



The Klondike Nugget

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CITIZENS' TICKET.

FOR MAYOR Henry C. Macaulay. FOR ALDERMEN F. M. Shepard, J. U. Nicol, Charles Bossuyt, Peter Vachon, H. E. A. Robertson, Russel Palmer.

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre - "Sherlock Holmes."

THREE CANDIDATES.

The only ticket now in the field seeking the municipal offices which requires no apologies or explanations in respect to the personnel of its candidates...

That ticket is essentially one which should command the support and voting strength of all citizens who are favorable to progressive government.

There is not a man on the entire list against whose personality the slightest objection can be raised, and without exception they are men who by their own efforts and through their individual enterprise have made themselves successful in their various pursuits.

The Citizens' ticket is well named. It is composed of business men accustomed to the handling of affairs, and with whom it will be perfectly safe to entrust the organization and administration of the new town government.

Not a single man on the entire ticket can be accused of being an office-seeker. Each and every candidate was voluntarily tendered the place on the ticket he occupies and in no instance was canvas made for any individual.

How different is the case with the other tickets before the voters.

Dr. Thompson, who heads the so-called Elective ticket, has been groomed for the office of mayor for the past three months. He has used every artifice to accomplish his purpose...

Chas. Macdonald, the candidate of the People's party, is in no better position. Mr. Macdonald took part in the late campaign for the express purpose of paving the way to his nomination for the office of mayor at the hands of the Kid committee.

It was a part and parcel of the understanding under which Mr. Macdonald took the platform that he should be the candidate for the mayoralty.

When his erstwhile friends refused to carry out the terms of the agreement Mr. Macdonald sought the nomination from whomever it might be obtained.

Subsequent events are well known to everyone. Mr. Macdonald was nominated, but in a manner that immediately divided the opposition to the Kid committee in two opposing camps...

Such in brief is the manner in which the various candidates have come before the public and it remains for the public as represented by the

voters' list to determine which of the candidates shall be entrusted with the task of administering the affairs of the town.

For the office of mayor, a federal office holder, a professional politician and a successful business man are in the field. In the opinion of this paper the voters will decide in favor of the last mentioned.

The Citizens' ticket is composed of men who by their training are well adapted to the task of organizing and administering the affairs of a municipality. Mr. Macaulay is a self made business man whose long residence in Dawson has given him a keen insight into the requirements of the community...

The Kids have publicly proclaimed that they will demand a good, big salary for aldermen. The platform of the Citizens' ticket specifically says that no salaries for aldermen will be asked. Under such condition the voters should have no difficulty in determining where their interests will be best protected.

It is a noticeable fact that the Kids have steadily lost ground ever since the News espoused their cause.

Pickles and Malt. Chicago, Jan. 13.—A loss, estimated at nearly \$500,000, was caused by a fire that broke out at 1:45 o'clock this morning in the plant of the J. F. Weil branch of the American Malt-Ing Company.

The fire started in the elevator, a great structure 150 feet high, covering an area 300x200 feet, and having a capacity of 300,000 bushels of grain. It was filled with barley almost to its capacity. The building was destroyed and the contents are almost a total loss.

Just south of the malt company's plant are the Panhandle freight yards, and at the outset of the fire there was serious menace to a vast amount of rolling stock.

The burning elevator set a great glare aloft, in the light of which scores of men scurried back and forth in strenuous efforts to roll the Panhandle freight cars away from danger of ignition. In this they were only partly successful, for several freight cars were destroyed.

Adjoining the elevator on the west was a pickle factory, owned by J. F. Weil. Great efforts were made to protect this plant, but it was somewhat damaged.

From the roof of this factory the firemen fought the flames in the elevator, but they worked at a great disadvantage, owing to the great height of the building. When the flames broke through the roof of the elevator, large sheets of iron plates fell from the building, and greatly added to the danger of the firemen.

The sheet iron plates were red hot and there was sufficient blaze to throw them clear of the building, endangering the lives of the men working near.

The American Malt-Ing Company bought the elevator with the J. F. Weil malt plant at the time the trust was formed, four years ago. The company owns several other plants in Chicago, and many more at other points in the west and some in the east.

It carries insurance on all the property, and it is believed the loss will be fully covered.

Police Scandal. Pendleton, Or., Jan. 13.—At a special council meeting on Saturday night the office of marshal was declared vacant by resolutions, after the investigating committee reported that the findings were against Marshal Heathman in collecting fines from slot machines, gamblers and prostitutes.

Gamblers were shown to have paid \$32.50 monthly, and the city secured but \$12.50. The council elected Win. Lane marshal, but Heathman refuses to give up the office.

Recorder Beam was shown to have known of the illegal practices, and was removed, the office going to J. G. Frazier, by a vote of the council.

The following little poem which was first published in Dawson in 1898, entitled "Just From Dawson," is reproduced by the Stroller at the request of a friend who desired to secure a fresh copy of it.

A Dawson City mining man lay dying on the ice. He didn't have a woman nurse—he didn't have the price, but a comrade knelt beside him, as the sun sank in repose, to listen to his dying words, and watch him while he froze. The dying man propped up his head above four rods of snow, and said, "I never saw it thaw at ninety-eight below."

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J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT STREET

Stroller's Column.

Send this little pin-head nugget that I swiped from Jason Dills. To my home, you know, at Deadwood, at Deadwood in the Hills.

Tell my friends and tell my enemies, if you ever reach the east, that this Dawson City region in no place for man or beast.

That the land's too elevated, and the wind too awful cold, and the Hills of South Dakota yield as good a grade of gold.

Tell my sweetheart, not to worry, with a sorrow too intense, for I would not thus have panned out had I luck of sense.

Oh! the air is growing thicker and those breezes give me chills, Gee, I wish I was in Deadwood, in Deadwood in the Hills.

Tell the fellows in the home land to remain and have a cinch—That the price of patent pork chops here is 80 cents an inch.

That I speak as one who's been here scratching round to find the gold, and at 10 per cent. of discount I could not buy up a cold.

