

cuts, beef, mutton and Bonanza Market, next Post

Tailoring... SPRING GOODS... Sewing Machine... 2nd AVE.

MEETING... party and supporters... night at 8 o'clock.

F. T. CONGDON, Chairman.

J. O'NEIL... MINING EXPERT

mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited.

General Delivery, Dawson

Hardware Co.

SECOND AVE. Shop, Third Ave. and York St.

Potatoes... 100

Company

Everybody

Raw Furs

READ THE NUGGET

Dawson's Pioneer Newspaper

Vol. 3—No. 30

MORTIMER ARRAIGNED

Charged by His Partners With Stealing \$1,467 in Gold Dust.

FROM THEIR CABIN ON INDIAN RIVER

One Witness Had Given Him Currency For Dust.

A LOOPED ROPE SUGGESTED

To Eject Confession From Another Man Hearing Not Yet Completed.

The entire session of police court this morning was occupied in the examination of witnesses in the theft case of the King vs. Mortimer. The main features of the evidence brought out was from the witness Kalp, who was present at the time the robbery was alleged to have been committed, and who stated that at the time a meeting had been called of the miners on the creek and that he had suspected Mortimer on account of his suspicious actions. He had also exchanged some currency with Mortimer for some dust. The amount he had exchanged was about \$18. He had asked Mortimer if he got the dust from the claim, No. 3 below on Thishe, he had recorded a few days previous, and Mortimer had replied, "I got this from my work last winter; the boys don't know anything about it." Under a strict cross-examination the witness admitted that during a meeting between Rogers, Field, Mortimer and himself, held shortly after the theft was discovered, that it was suggested by Rogers that a rope with a loop in it be used to frighten a man named Voden, who was suspected by the partners, into confessing. The suggestion, he thought, came from Rogers, but the others concurred in it. He advised against it, saying "This isn't the country where such methods might be used." Thus, Kern was the other witness whose evidence was directly connected with the case. He said that he had been in the cabin with Mortimer when

the latter had reached into a hole in the wall and, pulling out a sack, said "Here is something the boys have been hiding from me." He then said, "Let's see if we can find any more," and going to the head of the bed in the same place where the gold had been originally kept had pulled out another sack containing about \$49 in dust. In January Mortimer had come to his cabin on 5 below discovery and showed him a gold sack containing he said \$180 in dust. This Mortimer claimed was taken from his own claim, 8 below discovery, which he was then working. It was about the middle of August when Mortimer had shown him the \$40. From along in December Mortimer had been telling the boys on the creek in a jesting way to look out for their poles or he was liable to nab them. This the witness had always considered a jest. The \$40 shown witness was in a tobacco sack which was new and clean when compared with the walls from which it was taken, which were covered with dirt and dust.

The other witnesses were examined, but they merely showed that Rogers, Field and Mortimer had undertaken to work the claim; the upper 125 feet of the upper 250 feet of lower discovery on Thishe; that Mortimer had no funds when the agreement was made and that his share of the provisions had been advanced by Field. The three partners had lived together during the winter, but in the spring had divided up and Field and Mortimer had gone to live in another cabin, while Rogers retained possession of the one in which they were living. After they started washing up the dump Rogers took charge of the money and each evening would weigh in the presence of the other partners, and at the time the money disappeared there was about \$1467. This was placed in a tin can over Rogers' bed where a hole had been cut in the wall to receive it.

Rogers and Field testified to the above facts and further stated that at the time of the robbery Mortimer seemed to be as earnest in inquiring for the whereabouts of the gold as either of them.

The loss was discovered about 5 p. m., after they had done their last day's wash-up. Mortimer had quit work about 10 a. m. and gone to the cabin for his belt and was probably gone 15 minutes; he returned, and worked until noon, when they had all quit for lunch. They had resumed work at 1 o'clock and finished about 5. It was when Rogers went in to dump the day's cleanings with the balance that he first missed the gold. He had met Field and asked him if he had taken it and was given a negative answer. Field had gone to find Mortimer and the same question was asked him with the same result.

Attorney Black for the defense subjected both witnesses to a strong cross-examination as regards their attempt to find the culprit, but neither of them would admit that any threat had been suggested as regard a rope being used to extract a statement of guilt from Voden, although he had been suspected.

At one o'clock the case was adjourned until this afternoon when the rest of the witnesses will be examined.

There was quite a crowd present at the morning session of the police court in anticipation of further hearing of the case against A. S. Reid, charged by Mrs. Estelle Lameir with publishing obscene and libelous matter derogatory to her character, which case was to follow the one against Mortimer. The Reid case is on trial this afternoon.

THE DAWSON CLUB... E. W. PAYNE, Prop.

The Most Popular Club in Dawson... Membership Fee \$6.00 per Month...

DINNER SETS

100 Pieces \$30.00. Half Set \$15.00. EVERY PIECE NICELY DECORATED AND GILDED.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

THE NUGGET IS READ

From Skagway to Nome

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS



The Doctor: "Gentlemen, I assure you there are no strings on me."

TICKETS ARE UNITED AT LAST

Citizens' Party and People's Party Form an Amalgamation Which Insures the Election of Henry C. Macaulay as Mayor of Dawson — A Strong Aldermanic Ticket Also Named — Harmony Now Prevails and All Stand Shoulder-to-Shoulder to Down the Kid Committee.

Yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock negotiation were entered into a strong cross-examination as regards their attempt to find the culprit, but neither of them would admit that any threat had been suggested as regard a rope being used to extract a statement of guilt from Voden, although he had been suspected.

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THE DAWSON CLUB... E. W. PAYNE, Prop.

The Most Popular Club in Dawson... Membership Fee \$6.00 per Month...

People's and Citizens' party stand solidly behind Mr. Macaulay and send him into the mayor's chair by an overwhelming majority (Applause).

John O'Connor then came forward. He had been working for Mr. Macdonald but is now in the harness and pulling with all his strength for Mr. Macaulay. He said he had had dealings with the latter gentleman when T. G. Wilson held the corner on oats and as long as Mr. Macaulay had any in stock he had not advanced the price a single cent, while Wilson was holding them up 2 or 3 cents above the market price.

Therefore, in view of the fact that Mr. Macdonald is out of the race, he is more than glad to fall in line for Mr. Macaulay.

Jas. Macdonald, who is on the amalgamated ticket as a candidate for alderman, came to the front and pledged himself to work for the best interests of Dawson and to leave no stone unturned for the accomplishment of such legislation as will advance the welfare of the community at large. He also urged his friends to support the entire ticket and under no circumstances to do any scabbing.

F. T. Congdon was called for and responded briefly. He is glad to be numbered among Mr. Macaulay's supporters and believes that the ticket will be elected by a good strong majority.

"There is no good reason why these two factions should be divided," said Mr. Congdon, and I for one am pleased to see that at last they have come together, and I for one will enter with all the ability and enthusiasm I possess to make the campaign a success. With Mr. Macdonald out of the field there is no reason why all his supporters should fall into line behind Mr. Macaulay, and I for one believe that all of them will do so.

Chas. Bossuyt, candidate for alderman, was called for and made an effective appeal to the working men of Dawson to support the ticket. Mr. Bossuyt's remarks made a good impression.

Other speakers followed in quick succession and the meeting developed into an harmonious love feast, pledges of support for the ticket coming in from all quarters.

The organization of the Amalgamated party is as follows — Executive Committee — Chairman, J. A. Nicol, H. E. A. Robertson, D. A.

Matheson, Alex. Macfarlane, J. R. Gray, Joseph Cadieux, Ben Everett, Emil Stauf, F. T. Congdon, John O'Connor, Peter Smith, Dr. Sutherland, Thomas Chisholm, A. B. Palmer, George Butler, J. L. Labbe, F. J. Stackpole.

J. U. Nicol was appointed permanent chairman and Dr. Sutherland and F. T. Congdon vice-chairmen; chief secretary, Alex. Macfarlane; secretaries, G. G. Hulme, A. A. Jones and J. Newton Storry; finance committee, T. A. Aikman, D. Matheson, A. B. Palmer, Emil Stauf, Ben Everett; treasurer, F. B. Stackpole.

