring

Long wood is now from \$14 to \$14.50 per cord, and will probably not go any lower this winter, or at least not until the sunshine begins to beat on the snow and teams are able to haul double what they are doing now. The wood now being hauled is from Moosehide, across the river, up the Klondike and from Swede creek. There is said to be just about enough cut to last the city during the winter.

The reason why it is so high and likely to remain so is the high price of teams and the distance of the wood piles. There is very little wood this year within two turns, or two trips per day, of this city. Where the teams can only make one turn per day there is only just wages for the teamster and \$2 or \$3 per day for the team at the present prices.

Horses are very scarce this year and in great demand. Prices for teams have never been so high since the early days. Nearly all the large logging concerns have closed up their stock, and the animals have gone into the hands of the miners all over the country to be worked on their claims. There are therefore no idle teams searching for work at the price of horse feed as there was last year, and while a man who owns a team can now get steady employment at good wages it takes quite a sum to purchase a team. Still, there are enough horses in town to do the business at a fair profit, but just now they seem to be held at too high a figure.

See Mrs. T. D. Macfarlane as "The Gipsy Queen" in the opera "The Bohemian Girl," at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

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

Sweet as a nut—Swift's Winchester Bacon.

ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Mr. W. D. Jones of No. 30 on Calder made Grand Forks a visit yesterday. He has a shaft down 119 feet and no sign of bed rock.

Messrs. Anchor Bros., McGrath and Reister have recently moved their boiler on No. 45 Eldorado and will work the said claim this winter.

The crew of men working on the Gold Hill road started again yesterday after laying off three days on account of the severe weather.

The work of capping the shaft on No. 3a Eldorado started a couple of days ago. The foreman states it will take three or four weeks to complete the work. The plan is to put two eight inch pipes to the bottom, then fill in ten or twelve feet with rock and then use concrete to fill in which will force the water through the pipes. It is also the intention to put a hood on about twenty-five or thirty feet from the top. It is expected the flow of water will be decreased to a very small stream in ten or twelve days.

It was a happy crowd that gathered at Mr. Primus' home on No. 33 above Bonanza last Sunday to welcome her home coming—as it seemed from the grave. Tears glistened in the eyes of many when she arrived. Not tears of sorrow but of joy—tears of gladness, not of grief. When Mrs. Primus left her home about two months ago to go to the hospital in Dawson it was remarked by many that she would never see her old home again. While in the hospital she seemed to get no better or worse. She was finally induced by Mrs. Humphrey to try the electric baths. After three or four treatments she was able to return home, and looking and no doubt feeling like a girl in her teens. A big turkey dinner was prepared and ready when the small crowd arrived from town. Just as dinner was announced Mr. Matheson, the king of Sulphur, dropped in and joined the happy crowd. After dinner stories were told. The king is pretty witty and knows lots of stories, but is not in with the Bonanzaites. When the Sulphurites start a story and it has

to be finished by the Bonanzaites it is time for the former to give up. Mining is in full blast on Gold Hill, and in fact on all the hills, although the water running from the gusher has stopped a great many on lower Bonanza.

Among those who are doing the most profitable work on Gold Hill are Geo. Lee and Ed. Erickson. They have undoubtedly made the richest find of any one on this great gold producer.

A very enjoyable birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Legault of Monte Cristo Hill last Friday, it being the 9th birthday of their daughter Hester.

Among the guests were Elona Murry, Daphne Moody, Gladys Hart, Victor Decker, Clifford Moody, George Keyes, Ralph Keyes and Geo. Hickling. After doing ample justice to a bountiful repast games became the order of the day until five o'clock when the little ones departed extending to Miss Hester their hearty congratulations.

The largest crowd of leading people which ever attended the starting out of a stage to say good-bye to someone, was the one which gathered at the White Pass offices today to wish a pleasant journey to Fred T. Congdon, for some time legal adviser to the Yukon council, now crown prosecutor and the ablest speaker in the recent campaign. Mr. Congdon held a handshaking reception which lasted several minutes.

Among the other passengers on the stage were G. V. Fraser and R. C. Schalkenbach, the trader; A. Daub, of Daub & Dickey; E. D. Yasunaga, P. A. Rook, a Whitehorse witness in the Fournier and La Belle murder trials; Mrs. G. G. Davidson and Miss Angele Legrand.

The largest mail ever sent out of Dawson left on the White Pass stage today. There were twenty sacks, including way mail, and they weighed 707 pounds.

