

ANOTHER "GUSHER" TAPPED

Demonstrates Existence of Subterranean Stream Under the White Channel. Tapped on McKinnon at a Depth of 250 Feet.

Another gusher has made its appearance, this time on a tributary of the Indian river, and this seems to demonstrate that there is a subterranean current following the course of what is known as the White channel. George S. Taylor, the New York engineer, returned yesterday from McKinnon creek, a tributary of the Indian river, where he has been prospecting some property for his company by the use of a core drill which he got in last fall for the purpose. This core drill cuts a core of about five inches, and a few days ago he had got to the depth of 250 feet, with indications of fair pay all the way down. Suddenly the water was stopped by the inflow of water which filled the hole. It ran about three-quarters of a sluiceway to the mine. Mr. Taylor stopped the flow before he came away. He says it is undoubtedly on the White channel, and is the same stream which was tapped on No. 3a Eldorado, the flow of which has just been capped by Dan Matheson. He is now going to sink another hole in a different place to a depth of 700 feet, in order to test the pressure. His men will have this down in about three weeks. Mr. Taylor has little to say of the values which were encountered in the conglomerate through which they have worked, but says they are entirely satisfactory.

WHERE YOU CAN STAKE

Claims Left Unstaked by Last Stampede

Just a Few Chances Are Left on Arizona, Drapeau and Hobo Creeks.

Mining Recorder Grant's occupation for the past three or four weeks has been to record the claims of the stampedees to the head of the Klondike, and for the information of the readers of the Nugget who may desire to get in on some of the new creeks up there he this morning kind-

ly took the trouble to look up the ground that is still unstaked on these new creeks.

On Arizona creek there is still open 18 above and all above 21. Below discovery is recorded, clear up to the mouth of Drapeau.

On Drapeau creek there is still open for location No. 5, 8, 20, 23, 32, 35, 36, and all above 37.

On Hobo below the mouth of Drapeau Nos. 6, 7, 21 and 22 are still open. No. 23, which has been recorded, is the last claim on this creek below Drapeau. Above Drapeau there is still vacant Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 14, 15, 16 and all above 18.

On Moon-hine gulch, a tributary of Drapeau, discovery claim was recorded by Mr. Moon a few days ago. All the rest is open.

It would appear from the records of Arizona creek that No. 3 was not located. This is the fact, but there is no ground there to stake on, it being taken up by 2 and 4.

THOS. ADAIR WAS CHAIRMAN OF THE LAST FINANCE COMMITTEE. DAWSON IS AT PRESENT PRACTICALLY BANKRUPT. REMEMBER THIS WHEN YOU VOTE.

MANY IMPORTANT MATTERS WILL COME BEFORE THE NEXT COUNCIL. ELECT R. P. McLENNAN FOR MAYOR AND THEY WILL BE ADJUSTED SATISFACTORILY.

"THE UNWORTHY INSTRUMENT" IS SUPPORTING DAVISON. DON'T OVERLOOK THIS FACT WHEN YOU CAST YOUR BALLOT ON MONDAY.

Auditorium—The Old Homestead.

MRS. SMYTHE'S DANCING ACADEMY. Fancy and Hallroom Dancing taught. Class lessons Tuesday and Friday evenings from 8 to 10. Private lessons arranged for. Socials twice a month. Lessons \$1.00. Eagle hall, opposite Nugget office.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT Weld's Stage and Express Dawson to Gold Bottom Leaves Dawson 3:00 p. m. Every Day in the Year. Office 124 Third Ave. Phone 116

Good Dry Wood! A. J. PRUDHOMME 211 Harper St., Nr. Free Library Phone 214-A

South Dawson Electors are invited to a

Mass Meeting This (Saturday) Evening, at 8 O'Clock, In favor of D. W. Davis, to be held at Broadway Hotel. Asemble Publique Asemble publique pour maire de Dawson aura lieu a la Broadway Hotel se soir pour discusion municipal. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE pour D. W. Davis.