Now, "So long," he faintly whispered, "I have told you what to do," and he closed his weary eyelids, and froze solid, p. d. q.

His friend procured an organ box and c. o. d. d the bills, and sent the miner home that night to Deadwood in the Hills.

No matter on which side or in which direction a person looks he sees some victim to the three greatest of all ailments—wines, women and song. Yet not one in a thousand men has that firmness of purpose, that power of resolve to hold himself aloof from the hydra-headed siren that lures him on to be false to himself, false to his friends and false to the God who gave to him the breath of life.

People would not as a rule look among actors on the stage for examples of noble resolves and high-mindedness of purpose, and yet it was a member of the theatrical profession that made a resolve that thousands of men, many of them right here in Dawson, would do well to imitate.

It was Nat Goodwin who, when he heard an eminent moralist assert: "More men have been ruined by wine, women and song than by means of any other agencies," made the manly and noble resolve to mend his ways.

"It is true," said Goodwin, "wines, women and song have numbered victims by the score, and I am glad my attention has been called to the matter for hereafter I will cut out the singing."

Hunker Creek, Jan. 26. Daerest of all Strollers. I am now entering the third week of married happiness and — la me!

My husband, whom you know as the "Most Popular" — Man on Hoonker, is the most devoted of all men. I think I will write a book on "How to be Happy though Married."

The first week I called my husband "Popular," but that seemed a rather long name, so the second week I abbreviated it to "Popu," and now I just call him "Pop." He calls me "Sugar Plum."

I started out with him in the right way and although at first I could hear him muttering and swearing when he was lighting the kitchen fire on cold mornings, he soon quit it and now he hoots around on the floor in his night singing "Happy Day."

I flatter myself that, while I know I am not pretty, I am one of the very few women who can wake up in the morning looking sweet. It is a great gift, for when my husband opens his eyes I smile at him and say, "Roll out Pop," and in two seconds he is on the floor singing.

"This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not."

Then, my dear Stroller, I silently bless you for running me up against such a snap.

How I do pity Kathlena with her old bum of a husband. Tell her to try looking sweet in the morning. Lovingly, JANE.

The manner in which the present campaign is being conducted does not commend itself to the Stroller. The committee rooms all seem like refrigerators and the candidates lack that free and easy gait enables them to say "Have something" in a tone other than that which says more plainly than words, "I would not accept the invitation if I was not a candidate."

Gentlemen, you must loosen up. Lay aside your cold storage, semi-drunken demeanor and get out and drill. Everyone of you has the Stroller's best wishes, but he will not fall in line with any sheet iron shirt front system of campaigning.

Now you know what to do. Found in the Bay. Seattle, Jan. 13.—F. M. Hanson, for fifteen years a resident of this city, was found dead in the bay at the foot of Washington street at 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

An officer of the steamship Tampico first saw the body. By order of Coroner Hoye it was removed to Butterworth's morgue.

Hanson evidently met his death accidentally. His one falling in life was

liquor. He was known to have been drinking for some time past, and was seen under the influence of liquor at a late hour Saturday night. At the time he was in a saloon at the foot of Washington street, and the supposition is advanced that while intoxicated he wandered out on the wharf and fell into the bay.

"Capt." Hanson, as he was called, was well known in this city. He was especially prominent in ward politics. He served all through the civil war as a messmate of Judge Osborn, who was formerly on the superior bench in this county.

He served as balliff during Judge Osborn's term of office. He was also a close friend of Judge Tallman and Judge Griffin, and up to a few weeks ago had served as balliff for the former.

Hanson was taken prisoner during the battle of Shiloh but was exchanged after three months. He was a member of Co. D, Twenty-third Missouri. He leaves a divorced wife in this city, and a daughter who is said to live in Spokane. Judge Osborn speaks very highly of Hanson's bravery as a soldier.

CHAMBERLAIN AFTER GERMANY.

He Strikes in no Uncertain Tone. London, Jan. 13.—Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, in speaking at Birmingham Saturday, took occasion, without entering into a controversial rejoinder, to notice the criticisms showered upon him in the Reichstag during the past week, especially Count Von Bulow's, castigation. In referring to the animosity of foreign nations, he said that he was aware that in some quarters it was attributed to the indiscreet oratory of the Colonial Secretary.

"What I have said," continued he, "I have said. I withdraw nothing. I qualify nothing. I defend nothing. As I read history, no British minister has ever served his country faithfully and at the same time been popular abroad. I therefore make allowance for foreign criticism. I will follow the example that has been set me. I don't want to give lessons to a foreign minister, and I will not accept any at his hands. I am responsible only to my sovereign and my countrymen."

"I don't depreciate the importance of the good will of foreign nations, but there is something more important. It is the affection of our King-folk across the sea. Even our great losses in the war that has been forced upon us have brought in their train one blessing of infinite and lasting importance. That war has enabled the British empire to find itself, and has shown to all whom it may concern that if ever again we have, as in the past, to fight for our very existence against the world in arms, we will be supported by the sons of Britain in every quarter of the globe."

"How can I," said Mr. Chamberlain, "be made responsible for what Lord Rosebery has called 'filthy lies,' and what Lord Rosebery describes as 'vile infamous falsehoods,' which have been disseminated in foreign countries without a syllable of protest, without the slightest interference by responsible authorities? My opponents must find some other scapegoat; they must look further for the cause of hostility, which I do not think deserved, but which always comes to the surface when we are in difficulty and which I am glad to say has never done us serious harm."

Mr. Chamberlain said that when the present ministry came into office, it was at a time when the country was at peace with the world, but the cabinet had to meet at least six burning questions of international importance. These issues which Lord Salisbury had to take up included the Venezuela boundary question, the Samoan difficulty and the French position on the Nile, all of which the government successfully grappled with and disposed of.

"Our American kinsfolk," continued Mr. Chamberlain, "have agreed to a treaty to enable the construction of an inter-oceanic canal, which I believe will be of great advantage to the commerce of the world, as it will be of great advantage to the United States. I must have included the struggle between the Boers and Great Britain for supremacy in South Africa, but I say there are solid achievements in the cause of peace, and if we have been unable to remove continental prejudice, which has always existed, but was never more coarsely expressed, we have at least been enabled to settle many substantial differences which might have caused international conflict."