Lantern Party

The ice at the rink was splendid last night, and so was the music of the brass band. But the light was so poor that everyone complained, and at ten o'clock it went out altogether. It was laughingly suggested that a paper lantern party might prove to be a success.

Christmas Toys—Landahl's, First avenue.

WE WANT MONEY

Garments at lowest possible prices.

Dress Suits a Specialty.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits to order.

SEE US about your repairing, pressing and altering.

GEO. BREWITT, The Tailor

114 SECOND AVENUE

GATES ARE CLOSED

New England Meat is Tabooed in Britain

Board of Agriculture Takes Action Against All Imported Animals.

London, Dec. 1.—The board of agriculture has closed the ports of England against all animals from Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island, the order to take effect on Dec. 5th.

BON VOYAGE

Big Crowd to Say it to Crown Prosecutor.

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Big Crowd to Say it to Crown Prosecutor.

The largest crowd of leading people which ever attended the starting out of a stage to say good-bye to someone, was the one which gathered at the White Pass offices today to wish a pleasant journey to Fred T. Congdon, for some time legal adviser to the Yukon council, now crown prosecutor and the ablest speaker in the recent campaign. Mr. Congdon held a handshaking reception which lasted several minutes.

Among the other passengers on the stage were G. V. Fraser and R. C. Schalkenbach, the trader; A. Daub, of Daub & Dickey; E. D. Yasunaga, P. A. Rook, a Whitehorse witness in the Fournier and La Belle murder trials; Mrs. G. G. Davidson and Miss Angele Legrand.

The largest mail ever sent out of Dawson left on the White Pass stage today. There were twenty sacks, including way mail, and they weighed 707 pounds.

Lantern Party

The ice at the rink was splendid last night, and so was the music of the brass band. But the light was so poor that everyone complained, and at ten o'clock it went out altogether. It was laughingly suggested that a paper lantern party might prove to be a success.

Christmas Toys—Landahl's, First avenue.

WE WANT MONEY

Garments at lowest possible prices.

Dress Suits a Specialty.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits to order.

SEE US about your repairing, pressing and altering.

GEO. BREWITT, The Tailor

114 SECOND AVENUE

DEPOSIT ATTACHED

Joe Clark's \$200 is Wanted by Creditors

Writ of Garnishment Served on the Sheriff by Attorneys for Davis, et al.

It never rains but it pours. The deposit of \$200 put up by Joe Clark, the "unworthy instrument," as was required of each candidate in the election, has been garnished by some of his creditors. Some time ago Clark was one of the parties in a case in the gold commissioner's court, his opponents being H. W. Davis, J. J. Rutledge and H. W. Wills. The latter secured the judgment with costs, the bill of costs taxed amounting to \$225.25. Naturally, they were unable to collect their costs, until by a strange chain of circumstances something led Clark to believe he could be elected to parliament. His candidature was announced, his deposit was put down in the defeat that was inevitable. Under ordinary circumstances his \$200 would be returned to him, but he having received sufficient notice to entitle him to such rebate, but it appears things will be different in this instance. The papers were served on Sheriff Ellbeck as the returning officer of the election by his son-in-law, the deputy sheriff.

BROKE HIS LEG.

Attorney McKinnon Meets With a Bad Accident.

Near midnight last night Attorney D. H. McKinnon was found lying on Albert street, and he was unable to arise even when offered assistance. Being a heavy man the police were rung up and were quickly on the spot and carried Mr. McKinnon to Dunlop's grocery. Dr. Sutherland was summoned and found that a leg was broken and had the patient removed to St. Mary's hospital. This afternoon the sisters telephoned that he was progressing favorably. He slipped on the edge of the sidewalk at the spot where he was found and remained there exposed to the cold for some time before he was fortunately discovered.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be over called this side of San Francisco.

The Nugget's stock of job prints, stationery is the best that ever was to Dawson.

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE: 7 a.m. December 9, 1902... CRANBERRY SAUCE... Northern Commercial Company

CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT THE YUKON HARDWARE CO., Limited. NOW ON EXHIBITION Bargains in China, Cut Glass, Bronze Goods, Wedgewood, Glassware, Silverware, Parlor Lamps and Mirrors. Just what you need to make your friends Happy. The finest display of HOLIDAY GOODS ever made in the City of Dawson. New Goods, Up-to-Date, Prices Low. Call and See Us and be Convinced. Make an early selection to avoid disappointment. Watch Our Show Window!