H. C. MACAULAY, candidate for mayor, was born at Lindsay, Ontario, where he received his education and spent his boyhood days. In 1885 he made his first venture away from the parental roof, entering the employ of the Minnesota and Ontario Lumber Company at the Lake of the Woods, where he remained for two years. His first employment with that company was as a common laborer in the woods, where he swung an axe, drove team and rolled logs with all the earnestness and vigor of youth earning his first dollar by the sweat of his brow. His promotion was rapid and at the time of his departure for the west he was assistant manager of the company. Upon arriving at Victoria he entered the employ of the Victoria Lumber and Manufacturing Company as accountant. That position he held for three years and then joined the firm of Cowan & Wilson, wholesale grocers, as city salesman. He remained with the firm a year in that capacity and then took charge of their business office under a three years' agreement, a contract which was subsequently renewed for another period of three years. At the completion of the first term entered into business for himself, the firm being known as Spratt & Macaulay, general shipping and brokerage. The firm continued in business until May 1898, when it was dissolved, Mr. Macaulay joining hands with his brother, James S. Macaulay (better known as "Jim"), opening a general merchandising establishment in Dawson in June, 1898. Prior to that time the name of Macaulay was well known along the Yukon river, "Jim" having been engaged in trading in the interior since the Birch creek excitement of '95 and none was better or

THEY ARE WINNERS

Personnel of the Ticket Which Will be Successful on Thursday.

EVERY MAN WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE

Macaulay a Tower of Strength in Business World.

NAME IS SYNONIM OF HONOR

Brief Sketches of Those Who Will Serve Dawson on Her First Aldermanic Board.

But two days yet intervene between the date set for Dawson's first municipal election and the agony of suspense which many of the local politicians will then be over. The campaign so far has been a lively one and the lightning like changes indulged in by a number taking the most active part would have required a chart in order to keep pace with the various positions occupied from day to day. The withdrawal of Mr. Charles Macdonald from the mayoralty race has made the election of Mr. Henry Macaulay as near positive as though the ballots had already been cast and counted, his strength being largely drawn from the Kid Committee who could not and would not support Dr. Thompson under any circumstances. The combined ticket, however, is gaining strength every hour and each day grows more and more invincible. As has been so often stated before, it is composed of the most representative, sterling business and professional men of the city. Men who are vitally interested in the future of Dawson, having extensive interests here and being fully alive to the needs and demands of the future. They have made successes of their own businesses and may be safely entrusted to do equally as well with the affairs of the city. The following is a short sketch of the several candidates on the consolidated ticket, from which it can be seen who and what those are who are asking the support of the citizens of Dawson —

H. C. MACAULAY, candidate for mayor, was born at Lindsay, Ontario, where he received his education and spent his boyhood days. In 1885 he made his first venture away from the parental roof, entering the employ of the Minnesota and Ontario Lumber Company at the Lake of the Woods, where he remained for two years. His first employment with that company was as a common laborer in the woods, where he swung an axe, drove team and rolled logs with all the earnestness and vigor of youth earning his first dollar by the sweat of his brow. His promotion was rapid and at the time of his departure for the west he was assistant manager of the company. Upon arriving at Victoria he entered the employ of the Victoria Lumber and Manufacturing Company as accountant. That position he held for three years and then joined the firm of Cowan & Wilson, wholesale grocers, as city salesman. He remained with the firm a year in that capacity and then took charge of their business office under a three years' agreement, a contract which was subsequently renewed for another period of three years. At the completion of the first term entered into business for himself, the firm being known as Spratt & Macaulay, general shipping and brokerage. The firm continued in business until May 1898, when it was dissolved, Mr. Macaulay joining hands with his brother, James S. Macaulay (better known as "Jim"), opening a general merchandising establishment in Dawson in June, 1898. Prior to that time the name of Macaulay was well known along the Yukon river, "Jim" having been engaged in trading in the interior since the Birch creek excitement of '95 and none was better or

EMPLOYS ONLY UNION MEN

Standard Oil Company Sets Pace in Frisco.

San Francisco, Jan. 15.—Through the efforts of the Building Trades Council of San Francisco the managers of the Standard Oil Company on this coast have agreed to employ only union mechanics on the improvements that the corporation proposes to make at Point Richmond. About ten days ago it came to the knowledge of the local Building Trades Council that Mr. Peam, manager of the Standard Oil Company at Point Richmond, had imported fourteen non-union bricklayers. The non-union mechanics were put to work on the foundation for buildings and oil tanks.

P. H. McCarthy and Business Agent Sanders had several conferences with Manager Peam and on Friday night they carried their point. The non-union bricklayers were notified to apply for admission into the union, which they did.

The improvements to be made by the Standard Oil Company will give work to about 500 men, during the next two years, and the victory is of no little moment to organized labor.

New Water Way

Washington, Feb. 3.—The Pan-American congress has approved of the resolution looking to improvement of the fluvial communications in South America by opening a navigable route through the heart of the plateau from the Orinoco to the Chate rivers.

more favorably known that he. The firm of Macaulay Bros. is one of the strongest in the city, their name standing as a synonym for honesty and business integrity. Their retail store is on First avenue below the Fairview Hotel, the wholesale being on Third avenue. One of the best evidences of Mr. Macaulay's faith in the stability of Dawson is shown by his erection last summer of one of the finest residences in the city at a cost of \$8,000. He is prominent in social life and as Dawson's first mayor will be an honor and credit to the city.

HORACE C. NORQUAY. Horace C. Norquay is a native of Manitoba, having been born a few miles from Winnipeg. He received his education in that city and remained there practically all his life until his departure for the Klondike in 1897. When a young man he served a three years' apprenticeship in a drug store which qualified him as a pharmacist, but instead of taking out pharmaceutical papers he concluded to take a systematic course of study in medicine, entering the Manitoba Medical College from which he subsequently graduated with high honors. In company with a party of 30 he left Winnipeg for Dawson in June, 1897, arriving here in August of the same year. During the remainder of that year and a portion of 1898, Dr. Norquay practiced his profession, a short time afterward establishing a drug store with which he has been connected ever since. The doctor possesses regions of friends in the city, particularly among those who have a fondness for athletics. He is a crack foot ball-player and equally proficient at cricket, being one of the best bowlers in the city. Dr. Norquay is represented on two tickets which insure his election beyond all doubt.

GEORGE MURPHY. George Murphy is likewise a candidate for aldermanic honors who has the support of a faction other than that represented by the Citizens' party. He was born at Brockville, Ontario, where he spent his boyhood days and where he received his education. He left the place of his birth in 1890, migrating to the far west and settling in Seattle, Washington, where he was engaged in the meat business for two years. In 1892 he removed to Arlington, in the same state, located near the British Columbia boundary line, where he remained until late in the fall of 1899, then leaving for Dawson, arriving here in February, 1900. Within a week after his arrival he had engaged in business, and ever since has been proprietor of the Bonanza market. Mr. Murphy is one of the solid citizens of the city, owns his own place of business as well as the home occupied by his family and will prove one of the most able of the board of aldermen so soon to be elected.

JAMES F. MACDONALD. James F. Macdonald is a native of Nova Scotia, having been born in the little town known as Whyrecomah, where he received his education, and remained until he had reached his majority. In his boyhood home he early entered the mercantile establishment of his father; in fact, he often jokingly remarks that he was born in a store, and there it was that he received his first business training that has proven so valuable in after years. While a young man he served two consecutive terms of two years each as county commissioner of Inverness county, showing a clear insight in the handling of municipal affairs. In 1890 he went to New York, entering the large publishing house of George Munro's Sons, where he remained for eight years. The Klondike fever was contracted in 1898 and in June, 1899, he arrived in Dawson. Almost immediately after his arrival he took charge of the money order department in the post office, then just established, and issued the first money order ever written in Dawson. He remained in that responsible position until the opening of the Hotel Macdonald, when its management was tendered him and which he accepted, retaining the control of that popular hostelry until last February, when he went out over the ice and paid a visit to his old home. He returned in June, took a two years' leave on the Empire hotel, which he is still conducting with great success. Mr. Macdonald has been treasurer of St. Andrew's Society for two years and is one of the most popular of the Scotch Canadians in the territory.

CHARLES BOSSUYT. Charles Bossuyt is a naturalized citizen of Canada, having been born

(Continued on page 4.)

HAVE A HOT TIME! Heaters and Cook Stoves Below Cost. AMES MERCANTILE CO.



The Klondike Nugget

Telephone Number 12 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

Subscription Rates: Daily, Yearly in advance \$10.00, Single copies 25 cents.

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

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

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 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.

CITIZENS' TICKET

FOR MAYOR

Henry C. Macaulay.