Extolling colonial patriotism, Mr. Chamberlain said: "Only a day or two ago I read in an influential Canadian paper an editorial which declared that the promoters in England were injuring the empire abroad and destroying the unity which is our national safeguard. This is only a sample of loyalty expressed in every colony of the empire. This is a new factor in politics. You must hereafter consult the colonies upon every vital question of imperial politics."

Mr. Chamberlain concluded by paying tributes to Lord Kitchener's stern resolution, the army's cheerful courage and Lord Milner's wise administration.

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SCHLEY AND SANTIAGO.

Is the Title of New Book to be Published. Chicago, Jan. 13.—A book entitled "Schley and Santiago" is on the press in this city, and will be coming within ten days. The author is Gen. E. Graham, a war correspondent who was on the Brooklyn during the fight with the Spanish fleet and thus in a position to tell the story of Santiago "without fear or favor."

The book is said to have the unqualified endorsement of Rear Admiral Schley, who read and corrected the proof sheets. When President Roosevelt was governor of New York he was present when Mr. Graham gave an account of the battle to state officials and members of the legislature and said:

"I am sure you feel as pleased at having listened to Mr. Graham as I do, for I have listened to the best account I have ever heard or read of the naval fighting during this war."

This book is the first and only complete story of the work of the flying squadron, commanded by Schley. Mr. Graham was assisted by his camera, which enabled him to add many interesting situations and the description he gives of the movements of the fleet and the battle is evidently sincere. It is free of virulent and personal attacks; the aim is to give a truthful statement of every occurrence. In connection with the arrival of the New York Mr. Graham says:

"The commodore reached over to me, took my glasses, and looked searchingly to the east, saying slowly as he did so: 'There is the Texas, and there is the Vixen, but I don't see the New York.'—And then, as he kept the glasses up, in an instant he had evidently found her, for he remarked: 'Yes, there she is.'—I can tell her by her smoke."

"This was at 1:45 o'clock and the Colon had gone ashore at 1:15, while Captain Cook had received the surrender at 1:43. At 2 o'clock just as the New York got where we considered her in signal distance, Commodore Schley ordered the signal raised:

"A glorious victory has been achieved. Details later." This signal replaced the one which had been flying for nearly three-quarters of an hour: "The enemy has surrendered," and which the New York had not answered. Vainly the signal officers on the bridge watched the New York for even the courtesy of an answering pennant showing that he understood our signal. None was displayed and then it apparently dawned upon Commodore Schley's mind that Sampson's flag, captain on the New York was probably intent upon ignoring him.

"Picking up the megaphone, Commodore Schley did the one thing that day for which I have always criticized him, lowered his dignity sufficiently to plead with the commander of the fleet that he might have the surrender of the ship whose escape had been frustrated by the Brooklyn and the Oregon, thus making complete the day's victory."

"I request the honor of the surrender of the Cristobal Colon," he said in a clear, distinct voice, and from the commander in chief's flagship came wafted back the insolent answer from a cadet: "What?"

"I request the honor of the surrender of the Colon," again called the commodore, and this time his voice trembled slightly. We watched the bridge of the New York closely, waited intently for an answer, but none came. And that message, as had all the other preceding it since the destruction of the Spanish fleet, which had been addressed by Schley to the New York, remained unanswered.

"Somebody raised a broom at our masthead on one of the pennant hal-yards and the crew of the Oregon followed suit and then gave three cheers for Commodore Schley." On the Texas the men all lined up on the forward deck, and at the request of somebody aboard—I presume for Commodore Schley. The little Vixen circled around three or four times, her crew yelling themselves hoarse for the Brooklyn, for Schley and for the victory. But from the New York there came never a sound for joyfulness and never a cheer."

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Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including "The Result of an Invalid's Health" and other fragments.

# They Are After Kipling.

New York, Jan. 13.—The Rev. Dr. Louis Albert Banks, at the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, in a recent sermon, said in part: "The one poet now living who has the power to speak to world-wide audiences is Rudyard Kipling. And most of us feel that the man who wrote the 'Recessional' and 'The White Man's Burden' has fairly won the right. But there are millions of his admirers who feel that in the poems relating to the South African war there has been a prostitution of his great gifts. "Mr. Kipling's most recent poem, which is a severe arraignment of the English people for lack of loyalty and devotion in pressing the war against the Boers, the line which has caught the popular eye and ear more than any other is the one which calls for public contempt on 'The Flannel-footed Fool at the Wicket.' This point of view is evidently that a man is a light-headed, light-hearted fool who gives himself up to sport and idle jollity when his country needs his service to stop bullets in the Transvaal. "But the intelligent middle class Englishman has no great enthusiasm about the war in South Africa. It does not appeal to his sense of justice or humanity. England is learning what all nations must learn sooner or later, that war simply because it is war is losing its glamour." GILBERT PARKER'S CRITICISM. Chicago, Jan. 13.—Gilbert Parker of London, author, member of Parliament, condemned Rudyard Kipling last night in unmeasured terms. Mr. Parker came to Chicago for the purpose of being present at the reunion of his brothers, which took place yesterday. Harry Parker came from St. Paul, Frederick Parker from New York, and the novelist from England. All are guests of Lionel Parker of Chicago. Tomorrow Gilbert Parker will leave for England, via Toronto, where he will speak at the dinner in honor of the opening of the provincial legislature. Said he: "I have no criticism to make of Mr. Kipling's poetry, but I can speak of his politics only in terms of unqualified condemnation. In his last poem he gives utterance to sentiments which affect the whole Empire, in which, of course, he has an enormous influence. I share all of Mr. Kipling's love and respect for that Empire. There is no justice or consistency in Mr. Kipling's attitude. For years he has been the friend and flatterer of the British army officer, Tom whom does he refer when he sings of the flannel-footed fool at the wicket? He refers, presumably, to those who have been responsible for the conduct of affairs of the war in South Africa. "Even he, for poetic effect, cannot assert that Tommy Atkins has not done well. He is hitting at the officers and the classes from which they

are drawn. What an attitude for the apostle of empire—of athletic empire—to take! Have the officers and the nation been all wrong? If so, why does Mr. Kipling not say so? Why did he not begin saying so ten years ago? Why does he preach this now? "Flannel-footed fools at the wicket" from the man who wrote 'The Drums of the Fore and Aft' and 'The Man Who Was'—from this first preacher of dominant imperialism? Yes, Mr. Kipling has produced a poetic sensation at the expense of the truth. He has written honestly, I believe, but inconsistently and without justice."

