

POLITICAL SITUATION

Labor Candidate Now in the Field

No Regular Tickets Yet Out for Either City or Yukon Council.

The only real facts in all the political gossip that is going about today, are that the labor unions last night put up a candidate for the Yukon council of their own, in the person of George K. Gilbert, the well known tinsmith, that Barney Sgroo will certainly be a candidate for the Yukon council from this city, as he himself has said it, and the announcement of George White-Fraser as a candidate for the Yukon council from district No. 2. The latter is the first in the field so far as a public announcement is concerned, although there is Arthur Wilson and two or three others who may be expected to announce themselves in a few days. It is also probable that the labor unions will run a candidate of their own from the creek, in addition to the one they have already selected to run from this city. But this is not yet decided. It may be that the union men will concentrate all their effort in the election of one candidate to the council, rather than attempt to get a representative from the creeks as well as from the city.

As to Mr. White-Fraser, he is too well known to need any biography. It is said that he has great strength in the southern part of district No. 2, and he is undoubtedly well and favorably known throughout the whole district.

There are therefore now in the field for the five seats in the Yukon council: Bob Lowe for the Whitehorse district, which returns one member, G. White-Fraser for the Skagway district which returns two members, and for the Dawson and Fortymile district, Dr. Thompson, Attorney Tabor, George Vernon, George K. Gilbert and Barney Sgroo, with "other precincts to hear him" in both cases.

In regard to the election of the city council the day has brought forward no new developments. Mr. Putnam is being pressed forward as a candidate for alderman from South Dawson, but he has so far nothing to say for publication. The whole battle now seems to rest on the prospect of R. P. McLennan becoming a candidate, and his rivals in the field who very industriously circulating last night the statement that even if he did decide to run he could not qualify. This is all nonsense and the man who makes this statement in all probability knows that it is. It has reference to "R. P.'s" connection with the waterworks. The ordinance says the candidate must not hold the controlling stock in any company having a contract with the city. These are not the exact words, but they are the meaning of it. Mr. McLennan is simply a director of the waterworks and does not hold the controlling interest, and furthermore the waterworks has at present no contract with the city. This is merely stated for the information of those who might otherwise be misled on this point.

There does not seem to be the slightest doubt but that Mr. McLennan will be the leading candidate for the mayoralty and our next mayor, as it is a question of the office seeking the man and not the man the office, and when Mr. McLennan declines, as he will probably do very soon, the city, which is now becoming divided into factions, will have to further worry on the mayoralty question.

Sorry to Lose White. Berlin, Nov. 23.—Chancellor von Bismarck gave a farewell dinner to the retiring ambassador, Andrew D. White, today. There was a large attendance of ambassadors and ministers of the various powers, German ministers of state and members of the Reichstag, including President Count von Ballestein, Mayor Michael represented the city of Berlin. Speeches were made expressing the deep regret of German officials at parting with Mr. White.

DICK GARDNER'S WIFE.

Mayor Macaulay Has New York News For Her.

Mayor Macaulay received in the last mail a letter from New York city from Mrs. Genevieve G. Hanley, asking his assistance in ascertaining the whereabouts of her mother, Mrs. Ida V. Gardner. She writes: "I have taken the liberty of troubling you as this information is of the utmost importance to me, as I am her only daughter; so you can easily understand my great anxiety." It did not take long for Sergeant Smith to find the whereabouts of Mrs. Gardner, and the mayor now desires that she will call upon him at her earliest convenience, and receive a communication of a private character which he has received from her daughter.

Friday Night's Dance. The dance Friday evening of the independent steamship agents at the A. B. hall promises to be one of the most enjoyable social affairs of the season, as the committee on arrangements is leaving nothing undone to insure the success of the event. Freimuth's full orchestra is engaged and the hall is being put in gala attire for the occasion.

RUSHING OUT MONEY

Post Office is Doing a Large Business

Dawson People Send Out Christmas Gifts—Many Parcels Included.

These are busy days at the money order window in the postoffice. Hugh McDermid the genial charge de affairs is kept busy almost constantly making out orders, which for the most part are sent as Christmas reminders to the "folks outside." This is the busiest season of the year at the postoffice and everybody is kept rustling, particularly on days when the mail leaves.

An unusual feature of the holiday business at the postoffice is the number of packages now being sent out. Many people wonder as to just what sort of gifts would be sent from Dawson to the outside excepting money or nuggets, but the fact is that the mail packages are carrying about all the packages they care to handle.

Indian baskets, curios and furs are among the chief articles contained in the Christmas parcels now filling the mail sacks and nothing more appropriate for a gift to a friend who has never been in the north could be suggested. The money order business for the present season will be fully up to that of last year and when the fact is mentioned that the Dawson office ranks along with the biggest cities in Canada in point of volume of business the work which falls on the clerks may be well understood.

Up On Boucher. That the miners on Boucher creek should be bothered with water this time of the year is rather curious, but that this is the fact is vouched for by George Eastman, who recently came from there. He says that the miners from No. 30 to No. 40 are only down on an average of from eight to ten feet and yet they are greatly bothered with water. There is little muck and a great deal of gravel, and the gravel close to the creek needs more frost before it can be worked.

He says there are a number of new cabins this winter from No. 20 to the 40's and that a good deal of work is being done. Harris Bros. are running a store on No. 2 below Boucher, and got in their first ton of goods last Thursday. Baylis, of the Kentucky stables, freighted this in, and returned with another ton for various parties on the creek who had ordered before the store opened. On his way out Mr. Eastman met with a lot of freight going in, and he looks for lively times this winter.



FOUR MEN PROMINENT IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE'S Cuban Railway was recently opened for traffic and the Cubans are looking forward to very rapid development of the eastern part of the island as a result. The Cuban Railway is a very sound enterprise commercially, but it probably would not have been built had it not appealed to the imagination of this hard-headed railway chief, who is also an artist, a literary critic and something of a fairy godfather. To take hold of the war-racked and desolated island and afford it the first requisite of civilization was decidedly Van Horne's, and the great service he has done the Cubans will not be forgotten, even though the other Van Horns—the railway operator who must make the road pay—has to put rates up higher than the Cubans will like. Sir William may be counted on to see the venture through. He has that rare combination, imagination and the highest executive talent. The Cuban Railway will afford him as much satisfaction as a Teniers or a piece of rare Japanese porcelain, and it will make Cuba a safer country for every one except the professional revolutionist. Sir William will be sixty years of age in February, young enough to build a few more railways.

PREMIER PRIOR.—Visitors to Ottawa when Parliament was in session at any time between 1888 and 1900 will recall the well-set-up, military-looking figure of Col. Prior, the new Premier of British Columbia. An Englishman by birth, and only in his fiftieth year, Col. Prior has the bright complexion and springy step of the English country gentleman still. He went to British Columbia in early manhood, and has played many parts. He has been a mining engineer, a surveyor, a sheriff, and latterly an iron merchant on a large scale. Col. Prior is an enthusiastic officer of artillery and a keen rifle-shot. Although his government is a non-partisan one, he himself is a strong Conservative, and represented Victoria City in the Commons from 1888 to 1900. He entered the Bowell Ministry as Controller of Inland Revenue in December, 1895, and went out with Sir Charles Tupper after the defeat of June, 1898.—Toronto Globe.

HON. JAMES SUTHERLAND, late Minister of Marine and Fisheries, whose portrait is presented above, has recently become Minister of Public Works. Mr. Sutherland was for many years the Chief Whip of the Liberal party, and is one of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's warmest personal friends.

MR. C. M. HAYS, General Manager of the Grand Trunk, whose portrait is presented above, has done splendid work for Canada in the development of the Grand Trunk System. His policy has been so successful, and the Grand Trunk has so fully shared in the prosperity of Canada, that even the common stock of the Grand Trunk, so long regarded as of merely nominal value, is being sought after. Mr. Hays is 46 years of age, and was born in Illinois. He came to Canada in 1895 to manage the Grand Trunk, and left to manage the Southern Pacific five years later. His engagement with that road was very brief, and he returned to Canada to devote his tireless energy to making the Grand Trunk one of America's greatest railroads.

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The New York papers express the following editorial opinions:—The Sun.—The country has refused to listen to Democratic advice to change the policies that have distinguished the McKinley-Roosevelt administration of its affairs. Anti-imperialism, tariff revision, trust destruction, government ownership of mines—they are all rejected, even at a time when the political almanacs said to look out for reaction against the party in office. As the Hon. Marcus Alonzo Hanna suggested, the country has "stood pat." Industry escapes the shock that would have followed proof that the national political sentiment had changed.

The World.—The verdict of the people, plainly expressed in the vote for representatives, is that Congress must put those products of trusts which are essential to the life, comfort and necessities of the people on the free list, and thereby prevent the further continuance of monopoly under the plea of protection.