FOR ALDERMEN

Charles Bossuyt

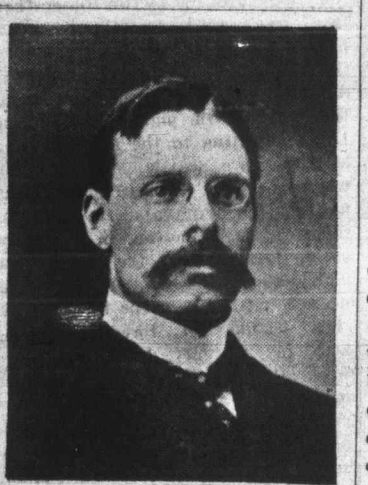
J. F. Macdonald.

Geo. Murphy

H. C. Norquay

J. I. Seabrook.

Peter Vachon



HENRY C. MACAULAY.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium Theatre—"Lady Windermere's Fan."

New Savoy—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

REASON HAS RETURNED.

At last reason has returned! The good citizens of Dawson so long divided against themselves for no good cause whatsoever, are once again united and from now until the close of the polls on Thursday, will stand shoulder to shoulder, battling against the common enemy.

In the beginning of the campaign the Nugget raised the demand for the amalgamation of all interests in the city opposed to the Kid Committee and at no time have we lost the belief that in the end our hopes would be realized. Today we are more than glad to be able to say that by the official action of the Citizens' party and the People's party the strength of both has been thrown solidly to the support of Henry Macaulay for mayor of Dawson. This action, in the opinion of this paper, guarantees beyond the shadow of a doubt that Mr. Macaulay and the aldermanic ticket which stands behind him will be elected on Thursday by an overwhelming majority.

It is a time, however, which demands from every man who possesses a vote or any influence with a voter his undivided and most enthusiastic work. The enemy is still alive and battling with the courage of desperation for existence. The "Kid" committee possesses an organization which will die fighting and which in order to be exterminated must be defeated by a tremendous majority.

The present is a time when good citizenship is at a premium. The welfare of Dawson is trembling in the balance and the good fame and honor of the city can only be preserved through the united efforts of every man in the town who has a dollar at stake or who believes in honesty and efficiency in public office.

The Nugget appeals to the good judgment and patriotism of the voters of Dawson. We ask them to analyze the elements of strength which lie behind the respective candidates and then to determine which will serve the interests of our newly created municipality to the best advantage.

Dr. Thompson is supported by a clique of men who devote their entire time and attention to politics, for the sole object of furthering their own selfish interests. They have nothing to lose and everything to gain and hence have no scruples as to the methods which they pursue. This statement was thoroughly substantiated last evening when the ring-leaders of the gang with a mob at their heels broke into the Citizens' and People's party headquarters and their utmost to provoke a riot.

It is such tactics against which the voters of Dawson must contend. It is time that rampant rowdism should be given a stern and lasting rebuke. If Dr. Thompson is successful on Thursday, it will be a triumph for the heels and boosters. The town will be placed in the hands of a gang of political soldiers of fortune and a reign of Tammanyism will begin.

If on the other hand the substantial citizens of Dawson rally to the support of Mr. Macaulay—as we have every reason to believe they will do—the task of organizing the new municipality will be placed in the hands of men who can be relied upon to protect the interests of the city, and advance its material welfare in every manner possible.

WORK TO BE DONE. One day only now remains in which effective work for the Macaulay ticket can be accomplished. The time is short but it is sufficient if every man places his shoulder to the wheel to carry the entire ticket into office without the loss of a single man.

Let every man who has any interests at stake or who desires to see the city of Dawson organized upon a business-like basis, turn in and devote his every energy to the end that Mr. Macaulay and the gentlemen associated with him on the amalgamated ticket may be triumphantly elected.

A crisis has been reached in the history of Dawson which must be met by many men in a many way. A crowd of hungry politicians are clamoring to get their fingers fastened upon the public offices which they propose to use for the benefit of themselves and friends. It is the duty of the good citizens of the town to stand together and defeat that object, or in the end they will pay bitterly for their neglect. The time for action has arrived. Work, work, work, from now until the close of the polls on Thursday, and the Kid Committee will be snowed under so deeply that it never again will see the light of day.

Glad of Divorce No. 7. Milwaukee, Jan. 11.—The seventh divorce was added to the list of Mrs. Josephine Meindl yesterday, when Judge Williams, of the Superior Court, granted a decree of separation to her husband, George M. Meindl. Mrs. Meindl, who is forty years old, was alleged to have deserted her husband, Sept. 23, 1900, going to Kalamazoo. They were married Jan. 9, 1899. The woman's brother, C. M. Potter, of Grand Rapids, wrote a letter to the attorneys for Mr. Meindl, in which he said: "She has been married seven times, and always with the same result." The deputy sheriff at Kalamazoo, who served the summons upon Mrs. Meindl, reported that when he read it to her she clapped her hands and cried: "Good; I'm glad of it!"

Roswood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with reswood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

Stroller's Column. The Stroller heard a new, to him, story a few days ago and he has the misfortune of not being able to remember a story more than a week, so he will give it to his readers before it passes into oblivion: A man who had lived, done business and accumulated considerable wealth in a small town was nearing the threshold of death. He was an eccentric man who had worshiped no god but money, having in his business career donated nothing to the cause of religion or to the churches of his town, of which there were three, a Methodist church, a Catholic church and a Jewish synagogue.

As the angel of death hovered near the old man repented of his penuriousness, yet he did not lay aside his eccentricities. He sent for the heads of all three of the churches, the minister, the priest and the rabbi. They came into the room of the dying miser and there he addressed them as follows: "Although I have spent my life and grown rich here in your midst I have never donated one dollar to your churches; and now, to convince you that I am not wholly bad, and that my name and memory may not bear the odium after death that the former has borne in life, I have decided to leave all of my property to you three to divide equally among the three churches you represent, the only condition being that each of you deposit in my coffin to be buried with me the sum of \$500."

Each of the three agreed to the condition, and took their departure. A few days later the man died, the three divines called singly and alone each fulfilled the promise made to the dying man. He was buried "an sure enough, when the solicitor read the will, all the property of deceased was found to have been bequeathed to the three churches to be divided in equal shares between them.

A few days later the three ministers met, and as was very natural, began to talk about the rather eccentric provision of the dead man which had stipulated that they each deposit \$500 in his coffin to be buried with him and thus taken from circulation forever. Said Father Hennessey to the others: "Oh, put in the coffin five Hoondred dollars in gold coin. Phwat dis ye's put in?"

Said Brother Sprinkler of the Methodist church: "I made good my promise to our late friend by depositing in his coffin \$500 in crisp new bills. What did you put in, Brother Rosenbaum?"

"Well," said the rabbi, "I likewise made good mine promise to our late friend; and not having either gold coin, neither gurrency, I shoost put in a check for fifteen hundred tollar unt dook oud der shange."

Dawson, Jan. 30, 1902. Dear Old Stroller: You have indeed been a good friend so Jane and other married ladies in this city, and I am therefore filing my appeal for your advice. My trouble is not so much on account of my husband's inattention but on the contrary his desire to carry out my every wish.

He is a good fellow (as they go) not so much with me but with the "boys," as he calls them, and in consequence spends nearly all his earnings with them before coming home to his spouse, and therefore is only able to give me a very small allowance for pin money. His desire to please me is very strong, likewise his breath, and he rises off the handle when I refer to it. I simply asked him to breathe on some stains in my new dress, as I had often heard that alcohol was a good thing to remove them from calico.

He caught me going through his trousers pockets at 2 a. m. last night for a little extra pin money and asked me what I was about. I answered that I was looking over his clothes to see if any buttons were off. He never suspected me, but immediately got up, kissed me and told me how good I was and then set to work to find little odd jobs necessary on his clothing. I fixed the sleeve lining of his coat and overcoat, put up 11 buttons, darned his socks and put a pocket in his vest before he let up at 5:15 a. m. Then he went to bed but would not fall asleep till after I did. If I thought he really suspected my real intentions in handling his trousers that night I would really quit him, but I don't think he did, so I want to get even with him. Can't you suggest some good, hot, sweet revenge?

Your scheming BELINDA.

This is a case that requires both strategy and generalship. However, Lindy, from your statement there is evidently something wrong at your house. Are you sure that you do everything in your power to make your home pleasant for your husband? Lindy, there must be something to cause him to prefer the society of "the boys" to that of his home. The fact that you allowed 11 buttons to be off his clothes at one time does not speak well for your wifely care and attention. Probably the reason he refused to blow his breath on your dress was that he feared it would burn a hole in it. Maybe you are slouchy and do not make home pleasant. You may be poor company and you may leave a big wad of hair clinging to the family comb for your

husband to pick out before he can make his twilight. All such things count against a woman. Try to do your best to please him and if his breath continues to reach home ten feet in advance of him, offset it by using the fluid extract of garlic.