RESENTED IN ENGLAND. The Record-Herald this morning publishes the following London cable: Rudyard Kipling's latest performance in verse has naturally disgusted some of his warmest admirers. It is not that they object to his advocacy of imperialism. That is a favorite article of the jingo, although The Times still hesitates to adopt it, foreseeing, perhaps, that when it comes there will be an end to the commercial supremacy of Great Britain. "But there is some patriotism left among us, in spite of the new imperialism. We do not acknowledge Mr. Kipling's authority to sit in judgment upon our little island."

Even were the poetic quality of "Islanders" fifty times higher than it is, it would not justify the language of hysterical vituperation in which Mr. Kipling indulges. The Government has committed blunders enough and to spare. It blundered during the progress of the war, as our soldiers are, as they always have been, the pride of the whole country. Their patient endurance of hardship in South Africa has been even more remarkable than their brilliant courage. Mr. Kipling may detest many sports as much as he pleases. That is a matter of taste and temperament, of nerves and health. But when he talks about "flannel-footed fools at the wicket" he provokes just and general resentment. Cricket and football may be abused, like any other form of athletics, but they are magnificent games, especially cricket. It was in the cricket field—which Australians, by the way, love as much as Englishmen—that some of the best officers of the British army—first distinguished themselves.

As for the "kept cock pheasant," to adopt Kipling's poetic diction, Lord Roberts probably shot as many as the Duke of Wellington. What conceivable harm can it do soldiers to shoot straight? The English people are not, as Mr. Kipling calls them, idle, nor have they as many gods as they assert they have. They are industrious, honest and God-fearing, well able to order their lives without Mr. Kipling's advice.

"Oh, picking up a bit, thank yer, Joe." This was not the truth, but Billy felt that sympathy was not what he wanted just then. Turning the conversation, "What are yer reading?" he asked of Joe. "I was jest seeing 'ow the 'orses was a-going for the Derby, the latest betting, yer know," Joe replied. "Trying to find a hundred-to-one chance!" he added, with a grin. "When is the Derby, Joe?" he asked. "Next week, o' course," was the answer. "Next week? A Scheme—ever so vague a thing—began to creep into Billy's mind."

During the next few days Billy thought, dreamed of nothing else but the Derby and the chances of making untold gold afforded by that historic horse-race. Still, the scheme he had in his mind did not seem to prosper—the chance he looked for never seemed to present itself—but the lad never lost heart.

It was the day before the Derby, and he was returning from his morning round and was delivering his last few newspapers in a large and aristocratic-looking square near Victoria. Adventures are to the adventurous, the proverb says, and although Billy had hardly looked for an adventure, he had certainly hoped and prayed for something to happen; and something was going to happen this morning.

In the road in front of the door of an imposing-looking house Billy observed a gentleman's horse waiting with a groom at its head, for its master. As he passed the house the rider appeared—a young and handsome gentleman. He vaulted lightly into the saddle, and horse and rider were soon some distance away—the horse going at a gentle amble—Billy following the attractive sight with admiring eyes.

Suddenly a very strange thing happened. From out of one of the doorways sprang a man—a wild-looking creature, who, as Billy gazed, flung himself in the way of the horse and the next instant had seized the animal by the bridle. In a moment high words were heard, and the gentleman on horseback had raised his riding-whip ready to deliver a blow at the individual at the horse's head. Billy, burning with excitement to learn the meaning of this strange scene, started off at his best pace and soon came to the spot where it was being enacted. Several persons came up and looked on in wonderment. The man who clutched the horse's bridle

seemed to be beside himself with passion, and was shouting awful imprecations at the gentleman in the saddle, who in his turn had quite lost control of his temper and was belaboring the other with his whip. All of a sudden Billy gave a cry of horror, for he saw the man at the horse's head had pulled a revolver from his pocket and was leveling it straight at the gentleman on the horse. "It was all the work of a few seconds only. Billy was nearest the man's arm, and quick as lightning he lifted his crutch and with a strong, well-directed blow knocked just as his finger touched the trigger. There was the sound of a loud report, the bullet whizzed past the horse-man's head, and the revolver fell with a crash to the ground. The would-be murderer was seized, shrieking and struggling madly, by the bystanders, and the gentleman who had leapt from the saddle and was shaking Billy by the hand. Soon the lad found himself walking to the police-station behind the would-be assassin—now safely in the custody of two stalwart policemen—among a crowd of people who had witnessed his prowess.

It transpired from the evidence that the gentleman whose life he had saved was none other than Sir Giles Vetter, Baronet. The man who had attempted the baronet's life was a discharged servant, who had harbored thoughts of revenge for a fancied wrong until he had become insane. Leaving the court, Billy was conscious of Sir Giles himself taking his arm and asking him to call upon him that same evening, giving him as he spoke a card from his case, and with it a coin—"to take him home."

Derby Day had come. It was about midday, and approaching Epsoin town the throng was dense; it was with difficulty that horse or man could move along; the racing world was commencing very soon now, and everyone was possessed with a feverish anxiety to secure a good place on the course. Hobbling along on his crutch, with the rest of the crowd afoot, dusty and tired, but with grim determination in his eyes, was Billy. His scheme was nearing fruition—he was carrying out the idea he had had in his mind for days past.

Immediately after leaving the police court the day previous he had started off to walk to Epsoin; he had slept out that night on a Surrey common, with hundreds of others to keep him company, and had felt no hardship. Up betimes, and though the journey had been quite hard enough for the little cripple, it was now nearly at an end.