The Herald.—The lesson of yesterday's elections must not be lost upon the representatives of those interests, who last winter defied the president and the mass of the American people, whose will be voiced. The trusts must be regulated and the tariff must be revised without delay. President Roosevelt has procured a stay of proceedings for his party, and the obstructionists must now fall into line behind him and yield to the popular will. That is the meaning of yesterday's elections.

The Times.—It is clear that the Democratic party come out of the campaign in a much better shape than it has been in for a decade. It has practically put behind it the vagaries of Bryanism and has united on the tariff issue, and it has made great gains. If it continues in this course its prospect for usefulness to the country and of success for its principles is decidedly encouraging.

Christmas Toys.—Landsahl's, First Avenue.

Cocktails, 25c, at the Pioneer.

Best hot drinks in town.—The Sledgeboard.

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

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There is a movement on foot among many of the Catholics in the city, particularly those of the English speaking church, looking toward the establishment of another church nearer the center of town, one not so remote as St. Mary's. The matter is still quite in embryo and no definite steps will be taken until spring, then the matter may develop into a reality. It has been pointed out by one prominent churchman if the small congregation of the Church of England can erect a \$12,000 edifice, the Catholics with a much larger number should be able to do equally as well. The location has not been considered, but Church street will doubtless be the locality decided upon if the steps now being considered are taken.

The Catholics were the first of the religious bodies to effect an organization here, the lamented Father Judge musing over the ice with the stamper in the winter of '96 from Fortymile. From a small beginning they have grown to be the largest congregation and the possessors of probably the most costly improvements. Their first church, a primitive log affair, was destroyed by fire during the winter of '91. The following spring Alex McDonald dug down deep into his pocket and presented Father Judge with \$50,000 with which to build another, the present structure being the one then constructed. Since its completion many valuable improvements have been added which have made it an imposing edifice. The only objection to its distance from the center of the city, a decided factor to the residents of South Dawson during the winter months who have a walk of nearly a mile.

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LABOR CANDIDATE

Mr. Gilbert is a Canadian and a "Sourdough."

George K. Gilbert, who was last night nominated at a meeting of the trades unions as the labor candidate for this city for the Yukon council, is the senior member of the firm of Gilbert & Johnson, doing a general business as tinsmiths on Princess street near First Avenue. He is a tall, clean shaven young man of prepossessing appearance and undoubtedly possesses force of character. He was born of Canadian parents in the state of Minnesota, and in 1891 went to Victoria, where he was in business until the Klondike rush of '97, when he started for Dawson.

Before he was established in the present business he was engaged in mining, and for one season was purser of the Tyrrell. He is married and his wife is a resident of the city.

He said this morning: "I took no active part in the last campaign and I am not a politician in any sense of the word. I am the representative of labor, but it does not necessarily follow that I am opposed to the government."

All grocers carry Rex Sliced Bacon.

CATHOLICS MAY BUILD

Another Church Nearer Center of Town

Plans Being Discussed by a Number of Leading Churchmen.

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LABOR HAS A CANDIDATE

George K. Gilbert for Yukon Council

Is the Unanimous Choice of a Meeting of All the Trades Last Night.

The large gathering of union men and friends of labor who accepted the invitation of the secretary of the Trades and Labor Council to meet and discuss the political situation, which meeting was held in Union hall last night, showed the healthy interest they take in the subject. The real question before the meeting was whether as a united body they should place a candidate of their own in the field or have every member of the body free to vote his individual preference. An attempt was made, however, to take the discussion out of the hands of the meeting by the production of a typewritten resolution pledging the united vote to Mr. Beddoe. This was promptly laid on the table, and after some discussion the meeting elected George K. Gilbert as the labor candidate for Yukon council from this district.

Mr. Schaefer, of the Carpenter's Union, was called upon to preside and in a brief speech explained the object of the call. He had barely finished when J. Harmon Caskey, of the News, moved the adoption of a resolution that a committee should wait upon W. A. Beddoe and request his views on labor questions, and in the event of these views proving acceptable to pledge him the support of union labor. Mr. Fisher, president of the Trades and Labor Council, immediately moved to lay the resolution on the table indefinitely, and this course was unanimously taken.

Then the advisability of labor having a candidate of its own was discussed, and the meeting with favor, the question was put to the meeting in a formal resolution. The motion was carried without a dissenting voice.

Next came the question whether a committee should be appointed to select and place candidates in nomination, and report at a later date, or whether the selection of a candidate should be made then and there. The latter proposition prevailed, and the committee was appointed. They were named in the following order: Moses McGregor, James McKinnon, Harry Casper, Harry Critch, G. K. Gilbert. Mr. Casper requested that his name be dropped as he could not afford the time, it elected, to give to the office. Mr. McKinnon also withdrew. There were fifty-two votes and only two ballots were necessary to give Mr. Gilbert a majority of fifteen votes of all those cast, and on the motion of Mr. McGregor was made unanimous.

There were hearty cheers at the result and in response to cries of "speech," "speech," Mr. Gilbert made a short but well-considered address. He hoped to be the representative in the Yukon council, he said, not only of organized but all labor, and from this he went on to speak of the law and other matters of interest to the working man to which he should devote his attention. Mr. Gilbert was repeatedly cheered. Mr. Gilbert is a member of the "Inners' Union," a campaign committee: Moses McGregor, J. H. Caskey, James McKinnon, George Wright, T. D. Gallo-way, James Kirkwood, Charles Priner, Thomas A. King, George Rider and Joseph Johnson. The committee held an executive meeting immediately after the meeting adjourned.

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.



**\$50 To Whitehorse \$50**

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE  
RELAY STAGES

No Night Travelling. Time 41 Days to Whitehorse

Stages Leave Tuesday, Dec. 16 and Thursday Dec. 18, 1 p.m.  
Secure Seats Now

G. E. PULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT  
J. H. ROGERS, GEN. AGENT

**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 eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read

Via the Burlington.

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

**FOR SALE**

Cheap for Cash

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine

Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

**The Great Northern "FLYER"**

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

**The Northwestern Line**

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

**F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.**

**The Klondike Nugget**

TELEPHONE NO. 12  
(Dawson's Pioneer Paper)  
Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly  
GEORGE H. ALLEN, Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

Yearly, in advance, Daily, \$30.00  
For months, by carrier in city, in advance, 2.00  
Single copies, 5c

Yearly, in advance, Semi-Weekly, \$24.00  
Six months, 12.00  
Three months, 6.00  
Per month, by carrier in city, in advance, 2.00  
Single copies, 5c

**NOTICE.**

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

**LETTERS**

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

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 17, 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.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

**AMUSEMENTS.**

Standard-Vaudeville.

**COULD MAKE NO BETTER CHOICE.**

Further investigation reveals the fact that the movement in favor of bringing out Mr. R. P. McLennan as a candidate for the mayoralty is rapidly gaining public support.

Petitions addressed to that gentleman, requesting him to stand for the office, have been freely circulated and have found ready signatures among the voters and taxpayers of Dawson. In the estimation of the Nugget no happier choice could be made. Mr. McLennan is a man of sufficient breadth of view to be able easily to represent all interests in the city without exhibiting particular favor or partiality to any.

He has been identified for years with the business community and has been found invariably working in harmony with every effort put forward to advance the welfare of the town.

Mr. McLennan is a thorough Dawson man, who believes in the future of the camp and one in whose hands the interests of the municipality will be perfectly safe.

The electors of Dawson could make no better choice for mayor.

**CLEARING UP.**

The local situation is clearing up in an unmistakable manner. The ratepayers of the city are well informed as to the situation and are determined to place their affairs in the hands of experienced and competent business men.

There is very little distinction between the operation of a private business enterprise and the management of the interests of a municipality. In either case the application of economy and practical business methods will usually bring satisfactory results. And on the other hand when looseness or extravagance prevails there is absolutely certain to be disaster.

The main point before the local electorate is to secure the services of men who will keep the expenditures of the city within its income and whose care will be that every dollar appropriated brings value received.

Such men are coming to the front and before nomination day we apprehend that a full list of candidates will be in the field which will meet the support and approbation of the voters.

The peculiar conditions which surround this city render it almost impossible at the present time to incur a funded indebtedness. While it is a fact that our own community is well convinced of the permanent character of the resources behind the city, it would be a difficult matter to effect a long time bond issue in any eastern financial center. The expenses of the city as also all public improvements must be financed from year to year, and it is therefore necessary that the most rigid economy be observed in all of the various municipal departments.