THE DAWSON KID AND THE MAYORALTY CANDIDATES

CASTRO'S CONDITIONS Tacks a Rider on His Acceptance. It is Believed, However, That the Difficulty Will Be Overcome Soon. SPLENDID SPECTACLE The Most Magnificent of Modern Times. Prince and Princess of Wales Will Soon Make a Visit to India. LEAVES THE CAPITAL Mr. Ross is Enjoying a Brief Trip. Will Visit Immigration Agencies in Company With Minister Sifton. WINNIPEG IN LEAD Shows Very Wonderful Growth. C. P. R. Land Sales Exceed Those of 1901—Will Soon Distance Toronto. Insurance Cancelled. FATAL ACCIDENTS. Noticeable Decrease During Last Year. MARSHAL KILLED. Entered Saloon Running After Legal Hours. FATAL EXPLOSION. Miners Killed in Pennsylvania Colliery.

ROUSING McLENNAN MEETING

Big Crowd in A. B. Hall Who Cheered the Next Mayor—Mr. Grimes Lands on the Solar Plexus of Davison's Political Probity, the Latter Whines.

The large mass meeting held in A. B. hall last night was another testimonial of the enthusiastic regard in which R. P. McLennan is held by the people. His short speech was most attentively listened to and whenever his name was mentioned by any of the other speakers the ringing applause was spontaneous and hearty. This meeting was called by the supporters of Mr. McLennan, and it differed from the last in that every seat in the large hall was occupied. There was also a demonstration of greater interest in the proceedings, perhaps because the time of election is so near at hand. Those who commented upon it at the close said the race was undoubtedly between McLennan and Davison, with the odds largely in favor of the former.

George Vernon proved an able chairman, and the meeting, with one single exception, was harmonious. This exception was when Mr. Grimes drew attention to the inconsistent course followed by Mr. Davison ever since he had come to this country, and how he had tried to be on every side at the same time. Mr. Davison had drawn for the Ross committee but had never presented. Mr. Davison thought it was an outrage to mention such matters in a public meeting. He interrupted the speaker. He got the Most Unworthy to assist him. It was easy to see that Mr. Grimes had scored. After everyone else had spoken Mr. Davison had the chance to explain things. He was eloquently indignant against the introduction of personal matters into such discussions, forgetting or ignoring that he opened the campaign with lying insinuations as to another candidate. He was so indignant that he almost shed tears, and his eloquence brought out hearty laughter because although the charge was made in the Nugget yesterday afternoon, he did not produce that check in rebuttal of it. On the contrary, he never referred to it.

The first speaker was the people's choice for mayor, R. P. McLennan, who said that his platform had been published in all the newspapers and he really did not think that he had anything to say, for he was not a speechmaker. In his first public speech last Monday evening he had done his best to explain whatever there might be need of explaining in his platform and his policy if elected, and he was surprised to find in the Nugget that he had been able to express himself at such length. Upon this occasion, however, he would not trespass upon the patience of the house so long, as there were many more eloquent to follow him. There was only one thing that he really desired to say, and this was that if he could not be elected upon his own merits he did not deserve election. He had nothing to say derogatory to any other candidate. It was for the people to make their choice. They knew his record and he was willing to stand or fall by that. (Applause.) As to what he would do if elected he had already said this both in his platform and at the last meeting, and had nothing to add to it. He did not think that details of the public administration should be gone into on the public platform. There was the possibility that any statements of this kind now made might be difficult to carry out. Such details were matters for the careful deliberations of the council and would have to be decided with a consideration of the circumstances of the situation as it was at the time the matter came up for decision, and not as circumstances were now. He could only say that if elected he should continue to work for the best interests of the city and to prove the confidence reposed in him was well placed. (Applause.)

Jefferson Davison, another candidate for mayor, followed, and made a somewhat similar speech to that of Monday evening. He added to it a proposition in regard to the Klondike Mines Railway. He said that if the road was granted a franchise to come into the city that it should be compelled to construct such a bridge over the Klondike as would serve the public free. He said he did not know whether there would be another public meeting before the elections, and he therefore asked them not to forget on Monday, as candidates for aldermen, Messrs. Frank Johnson, A. La Lande and R. H. S. Crosswell, all of whom were admittedly qualified to fill the positions. He did not ask them to vote for himself, but he would refer them to his platform, and to the fact that he was the first to issue a platform, and if elected it was his intention to carry out that platform.

James F. Macdonald, the present alderman, who is seeking re-election, was the next speaker and was very brief. He was followed by A. La Lande, from South Dawson, and then came Alderman Vachon who told what he had accomplished as a member of the finance and the printing committee of the present council. He said the argument made against him last year was that he was too young; but he had not been simply a figure-head on the board of aldermen, but that he had always voted for or against—laughter. He did not lean back and say he was too young to vote upon this or that question—more laughter—during which Mr. Vachon lost his place in the manuscript he held in his hand, and after a long pause spoke in French.