All at once there was a complete lock in the traffic; everything and everybody came to a standstill. Billy employed the few moments in looking around him. There was a beautiful equipage by his side—a four-in-hand laden with a company of laughing ladies and equally merry gentlemen. How happy they looked! He was in the act of turning his head away when he suddenly caught the eye of the gentleman who was driving. Yes, there could be no mistake, the recognition was mutual—it was none other than Sir Giles Vetter, who now hailed Billy by his full name! Everyone on the coach and every person around looked at him in wonder, and, indeed, wonders would never cease, thought Billy—the extraordinary sequence of events was quite beyond his comprehension. A servant had quickly dropped off the four-in-hand and had evidently been instructed to lift the lad then and there up to a place made ready for him beside Sir Giles himself, and soon after the coach was moving again, but not before the baronet had duly introduced Billy to all the elegant company as "the boy who had saved his life."

And now Sir Giles was plying him with questions. He was astonished to see him at the Derby—what on earth could a lad like him be doing there? And why had he not kept the appointment of the previous evening? To all of which Billy gave confused and incoherent replies. The baronet was nonplussed and wondered greatly. Soon they were upon the course and in a splendid position on the hill. After a while Sir Giles had to leave with some of the members of the party to go to the paddock. Billy would have liked to have slipped away as well, but found it impossible. What was he to do? He must tell the baronet all Great was that gentleman's surprise to hear that Billy wanted to have a bet on the Derby. He could hardly believe his ears, but the lad showed that he was in deadly earnest and thus the whole story came out. "I want," concluded Billy, "to put that there 'arf-sovereign yer giv' me yesterday on the winner of the Derby sir; then, don't yer see, mother can 'ave the fresh air and the things to eat and drink what'll make her git well. That's all as I've come 'ere for, sir!"

There were tears in the baronet's eyes, and he turned away to recover his composure. When next he looked at Billy a bright smile lit his face. "And what horse is going to win—which one would you like to bet on?" he asked. "If there's a 'orse at a 'undred to one, sir—"

"Sir Giles laughed outright. "I shouldn't advise a commission in that direction, my little sportsman," he said. "Here, give me your half-sovereign; I'll promise to lay it out to the best advantage. The odds won't be so long as you want, but the bet will be more satisfactory. I believe—and hope."

Billy confidently handed the half-sovereign over and asked the name of the horse he was to look to bring him his fortune. "Sir Giles handed him a race-card on which he had marked a certain horse—Sir Giles Vetter's Fortunatus—colours, black, cherry sleeves. "Here they come! Here they come!" shouted the multitude, and Billy felt an unwonted thrill of excitement within him as he saw the beautiful thoroughbred tearing towards the winning-post, and those on the coach beside him were no less excited than he. "The favorite wins!" rang out from a hundred throats. Surely, yes! The colors of the jockey were black, with cherry sleeves! His heart gave a great leap. Amid the frantic shouting he seemed to distinguish the words—from those on the coach—"Giles has it—Giles has it—bravo, Giles!" What could those words mean? He felt dizzy and faint. A mighty roar went up as Fortunatus passed the post—a gentleman came out from the grand stand and led the horse in. It was Sir Giles Vetter. Then Billy began to understand.

The excitement had not subsided when the baronet came over to the coach all smiles, and received his need of congratulations from his friends. "Sir Giles returned thanks in a little speech. "I am glad to have won the Derby," he said, "but I am more glad that my little friend here has won the bet, for he has backed my horse—I, approving his judgment, added a little to his stake, and he has won the £50 he came down\* to win—like the true little sportsman he is, Billy Piper, give me your hand. I owe you more than I can ever repay. Had it not been for you I should not be here today, and Fortunatus would never have won the Derby."

At a delightful watering-place on the south coast Mrs. Piper is gradually being nursed back to health and strength. Thanks to the boundless generosity of Sir Giles Vetter she wants for nothing, and Billy is at hand always to comfort and protect her.

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. STORE

C. R. WILKENS  
Family Grocery Store  
THIRD AVE. AND FIFTH ST. Fresh Goods, Low Prices, OUR SUCCESS.

BAY CITY MARKET  
Choicest Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish and Game.  
CHAS. BOSSUYT Prop. King St. Opp. N. C. Co.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.  
Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.  
Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule.  
All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

Regina Hotel...  
J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.  
Dawson's Leading Hotel  
American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.  
2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

COAL!  
CHEAPER THAN WOOD.  
All Orders Promptly Filled.  
Klondike Mill Office.  
TELEPHONE 94.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS  
LAWYERS  
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.  
W. M. THORNBURN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Notary Public, Commissioner, Proctor of the Admiralty Court. Office: Bank Building, Rooms 3, 4 and 5. Telephone 118. P. O. Box 824.

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.  
C. H. WELLS, W. M.  
J. A. DONALD, Sec'y

Judgment for Plaintiff.  
Mr. Justice Dugas has rendered judgment in the case of Kearney and Kearney vs. Cameron and Valley based in the territorial court yesterday. The action was brought to recover the value of certain supplies sold defendants and judgment was entered against them in the sum of \$600.

Teacher: "Anonymous means without a name. Write a sentence showing you understand how to use the word."  
Small Girl (writes): "Our new baby is anonymous."  
Job Printing at Nugget office.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.  
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.  
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.  
FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome. 8 a. m. FOR GRAND FORK. 10 a. m. FOR RELO. LOWER DOMINION, CHAM'S ROADHOUSE, via Stumper Creek, FOR A. M. FOR QUARTZ CREEK—9 a. m. every other day, Sundays included. Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 8 a. m. and 2 p. m. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8. Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

"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

# PLATFORM OF CITIZENS' TICKET

The Platform Upon Which Mr. Macaulay Stands Is Republished Herewith in Full:

1. An honest administration; economy consistent with progression.
2. The general improvement of the city streets, lighting, sidewalks, etc., consistent with a reasonable expenditure.
3. No salaries for aldermen.
4. Civic control of saloon licenses.
5. Civic control of franchises of the Telephone Co., Electric Light Co., Water Co. and all similar franchises.
6. The proper carrying out of the health ordinance.
7. Proper regulations regarding taxation, thereby securing the equal distribution of taxes.
8. A complete and thorough system of fire inspection.
9. The appointment of all city officials and the awarding of all contracts in the best interests of Dawson, regardless of political or other influences; and that all contracts be let by tender to the lowest responsible bidder and a bond taken for the due performance of same.
10. Absolute control of all affairs which should properly come under city government.
11. That we will request the Government at Ottawa that the saloon-keepers of Dawson have the same commercial privileges as are accorded other lines of business.