As has been pointed out previously in these columns the low tax levy fixed for the present year is not a fair criterion of the city's condition. The assessment for next year will necessarily be higher, and it will rest

**New Railway**

Ottawa, Nov. 15.—Application will be made at the next session of parliament for an act to incorporate as a Dominion railway the Nicola, Kamloops and Similkameen Coal & Railway Company, incorporated under an act of British Columbia, to fix and determine a point of commencement of a railway, and to construct and operate an extension of the line from Nicola valley along the Nicola river to connect at or near Hope, and thence to Chilliwack, with power to construct a bridge over the Fraser river.

Application will be made next session for an act to incorporate the Edmonton & Peace River Railway Company, to construct a line of railway commencing at Edmonton, thence northeast to Athabasca Landing, thence following the Athabasca river in a northwesterly direction, crossing the river at its junction with the Little Slave lake, thence following the Little Slave river westward to Lesser Slave lake, then following either side of Lesser Slave lake to its western limit, thence in a northwesterly direction to Peace river, opposite Fort Duvergne, thence proceeding generally in a westerly direction on the south side of Peace river to the forks of Pine river, British Columbia, with power to build a branch line to Grand Prairies, and construct a tramway at Vermillion rapids on Peace river, and at the portages on Slave river.

The British Columbia Southern Railway Company will apply next session for an extension of time for the commencement and completion of a railway.

Baldwin applies at a price so all families can afford to have a box-Barrett's, phone No. 1.

upon the officials about to be elected to see that it be kept down as low as possible consistent with the circumstances.

A mayor and council consisting of sound, level-headed business men is absolutely required in order that Dawson may not after a very brief existence as an incorporated body be confronted by virtual bankruptcy.

The situation as regards the Yukon council election seems more or less to be filled with perplexities. The number of candidates now in the field for the Dawson district is already too large and from appearances it may be said that the end is not yet. The arrival of nomination day, however, will see matters sifted down to a point where a far more intelligible view of the situation may be obtained than is possible at the present time.

The bluff promulgated by the Sun this morning would seem to indicate that the newspaper conspirators whose headquarters are opposite the Nugget office have taken extra pains this time to cover their tracks. It would appear in any event that the blunders they have made in the past have given them enough experience. The substitution of a figurehead for the genuine article is an exceedingly simple dodge.

A letter has been received at this office from H. M. Henning denying the reports published in the Sun, regarding an alleged fist encounter in which Henning was named as a participant. If Mr. Henning will refuse his letter and eliminate unnecessary personalities we will give publication to the same.

**Acetylene's Growing Usefulness**

Canada has waterpowers enough adjacent to great limestone deposits to produce acetylene gas for all the world. In view of the greatly extended use of calcium carbide the following from "Engineering" for October is of special interest:

"Acetylene for train lighting. The lighting of railway trains by oil gas has been notably improved by the admixture with the gas of a certain proportion of acetylene. This idea was first employed on the Prussian state railways, where it was found that the mixed gases gave a far superior light to that of the oil gas alone. In France this system has been taken up by the Paris-Lyons-Mediterranean railway, and a generating plant is being installed adjoining that already in use for the production of oil gas. The generator is of the Pintsch system, in which the carbide is dropped into a large volume of water. The apparatus consists of a cylindrical vessel of galvanized iron filled to about three-quarters of its height with water, the top being closed and carrying a cast-iron chest containing the mechanism for feeding the carbide. This chest contains two kilograms of carbide and arranged in such a manner that either of them may be placed in communication with the main cylinder without permitting the escape of gas. The acetylene gas, disengaged by the contact of the carbide with the water, is led off through a lateral pipe connecting with the mains. The oil gas and the acetylene are connected by chain gear, the sprocket wheels being arranged so that the mixture of the gases is made in the ratio of three of oil gas to one of acetylene."

**SMOKING CONCERT**

**Arctic Brotherhood Entertain Friends**

**Impromptu Program Rendered Under Directions of Willie Bittner.**

The Arctic Brotherhood smoker last night was a huge, howling success, though the attendance was probably not as large as it would have been had it not been for the inclement weather. Enough were there, however, to make it good and lively and also to provide a rattling entertainment.

It was after 8 o'clock when J. A. Greene, the present arctic chief, called the assemblage to order and in a few well chosen remarks welcomed the guests in behalf of the Brotherhood. Arthur Boyle at the piano played a spirited march and the drop curtain was rolled up. An instant later six ebony hued individuals, resplendent in long white aprons and duck coats, marched on the stage, each bearing a tray under his arm. After a few evolutions they left the stage, passed through the audience and disappeared in the direction of the ante room, where behind a lengthy table, Dr. Edwards and a host of others were breaking the seals on various long-necked bottles. The waiters were Jack McLagan, Alex. McLachlan, F. S. McFarlane, Rod Chisholm, J. H. Rogers and Fred Atwood, and he it said to their credit they never missed a cue all evening.

After the ball was opened Mr. Greene resigned the chair in favor of Willie Bittner who officiated as master of ceremonies during the remainder of the evening. Mr. Freimuth favored with a violin solo, a gipsy dance by Ganne, in which he was accompanied by Theo. Eggert. Joe Clarke followed with his whistling specialty, rendering "The Mocking Bird," his entire repertoire. W. A. Beddoe was next on the list for a little talk, politics barred. As he mounted the arctic chief's station and picked up the prospector's pick, the emblem of authority, there were cries of "no knocking," "put up your little hammer," etc. Mr. Beddoe said he was not an A. B., told how sorry he was that such was the case and that he should remedy his past negligence at the earliest opportunity, but he got no further as Willie B. marched directly to the station with an application blank in one hand and pen and ink in the other, the speaker stopping long enough to fill in and sign the same. Then he continued:

"I am happy to this become one of you and when it comes to riding the goat."

"Chorus all over the house—"Oh, you'll get it," "You'll get yours," "Little Willie—"You bet you'll get it."

M. J. Hooley gave his "All Bound Round With a Woolen String," every one joining in the chorus, and it made a great hit.

Col. Reichenbach—in a heart-to-heart talk had just got warmed up when one of the waiters handed him a glass of beer, some one yelled "Prosit," and it was all off with the colonel.

Chris Moran did his parody on "Goo-Goo Eyes," and the crowd yelled themselves hoarse. Billy Kalk sang a coon song and Rudy Kalkanberg made a few remarks apropos of the occasion.

Sandwiches, cigars and punch together with that which made Milwaukee famous were handed about in endless quantities and the A. B.'s abundantly sustained the reputation acquired long ago of being places in the line of entertaining.

**GIGANTIC SCHEME**

**Fifty Thousand Settlers Promised for New Ontario.**

Toronto, Nov. 30.—As a result of the conference on Wednesday between representatives of the government and the American syndicate who are seeking lands in New Ontario, a general understanding has been reached, and a draft agreement is being prepared.

The syndicate, which is headed by Mr. Egan and Judge Utz, who will return at once to Chicago, to pursue their arrangements, were seen at the Rossin last evening by a reporter for the Globe. In answer to a number of inquiries Mr. Egan said:—"The project is completely financed, and ready to commence business at once. We will have a regular organization and will be ready to announce our incorporation and officers promptly. We will have a capital of at least \$1,000,000, but the men at the back of the enterprise have enough to see it through if it takes five millions. Our proposition is to bring in English-speaking white settlers, who are able to read and write, and who are of good character. In case the government consider it advisable, we might offer also some Scandinavian or German settlers; their acceptance, however, will be optional with the government. For our own protection, as well as a guarantee that the settlers will be of a proper class, we will insist that each settler accepted by our company shall furnish written statements from at least three men or citizens of standing in his home community, showing that he is a man of upright character and fulfills in every particular the requirements of good citizenship. If, after his arrival, the government takes exception to the character of a settler, the company is bound at its own expense to send him back within fifteen days. We are not asking for any concession or special privilege; we simply desire the privilege of locating settlers on the government's own terms, at present in force, and we only desire that lands shall be placed at our disposal in sufficient amount to afford a guarantee that these settlers, when they come here from time to time, will have the lands to go on."

**HANDKERCHIEFS**

I am showing a very large range for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs in Cotton, Linen, Mercella and Silk, plain and initial, singly or by the dozen.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs in Muslin, Linen and Silk, hemstitched, embroidered and lace edge.

**J. P. McLENNAN**

233 FRONT ST Phone 108-B  
Agent for Standard Patterns.

**SEATTLE IS SHUT TIGHT**

**All the Gambling Done Away With**

**Summary of Municipal Corruption Which Has Always Been at the Bottom of It.**

Seattle, Nov. 30.—Strange and unbelievable as it may appear, Seattle today for the first time in two years stands on the verge of being purified. For the first time since Thomas J. Humes was elected mayor, if Chief of Police John Sullivan is to be believed, Seattle will be conducted along lines of decency, sobriety and morality which will be a shock to the city.