R. A. Grimes was the next speaker and captivated his audience with his first sentence. He said he was there to speak for the man who would be the next mayor of this city (cheers for McLennan) and any man who had done business with that gentleman, any man who was at all acquainted with him—and there was scarcely a man in the territory who was not—could not but feel that R. P. McLennan would make a good mayor—applause.

The city was now financially sick. It needed a good physician—a man capable of handling its finances. The council now going out had spent all the money available, and a good financier was now indispensable. He had never seen an election in which there were so many candidates and so few voters—laughter. There were no less than four for the mayoralty and the candidates for aldermen were as thick as blue jays in fruit time. But the contest for mayor seemed to be narrowed down to McLennan and Davison. D. W. Davis was running, and his main strength was the wide open town idea. There were a great many people who desired gambling to be renewed, but everyone who gave any thought at all to the subject knew that the mayor had absolutely nothing at all to do with the matter, and could not affect it either way. The laws as to gambling were federal laws, and would be enforced no matter who was elected mayor. There was another candidate, but the old sharpshooters who had braved such hardships to get here would never take a dare (Adair).

JOHN L. TIMMINS' HEADQUARTERS is at the ROYAL GROCERY 123 Second Avenue Where he will sell groceries at the lowest possible prices on strictly business principles—for cash.

\$50 To Whitehorse \$50

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE RELAY STAGES

No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse

Stages Leave Tuesday, Jan. 6, and Thursday, Jan. 8, 1 p. m.

Secure Seats Now

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

Alaska Flyers

...Operated by the...

Alaska Steamship Company

Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent

GUSHER CAPPED

D. A. Matheson's Scheme is the Greatest Success.

The deep shaft gusher is capped at last and will make no more trouble this winter.

Contractor D. A. Matheson has now had the water shut off by the big gate valves for thirty hours and not a drop is escaping.

The water was first shut off on Tuesday and remained so for three and a half hours.

To close this Mr. Matheson used oakum and pitch, putting them in at the surface of the filling fifteen feet down, and now they are found to be just the right thing.

The men in the ditch gangs have been laid off. They have been given their time, and some of them have already gone to town for their money.

The pressure of the water has not been measured yet but it will probably amount to 75 or 100 pounds per inch.

Invited to Denver. Denver, Dec. 30.—The following telegram was sent to President Roosevelt today by Major R. R. Wright, Jr.

On behalf of the city of Denver I cordially invite you to visit this city while on your contemplated trip to the coast the coming summer.

Shoe Factory Burned. New York, Dec. 30.—The four story factory of Wm. Lane, manufacturer of shoes, at 289-289 Second avenue, Brooklyn, was burned tonight, causing a loss of \$150,000.

Ladies' Underwear

I have just received a full assortment of Health Underwear in black and natural wool—all sizes.

Ladies' and Children's Felt Shoes.

J. P. McLENNAN

235 FRONT ST. Phone 101-8

The Klondike Nugget

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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, Dominion, Gold Run.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1903.



AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—"The Old Homestead."

For Members Yukon Council. DISTRICT NO. 1.

Dr. ALFRED THOMPSON. DISTRICT NO. 2.

ARTHUR WILSON, M. G. B. HENDERSON.

FOR MAYOR OF DAWSON, R. P. McLENNAN

A SURE WINNER. From information now within the possession of this paper, the Nugget feels able to predict with the utmost confidence that Mr. R. P. McLennan will be elected mayor of Dawson by a very substantial majority.

Assurances of support have come forward from so many sources—some of them altogether unexpected—that success seems now altogether assured.

Mr. McLennan is the logical candidate of the taxpayers interests of the city and in municipal affairs these interests are of paramount importance.

The taxpayers pay the bills and the mayor and aldermen are the duly accredited agents of the taxpayers. It seems reasonable, therefore, that the man who is held chiefly responsible for the conduct of the city's business should be an absolutely safe, reliable and conservative business man.

Without directing unnecessary criticism at any other candidate now in the field the Nugget feels free to say that Mr. McLennan possesses the desired qualifications in a marked degree.