**ORNIUM**  
MANAGER  
**DIPLOMACY**  
LADIES' NIGHT  
Monday - Thursday - Friday  
NO SMOKING

Re-Opening  
Monday, Jan. 27

**Star Artists!**  
and Vaudeville Show.  
Timothy's Orchestra.

Successors to  
**Pacific Steam Whaling Co.**

**Cook's Inlet**  
EZ, HOMER.

PORT  
Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month  
SAN FRANCISCO  
No. 30 California Street

matter to what eastern  
ticket you may be des-  
ed, your ticket should  
at the Burlington.

AGENT  
are, I SEATTLE, WN.

Is  
the Short Line  
to  
Chicago  
And All  
Eastern Points.

with Pacific Coast con-  
Union Depot

ited to communicate  
nt, Seattle, Wn.

**orthern**

**ER"**

PAUL EVERY DAY

with All Modern

holders address the  
SEATTLE, WASH.

**ship Co.**  
amers..

**n"-Dirigo"**  
astern Alaska  
& Yukon Railway  
ukon points.

Seattle, Wash.

WILL TRACE WHITE RIVER

United States Geologist Will Seek the Source of that Stream - Expedition Will Start on Its Mission About the Middle of February - Will Go Direct to Valdes, Alaska.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 28.—F. C. Schraeder, U. S. government geologist, has started from this city on an expedition to determine if possible the source of the White River.

THE THEATRES THIS WEEK

Strong Attraction at the Auditorium by the Bitner Co.

New 5 voy Opens With a Bright Galaxy of Old Favorites - Bright Burlesque on "Sherlock Holmes."

The play at the Auditorium this week is quite pretentious, being one of Sardou's masterpieces, the greatest playwright of this day and age. A number of years ago Rose Coghlan made one of the greatest hits in her entire career with "Diplomacy," the play having an unusual run and delighting thousands and thousands. The plot is intricate and bears the imprint of Sardou all through it. Of the four acts one is laid at Monte Carlo, the second and third in the residence of Henry Beauclerc in Paris and the last also in Paris, the scene being a room in the British embassy.

expedition of which he has charge will explore the entire valley of the Copper river starting from Valdes. The party will sail from Seattle about Feb. 15th.

the footlights once more. On the ends were "Ole" Mulligan in Irish make-up, "Old Hoss" Moutretus in Dutch, and Charley Brown and Nat Darling in black face with the Duke of Moran in the center. They were the stars in sight, the more attractive feature of the stage setting consisting of a bewildering number of blushing, bewitching beauties made all the more fetching by stunning gowns of an elaborate character. The opening edition of the first part consisted of the usual gags and jokelets interspersed with songs by Dorothy Campbell, Allie Delmar, Katherine Krieg, Dollie Mitchell, Kate Rockwell, Blanche Commetta, Nat Darling, Charley Brown, Maurettus, and a new parody by Mulligan on "When the Harvest Days are Over."

Mr. Olson of No. 11 Eldorado is one of the recent arrivals from the outside. Mr. Olson comes from San Francisco, and states that everything is lively at that place.

ON ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Dancing is the Favorite Winter Pastime.

Last Saturday evening a surprise party was given at the home of Kinsey & Kinsey on Gold Hill to Asa T. Heydon, as it was the eve of his departure for Hunker.

The Grand Forks Social club gave another of its popular dances last Friday night. It was not as largely attended as usual, the ladies evidently not having fully recovered from the effects of the late masquerade. The hall was comfortably filled, however, evening Master Willie McDevitt and his sister Mamie danced the cake walk.

The play is exceptionally well cast, and too much cannot be said for the excellent work of Miss Lovell, particularly in the scene with her husband in the third act. Such fervor, such intensity is a positive mark of dramatic genius worthy of the highest encomiums. Mr. Cummings also has an excellent part, infusing into the character of Henry Beauclerc the usual sang froid one is accustomed to see in the diplomatic service.

Count Orloff... Mr. Sutherland... Baron Stein... Mr. Bitner... Henry Beauclerc... Mr. Cunningham... Captain Beauclerc... Mr. Mullen... Algie Fairfax... Mr. Latham... Antoine... Mr. Thomas... Harry Cummings... Mr. Shepherd... Mr. Williams... Messenger... Mr. Lewis... Marquise de Rio Zares... Miss D'Avara... Countess Zicka... Miss Howard... Lady Henry Fairfax... Miss Winchell... Dora... Miss Lovell... Mion... Miss Jewell

It remained one of old times when

anyone, Kinsey, Misses Mamie and Daisy McDevitt, Coutts, Matheson, Kearney, Langseth, Arndt, Wenner, Messrs. J. Bartsch, W. F. McDevitt, Wood, Fitzmaurice, Dr. McLeod, Flanagan, Alexander, Adhesion, E. Johnson, J. Johnson, Havery, Dalgleish, McIntosh, J. Morgan, Gladwin, Cocheran, Gardner, De Cav, Hamill, Watkins, Reid, Roderick, McDonald, Vast, Hall, D. Bell, Mackinson, Jackson, Hayden, C. Kinsey and Anderson.