Last night at 8 o'clock Chief Sullivan issued an order to close up every gambling house, every black jack and poker game, and every dance hall in the city, both in the new and old town, and at 9 o'clock that order went into effect. With the threat of a grand jury investigation hanging over his head, the chief had no other alternative. Upon his own authority he issued that order. He did not, it is said, even ask the advice of Mayor Humes, the man who placed him where he is today. It was a grand jury investigation, or no gambling. Chief Sullivan has chosen. For a time the local underworld could not believe the report. When the order was issued, George L'Abbe, Johnnie Clancy, Scotty Ferguson and a score of other noted gamblers, flocked to headquarters to have the news confirmed. The chief merely replied that they would have to close. Further he would point to the entire day police force that he had retained on duty to assist in the closing up process. Chief Sullivan feared trouble, and every blue coat drawing pay from the city, was called upon to stand by the helm.

Further than that it was stated to The Times last evening, that on an order to be issued Monday morning, every slot machine would be compelled to quit business. There was one point, however, upon which the chief would not be moved. Roulette, faro, lottery, poker, black jack and slot machines must go, but the Midway, the most notorious joint of them all, still flaunts its loathsome voice into the eyes of the public, still stands unmolested where the chief allowed it to open some few weeks ago. Like wildfire the information that Chief Sullivan would close the town spread over all Seattle. From then on a steady stream of callers poured into the station. Chief Sullivan conferred with his more intimate friends in his own private office. With the "great unwashed" he used the room usually occupied by Detective Tennant, his private secretary.

The usual batch of orders was read and the men were about to march from the station when Chief Sullivan appeared. Addressing them in a very few words, the chief issued a verbal order to the officers to notify all the gambling houses, dance halls and saloons proprietors that gambling games of all kinds and the dance halls must be closed at 9 o'clock. The chief wanted no words in delivering his orders and when he had concluded he returned immediately to his own private office.

Up to that time it was to be doubted if any of the men dreamed the chief would take such drastic measures. Looks of the utmost astonishment spread over the faces of the waiters of the blue. At the word of command they turned, and filed out into the street.

Detective Tennant personally undertook to inform the big up-town gambling houses that they must close their doors. A certain number of patrolmen were detailed to First avenue south where black jack and poker has flourished for months. Orders were given the Blackchapel district in which to carry the chief's command.

The story leading up to the present attitude of the chief is a long one, but in view of what has happened and what may follow, it will be told. Prior to the recent election of T. J. Humes as mayor of this city, the Clancys, as is well known, controlled the black jack privileges of Seattle. Just before the election, various saloons below Yonder Way opened black jack games. In order to secure their support, Mayor Humes was forced to allow them to operate. The Clancys in order to keep them closed, and still remain in line for Humes, were forced to give up a good many dollars per month, and it is said did so.

As a matter of fact and history, the Clancys spent thousands of dollars for the support of Humes and were an important factor in his election. As a consequence, and as a reward, they demanded of the Republican administration that they be given 20 per cent. of the profits of the big gambling houses, such as the Standard, the Dawson, the Seattle Bar,

etc. In other words, as it is well known, Chief Sullivan deliberately held up the big gambling houses in favor of the Clancys and it was that situation began to slip from his hands, and in a very short space of time the entire proposition had assumed such proportions that it was running wild and far beyond his control.

It was only a short time before there was a great deal of talk about the removal of the old tenderloin. A certain rich Klondiker, Charles Clancy, it is said, invested heavily in real estate in the tenderloin district in the southern part of the city, known as the old Blackchapel. He erected many frame buildings that were to be and are used for houses of ill-fame and gambling purposes. Chief Belding, a well-known local man, it is said, circulated a petition among the legitimate business men located in the old tenderloin to have the dead line removed to the new district, and that, with other means, it is said, was responsible for the order issued by the mayor, and the greater part of the underworld was transplanted in the Blackchapel district, and since then prostitution has broken loose.

That is where, it is alleged, Clancy got in his crafty work. He ribbed things up that the corner hall men and the ground floor gambling gruffers were literally forced to go to him to procure rooms and space in which to operate. The buildings he erected are at best cheap frame affairs, and yet, simply because he practically controls that section, he is able, it is said, to charge exorbitant rents. Scotty Ferguson, proprietor of the Monte Carlo gambling hall, the man who was arrested Monday night, his paraphernalia confiscated, only to be forgiven by Chief Sullivan Wednesday night on his gambling devices restored, paid \$600 a month rental for a room so small that \$150 a month would be a good price to pay. The King Street Club, it is stated, pays Clancy \$450 a month when \$100 would be fine and fancy. Of course there are not two instances, but they go to show where the big graft is.

As a consequence, it was operative that the ground floor gruffers in that section should ever be induced to get trade, and it was not long before their work began to tell heavily upon the so-called legitimate gamblers uptown. That ended a war, which up to date has culminated in the closing of the town, but which has not forestalled the end.

**De Wet's Bargain.**

London, Nov. 23.—According to the latest story, De Wet, the wily Boer general, has proved himself to be a match even for a publisher. Mr. John Sargent was deputed to be a sketch of De Wet for the magazine of his forthcoming book upon the war. When he visited De Wet for that purpose he was unexpectedly confronted by the demand, "How much do I get for it?" The astonished artist referred him to the publishers, who, after a little haggling, paid the price, a very stiff one, for the honor of a sitting man, the former guerrilla leader, to the most modern portrait painter.

Present your wife or husband with some calling cards for Christmas. Our styles of type and cards are the very latest. Cannot be distinguished from engraved work. The High-Printer.

**CHRISTMAS**

A fine stock of both boys' and girls' toys and goods specially for the Christmas trade.

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Good meals, good beds, good service. Scott C. Hollbrook, proprietor. Take out-of at the mouth of Lost Creek which brings you to the sea and saves you three miles travel in the river.

**Pacific Coast Steamship Co.**

Affords a Complete Coastwise service. Covering

**Alaska, Washington, Oregon and Mexico.**

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.

Exceptional Service at the Rate

All Steamers Carry Best Freight and Passengers



BAD BILLS OF CANADA

An Expert Counterfeiter Recently Captured

Dawson People Should be on Their Guard as to \$1 and \$2 Bills.

Toronto, Nov. 24.—William Stewart, counterfeiter, who was arrested at the Raymond hotel, Toronto, was sentenced today to four years in the penitentiary on two charges of making and uttering counterfeit money. The story of his capture is as follows: Dominion of Canada bills of the denomination of \$1, bearing the picture of Lord and Lady Aberdeen on either side of a logging scene and bearing the number 553,346, were in general circulation, and all are forged by one. The genuine bills are of the issue of March 31st, 1898, which date also appears on the counterfeit bill. Dominion of Canada \$2 bills and Dominion of Canada \$5 bills of the same issue, but with varying numbers, printed on private presses, are also in the pockets of many people, and are as worthless as those of the smaller denominations. Stewart, who made the \$1 bills, was arrested by Detective Forrest in Toronto on November 6th. Three persons were taken into custody, and by the discovery of the machinery for the manufacture of the bills, complete evidence was established. Besides Stewart there were Anson Raymond, the proprietor of the Raymond hotel, at 355 Wilton avenue, and Elizabeth Raymond, his wife. The man known as Stewart is 65 years of age, and although he refused to give any information about himself, it is known that the name is an alias, and the police claim to have considerable knowledge of his previous history. The counterfeit bills appeared in Toronto about eighteen months ago and a great number of them were handed to the Woodbine bookmakers at the fall race meeting a year ago. From that time until the present day has scarcely passed when one or more of the bills have not been received at police headquarters, and one departmental store has contributed nearly 100 to the pile that has been accumulating in the office of Inspector Stark.

William Stewart, who was to all appearances a sedate old gentleman of means, and who was a frequent guest at the Raymond house, was, it is alleged, seen in the company of a well known counterfeiter in an east-end city, and this, with other circumstances, brought suspicion upon him. Months passed, however, without any definite evidence against the man being secured, but during his visits to Toronto he was constantly shadowed by a man in plain clothes from the Wilton avenue police station. This man found that whatever direction Stewart chose to take for an evening's walk, he invariably brought up at a store on Yonge street. The store was watched, and during the past few weeks every move made by the old man was known at headquarters. Stewart appeared to have grown suspicious, and although he constantly kept appointments with a young man, also known to the police, he made the route to this rendezvous more and more devious.

On November 6th he walked for some time about the East end, then visited the Yonge street store, and remaining there only a few minutes, walked up Yonge street to College street, and west to Spadina avenue. At the corner the young man was waiting, and as Stewart passed the pair spoke to each other and a small parcel was handed to the older one. Tucking the package under his arm, the old man went down Spadina avenue, followed by Detectives Forrest and Duncan, who had been with him throughout the night. At the corner of Oxford street, Stewart, evidently aware of the presence of the officers, turned east again, and as he passed a lane suddenly darted into it. The police were across the road, and they ran to the lane and placed him under arrest. He made no struggle, and handing the parcel to the detective, said, "It's all up. I'm guilty."