There are elements of doubt in connection with the other aspirants for the position which are not found in Mr. McLennan.

The latter gentleman is so well

known to the Dawson public, and his record upon all questions of public moment so clearly and perfectly understood, that there can be no doubt in the mind of any man of average judgment that Mr. McLennan is admirably suited to fill the position for which he is now a candidate.

The Nugget has been a consistent and conscientious advocate of Mr. McLennan's candidacy from the beginning and upon this the closing day of the campaign we take occasion to urge upon every voter the propriety and desirability of supporting that gentleman.

There are no solid, substantial reasons to be advanced in behalf of any of the other candidates such as have been offered in favor of Mr. McLennan.

He has been brought into the field in response to a spontaneous demand from the taxpayers of Dawson who desire a man in the mayor's chair in whom implicit reliance may be placed.

He has been closely associated with the development and growth of the city and is familiar with all its various interests.

He represents everything that stands for good citizenship in the community and if elected on Monday, as we feel absolutely certain he will be, there will never be occasion on the part of the citizens to regret their choice.

SUPPORT CREEK CANDIDATES.

The Nugget calls upon the miners of the creeks to rally solidly around the candidates nominated at the Caribou convention. The men who were not afraid to take their chances before the convention are entitled to the backing of every creek voter who honestly and sincerely desires to see the mining districts properly represented on the Yukon council.

Messrs. Wilson and Henderson are to be good men, and in every particular are deserving of support. They placed their political fortunes in jeopardy by allowing their names to go before the convention and in so doing had the right to expect hearty and enthusiastic support.

The effort that is being made to weaken the strength which naturally belongs to the nominees of a delegate convention should be frowned down and discontinued. Every attempt in that direction should be condemned promptly and vigorously.

So many excellent gentlemen have offered their services to the voters as members of the city council that it is exceedingly difficult to suggest a ticket. It would be impossible for the Nugget to select six men from the whole list of candidates without overlooking the claims of others equally as well suited. We prefer to leave the matter to the good judgment of the voters with the full assurance that men will be chosen who are capable in every particular of doing their full duty and serving the taxpayers satisfactorily.

A great effort has been made to enlist the combined support of the Catholic voters in behalf of Mayor Macaulay's candidate. The assumption that the Catholic voters can be delivered to any candidate is an insult to their intelligence which will be properly resented on Monday. Religious discussion has no place in this contest as will be proven amply when the votes are counted.

Many people were surprised last night to discover the fact that Mr. Davison has the support of the late "unworthy instrument." The unworthy one was in the A. B. hall with his usual following and the occasional howls which went up for Davison reminded one of the pained days of the Kid committee.

Mr. James McNamee has withdrawn from the race for the Yukon council. Mr. McNamee's candidacy went along swimmingly until, unluckily for him, the News gave him editorial endorsement. Presto! the popular old-timer saw that the jig was up and withdrew his name. Wise McNamee.

A vote for Mr. McLennan is a vote for safe, conservative government. Don't waste your ballot on an experiment.

Any man who goes into the race on Monday with the backing of all the candidates should have a walkover.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

No Prize Fights. Seattle, Dec. 16.—There is to be no more prize fighting in this city. Chief Sullivan reached that conclusion upon hearing of the termination of the Gibbs-Williams fight last night. To a correspondent he stated

this afternoon that after January 1, 1903, prize fighting should stop. It is understood that a permit has been granted Frank Clancy of this city for a bout during the present month and if Clancy wishes to pull off a fistic affair he will be permitted to do so.

Aside from that, however, the fighting game is at an end. "You may say for me that after the first of the year there will be no more fights in Seattle. I am heartily sick and tired of the actions of a lot of pugs." I am not averse to a good

clean boxing contest, but when the fighters so far forget themselves as to make a rowdy rough house out of the fights then it is high time to call a halt. It is understood, however, that if local managers are able to get such

men as Terry McGovern and Young Corbett here they would be allowed to mix it. Championship battles between men of national reputation, it is understood, will be tolerated. The chief's decision was aimed at men who do not know how to conduct

themselves in the squared circle. Chief Sullivan will receive the support of sporting men for his actions. Seattle would support boxing if between men of national repute, but it is high time this matching of cheap fighters was at an end.

"MUSH ON" A YUKON EPIC



THE ICE GAVE WAY.