In order that he may better be able to economize his time which is of more or less value to those having a lease on him, the Stroller has concluded to open a "Heart to Heart Talks with Mothers" department. As it is he is stopped on the street, cornered in his sanctum, button-holed in the postoffice and he finds that he must either adopt some system or employ an assistant.

One fond mother has a ten-year-old son that's causing her hair to grow prematurely gray. They boy will not go to school and she fears that when he grows up he will not be able to make a living without work. In winter his mind runs to working dogs and in summer he fools around the river all the time, with the result that the mother walks back and forth on the bank with a stomach pump under her arm to be ready to pump Yukon river water and king salmon out of him at any time he falls in. She writes the Stroller for advice on "How to train a boy without killing him."

Another mother has a fifteen-year-old daughter that persists in reading love stories all the time with the result that the dishwasher gets cold and at the next meal the plates have a clammy sweat.

Little Willis can say "moo" and his young mother writes the Stroller for his opinion as to relative food merits of the Eagle brand of milk and Armour's extract of beef tea.

The mother should be very careful as it may be the extract of beef tea that causes Willie to say "moo."

All communications for this department should be in the Stroller's hands by Saturday in order that he may have something to study over and thus be able to keep awake next day in church.

David Bennett Hill of New York once said he had not left his party but his party had left him. The Stroller might say the same thing about Alex. Macfarlane and his late candidate for mayor, but he will not do it. Alex is too good a fellow to be joshed.

Magnet City, Bonanza, Feb. 2.

Dear Stroller — In behalf of myself and the other saloon men of this place I write you for information regarding the steps necessary to be taken to bring about the incorporation of our little town. We do not particularly care for incorporation but the saloon men need a campaign in their business. Your humble correspondent was in Dawson yesterday and after following a bunch of politicians up and down First avenue for a couple of hours he decided that if Magnet City could borrow Dawson's campaign for about three days it would pull us out of the hole in great shape. But as we can not borrow it, the only thing we can do is to inaugurate one of our own. I will agree to be one candidate for mayor; another saloon keeper has agreed to oppose me and between us we hope to corral a large amount of business.

Please answer at your earliest convenience as, in the language of Willie Bittner, we need the money. Your old friend, CONSTANT READER.

"Con," old boy, the Stroller is pleased to hear from you. He knew you were in the country and he also knows that you are very apt to break into print at any and all times. "Con," since first you wrote to the Stroller regarding a wrong inflicted upon you. Your letter read something like this: "If a man grows his own corn and manufactures it with his own hand at his own private distillery on his own land, what right has any government to make a raid on him, fill his legs with bird shot, destroy his property and drink up all his stock in trade?"

You will remember that the Stroller did not answer the question to your satisfaction and you discontinued your subscription to his paper but remained a "constant reader" as you borrowed your neighbors.

Regarding the incorporation of your little hamlet, the Stroller can not see how he can help you; but as the bar patronage is all you want, he has a plan that will be better for you and your friends than to have a regular campaign. You see that after Thursday evening Dawson will be full of defeated candidates who will have to undergo the tapering off process before they settle down in the ordinary walks of life. They will wish to live more or less retired for a few days and the plan is for you and your friend to persuade them to go to your place to "vape off. There would, of course, be very little treating, but they would quietly side in one at a time and with four till would be bulging out with four bit pieces. It would not be a "hurray boys" trade, but it would be very steady for several days. The proposition is worthy your serious consideration and it will save you the expense which would naturally follow incorporation. Have a free

Stroller's Column.

stage on hand and advertise to call at the various headquarters of the three parties at 9 o'clock Thursday night. You had better have two stages. Lay in several cases of "hand-made valley tan," and the Stroller insures a net profit of \$48 per gallon.

Prepare for an early spring. Sunday was Groundhog Day and the festive animal did not see his shadow in all the Klondike vale. The sign never fails, although many persons of presumed advanced theories pretend to make light of belief in the groundhog tradition. Pay no attention to them but prepare for an early spring.

To Candidate — If ever any candidate made a mess of a campaign, that man is yourself. Only last week the Stroller warned you against your own naturally mean and petty ways and yet you go on in the same old groove.

Only Saturday morning you dropped into a South Dawson saloon and bought yourself a drink and a cigar. There were four voters sitting back against the wall but you never thought to say "Here, boys, wake up and have something!" One of them, however, chanced to be awake and he afterwards told the others what you had done. Put four more votes on the debit page and put clipped up hair from a horse's tail down your neck as punishment for being alive.

The Stroller scorns your offer to work for you and take his pay in orders on a store that has nothing but '97 goods. You must think I am running a roadhouse or have a gang of poor relatives to keep.

No, the Stroller will not loan you his saw to go up Moosehide to cut wood after election, and you will please return that six bits you borrowed to treat a couple of Swedes from Indian river. You should have known they were not voters.

If you should be elected you would stick chewing gum on the bottom of your chair in the council room to keep from one meeting until the next. But you will not be elected. You may sometime be the father of some buttermilk-eyed children, poor things, but never of the city of Dawson.

However, if you should decide to loosen up even at this late hour, the same place under the sidewalk still exists, but the Stroller is almost disgusted with scratching there in the snow at the dead of night and finding nothing.

REMARKABLE MILLIONAIRE

Who Grieved Because He Could Not Spend His Money.

The most remarkable millionaire in America is dead.

With an income of \$12,000 a month the chief concern of John Tedman, the eccentric foreigner who settled in Llano, Texas, was that he should not be able to spend every cent of it. And the only occasion on which his spendthrift saw this interesting discovery was when he discovered that his income had been suddenly multiplied by six. He did not see how he could dispose of it.

During the first year of his career Tedman spent \$12,000 a month, besides more than \$500,000 that he invested in lands, buildings and cattle. He ordered beer by the carload and had it freighted to his ranch in ice wagons especially constructed for the purpose. A faithful servant followed him from place to place, never offering the slightest protest against his most extravagant capers.

When in town he changed his clothing three or four times a day, and he would often go in the same barber shop four or five times in succession in the course of a few hours and take a bath and a shave, never failing to leave a handful of silver or a gold piece with the tonsorial artist.

Frequently he would arouse a barber at midnight for the purpose of taking a bath and perhaps a nocturnal shave. He had a horror of small coins, and when he threw down a piece of money or a bill he meant for that to pay for whatever he had purchased, and under no circumstances would he take change.

Though making no pretensions to employment of any kind he was always in a hurry, and never without a cigarette between his teeth. Owing to a singular habit he had of never smoking but one cigarette from the same box, a crowd of little boys followed him from place to place to gather the fragrant little packages that he strewed upon the floor and the pavement at his feet. When he wanted to smoke he would hand a silver dollar to the first boy whose face pleased his fancy and send him after a box of cigarettes. The fortunate youth always got 95 cents for his trouble.

Upon one occasion, while at Austin by cable to some member of his family in Europe for "one or two dogs." Soon afterward he was notified that seventy-five dogs had been shipped to him and that the remainder would be forwarded as soon as they could be collected. Through some error of his own or the cable operator the message had read "one or two hundred" when it reached Europe.

Of course, such a man soon became well known, and he was often grievously imposed upon by worthless characters who took advantage of his liberality. He would bow to a drayman with as much politeness as he

would to a cattle king. He was fond of children and pretty girls. They all knew him and they were not afraid of him. He frequently threw a handful of silver among a crowd of school children as they ran through the street.

Whenever anything pleased him, no matter what it was, a horse or a steamerboat, he would certainly buy it if the owner could be induced to part with it at any price. After passing about a year in Llano something happened over in Europe which greatly increased his wealth, and it made him very angry.

"I can't spend what I am getting now," he said, "what on earth am I to do with five or six times as much?"

It is said that he spent at least \$1,000,000 during the last year of his life. He acquired the habit of secreting sacks of gold and rolls of bills in secluded nooks about his big house and barn before he died. A great deal of his hidden treasure has been found, but there is no telling how much has disappeared forever. A gardener found a sack of gold in a flower-pot, and a laborer discovered a large sum scattered over the bottom of a well. A hundred-dollar bill was taken from an oldiddle and a Government bond had been fiddled and used under a clock to make it sit level.

The mantelpiece in his library was covered with golden gods. There were many golden idols of Hindu workmanship on an altar of ivory in a small apartment which he frequently visited.

From a relative who came over from Europe to adjust the dead man's affairs the people of Texas on ly learned that they had been associating with a man who had been reared in a palace with kings and princes. Over the door of his library was written in Greek: "Everything is nothing."