Stewart was taken to the Wilton avenue station, and Forrest and Duncan went to the Raymond house for the purpose of searching Stewart's room. They told Raymond of the object of their visit and of Stewart's arrest, and he and his wife led them to a bedroom which had evidently not been occupied for some time. A daughter of Raymond's innocently dropped a remark which made the detectives suspect that they were being duped, and they went back to the station for a warrant to enable them to search the house. Raymond, who was greatly agitated, assured them before leaving that Mr. Stewart was a most respectable man, a lithographer by trade, and employed in a manufacturing establishment in the city. He was surprised when the officers returned and insisted on making a search, but again protested that the vacant room had belonged

to Stewart. The daughter, however, upon being closely questioned, admitted that her parents had misled the officers, and showed them the room which had been occupied by Stewart. Again Mr. and Mrs. Raymond volunteered to assist in the proceeding, but suddenly they were both missed, and the detectives found them on their knees on the roof of an adjoining building. On this roof, under a board supporting a row of flower pots, and in Stewart's room, were found over 100 counterfeit Dominion of Canada bills, bearing the number given, a few Dominion of Canada \$2 bills, some thousands of slips of paper cut the exact size of a bill, a small hand printing press, five copper and steel plates of Dominion of Canada \$1 bills, rubber stamps bearing different sets of numbers, bottles of acids and various inks, many varieties of pens and brushes, and a roll of over \$100 in genuine \$5 and \$10 bills.

The package taken from the prisoner was found to contain the most delicate copper plates and several sheets of heavy plate glass, upon which had been photographed genuine \$1 bills. The police say that these plates were used in a new and almost absolutely undiscoverable process of counterfeiting, and that they had evidently been made to the order of Stewart and delivered to him by the young man at the corner of Spadina avenue and College street. The information is that this young man was innocent of any actual complicity in the operations.

The arrest of the Raymonds was due entirely to themselves. It was not the intention of the police to endeavor to connect them with the forgeries until they betrayed such anxiety to mislead the detectives. When Mr. and Mrs. Raymond were found hiding the evidences of Stewart's guilt they were notified that they were both prisoners. Mrs. Raymond collapsed immediately but revived sufficiently to be taken to the station a few blocks away. Here she again sank into a fainting fit, and several physicians were called, and the woman was finally taken in a police ambulance to the matron's apartment at police headquarters.

Stewart was quite cheerful over his arrest. Although he refused to speak of his history, he made no concealment of his guilt. "Ten years is about what they will give us," he said, as he was brought in to the station. "Ten years will about finish me." The counterfeit bills are excellent imitations, although in many the fine lines are very indistinct. They have all been very cleverly treated with acids to give an appearance of age, and the originals are slightly frayed about the edges.

At the Str:

Young man, What is your plan of progress? Are you going to pull through? Or will you lie down in the road And let your load Sink you out of sight In the mud? Have you white blood, And pale, That curdles at the hard word "Fail," And dares not face The chances of the race? Or, have you red, clear red, The good strong color All the great have shed In deed or thought, For every triumph wrought Out of what seemed full Of the impossible Have you the nerve To serve Until you can be master? To wait And work outside the gate Until you win The strength to open it and enter in, Have you the heart to meet Defeat Day after day, And yet hold to the way That upward leads, And must needs Be hard and rough To make man tough Of sinew and of soul, Before he sees the goal, So, when it is attained, He shall have strength to hold What he has gained, And use it so That it to greater good shall grow? Young man, Think of these things, What each one brings Is as you choose it; You may take The stake, Or you may lose it. Start in To win And keep straight in the way Unflinching to the end; Whatever it may be Is victory. —William J. Lampton in December Success.

Big Cash Bond.

Helena, Mont., Nov. 29. — An additional surety has been required on the bond in the case of the Minnie Healy nine, a case which is now before the supreme court on appeal from the district court of Silver Bow county, awarding the mine, valued at \$10,000,000, to F. August Heinze. Miles Finlan, plaintiff and appellant in the suit against Heinze, Johnstown Mining Company, et al, left with the clerk of the supreme court yesterday a check for \$125,500 as additional surety on his bond.

To High Endeavor

PART I. "You cannot deny that I hold an influence over you. That I am not to you of that world that is about you, worshipping—"

"I will admit that much. You certainly are not 'worshipping.'" Despite its flippancy there was the tense undertone of earnestness in the girl's clear modulation of tone, and the dark head was held a bit defiantly for perfect mental equiservice; but the man opposite her, standing and leaning against the low balustrade, was in too deadly earnest to be in a receptively watchful mood, hence the deeper meaning of her speech he missed. "Have loved?" "No. My worship I reserve for—" "Another woman?" But his low, uneven tones ran on—"My ideals." "And I, unfortunately, am not the realization of even the lowest?" "You certainly are not my ideal of noble womanhood. And yet—Margaret—Margaret—I love you so! Why, I love you—not to madness, but to all high and holy purpose. To the end and limit of love's meaning. No endeavor would be too high for your sake; no aim and object too far!" "But you—oh, dearest! Forgive me that I must say it to you! That my very love impels me to hurt you—you! You are beautiful, blessed by all of fortune's gifts and favors, and what are you to your fellow beings? A star set on high to guide and direct? The soft light set in a window that stumbling feet may set their way thereto?" "Alas! Alas! My dear one, that you are not! Were you all that it is in your power and possibility to be, believe me, I would, I would resign all to another who might better help you so to be."

"You are kind." "Yes, kind to you, but most unkind to myself. For—well, have I calculated the result of what I am daring to say to you? And yet I dare—Dare I lie in the path you tread? How dare?—and his voice took on the growling menace of an angry brute—"How dare Granville Joyce set his lustful glance upon you? How dare you receive his approving looks with a smile? Were you mine—" "But then—I am not—yet," with a swift upward gleam from beneath the long-lashed lids—and a slight upward inflection of the musical voice.

"I would kill you with these hands that yearn to labor for you before you should back under a lecherous look! Do you suppose you know men?" "Some of them. I think I know a little bit but—" "Never mind all that badinage of tone. You know men! You, a girl guarded as a jewel within a casket! Why, had you the faintest idea of what soiling thoughts that man projects toward you you would faint with shame. And I tell you—" He paused, for a demon seemed to clutch and hold his throat, and the girl could see in the moonlight falling lines in the smooth young brow.

"I tell you, if he even dares to call but your name before me—as I would brain a mad dog, will I assault him." There fell a silence between them, and the young fellow, straightened up, his broad shoulders and with a swift, nervous gesture tossed back a lock of hair that broke from its masses and fell over his brow. As for the girl, there had risen to her cheek a dusky rose, and her teeth showed a line of pearl against the luscious fullness of her under lip. She breathed a little hurriedly, so that the long-stemmed rose which shone golden against the folds of thin black stuff that veiled her bosom trembled as though a kiss had stirred its petals.

"Margaret"—there was almost a sob in the word, and John Muir fell on his knees on the step below the girl and held her two hands in his, looking with all his soul in his clear eyes at her lovely, downcast face. Perfect, perfect, from rippling, dusky hair to tiny toe-tips was she! A beautiful woman and his heart's dear love. As for him, his face was a noble one, and a good, and in figure he held his own among his fellows. "John—" "Yes?" "John—" "You—" "Yes?" "You hurt my hands"—and her light laugh rippled in the air.

Without one word John Muir rose and stood a moment on the step below her, quiet and grave. There was a pallor upon his face and his hands, dropped at his sides, were clenched tightly, thumb in palm. This night was as the end of the world to him. (Ah me! How sweet to look back upon! How bitter to live through, these cataclysms of our youth. His voice trembled as he spoke, but there was a fine flavor of manhood in it. He had called upon his nature's deep and it had answered him.