Has it ever to your mind occurred The power and magic of a word. Or do you doubt the human breath Is sometimes fraught with life or death?

If so, then listen to a tale Of what happened on a winter trail. There may be some in here who know This case that happened years ago. I think it was in '97

When to the world reports were given That the Klondike did vast treasures hold. That named that year "the year of gold."

Every hamlet sent its boldest forth To seek the treasures of the north. Converging thus from every land The thousands met on Skagway's strand.

And northward looking, where on high The Chilkoot's summit pierced the sky, But stayed not the order of their haste.

As they viewed that barren, ice-bound waste, But renewed efforts all put forth For the Eldorado of the north. They took to their service, man and brute.

The swash, the horse and the mule-mate, In time that their their boats might make, And thus their greatest labor o'er, They might ply their way by sail and oar.

Down stormy Bennett, past Caribou, And the foaming Whitehorse rapids through; And thus for months a fevered throng Pressed Chilkoot's steep defiles along, And there all day from early dawn

With the hot blood coursing in his veins, And flowing free was his tail and mane Upon the wind in glowing train; His nostrils dilated with strength and pride.

Now cooling blood tells how he died, But kindly nature her mantle drew, And hid those ghastly sights from view.

For the descending snow and sleet Above them wore a winding sheet, And winter's terrors now full arrayed For a brief time the slaughter stayed.

And solemn stillness again does brood Over this northern solitude. Joint bills like scepters draped in white

Stood in the gloom of Arctic night. Death's harvest here was not beast's alone, For men, too—alas, unknown—

Who can name names or numbers say? That with dread meningitis passed away. Here long tried friendships oft grew cold,

Men bartered life and friends for gold; For gold crazed men passed eager by And left their stricken friends to die. How all have fared is to me unknown.

My story dwells with one alone; He was a Yukon pioneer Inured to hardship, unknown to fear. But was outside when the first report Came out of the treasures of the north.

He quickly joined that great stampede Where each man strove the rest to lead; But like many more he was too late

But soon new dangers him beset And threatening him with ruin and death; To his practiced sense the ice grew weak,

He could feel it bend and hear it creak. Then he would move with cautious gait, As if to ease it of its weight.

And when it threatened to give way He would convulsive grasp his sleigh. A moment then with bated breath, As if upon the verge of death,

Then on tip-toes he'd forward creep, Wondering if the water here was deep. Then suddenly the ice gave way

And engulfed the driver and the sleigh. But as the man was going down He shouted to his dogs "Mush on!"

The husky dogs were true and stout, They pulled the sled and driver out, His clothing soaked in every shred, And dripping wet from feet to head.

A pelting snow his form now struck And on the moistened surface stuck. Then in a sheet it did congeal Around him like a case of steel.

His clothes froze quick in the northern gale And rattled like a coat of mail. Though sorely numbed and woo-begone

He shouted to his dogs "Mush on!" A mighty effort it did him cost, But without that call he'd have been lost.

Threw o'er their heads their pushy tails; By drifting snow embedded deep Secure in nature's robes they sleep.

All hope now rests with Tagish post, Without their aid this man is lost. The major there the case revived, "Men, has that traveler yet arrived?"

Being answered "No," "I fear he's lost, Since last you heard him on the lake He should have reached our post. Now men prepare, go up the way, And of the trail make close survey.

In such a driving storm as this it's hard to keep the trail, It's our men coming from Caribou or perhaps the Yukon mail."

This order was addressed to Bill and Jim, Two strapping boys in khaki clad and both alert and trim.

They promptly donned their fur coats and out into the night went. They gave no look or by word demurred; those boys on duty sent.

Outside the night was dark and drear and silent as the dead. Save but the moaning of the storm and the spruce-boughs overhead.

And up along the river back their course they did pursue, And every fifty paces gave a ringing loud "hello."

The sole response from out the night was a lonely dismal howl Of marauding wolves on adjacent hills on their nocturnal prowl.

If on their work we oft would muse We would not complain when paying dues; But on this theme no more I'll say. We will return unto the sleigh—

Around the sleigh both Bill and Jim were kicking with their boots. They knew the dogs were somewhere there, "Get up, you lazy brutes,"

Then half a dozen muzzles sharp above the snow appear, And with them mixed prominently were a dozen pointed ears.

They left their snug beds tardily and lazily they yawned, But each sprang quickly to his feet when he heard the words "Mush on!"