The dance given by Tardal Bros. of the Golden North hotel, No. 61 below Bonanza was one of the most select balls yet given on Bonanza. It was very largely attended by the miners and mine owners and also a large number from town, including Miss Kreig, who entertained the guests by singing some of her popular songs. A splendid supper was served at midnight, which did credit to the host. After spending a very enjoyable evening the dance broke up in the wee sma' hours of the morning. The Dawson guests agreeing it was the best they had attended in the north. Those present were: Messrs. James Volekart, Graham, Anderson, Tardal, Hodgkin, McKay, Misses Kreiger and Krieg, Messrs. Tardal Bros., Volekart, Heymann, Forbes, Dagenais, Hedland, Jones, Magill, Little, Brennan, Mills, Schallus, McKay, McGuire, Belwens, Weis, Cushman, Sevton, Stewart, Huges, O'Leen, Messadette, Heyns, Meade, Green, Ford and Nichols.

The Kangroos of 26 Eldorado will give another dance in their hall next Thursday night, Jan. 30. The Grand Forks Social Whirl Club is causing considerable talk on the creeks. At the present time it is hard to guess who will carry off the prizes. Anderson stands a very good show of getting the gentlemen's first prize, but don't be too sure. Oscar, for like being before the sun, all our fond hopes vanish. The two little sisters are working hard for the ladies' prizes—one for the first and the other for the booby.

Mr. Olson of No. 11 Eldorado is one of the recent arrivals from the outside. Mr. Olson comes from San Francisco, and states that everything is lively at that place.

THREE TOES AMPUTATED.

"Dutch" Loses a Portion of One of His Feet.

J. H. Eidman, better known as "Dutch," the porter and general maid of all work about the Standard theatre for the past two years, after a confinement of two weeks in St. Mary's hospital and suffering the loss of parts of three toes, is able to hobble about with the aid of crutches, his feet swathed in numerous soft woolen bandages.

"Dutch" froze one of his feet over two weeks ago but did not know it until three days afterward and might not have even then ascertained that a portion of one of his lower extremities was dead had it not been that in taking a bath he saw that his toes had turned black, the cause he soon learned being not the usual one. Realizing that something was wrong he consulted Dr. Sutherland, who saw at a glance it was useless to attempt to thaw out the frozen members then and ordered him to the hospital. Shortly afterward Dr. Sutherland took off portions of the great toe and the two adjoining of his left foot. The freezing took place one extremely cold day early in the month while the victim was engaged in sawing wood in front of the theatre.

MANY CASES IN COURT.

Judge Macaulay Will Assist Judge Dugas.

On the territorial court docket are something like one thousand cases awaiting trial at the regular term of court beginning next week. Judge C. D. Macaulay, whose commission gives him jurisdiction in all cases involving amounts up to \$1000, will assist in their trial by sitting in the territorial court two days, probably Tuesday and Wednesday, of each week. On the return of Judge Craig, both the territorial court judges, with Judge Macaulay, will try cases, and with court being held in three apartments it is hoped to materially decrease the number of cases on the docket.

Indians Released.

The two Indians, Billie and Fat John, sentenced to imprisonment two weeks ago, having served their time, were released today. As being in the "Skookum House" has placed them in disgrace with the other members of the tribe, no delegation was present to extend to them the glad hand on their release.

Jeha Not a Jew.

The Jews of Dawson deny that Jeha, the Syrian merchant convicted of vagrancy yesterday, is of their race. He is said to be a Mohammedan.

The Choral Concert.

A full rehearsal of the choruses, quartette, septette and prize song will be held in the Methodist church tonight at 8 o'clock. All members are particularly requested to be present.

RECENT JUDGMENTS ARRIVE.

Old Cases Heard by Mr. Justice Craig are Disposed of.

One Has Been on the Docket Over Two Years--Decisions are Received by Mail.

Clerk of the Territorial Court Macdonald is recently in receipt of a couple of judgments received from Mr. Justice Craig, who is spending the winter at his former home in Renfrew, Ontario. One is a case of over two years standing and is entitled Munroe et al vs. Morrison et al. In rendering judgment his lordship says that of res adjudicate.

"Some evidence was given that the claims of these plaintiffs, or some of them, had been adjudicated before as against these defendants, or a portion of them. The evidence was in the nature of a somewhat crude information taken before Col. Steele J.P., as commissioner of the N.W.M.P., by plaintiff Dillon against the defendants. On the margin of the information, which is not dated except the year 1899, are the words 'judgment for \$700 against Morrison and Webb,' signed by Steele. No copy or minutes of evidence of the contention or trial were taken beyond the information and marginal entry stated. There is no doubt but that judgment of \$600 covered part of the claim of wages now sued for.

The case of Dillon was given a hearing and the other plaintiffs had consented that their cases should abide the result of the Dillon case. Notice of appeal to the territorial court was given by Reeves, Ott and Dillon, but what became of these appeals no one seems to know. There was no record, not a scrap of paper to prove anything about these appeals, and I am inclined to think that these cases came up in the days of our old territorial government. We are told of when the blocks of tomatato can labels served as the only writing paper in the territory. "I must refuse to allow the amendment of the pleadings to raise the plea of res adjudicate where it is not raised, and I cannot hold under the authorities cited to me that the judgment of Steele is such a judgment as works an estoppel in this case."

Judgment is given plaintiff for the amount claimed, allowing the credits of which evidence was given. The money previously paid into court is ordered distributed among the plaintiffs pro rata.

The case of Henry vs. Lamb is somewhat similar to the preceding action. The question of wages involved was admittedly up before Inspector Seath and was by him decided against the plaintiff, the action being dismissed. His lordship does not believe that the inspector had any jurisdiction to hear and determine any such matter, his jurisdiction being limited to disputes concerning a matter of hire or personal service and further limited to two months services.

"I am convinced," says his lordship, "that the judgment of an inferior court of comparative jurisdiction is a bar to proceedings in the same claim in another court no matter whether such inferior court is one of record or not."

Judgment will go for plaintiff, as found in the facts by me at the trial, with costs. The defendant may set off the costs of the hearing before the J. P."

NOMINATIONS MUST BE FILED

Thursday the Day For Candidates to Stand or Withdraw.