"I had not told you, Margaret—but I leave tomorrow for the front. I want to go with the boys of our own set—go before I am forced to go and while yet a choice is mine." "Go!" She whispered the word, and a clear pallor swept her face, drowning the roses in the rounded cheeks. "Go!" "Yes, I planned to have this talk with you tonight, and if you responded, as I wished, to take with

moment at the surgeon's arm, who turned and said somewhat roughly, yet tenderly: "What! What! You go down like that at the first sound?" But she turned up to him a face so deadly white, so drained of life's current, that with a tender, manly impulse he threw his arm about her and drew her, as he might have drawn his own daughter, close to his side and just held her there firmly. "That is John Muir's voice and I love him. Take me to him. For God's sake, take me to him. I am strong. I shall not faint. Take me to him." So impressed was the surgeon by the girl's voice, by her manner, that without one word he turned and, holding her hand as he might that of a little child, led her through the flapping doorway, down the narrow aisle, where on either side the ghastly figures were outlined beneath the slight coverings and halted beside a cot near the other opening. Grace and strength met in the slight figure that bent above the pitiful figure, quiet enough now that the delirium had passed, love, deathless, absorbing and sufficient for her soul's sore need, shone from the eyes that dwelt upon the man's pale, pinched face—love that had sought and found and was utterly satisfied. It was enough that John lay here beneath her eyes, in touch of her hand. Gone the long, soul-devouring nights, the empty, torturing days. Though death himself stood upon the other side of that lowly couch, it was enough. John should know and feel her love ere that icy hand should lead him hence. Tears stood in the kind eyes of the surgeon, and tears streamed over the face of the nurse, who had paused in her passing to and fro as she saw the two enter, and now stood a step withdrawn watching the scene; but not a tear arose in those deep, dark eyes that bathed John Muir in their heavenly lullaby.

GIVEN THIRTY DAYS

Alleged Skagway Embezzler Must Join the Chain Gang.

Seattle, Nov. 30.—R. Johnson, alleged embezzler of \$1,500 at a Skagway hotel three years ago, had his first round with the law yesterday and lost. He was tried on a charge of vagrancy, and though ably defended by his attorney Judge George sentenced him to serve a term of thirty days on the chain gang. The story of the alleged embezzlement, with which Johnson is charged, has been told in the Times previously, but there is something connected with the affair that has not yet been divulged. Sensations are promised when the embezzlement charge goes to trial, if indeed it ever goes that far. But the nature of the sensations is not known. That Johnson has a "past record" that will not bear the light of day, is the theory of the police, and from developments yesterday it would seem that they were right. Detective Adams has been on the case and he states that he has information very detrimental to Johnson. It is claimed that he is an ex-convict, and that he is wanted elsewhere on some serious charge. His Alaska record is said to be extremely bad, although no officer here knows it in detail. When placed upon the witness stand yesterday Johnson refused to answer questions put to him by City Attorney DeBruler, and he was given the extreme penalty of the vagrancy charge by the court. The police will endeavor to obtain the necessary papers to send him back to Skagway for trial before his thirty days are up.

Chasing Burglars

Ailsa Craig, Oct. 16.—Three daring burglars, were committed here this morning between 4 and 5 o'clock. The perpetrators were three unknown men supposed to be tramps. C. R. Watcher's jewelry store was entered and \$100 worth of goods taken, while readymade clothing, hats, etc., were stolen from White & May's dry goods establishment. They also broke into the Queen's hotel and extracted about \$2 in silver from the till and carried away considerable of the bottled liquor. They were discovered at White & May's store, and word was sent to Constable Priestley, who was soon on the scene. He overtook them on the railway track just east of the town, but they turned on him and threatened to shoot him. The odds were too great against him and the men got away. He succeeded, however, in obtaining the clothing and liquor. Citizens and constables are now scouring the country in search of them.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest in creek claim No. 143 below lower on Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stahl, this office. Cocktails, 25c., at the Pioneer.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. FOR Copper River and Cook's Inlet YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER. OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Vesler Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street

Japan American Line Carrying U. S. Mails to Oriental Points. Steamer Every 2 Weeks For Japan China and All Asiatic Points. Ticket Office 612 First Avenue, Seattle

Unalaska and Western Alaska Points U. S. MAIL S. S. NEWPORT Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orca, Ft. Licum, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Kerluk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor. Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

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as it is well... Hotel... MAS... CARDS... Advocate... Hotel... Creek, Alaska... good bar... proprietor... Lost Children... door and travel on the... ship... complete service... Washington... Mexico... by the... The Rule... Both... Passengers



DEPUTIES ARE NAMED

Preparing for the Coming Election

Council Will Consist of Ten Members—New Arrangements of Seats Necessary.

Less than two weeks remain for the candidates who have aspirations in the direction of the Yukon council to repair their political fences and get their forces in line before nomination day. Sheriff Eilbeck has almost completed his arrangements pertaining to the management of district No. 1, of which he is the returning officer. The list of deputy returning officers is complete and includes the following:—

- No. 1.—Chas. Bossuyt. No. 2.—C. E. Holland. No. 3.—G. F. Labbe. No. 4.—A. H. Mogridge. No. 5.—Alex Macfarlane. No. 6.—W. C. Baldwin. No. 7.—O. H. VanMillingen. No. 8.—Dr. Hepworth. No. 9.—Hubert Macaulay. No. 10.—Frank P. Slavin.

The deputy returning officers for No. 2 district, covering the creeks, have not all been named, but the list will be complete within a few days. Those so far decided upon by Mr. Woodburn are:— Indian River—Ross Rumball. Gordon Landing—Louis Couture. Duncan, 98 below discovery—Isaac Burpee. Ogilvie bridge—Edward S. Sears. Bonanza, 60 below discovery—Albert McKay. Bonanza, town—Sergeant Holmes. Bear creek, 13 below discovery—Frank P. Slavin. Hunker, 80 below discovery—H. H. Smith. Last Chance, 8 above discovery—C. P. Dolan. Gold Bottom—Corporal Ryan. Dominion, Caribou—Sergeant Marshall. Dominion, 7 below lower—James McCallman. Dominion, 34 below lower—Sam'l A. Wye. Dominion, 244 below lower—D. L. Leroux.

Concerning Coats

"Now that the overcoat season is on again," said an uptown tailor in the course of a conversation on the care of clothes, "one sees the utter inability of the average man to properly wear and care for his garments. Jackets may be worn anyhow without much detracting from the owners' appearance. But overcoats, like frock coats, require care in handling and in wearing. Not one man in a thousand knows how to put on his coat correctly. Ignorance and carelessness in disposing of the garment when not in use make the wearers of even the best coats look like thirty cents' beside the man with a Shaper article, but who knows how to wear and care for it."

"Men curse their tailors when after a few days' wear they find their coats out of shape at the shoulders and hanging badly. The art of the tailor has, of course, a great deal to do with the appearance of the coat, but on the customer himself much more depends."

"Most men when they are being measured and fitted assume all sorts of unnatural postures. They forget that what they really want is a garment to fit their ordinary shape and not the forced figure which they present to the tailor."

"Then, again, when the new coat comes the owner tugs it on anyhow and wears it flapping open. Every new coat should be carefully molded by the wearer into the shape of his every day figure. He should get his shoulders well into it, and, in order to arrive at that result, he should have assistance on at least the first six occasions on which he wears the garment. The coat should be carefully buttoned downward, not the reverse, as is so often the case. For at least one hour on each of the first six days of use the coat should be kept buttoned. It will then have adjusted itself to the peculiarities of the figure."—New York Times.

Circulating Library at Landahl's. When all others fail, you try Barrets for Bacon, Lard, Rolled Oats, Dried Fruits, etc.—he has plenty.

HANDSOME PRESENT.

Santa Clause Visits the Sheriff in Disguise.

Sheriff Eilbeck beams upon his friends today with particularly pleasant urbanity and since last night has contracted the habit of frequently rubbing his nose with his left hand and wiping his classic forehead with the same member. It does not require a keen observer to note the apparent reason of the sheriff's unusual solicitude of his physiognomy, for on the third finger of his left hand sparkles probably the finest diamond ever brought to Dawson. The gem weighs 4 1/2 carats and is steel blue in color, of exquisite cutting and setting. Engraved on the inner band of the ring are the words "Sheriff Eilbeck, from Lydia, Xmas, 1902." The beautiful present is from Mrs. Eilbeck and the sheriff's son Jack, and "dad" is more pleased than a small boy with his first pair of top boots.

Ninety-Six Drowned

Melbourne, Nov. 11.—The British steamer Elingamite, bound from Sydney, N.S.W., for Auckland, has been wrecked on Three Kings Islands. Forty-one of those on board the steamer were saved, and 96 are missing. The lost steamer carried 110 passengers. She was wrecked on Sunday morning. Six of her boats and two rafts left the vessel. Twenty-seven of the steamer's passengers and fifteen of her crew have landed on the coast of New Zealand. Steamers have been sent out to search for the rafts and four of the boats, which are missing. Lloyds' report says 37 of the passengers have been saved, but that it is feared the remainder have been lost.

The steamer Elingamite belonged to Huddart, Berke & Co. of Melbourne. She was used in the general passenger and mail service carried on by this company between the colonies and along the coast of Australia. She was built in 1887 at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and was of 1,675 tons net register.

The Price of War

London, Nov. 5.—A civil service estimate has been issued placing the additional amount required as a grant to aid the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies during the present financial year at \$40,000,000. The sum of \$15,000,000 is to be devoted to grants to burghers, \$10,000,000 to British sufferers by the war, and \$15,000,000 is to be used for loans promised by the terms of surrender to aid in resettling the colonies.