Tedman had many warm friends in Texas, but the great secret of his life was never revealed to the most intimate of his associates. When perfectly cool, which was not often, he carried himself with lofty, princely dignity. His thirst for beer was a ceaseless, bewildering craze, which he never made the least effort to control.

In his happier moods he was wax in the hands of his friends, and nothing was easier than for them to induce him to buy a gold mine, a calloppe, a steamerboat or a mouse trap. To please a comrade he would do anything but sully his honor or his immaculate shirt front.

Many simple folks regarded the man with superstition. They actually thought that he could transform iron or any other metal into gold. The truth made a very plain tale. Mr. John Tedman—which in all probability was not his name—had inherited an immense fortune, a large portion of which had been so wisely invested that it yielded a princely income.

The man had evidently done something that had aroused the anger of his sovereign, and he had either suffered banishment or chose voluntary exile. He died with his hand within easy reach of his favorite elixir. Scrawled upon a slip of paper found under his pillow were his favorite words, "Everything is nothing," to which he had added, "but love." — New York World.

For Reciprocity Action.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Senator Mason early next week will move in the Senate to discharge the Committee on Foreign Relations from further consideration of the pending reciprocity treaties, and demand that they be brought before the senate at once for action. He will declare that the piecemeal holding of those treaties for more than a year is an insult to the Administration and an injustice to the people.

There is considerable sentiment in Illinois favorable to reciprocity, and Senator Mason will doubtless add to his popularity in his contest for election, but the only direct effect of his motion probably will be to precipitate an acrimonious debate. It is the custom of the senate to stand by its committees.

South Wales raises more coal than any other part of Great Britain, nearly 29,000,000 tons a year. Twenty-seven millions come from Midland collieries and 28,000,000 from York and Lincolnshire.

Job printing at Nugget office.

A Fully Elective Mayor and Council

BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE.

In addition to the above sentiments we call the attention of our friends and fellow citizens, irrespective of opinion, to the established fact that we carry in stock and offer for sale at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The most complete assortment of IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles ever brought to the Yukon Territory!

AT RIGHT PRICES.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO.

COL. CHAS. REICHERSBERG, Prop.

Bank Building, Opposite N. C. Co.

AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER Ralph E. Cummings and Auditorium Stock Company. Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 3. Ladies' Night Monday - Thursday.

NEW SAVOY Alec Pantages, Manager. Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 3. 20 Star Artists Burlesque and Vaudeville Show. Freimuth's Orchestra.

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

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, Wa.

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.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin", "Farallon", "Dirigo". For All Points in Southeastern Alaska. Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points. General Offices... 201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

A Fully Elective Mayor and Council BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE. In addition to the above sentiments we call the attention of our friends and fellow citizens, irrespective of opinion, to the established fact that we carry in stock and offer for sale at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL The most complete assortment of IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles ever brought to the Yukon Territory! AT RIGHT PRICES. ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO. COL. CHAS. REICHERSBERG, Prop. Bank Building, Opposite N. C. Co.



# A Victim of His Devotion

Monsieur Potard, apothecary, had just retired from business after thirty years passed in selling pills and plasters. Although he complained much of hard times and increasing competition it was generally estimated that he had laid by at least a million francs.

Henceforth his sole care would be the establishment in life of his only daughter, a task which he felt would require his undivided attention. He was particularly in the matter of sons-in-law. He had handled and sampled a good many nautical drugs in the way of business, but an unobtainable son-in-law was a dose that he could not swallow. What made the matter worse was the probability that Bertha's taste would not coincide with his own. In fact, that young lady, who was now eighteen, had been "spoiled" by idolatry and had become exceedingly capricious as well as impatient. When she said "No" to any proposition, that settled it. Potard knew this very well, but he said to himself that as the choice of a husband was a serious affair which would make or mar the girl's whole life he would be firm for once, even to the point of exercising all his legal and moral authority as a father. His daughter should marry a business man. He made the contempt of the average man of business for lawyers, authors and public functionaries, and embraced them all in the contemptuous term "scribblers."

Now Bertha knew something of "business" and hated it. Her idea was that she was rich enough to afford a husband whose sole occupation should consist in admiring her and gratifying her wishes, rather than in scraping five-franc pieces together.

The father made the first move in the game by taking his daughter aside one day and telling her, with much circumlocution, that he had selected a husband for her, young Cordenois, who, despite his youth, was a sober-minded man of business, and already sole proprietor of one of the best drug shops in Paris. Besides, he was the son of a very old friend. To this proposition Bertha flippantly responded that business was business, but marriage was something different, and that she could have no husband except one of her own choosing.

Now was the moment for firmness, but when Potard attempted to bring that reserve into action Bertha met it with the declaration that she would immerse herself in a convent, rather than marry M. Cordenois, whereupon the old gentleman retreated, he great disorder. The convent, he thought, was worse than an undesirable son-in-law. He forgot the axiom that a girl's threat to take the veil generally means that she is no longer heart-whole. In point of fact, Bertha's choice had been already made and in a sufficiently romantic manner.

Every evening for a month she had observed, in the window of the house opposite, a young man engaged in the harmless and idyllic occupation of training a canary bird to fly to neighboring windows and return at its master's whistle. At first Bertha's interest was confined to the canary, but it was soon transferred to the master, a tall young fellow with a brown mustache, big blue eyes and a frank and intelligent expression. Discerning questioning of the chambermaid elicited the information that the bird-trainer was a lawyer named Ludovic Desmoulins, who had recently, with his widowed mother, come to live in the quarters. Thereupon the usually merry Bertha became pensive and troubled. She said to herself that it was folly to fall in love with a man to whom she had never spoken, and to whom she knew nothing, but she fell in love all the same—perhaps because it was folly.

The canary's hour of exercise nearly always found her on her balcony looking over her embroidery—which was an especially convenient refuge for her eyes when they happened to meet those of the young lawyer. She soon got to such a pass that her mother's reception days and absence were at the sacred hour were very tortures to her.

As had been intimated, Ludovic's eyes had occasionally wandered from his feathered pupil to the dark-haired beauty opposite, and he promptly decided that the flashing black eyes, veiled by their long lashes, and the little rosy mouth which wore the most charmingly innocent and infantile of smiles whenever Bertha spoke to her maid or her mother, formed a couple and altogether irresistible combination.

The education of Fifi, the canary, progressed rapidly. Before long he executed his flight to the Potard balcony where he regaled himself with all her feminine wiles into play. She threw her arms around her father's neck and begged him not to sacrifice her happiness to his prejudices, assuring him, from the depth of her knowledge, that he would like Ludovic very much when he knew him better!

Potard, to whom her wish had always been law, soon yielded, though he tried to save appearances by demanding twenty-four hours to think things over.

When the bridal couple returned from the church a few months later, Bertha observed among the wedding presents one which she had not previously noticed. It was a pretty little stuffed canary, with its wings extended as if it were about to fly from its silver perch, holding in its bill a scroll with the inscription: "The Victim of His Devotion."

# COWBOY JOHNSON

Saved His Money After Considerable Shooting.

Bisbee, Ariz., Jan. 11.—Naco, a border town and one of the roughest towns in all the west, was thoroughly aroused over the attempted robbery of \$2,000 last night and the resulting lively time.

"Cowboy" Johnson, a well-known character over the southwest, has been in Naco for the past few days, winning and losing thousands of dollars over the roulette tables. Last night he looked up in his trunk \$2,000 Mexican, John Richie and Ben Crawford, who are particularly hard characters, set about to get this money and broke into Johnson's room. They unlocked the trunk and secured the money, but did not escape before Johnson appeared on the scene. Two policemen were summoned and attempted to arrest Richie and Crawford, who put up a hard fight. Every man drew his pistol and began firing. Crawford was wounded twice. Two of Captain Mossman's Rangers appeared on the scene and succeeded in arresting the burglars and took them to jail. The two men are said to belong to a gang that has caused the rangers a deal of trouble and of whom they have been in pursuit for some time.

Johnson, who was in the midst of the fight, shows great daring. He wears the most valuable diamonds of any man in the territory and is sought out generally by the bandits.

# CHAMPION PROPOSER

Omaha Women Ask Fifty-Six Hours in Two Hours.

Omaha, Jan. 10.—Albert Hansen, a distracted and reckless lover, proposed to fifty-six young women this week in the space of two hours. The youth had quarreled with his sweetheart in Avoca, Ia., and had come to Omaha to marry himself off at all hazards as a matter of revenge. Hansen is no laggard in love and his coming is the sensation of Omaha's public buildings which are filled with young women typewriters, clerks and copyists.