And from their full dress winter coats they shook the powdered snow. And when they heard the words "Mush on," bounding off they go.

It kept Jim running lively in advance to lead the way, And Bill took the frozen man's place at the handles of the sleigh. And as he shouted loud "Mush on," the frozen man revived,

And then Bill shouted unto Jim, "Say, Jim, this stiff's alive." Acting this information on, Jim also roared aloud "Mush on,"

Each repetition of the word The frozen man more lively stirred, And as beside the sled Bill ran He saw respiration had begun.

At first 'twas slow and feebly drawn But it increased at each "Mush on." Soon they reached the barracks square, And all the force assembled there.

They took the man out of the sleigh And to the guardroom did him convey. They laid him on the guardroom floor



THE POLICE TO THE RESCUE.

You might have heard the words, "Mush on." They sounded on the desert air. These words re-echoed everywhere.

Is there a man in the whole Yukon Who never heard the words "Mush on"? If such there be, go mark him well. The while I will my story tell.

The autumn rains descending food Soon changed the trail to vats of mud. In which the horses often stuck— While frantic drivers cursed their luck.

As the loaded horse sunk in the mire And suffocating did expire, Or inland traveled until they fell, When the pistol shot the rest would tell.

Then from them they would strip the pack, The goods beside the trail would stack, And there that stark and stiffening wretch Beside his murderous load did stretch.

Done to death by gross abuse Is the horse that God gave man for use. The noblest creature given man— By the author of creation's plan. Thou poor, fell victim of our race, Bedraggled, dead,—O, deep disgrace!

One month ago he coursed the plains

When o'er the pass he got his freight. From out the north the winter blast Had frozen the flowing waters fast. There was naught to do but pitch his tent.

And wait until the ice gained strength, That he might then resume his way To Klondike with his dogs and sleigh. He had three dogs of the husky breed. Noted for endurance, strength and speed.

A week or so would perhaps suffice To make good the thickening of the ice. One morning early at break of day From Bennett post he hid away.

By noon he had passed Caribou Where Lake Tagish opens to the view. Securely he passed by Windy Arm, Whose many a voyager met harm.

Ere its dim curtains evening drew He was twenty miles from Caribou, And Tagish post before him lay Beyond the lakes for miles away.

The shades of night were falling fast, The snow was thickening in the blast. Which swirling clouds swept up the lake.

With naught before their force to break. He found it hard to keep the trail And brace against that stiffening gale.

For I have heard while on my beat, The driver shout, "Mush on!" Of this the sergeant a note then made And for the time no more was said.

Now to that lone and freezing wretch I will return his plight to stich. The ice was matting in his hair. He was well-nigh yielding to despair.

Through fitful storm came a parting rift. A gleam of light the darkness cleft. He knew that light was from Tagish house, And his sagging energies did rouse.

In hope that he might yet pull through. He every effort did renew. He grasped the sleigh and with staggering pace

And the death-dew freezing on his face. He labored hard, his feet to keep. To now resist death's numbing sleep. But the world before him seemed to roll.

Presaging his departing soul. He strove again to urge his team. All things now passing as a dream. The words now stifled on his lips. His reason failed in dark eclipse.

He fell yet grasping tight his sleigh And at full length behind it lay. The huskies felt the added load. And not now urged by word or goad. They quickly settled on the trail.

He held it in his icy grasp but was to all appearance dead. The snow was matted on his clothes—and on his beard and head.

"He's some poor chechako man," said Bill, but Jim said stoutly "No."

For even on the frosty air there's a faint scent of sourdough. They raised that frozen figure up from where in the snow it lay. Cleared it from snow as best they could and laid it on the sleigh.

And now a passing tribute give. Those men that do for duty live. With their big fur coats they wrapped that form, Themselves thin-clad faced the pelting storm.

But such deeds here pass unrecorded. And these brave fellows unrewarded. It's well this government has made Provisions good to render aid. To those going north in quest of gold To guard them from robbers and from cold.

Without that aid this solitude Would by human wrecks and bones be strewn; There's instances where they were to blame. And some detractors from their fame.

But on the whole the truth to tell. They've very nobly done and well.

His frozen clothing from him tore. His chance for life they all discussed. And then they sent for Dr. Hunt, Who coming quick the case did sum.