A motion made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the House of Commons tonight to take up these estimates tomorrow prevailed without division, but only after sharp criticism of the measure from the opposition.

Fast Time on Electric

London, Nov. 15.—The Berlin correspondent of the Morning Leader states that the electric traction trials on the military railway between Berlin and Zossen have now concluded for this season. The result of the trials has been to prove beyond doubt that express trains can easily be run by electric power at a speed of 75 miles per hour on the ordinary permanent way. A higher rate of speed requires a heavier and firmer permanent way, and this is to be prepared in time for the recommencement of the trials in the spring.

At a meeting of the Egypt Exploration Fund yesterday the president, Sir John Evans, said that the organization of the fund in Boston had for some time past engaged the earnest and anxious consideration of the London committee. He regretted that the committee had been obliged to relieve Dr. Winslow from the duties of vice-president of the fund in the United States. Matters had, however, he added, unfortunately come to such a pass that strong measures were necessary, and it would remain for the Boston committee to consider what steps were now to be taken that would most conduce to the advantage of the Egyptian Exploration Fund in their country.

A Romantic Wedding

Brookville, Nov. 17.—From Lyndhurst, a small village in this county, is reported a wedding tinged with a bit of romance. At the residence of the bride's son, Nelson Niblock, Rev. Win. Sernie united in marriage Jonathan Bullard, aged 74 years, and Mrs. Eliza Ann Niblock, aged 70 years. The couple formerly lived in the township of Kitley, and were engaged to be married fifty years ago. Something came between the couple to break off the engagement. Bullard went to Iowa, settled there and married, raising a family of nine children. His wife died four years ago. In the meantime Mrs. Niblock, then Miss Knaphen, married and had a family of eight children. Mr. Niblock died three years ago. Bullard returned from the west recently to visit the scenes of his boyhood days and meeting his former fiancée the old flame was revived, and resulted in their re-engagement, culminating in their marriage yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Bullard will settle at once in the home at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Try Blue Grass Butter, 2 1/2 lb. rolls, \$1.00—N. A. T. & T. Co. Swift's Winchester Salt cured Bacon has no equal—try some.

ROLLICKING HIGH WIND

Unusual Agitation of the Atmosphere

Has a Pasco Zephyr and Close Akin to a Kansas Cyclone.

Dawson last night and yesterday was treated to a typical Easter Washington wind, a zephyr such as would have reminded citizens originally, say from Pasco, of home. It did not blow steadily, but came in fitful gusts varying in intensity from the gentle breeze to a wild and woolly wind, first cousin to a Kansas cyclone. Fortunately, the weather was not cold, the maximum for the past twenty-four hours having been but 6 below zero; otherwise business would have been entirely suspended, as people except in the direst necessity would not have stepped out of doors. The air was keen and at times cut like a knife, but there was little or no cessation of the general routine of each day. Children clad from tip-toe plodded through the drifts to school in the early morning almost before daylight, unmindful of the blast which at times threatened to blow them off their feet.

Last night was a night for fires and good headway the effect might have been horrible to contemplate. In an early day when the fire department was an uncertain quantity nights such as last night gave property owners the jim-jams. They might go to bed in the evening rich men and awaken in the morning to find that everything they possessed had gone up in smoke excepting the mortgage. There was always a careful examination of chimneys and safeties and the night watchmen were unusually vigilant in the trust that was reposed in them.

Chief Lester and all the men in the three fire halls, virtually slept with their boots on last night and had an alarm been turned in they would have been on the spot in no time at all. It was the heaviest wind Dawson has had in nearly months, such a that season of the year being a very great rarity. The temperature at noon today was 5 below.

An Englishman's Wife

"In England a man's wife is in reality his partner," says a writer in *Ainslie's* for October, "and whether or not the two are in harmony with each other in affection, in all material things they recognize that their fortunes are irrevocably bound together; that the interests of both are quite identical, and that each has just as strong a motive for making things go well as has the other, since they share equally the labor and the reward of labor. They may have their private disagreements, but they front the world together. The wife takes the keenest interest in the most minute details of everything that affects her husband's welfare. She knows his income to a penny. She manages her household as a chancellor of the exchequer manages the nation's outlay, so that the annual budget shall not only avoid a deficit and shall accurately balance, but so that it shall show a surplus. She will practice a rigid economy if necessary, and in doing so she will feel that she is merely carrying out her share of the marriage contract. It is her part to help him save; it is his part to help him save. She plans nothing for herself apart from him; she cannot think of him as in anything apart from her. If he is in political life, she enters into his ambitions with intelligence and zeal. She will write his letters for him and entertain his constituents; she will study the bluebooks and teach herself to understand the public questions with which he has to deal, so that she may discuss them with him, and follow his career intelligently. She belongs to him in fact, as he belongs to her. There is not much display of sentiment in an English household after the first year of married life has ended; but there is the bond of a common interest which grows stronger every day and every year, and which gives to man and wife a unity of purpose and of feeling that will beyond comparison outlast the cobweb tissues of emotionalism."

Wanted to See Queen.

London, Nov. 15.—Two women, believed to be lunatics, who wanted to present a petition to Queen Alexandra, were detained by the police at Sandringham. The women lived in Brooklyn, N.Y., and recently returned from a visit to Ireland. Their names are Mrs. Annie M. Ovington and Sadie Ovington, her daughter. The mother, when examined by a magistrate, made a rambling statement to the effect that she was the victim of a conspiracy and was being pursued, and therefore craved the queen's protection. She was taken to the county asylum. The daughter, apparently, is an imbecile. The circumstances gave rise to many sensational stories.

Warships For Sale

London, Nov. 13.—As a result, apparently, of agitation by Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Berosford and others, regarding the lack of "up-to-dateness" in the British navy, the admiralty has announced that the battleships *Agamemnon*, *Ajax* and *Edgar*, the turret ships *Hecate*, *Glaucus*, *Cyclops*, *Sydra* and *Gordon*, the torpedo ram *Silverius*, the frigate *Nettle*; the cruisers *Heroine* and *Hyacinthe*; and some smaller vessels are for sale. These will be dropped from the navy list immediately.

GROUPING OF CLAIMS

Exact Wording of Recent Order-in-Council.

The recent order-in-council in regard to the grouping of claims for representation work, was received by telegraph and published in the *Nugget* at the time. This, however, was only a summary, and the real order in council was only received here by the last mail. It is here given in full for future reference:

"The governor general in council is pleased, in virtue of clause 47 of the Dominion lands act, as enacted by section 5 of the act 55-56 (Victoria, chapter 15, and of section 8 of the Yukon territory act, as enacted by section 3 of the act 2, Edward VII, chapter 34, to order that the order in council of the 15th of April, 1902, amending sub-clause (d) of clause 41 of the regulations governing placer mining in the Yukon territory, established by order in council of the 13th of March, 1901, be amended by adding the following paragraph:— "The same provision may also apply to any number of claims which can be worked by dredging, or by any other extensive method, satisfactory to the government mining engineer; and this provision may cover any claims worked in this manner on and after the 1st of July, 1902."

The Imperial Firm

London, Nov. 10.—The annual banquet given by the Lord Mayor of London this evening was attended by about 1,000 persons. Premier Balfour, replying to the toast, "His Majesty's Ministers," referred to the splendid services rendered by the colonies during the South African war, which showed, he said, that they were not mere sleeping partners in the Imperial firm. An unanswered question, however, was whether the war would be followed by a not less successful peace. The premier said he looked to the future of South Africa in a hopeful but not a too sanguine spirit, as every source of wealth there practically was dried up. He said he believed much good would come of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's visit to South Africa, which, he hoped, would be only the first of a long succession of such visits, and that the time was not ripe for closer constitutional relations between the colonies and the mother country.

Mr. Balfour declared that he knew nothing about the "fantastic barabains" invented by the press upon the occasion of the visit of "a great and friendly Sovereign to his nearest relatives." Emperor William, according to the premier, had no political motives in coming to see King Edward.

Dealing with the situation in Somaliland, Mr. Balfour said that waterless wastes and fanatics were always difficult problems to deal with but that the Somaliland question was not of great importance in the national development, except as it brought into "high relief the friendly feelings of Italy towards Great Britain." The premier congratulated Lord Lansdowne upon the commercial treaty with China and the Japanese alliance. He said he believed that every great power in Europe was not only desirous of peace, but firmly resolved that peace should be maintained. He deprecated international prejudices of any kind, especially the anti-British feeling on the continent over the Boer war, as endangering the concert of Europe, "which in the past has been a great instrument of peace, and which is destined to play an even greater part in the progress of civilization of Christendom than it has during the years recently elapsed."