The young woman entered the office of Marriage Clerk Harry Morrill with a look of grim determination. He laid down \$2.16 for a license, and in response to the usual questions said he had spent his twenty-two years of life on a farm near Avoca, Ia.

"What is the name of the young lady?" asked the clerk deferentially, when the prospective bridegroom had been properly recorded.

"I don't know yet," said Hansen. "I was expecting to get her after I got to Omaha."

"Oh, you understood that we had a matrimonial bureau in connection," exclaimed the marriage clerk, as a light dawned upon him.

The Iowa youth assented, and the clerk called County Judge Vinsonhaler into consultation. "I want a girl who has style," said Hansen, when the Judge inquired as to his tastes.

"When Mamie went sleigh-riding this night I was to call I told her I would go to Omaha and get a wife away ahead of her or any girl around Avoca. I want her to be well."

The guest was escorted to the office of Registrar of Deeds Croker. "Miss L—" said the judge to a striking brunette who was busily beating a typewriter, "permit me to present Mr. Hansen, of Iowa, who is in search of a wife."

The girl looked for a moment upon the healthy, red cheeks of the farmer boy, took in his vari-colored necktie and heavy gold watch chain and grasped the situation. "I hope you have a little money in the bank," she remarked with an encouraging smile.

"I've got \$200 saved up," responded the candidate, "and my uncle has the only good barbershop in Avoca."

"Well, I'm making \$75 a month, and I guess I'll try and live on my salary," said the girl, growing emphatically Ludovic Desmoulins.

"How would a widow do?" asked the clerk, as the searching party drew near to the County Clerk's office, where Mrs. E—H— is chief stenographer.

"All right," assented Hansen, "only I'd rather she wouldn't mention it when we get back to Avoca."

The widow had been in the same trying position before, and handled her suitors deftly. "It would be impossible for me to leave with all these girls to look after," she said, "but if any of my assistants suit you I will be glad to give my consent."

Hansen, with the marriage clerk at his elbow to fill in embarrassed pauses, asked each of the six typewriters in turn to be his wife. Some would not look up from their writing, some blushed and others took offense.

The Court House was thus exhausted, but other enthusiasts, newly added to the expedition, volunteered to make the rounds of the City Hall. "I'm sure you'd like 'em over there," said one, "the city has a bigger levy and they feed 'em better."

Hansen, jaded but determined, acquiesced, and the party set forth. With a credulity beyond belief, the farm boy called on the city officials and accepted their co-operation in the search of a wife. The City Hall is well favored in its stenographers, and Hansen only objected to one possibility, a girl with masses of flaming hair. "I wouldn't dare take her to Avoca," he said, as he hurried out into the corridor.

When the weary rounds were completed and Hansen found himself as solitary as before, he leaned disconsolately against a pillar. "Well, anyhow, I've got my return ticket," he said, "and I don't believe these girls can come up to Mamie, anyway. I think I'll go back to Avoca."

A novel sort of lightship is to be moored off the Otter Rock, Islay. It will have no crew, and will be worked by the compound gas system. Two large gasholders will contain as much gas as will light the lantern for several months. The gas, escaping from the holders to the lantern, will operate the clapper of a bell placed on a deck belfry, and the rocking of the vessel will set the tongue going as well. The Otter Rock marks a particularly dangerous part of the west coast, and the new plan will be submitted to a severe test.

# HI-YU EGGS

Among the passengers leaving on the stage this morning were Messrs. Coleman and Carroll, who carry with them contracts for eggs aggregating \$50 cases, which are to be delivered in March. This is probably one of the largest egg shipments that has ever been attempted over the ice.

# PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**  
PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Ohio Bldg.

W. H. 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 883.

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

# WE Sell Light and Power

CABIN RATES - One 16 c. p. Light \$5 per Month. Additional Lights \$3 per Month.

Dawson Electric Light and Power Co.

# WINTER TIME TABLE-STAGE LINE. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901 - Week Days Only.

FOR GOLD RIVER AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome. 9 a. m. FOR GRAND FORKS. 9 a. m. FOR BELOW LOWER DOMINION via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m. FOR QUARTZ CREEK - 9 a. m. every other day. Sundays via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m. Sunday Service - Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONES 8.

Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

**CONCERTS**  
**CONCERTORUM**  
LADIES' NIGHT  
Monday - Thursday - Friday  
NO SINGING  
NO DRUMMING

**Star Artists**  
Friesque and Vaudeville Show  
Freimuth's Orchestra.

**Successors to Pacific Steels Whaling Co.**

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VALDEZ, HOMER.

**Newport**  
Sells From Juneau on First of Each Month  
SAN FRANCISCO  
No. 30 California Street

**Chicago**  
And All Eastern Points.

**Northern**  
PAUL EVERY DAY

**Ship Co.**  
With All Modern

**on "Dirigo"**  
Eastern Alaska  
& Yukon Railway  
Yukon points.

# Chicago's Bad Car Service

Chicago, Jan. 11.—Mayor Harrison's campaign against the Union Traction Company is bringing out startling information in the matter of service. He detailed twenty detectives to count people with and without seats during rush hours.

In a North Clark street car with seats for thirty were 163 persons. On a Wentworth street car sixty-six persons could not get seats. The same percentage was reported on nearly all lines.

The figures will be used by the Mayor in preparing his message on the question of the city exercising its police powers in regulating and improving the car service.

# ITS GOOD COFFEE

You will say so after trying it - "Schilling's Best." Sold at The Family Grocery, corner Second and Albert street - F. S. DUNHAM, proprietor.

# Potatoes 8 lbs. for \$1.00

J. E. LILLY & CO

# Signs and Wall Paper

ANDERSON BROS.  
SECOND AVE.

# C. R. WILKINS

Family Grocery  
THIRD AVE. AND FIFTH ST.  
Fresh Goods, Low Price  
OUR SUCCESS.

# Regina Hotel

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

# HICKS & THOMPSON

FLANNERY HOTEL  
First Class Accommodations  
Warm, Comfortable and Purely Furnished Rooms. Wholesome, Well Cooked Meals.  
BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH.  
Hicks & Thompson Stage Line  
HUNKER AND DOMINION  
Freighting to All Creeks.

# COAL!

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

# Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering  
Alaska, Washington  
California,  
Oregon and Mexico.

# 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. Co.  
GENERAL OFFICE THIRD NEAR A. C. STORE

**"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**

# Citizens' and People's Party

For Mayor: HENRY C. MACAULAY.

FOR ALDERMEN  
CHAS. BOSSUYT  
JAS. F. MACDONALD  
GEO. MURPHY  
DR. H. C. NORQUAY  
J. I. SEABROOK  
PETER VACHON

## THE PLATFORM

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 to abolish the liquor permit system.



OSCAR WILDE'S GREAT PLAY

Lady Windemere's Fan at Auditorium This Week.

One of the Most Popular Comedy Dramas Ever Produced in England and America.

The play at the Auditorium this week is said to be the best that ever emanated from the pen of that brilliant but eccentric genius, Oscar Wilde, and on his deathbed he made the request that in the production of the future of his other plays the program should contain only the simple announcement "By the author of Lady Windemere's Fan." Certain it is that never before has there been presented in Dawson a play containing such a wealth of epigrammatic wit, such a plenitude of bright sayings and brilliant repartee. When first produced in London and also in New York the dramatic critics dealt harshly with the author owing to the flippancy with which he apparently regarded the marriage obligation, losing sight utterly of the exquisite beauty of the lines and the moral which is plainly pointed out. The cleverly drawn situations are numerous and the interest in the play never lags for an instant.

The first act is in Lady Windemere's morning room, my lady receiving her visitors and discussing small society talk over the tea cup. Among her callers is the Duchess of Berwick and her daughter Lady Agatha. The former is a fountain of gossip and informs Lady Windemere of her husband's devotedness to a Mrs. Erylne, a beautiful woman who is endeavoring to break into London society, supposedly an adventuress, and in reality the mother of Lady Windemere, whom the latter had been led to believe had died while she was yet a child. Lady Windemere reproaches her husband with his unfaithfulness and he who knows of their true relationship as mother and daughter has been systematically blackmailed by the mother, he paying large sums in order to prevent the identity being disclosed. A ball is being given to Lord Windemere to which Mrs. Erylne demands an invitation. In endeavoring to secure one for her from his wife there is a bitter scene, my lord finally being compelled to issue it himself. He does so in defiance of his wife, who informs him if that woman crosses her threshold she will insult her by striking her in her face with her fan.