Day after tomorrow, Thursday, January 30, is nomination day, after which date the exact formation of the various slates will be definitely known, for then there can be no further additions to the nominations, though any nominee may retire at any time he may choose to do so. The notice of nomination is required to be presented to the returning officer, who in this instance is Thos. H. Hinton, on Thursday, January 30, before the hour of 5 p.m. The notice is in writing according to a prescribed form, bears the signature of the nominee and likewise the indorsement of two voters. Each candidate for election presents his notice and after all have been filed the returning officer makes up the ballot for use on the Thursday following at the election. There is but one ticket and it contains the names of all the candidates arranged alphabetically.

The number of names the ticket will contain is somewhat problematical. With three tickets in the field, if all were complete, the number naturally would be 21, but it is the general opinion now that there will be but one complete ticket placed in nomination, that of the Citizens' party. The question of qualification has put some of the political aspirants of the Kid committee between the devil and the deep blue sea and it is said at least two of that ticket are ready to throw up their hands and quit if their backers will but allow them to do so. The Bolters' ticket, sometimes known as the People's party, lost one of their strongest candidates yesterday in the retirement of Mr. J. R. Grey, who was running for alderman. Mr. Grey's name does not appear on the last assessment roll, his large interests being entirely in the name of the Dawson Hardware Company, of which institution he is the president and principal owner. Mr. Grey's withdrawal leaves the Bolters' ticket two candidates short, and considering the generally demoralized condition in which the party finds itself it is not thought for a moment that two others can be found who are willing to be sacrificed to the slaughter which will inevitably occur on the 6th. It is too late in the game for new candidates to be brought out, even were their chances not absolutely hopeless, and reasoning men of sound judgment will not court political death in order to gratify the ambitions of a few, so it is nearly a foregone conclusion that the ticket of the Bolters will contain but three names in addition to that of Peter Vachon, who is a regular candidate on the Citizens' ticket.

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Seminary in the Philippines.

New York, Jan. 13.—Catholics of this country will find a seminary in order to solve the Spanish friars' problem in the Philippines. As fast as practicable young priests will be sent to the Philippines to assume their duties. It is estimated that about 700 missionaries will be needed for this work, there being that number of friars in the islands.

Father Elliott, of the Paulist Fathers' Society, who for the last two years has been superior of a religious community at Washington, has been relieved of his duties at the capital and will devote all his energies to the collecting of funds for the seminary. The institution will be known as the "Seminary for the home and insular missions." At least \$300,000 will be needed and \$150,000 of it has already been promised conditional on the remaining \$150,000 being raised.

Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

Wireless Telegraphy.

New York, Jan. 13.—Signor Marconi, inventor of the wireless telegraph, has arrived here from Canada, where he has been the guest of the Dominion government. Tonight he will be the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. On Wednesday he will sail for Europe.

Signor Marconi described his recent experiments in wireless telegraphy between Newfoundland and Cornwall, England, and said the test letters were received exactly according to prearranged plans, both as to number. "As soon as I reach the other side," he said, "I shall start to work to get stations in readiness for the transmission of messages, commercial and otherwise, across the Atlantic. There will be two stations on each side, those in Europe being located at Cornwall and Belgium. Those on the American side will be at Nova Scotia and Cape Cod."

N. A. T. & T. Co. DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Ladies' Dresses

These garments are suitable for house dresses and sell in the regular way for \$10 and \$15.

Now, all shades, \$5.00

Persian Lamb Jackets

Closing out a few at \$115.00

Seal Skin Jackets

Up-to-date in style and first-class in every respect.

Reduced to \$225.00

Fur Muffs, \$4.50

All day yesterday and today Gold Commissioner Senley has been engaged in hearing the case of Miles et al. vs. Page et al. The dispute involves a block of claims on lower Dominion below the mouth of Gold Run.

WANTED—Horse weighing 1400 lbs. for 60 days for feed of same. Apply Third avenue stables.

Nicely furnished rooms at the Coping House, 7th ave. and 3rd st.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Job Printing at Nugget office. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

People's Party

A meeting of all supporters of the People's party is called for this evening (Monday) at 8 o'clock at the rooms opposite the post office. Important business will come up for discussion and speeches will be delivered.

F. T. CONGDON, Chairman.

Giant Powder, Fuse And Caps.

Dawson Hardware Co. STORE, SECOND AVE. Phone 36. Tin Shop, Third Ave. and York St.

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Fur Muffs, \$4.50

Northern Commercial Co. Everything for Everybody Highest Price Paid for Raw Furs

Lone Star Mining and Milling Co. Mines are at the head of Victoria and Gay Gulches. We have six claims. 800,000 shares at \$1.00 each; non-assessable. 550,000 shares withdrawn from the market. There is now

LESS THAN 250,000 SHARES TO SELL! Subscribe for Lone Star Stock.

ATTEND THE SALE OF MINING CLAIMS AT Exchange Building, Saturday at 2:30 p. m. We will explain everything in regard to the company. LADIES INVITED.

Lone Star Mining & Milling Co. LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.

Various small advertisements and notices on the right margin, including 'The', 'CAN IN', 'Imperial A', 'TO HELP B', 'Second De', 'Mou', 'DUTCH O', 'In Matter of', 'Africa', 'M', 'Ottawa', 'that the Imp', 'for 3000 and', 'Canada to c', 'sist in bring', 'and in resto', 'TH', 'Halifax, J', 'tachment of', 'for South A', 'DUTCH', 'London, Ja', 'has been rec', 'ment from th', 'ustering the', 'place in Sou', 'from the co', 'Beer delegate', 'willing to ac', 'of the peace', 'British', 'Loss', 'St. Paul', 'Danson block', 'July 2200,000', 'Bay City', 'Crump Manu', 'today injured', '\$100,000', 'Quac', 'Merlin, Ont', 'its worst for', 'near here', 'The', 'As', 'Is prepar', 'kinds of', 'the finest', 'plant in th', 'and gran', 'Our Quar', 'be in oper', 'make it pe', 'the valuo', 'ing ledge', 'over with', 'The D', 'FAIRY', 'In the large', 'and also', 'First Ave. and', 'DI', 'EVERY', 'McL'