Bond-Hay Convention.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 15.—Great interest is manifested here in the Bond-Hay convention. Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's speech in the house of commons on November 13 is regarded as an evidence that he does not propose to permit Canada to interfere and prevent the ratification of the treaty in the way in which Canada killed the Bond-Hay convention in 1890. It is believed here that Mr. Chamberlain realizes how Newfoundland has been hampered by France on one side and by Canada on the other, and that he is determined to give her an opportunity to work out her future by a commercial union with the United States.

In the course of the speech referred to in the above despatch, Mr. Chamberlain denied that the Bond-Hay convention prohibited Newfoundland from according preferential duties to its mother country and her colonies, but he admitted that if such preferences were made they would also, by the terms of the convention, apply to the chief imports from the United States.

Refuge Huts

Vancouver, Nov. 14.—The dry kiln and stock of Robertson & Hackett's mill on False creek were burned this morning. The loss is \$7,500. Northern miners who arrived here today declare that Americans have this year quietly established a line of "refuge" huts on the boundary they claim, just north of Port Simpson, in the vicinity of Cape Fox and Portland canal. A dozen posts have been established there. Seven-year-old G. & W. Rye at the Pioneer. Try Blue Grass Butter, 2 1/2 lb. rolls, \$1.00—N. A. T. & T. Co.

NUMBER OF LITIGANTS

Forty-Four Defendants in one Protest

Contest is Over No. 4 on Lovett Gulch, There Are no Less Than Nine Plaintiffs.

Gold Commissioner Senkler had before him today a case in which there are no less than nine plaintiffs and no less than forty-four defendants. It is a protest in regard to the staking of one claim on Lovett gulch, No. 4 below discovery, and all the parties claim that they staked at noon on the 6th of October last, when the ground was thrown open for relocation.

The plaintiffs state that they staked this creek claim at the time and date mentioned, and applied to the mining recorder for grants. The defendants also applied and set out in their application that they also staked at noon on Oct. 6th, "but the fact is that the defendants did not, nor did any one of them, stake the said claim at the hour stated." Therefore the plaintiffs claim that the applications of the defendants for grants to the claim should be refused.

In reply to Mr. Black, who appeared for some of the parties, the commissioner said this was not so much a trial as an enquiry as to the staking, and grants would be given to those who had undoubtedly complied with the law in regard to the staking.

From the polygot testimony being adduced the point seemed to be that the plaintiffs claim to have staked on the base line of the creek, or near enough to it, and that the defendants had staked on the hillside. As they staked as a creek claim, and as the creek claims at this point cover the hillsides, it would seem as though they have no claim either to the creek claim or to the hillside. But Mr. Senkler is taking the testimony of each one, and will probably decide each claim on its individual merits, outside of plaintiff and defendant in the case.

THEY DO SAY:

- That Calderhead intends putting gating guns on his stages. That R. P. McLennan will win the mayor's chair by an overwhelming majority. That each creek and tributary in the district has its own candidate for the Yukon council. That Snow likes to see his name in print. That the White Pass & Yukon route is giving a splendid mail service this winter. That the price of beef may come down a peg in the spring. That Chas. Bossuyt will re-open his market shortly. That "Bob" Turner Townsend's fox terrier is an expert at bag punching. That the skating rink is still the popular place of amusement. That John A. Clarke of Dominion is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the Yukon council. That invitations have been issued for the first annual ball, to be given on the 19th inst. of the Independent Steamboat Agents.

Starved to Death

London, Nov. 11.—The London Daily Mail says: A classical scholar of high attainments, and once vicar of Holy Trinity church, Kensington, the Rev. William Lee, Doctor of Divinity, has just died at 256 St. Newington from starvation. Of late Dr. Lee, who was 63, had lived at 60 Farleigh road, Stoke Newington. He let it be understood that he gave up his living at Kensington on account of illness, and that he left the Church of England some twelve years ago. He was known to have lost £1,100 in the Liberator crash. Recently he fell on evil times. Charitable friends aided him now and then, but said his landlady yesterday, "he often went for days and days without food." A precarious livelihood was made by the ex-vicar in doing literary work for Lord Rothschild and other noblemen. The last rent received by the landlord was a check from Lord Rothschild. According to the same witness, Dr. Lee spent his time in the Patent office and the Guildhall and Museum libraries. He would stay till they were closed, and then go to the Young Men's Christian Association in Upper street, Islington, where, he said, he could get fire and shelter. When that closed he would walk home.

Dr. Reginald Brown stated that death was due to consumption and starvation.

Present your wife or husband with some calling cards for Christmas. Our styles of type and cards are the very latest. Cannot be distinguished from engraved work. The *Nugget* Printery. Hay and Oats at lowest market prices for cash—at Barret's, 3d ave. Job Printing at *Nugget* office.

Mr. Falconer Explains

Dear Editor *Nugget*—Dear Sir—Will you kindly contradict the statement in last evening's *Nugget*, that the story of Detective Walsh's dismissal emanated from me, which does me an injustice. I might say that the statement was made to myself and others by Acting-Commissioner Z. T. Wood; that both of our services would be discontinued after a certain time. He also stated that he had received instructions from Ottawa to that effect. I have the honor to be your obedient servant, J. H. FALCONER.

N. C. Co. X-Mas Presents N. C. Co. WHAT SHALL I BUY FOR CHRISTMAS? That is the Question! SCAN YOUR EYE DOWN THE LIST BELOW AND YOU WILL FIND THE ANSWER. FOR THE CHILDREN BLESS THE LITTLE DARLINGS Go Carts, Coasting Wagons, Express Wagons, Buckboards and Dog Sulkies, Cloth Bound Slates, Colored Crayons, Pen and Pencil Sets, Musical Instruments. FOR THE LADIES Fancy Neckwear, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs (embroidered or plain), Lace Collars, High Novelties in Silk Waists, Seal Skin Jackets of the very latest styles, Seal Skin Caps, Muffs and Mitts. Perfumes, Toilet and Manicure Articles, Fine Hair, Cloth and Military Brushes, Purses and Pocket Books, Hand Mirrors and Cut Glass Perfume Bottles, Toilet Waters, Puff Boxes, Fancy Stationery, Tea and Dinner Sets, Variety of Haviland and Wedgewood Ware, Fancy Lamps. Full assortment of Rogers' 1847 Plated Ware, Carving Sets. OUT GLASS Wine Sets, Spirit Jugs, Decanters, Vases, Berry Bowls, Cream Pitchers and Sugar Bowls. All Cut Glass Ware at special low prices. FOR THE GENTLEMEN Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, Fancy Neckwear, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Bill Books, Purses and Pocket Books, Wines and Liquors of every variety. Fine Cloth, Hair and Military Brushes. Direct Imported Habana Cigars of the finest quality. Pipes and Pipe Sets. Hand Mirrors, Shaving Brushes and Razor Straps. FOR THE HOME Wines, Mineral Waters, Nuts, Fancy Biscuits, Candies, Relishes and French Delicacies of every sort. Our Furniture Department has a complete stock of exquisite Home Furniture and Furnishings. We are selling Twisted Wax Christmas Candles (24 in each box) at 25 cents per box. Our Dry Goods Department is beautifully decorated and illuminated. Will be pleased to have you call and see it. Our prices are all very low and our goods are the best that money can buy anywhere. DAWSON'S FAVORITE STORE Northern Commercial Company.

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

FOR ALDERMAN. To the Editor of the Klondike Nugget—Dear Sir,—At the request of a large number of the electors I have decided to allow myself to become a candidate for re-election as alderman of the City of Dawson. My record on the city council during the past year is before you, and if re-elected I shall pursue an independent course such as the best interests of the city may from time to time demand. I wish at this time to extend my thanks to those who have given me their support in the past and to express the hope that I shall continue to merit their confidence. Dawson, Dec. 15, 1902. JAMES F. MACDONALD

FOR TERRITORIAL COUNCIL. Editor *Nugget*—Dear Sir,—I have been requested to offer myself as a candidate for a seat on the territorial council to represent Division No. 3, the creeks. I have the honor of accepting the nomination. Yours truly, GEORGE WHITE-FRASER Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 16th, 1902.

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE: 7 1/2 at 10 a.m. December 15, 1902; 10 at 2 p.m. December 15, 1902; 11 at 4 p.m. December 15, 1902; 12 at 6 p.m. December 15, 1902. CHRISTMAS CANDLES. 25 CENTS PER BOX. Northern Commercial Company

Our Sausage Department IS NOW IN OPERATION AND WE ARE TURNING OUT DAILY FRESH Pork Sausage, Wiener Sausage, Bologna Sausage, Blood Sausage, Vienna Frankfurter Sausage, Liver Sausage. Pacific Cold Storage Co. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR OUR PRODUCT