The eventual night of the ball arrives and among the guests to arrive late is Mrs. Erylne. She sails into the room radiant in her mature beauty, and Lady Windemere loses her courage, failing to carry into execution her threat. Deeply humiliated at being compelled to receive her whom she regards as her husband's paramour, the wife resolves to leave him, to fly with Lord Darlington, who has declared his love and devotion for her. She writes a note to her husband, leaves it on his desk and departs from her home as she believes forever. Shortly afterward Mrs. Erylne, who is about to leave the ball, discovers the note, surmises there is something wrong, opens it and discovers that her own daughter has committed the very fault she herself had been guilty of years ago. To save her from herself is the one object of her mother. She destroys the note, follows Lady Windemere to Lord Darlington's apartments and after a harassing scene finally induces her to return to her home. They are about to leave when Darlington and a party of friends are heard arriving. It is too late to escape and Lady Windemere is hidden in a recess behind some portieres while her mother takes refuge in an adjoining room. Darlington and his friends come in, among them being Lord Windemere. A great deal of moralizing on woman's virtue is indulged in, when as the party is about to break up one of the number discovers Lady Windemere's fan, which in her excitement she has carelessly dropped. The ownership of the fan is unknown and Darlington is chaffed about having a woman hidden in his apartments. The fan is shown Windemere, who recognizes it as his wife's. He demands an explanation and insists upon searching the apartments. Just as he is about to carry his threat into execution the mother's love of Mrs. Erylne again comes to the rescue. Fully realizing the talk that will be occasioned upon her being found in the apartments of Lord Darlington, Mrs. Erylne steps boldly out and claims the fan, saying she had taken it by mistake when leaving the ball room. In the confusion which arises Lady Windemere escapes from her place of concealment and returns to her home. In the last act all ends well, though Lord Windemere never knows of his wife's midnight excursion nor does Lady Windemere learn that Mrs. Erylne is none other than her mother.

The production is by Mr. Cummings, who was in the original New York cast at Palmer's theatre and who is playing the same character this week he did at that time. The part is comparatively small, but much is made of it. Mr. Southard appears as Lord Windemere, a character requiring much dignity and

force to sustain. Mr. Layne has the heaviest part, that of Lord Darlington, but is fully equal to the occasion. Mr. Mullen enacts the character of Lord Augustus Lawton and Harry Cummings that of Mr. Dunby, both very clever.

Among the lady characters that of Lady Windemere by Miss Lovell is excellent, as is indeed all the work of that conscientious artiste. Miss Howard has a good part in Mrs. Erylne and plays it exceptionally well. But one suggestion might be offered, and that is the discarding of the wig worn. It would make angels weep. Miss Winchell as the fussy old duchess is splendid. The following is the complete cast: Mr. Southard, Lord Darlington; Mr. Layne, Lord Augustus Lawton; Mr. Mullen, Cecil Graham; Mr. Cummings, Mr. Dunby; Harry Cummings, Mr. Hopper; Mr. Lewis, Mr. Thorpe; Mr. Lewis, Duchess of Berwick; Miss Winchell, Lady Windemere; Miss Lovell, Lady Plydale; Miss D'Avana, Lady Jedburg; Miss Jewell, Lady Agatha Carlyle; Miss Cordero, Mrs. Erylne; Miss Howard, Rorale; Miss Jewell, Mrs. Erylne.

At the Savoy. A crowded house greeted the opening of the second week at the New Savoy, the company of comedians and specialty artists making even a greater hit than they did a week ago. The old burlesque favorites Mulligan and Mauretius are like wine, they improve with age. The company has been further strengthened this week by the addition of Harry Sedley and Edith Bates, who are already too well and favorably known to need any introduction. Farce-comedy is the principal attraction, the play being "Fun on the Bristol," produced under the direction of Mr. Sedley. It is a rollicking, fun-producing, side-splitting comedy put together for the sole purpose of making people laugh, which it does most effectively. The principal character is an Irish biddy, a Mrs. O'Brien, which is played by John Mulligan with a strong Kerry accent. The steward of the good ship Bristol is Jerry, impersonated by Dick Mauretius. His sweetheart is Bella, a dark cloud, a character taken by Kate Rockwell, who tries in vain to hide her pretty face behind a mask of burnt cork. Other characters in the cast are equally well played and the fun is fast and furious from start to finish. During the action of the play specialties are introduced by Katherine Krieg, Lillie Edgerton, Dorothy Campbell, Dollie Mitchell, and Ollie Delmar. The complete cast of "Fun on the Bristol" is as follows: John Mulligan, John Mulligan; Dora McAllister, Dora McAllister; Edith Bates, Edith Bates; Kate Rockwell, Kate Rockwell; Count Menaggio, Count Menaggio; Harry Sedley, Harry Sedley; Capt. Cranberry, Capt. Cranberry; Chas. Brown, Tom Cranberry; Nat Darling, Jerry; Dick Mauretius, Dick Mauretius; Richard Sparks, Richard Sparks; Chas. Moran, Chas. Moran.

Kaiser Won't Go. Berlin, Jan. 11.—The North German Gazette denies that Emperor William will go to England either to attend the service in memory of Queen Victoria or King Edward's coronation. This is regarded as significant, coming on the heels of the semi-official statement that the Prince of Wales was not invited to the Kaiser's birthday fetes until King Edward suggested it, and so soon after the Imperial Chancellor's public rebuke of the British Colonial Secretary. Had the Prince of Wales been here this morning he would not have been able to read any Berlin periodical that had not lampoons on his father, caricatures of Lord Kitchener or reports of British inhumanity in South Africa. The illustrated papers give gruesome representations of the "torments of innocents" in the South African concentration camps.

Mail Tonight. A consignment of mail consisting of 355 pounds, all first class, passed Ogilvie this morning at 10:45 and will arrive about 8 this evening. Another large mail will be at Stewart tonight and in Dawson tomorrow night.

Heavy Passenger List. The stage which left this morning carried 21 sacks of mail and the following passengers: Hon. Jas. H. Ross, Joe Barrett, H. R. Ella, H. J. Carroll, H. J. Coleman, A. L. Stewart, W. H. Parsons, J. M. Elmer and Mrs. W. S. McCrea.

HOTEL ARRIVALS. Hotel Flanbery.—J. C. Currier, Eldorado; J. McEachern, Eldorado; A. M. Kennedy, Hunker; J. B. McLeod, Hunker; P. W. Doyle, 12 Quartz Creek; T. S. Bosworth, Dominion; D. Fullerton, Dawson; Dr. Ghis, Dawson; J. Earle, Gold Run; S. Smith, Eldorado. Regina Hotel.—C. W. Bowhay, Gold Hill; A. C. Robertson and wife, Grand Forks; G. J. Westwood and wife, Grand Forks; John J. Donovan, Dominion; W. S. Dalgleish, Grand Forks.

BENEFIT CHORAL CONCERT

At A. B. Hall Friday Night of This Week.

Under Auspices of Ladies Aid Society of M. E. Church—Will be Enjoyable Entertainment.

At the A. B. hall Friday night of this week, under the direction of Arthur Boyle, will be given a choral concert for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church. A most excellent program, consisting of sixteen numbers, will be rendered on that occasion, the performance embracing all the fine musical talent of Dawson.

One of the most interesting features of the program, which is simply designated as "prize song," will be the production for the first time of the Nugget's Prize Song for which there were nearly two score competitors, when a prize of \$50 in cash was offered by this paper in the early part of the winter. "Yukona" is the title of the prize production, the song being written by Mr. Arthur Boyle. It is typical of the Yukon, as is "The Maple Leaf" of Canada or "America" of America. On the occasion of its first rendition "Yukona" will be produced by the following chorus:

- Sopranos—Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Boyes, Mrs. Hetherington, Miss Jones, Mrs. Libby, Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. McEneaney, Mrs. MacFarlane, Mrs. MacLellan, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Whyte. Alto—Miss Colman, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Mullen, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Matheson, Mrs. Zeller. Tenors—Messrs. Brown, Pawcet, Finnie, Herbert, Harper. Basses—Corporal Cobb, Messrs. Borth, Miller, MacLean, H. Povah, W. Povah, Jephson. Conductor—Mr. Arthur Boyle. In addition to the rendition of the Nugget's Prize Song by the full choral class, a number of other choruses will be given. As a whole the program is one of the most carefully prepared ever perfected for production in Dawson. The performance will begin promptly at 8:30 o'clock.

THE WIRE IS DOWN

After Ten Days of Good Work It Retires From Business.

The telegraph wire went down last night at some point south of Telegraph Creek after ten days of good and faithful work, the best it has performed in its history. The last time the wire went out of business, which was on December 17th, it remained inactive for something like 38 days, but it is hoped that the intermission this time will be much shorter. When Dawson enjoys a few days uninterrupted intercourse with the outside world its discontinuance is felt by all.

MONTANA INDIANS

Led by Chief White Powder Cause Trouble.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 11.—Trouble is expected at every moment in Lane Deer, this state, with the Indians of the Cheyenne agency. Troop F of the Thirtieth Cavalry has gone from Fort Keogh to the Lane Deer agency with Lieutenant Romaine in command. An Indian policeman was sent to arrest White Powder. The Indian resisted and shot Bullard, the first Indian policeman who resisted him. Powder also shot a number of ponies. His wife, maddened with fright, deliberately cut the throat of another horse. The family retreated in the tepee where, without warning, the enraged Indian shot his son, his wife and daughter. He then turned the weapon on himself and took his own life. The latest advices from Fort Keogh are to the effect that the soldiers stationed there are on constant watch for the Cheyennes, and can withstand any decided move on the part of the redmen until the reinforcements now on the way arrive. The Cheyennes have given vent to their feelings during the past few hours in the wildest kind of war dances.

Hanged a Negro. Springfield, Ky., Jan. 11.—Jim Mays, a negro charged with attacking a white girl in the Sams neighborhood, in this county, Wednesday last, was taken from jail by a mob early today and hanged to a tree in the High School yard. The mob came into town quietly, and after arousing Jailor Cattel demanded the keys to the jail. Their request was refused, however, and they immediately began to hammer the locks on the jail doors. It took out a few moments to obtain an entrance to the prison, where they found Mays covering in his cell and begging the other prisoners to protect them. The leaders of the mob took charge

of the negro, and telling the jailer to watch the rest of the prisoners, dragged Mays to the High School yard, where he was speedily strung to a tree.

The Match Postponed. The hockey match which was advertised to take place this evening has been declared off owing to the failure of the opposing teams to reach a satisfactory agreement.

The Polars announce today that they are still in the field for business and will meet any and all comers at any time within the next ten days.

Steamed Ashore

Wilmington, Feb. 3.—The steamer S. V. Luckenbach from Charleston for Philadelphia is hard-ground on Davis Shoal in Delaware Bay.

THEY ARE WINNERS.

(Continued from page 1.)

in Belgium. He first came to America in 1887, settling in Manitoba and immediately identifying himself with his newly adopted home by taking out his citizenship papers at once. So well did he regard the future of Manitoba that the following year he had his entire family join him, consisting of his father, four sisters and two brothers. They are still living in Winnipeg, where they are numbered among the most honored citizens. Mr. Bossuyt came to the Klondike in 1898 driving over the Dalton trail 150 head of beef cattle and 400 sheep. Upon his arrival in Dawson he at once engaged in the meat business and has been one of the heaviest dealers in meats and meat products ever since. He is one of those men whose word is as good as his bond, and as one of the board of aldermen to be elected Thursday he will prove one of the strongest candidates in the field.

PETER VACHON. Peter Vachon is the youngest of the aspirants for aldermanic honors and comes from good old French-Canadian stock, having been born in St. Raymond, province of Quebec. After completing the usual high school education he entered the Commercial Academy of Quebec, where he took a three years' business course, graduating at the head of his class. He then entered the Banque Nationale as an accountant, where he remained until the country was thrown into a fever of excitement over the Klondike gold discoveries. He took the fever in company with thousands of others, arriving in Dawson in September, 1898, with the firm of Brenner & Adair, of London, Ontario, with whom he remained as salesman until the spring of 1900. He then entered the employ of the A. E. Co. and was one of their most valued assistants until the consolidation. Following the amalgamation with the A. C. Co. he was with the N. C. Co. until last September, when he resigned his position to take charge of the grocery department with the Ames Mercantile Company, where he still remains.

Mr. Vachon is very popular with all his business associates and the general public with whom he comes in contact every day. He is sociable, affable, and in addition to possessing rare business qualifications is what might be called a jolly good fellow. He has extensive property interest in the city and is elected to a seat on the board of aldermen, as he is sure to be, taxpayers may rest easy upon their interests being properly cared for in so far as it lies in his power. J. I. SEABROOKE.

J. I. Seabrooke is a Victorian born and raised on Vancouver island, the son of R. Seabrooke, general manager of R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd., one of the largest houses in British Columbia. He received his education at the Collegiate School at Victoria and after graduation devoted several years to ranching. He is one of the south-douglers of the Klondike, arriving here in 1897. In 1899 Mr. Seabrooke established a branch house in the city of the Alhion Iron Works, of Victoria his brother being the manager of the main house, the specialty of the company being boilers, engines, fittings, etc. During his four years residence in Dawson Mr. Seabrooke has made a host of warm friends who are unamiss in his support as a candidate for alderman. He has splendid executive ability, is the soul of honor, a man about whom not a word of reproach can be uttered and will prove a credit to the city which is about to secure the aid of his valuable services.

HAS NO USE FOR CHINESE

President Roosevelt Would Exclude Them From Philippines. Washington, Jan. 11.—President Roosevelt made today an important announcement to the California Exclusion Commissioners and the representatives of the American Federation of Labor, who were closeted with him for a considerable time this afternoon. In effect he disclaimed sponsorship for the Treasury Department's bill dealing with the exclusion of Chinese laborers, and indicated a desire that the Chinese now in the Philippines should not be permitted to enter the mainland territory of the United States. The Treasury Department's report was drawn up under

the supervision of Treasury officials, and was introduced in the House of Representatives by Julius Kahn, and in the Senate by George Perkins, just as it came from that branch of the Government. In that form it contained about 12,000 words, but not one of them sought to save the mainland or Hawaii from an invasion from the Philippines, where there are more than a million of Chinese and persons of Chinese descent.

"I was much gratified by the promptness and directness with which the President agreed with the propositions we laid before him," said Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor. "He means to help keep the Philippine Chinese out of the States and Territories and out of Hawaii and to help keep extrajurisdictional nonsense out of the new law and to maintain all the present effective safeguards unimpaired." "We do not feel at liberty to quote the President, nor to go into the details of our fairly satisfactory talk with him," said Commissioner Livernash, "but it seems to us proper to say that there is a great misapprehension on the part of those members of Congress who are saying that the Treasury Department's Chinese bill is a bill acceptable to Mr. Roosevelt. It appears doubtful that he has ever read a section of the bill, and it appears certain that he is not in sympathy with an evasive policy as to the Philippines.

"He made it clear to us that he wishes precisely what the Pacific Coast wishes concerning the Chinese in the islands—that is to say, he favors keeping them out of our continental territory. In other matters of importance affecting exclusion legislation, we found him frank, well informed as to conditions, and disposed to stand for the sort of legislation which strikes us as sufficient without being brutal or stupid, as some of the proposed legislation unquestionably is."

Commissioner Truxton Beale and Labor Delegate Gutstadt agreed with Messrs. Gompers and Livernash. Commissioner Andrew Furuseth returns to the capital tonight from New York, and will participate in a Sunday conference between the California commission and the Newlands committee of the Pacific Coast Congressional delegation.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

FOUND.—Large brown and white Siwash dog. Apply Jack Brooks, Hotel Windsor.

FOR RENT.—Four-roomed house, completely furnished. Three blocks from postoffice; cheap. Inquire Nugget office.

MEETING

People's party and supporters tonight at 8 o'clock.

F. T. CONGDON, Chairman.

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

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited. Address, - General Delivery, Dawson

Fine Tailoring. SPRING GOODS. First-Class Work. FR Guaranteed. GEO BREWITT. 2nd AVE.

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

Shoff's Cough Balsam cures at once. Pioneer Drug Store.

Who is your tailor? Why, R. Goldberg. He cleans, presses and repairs my clothes at Herzhberg's.

CITIZENS' AND PEOPLE'S PARTY. A MASS MEETING of the citizens of Dawson will be held this (Tuesday, 4th) evening at 8:00 o'clock in the STANDARD THEATRE. The Elective Party, their candidates and supporters are cordially invited to attend and participate in the meeting; also all other candidates together with their supporters. Balcony reserved for ladies and their escorts. J. U. NICOL, Chairman. GOD SAVE THE KING!

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

Genuine Lubeck Sliced Potatoes. 28 Pounds to the Can, \$10.00. Cheaper Than Fresh Potatoes to Ship to the Creeks. No Freezing, No Waste. Always Ready. N. A. T. & T. Company. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE. Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from? The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge. The gold is found in slide matter on Seven pup. Where did it come from? The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from? Lone Star stock is the best investment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom. Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp. Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left. Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp. LEW CRADEN.

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO. LEW CRADEN, Acting Manager.