Made no delay by looking wise. A glass of brandy promptly filled. Said, "Give him this, he's badly chilled."

Then loose those icebergs from his head. And put him in a good warm bed. At twelve more brandy in him poured. Call me again at half-past four.

With that the doctor left the room. And left the guards the man to groom. With peaceful ease the patient slept. His appointed guard a close watch kept.

Next day they did him interview, And he told them what I've told you. If this tale is not over-drawn There must be virtue in the words "Mush on."

—JOHN KEHOE.

The San Francisco-Seattle war reminds one of old times in Minneapolis and St. Paul. The papers are hurling commercial defiance back and forth after the manner of the pre-agents of pugilism when they are engaged in the noble work of making the public sit up and take notice of a prospective "event."

The When Leon back to Chic or may not millionaires a copper mine back the ste such a mine sized piece of it. The mine ore is some land, but the Dickerson's present is a can chase a. For Dickerson, and who back to wh illustration he lay of the mine ment at wh Dickerson lives with a street and and who w al training been worki sola, and young Jelle son Bay," ten about is the most on the cont and in this tially no o on the w Hay and a Every us The first arri had of red and per cent be magnetics of the sort is, in fact, being mined \$10 to the has sine m or tin indle appeared to ore. Peace copper was ing. One i per in quar load. And over tow that really the lost is pleten fall twenty mil from the r for it is only by a to be a c miners co lode," so decided to He had a rownbe Just what he hard to be found covered cedar, spr ed up in t trate it is Prospecti tremely had a r and he w a system circumsa out for l and the camp. It was trips that "I was that this till I wa not even went, m going how ing ston to twig to where the stream precipita my hand away at those an hill, sea through or more. I picked something bet. It you acc Well, mine fourth couldn't with no must be use the stated to it. turned a bear. "He I I never park be really v of the r waked i it. I d him. I it was did't e but the ched the the through and al know s far aw should be that he "say was at looking nearer of the I know half a

The Bear Is Still There. Address of R. P. McLennan to the Electors of the City of Dawson

When Leonard R. Dickerson comes back to Chicago next month he may or may not come as a prospective millionaire and owner of a bonanza copper mine. He will at least bring back the story of the discovery of such a mine and he will have a good-sized piece of free copper to show for it. The mine from which he got the ore is somewhere on Michipicoten island, but the only point which Mr. Dickerson can definitely locate at present is as far from it as a bear can chase a boy in half an hour.

For Dickerson found the mine just about the time a bear found Dickerson, and when the latter finally got back to what passes up here for civilization he had lost all idea of the location of the mine and the direction of the mine bore from the fishing settlement at which he arrived.

Dickerson is a young fellow who lives with relatives near Thirty-sixth street and Rhodes avenue in Chicago and who was graduated from a manual training school in 1900. He has been working on the northern peninsula, and having like many other young fellows, a desire to "see Hudson Bay," came across to Michipicoten about two weeks ago. "Mich" is the most northern summer resort on the continent, its owners assert, and in this cold season there is practically no one here but the workmen on the new railway toward Hudson Bay and a few prospectors.

Every one up here is metal-mad. The first man Dickerson met when he arrived had a pocketful of iron ores of red and black varieties, some 50 per cent. hematite, some 64 per cent. magnetite. Every one had something of the sort. Others had gold—there is, in fact, plenty of the yellow metal being mined, running even as high as \$40 to the ton, close up here. Others have zinc mines and some even nickel or tin indications. But the thing that appealed to Dickerson was the copper ore. Peacock blue, gray and free copper was to be seen for the asking. One miner had a streak of copper in quartz to show him at Otter Head. Another had some blue copper over toward Chapleau. But the tale that really caught his fancy was of the lost mine on the island. Michipicoten island is heavily wooded and twenty miles long, lying thirty miles from the harbor out in Lake Superior. It is a desolate spot, inhabited only by a few fishermen. There used to be a copper mine on it, but the miners could never find the "mother lode," so they gave it up. Dickerson decided to go and find it.

He had himself carried out there in a rowboat a couple of weeks ago. Just what he expected to find would be hard to say. As a matter of fact he found an irregular, rocky island covered with a stunted growth of cedar, spruce and hardwood, all mixed up in such a tangle that to penetrate it seemed almost impossible. Prospecting in such a place is extremely hard work, but Dickerson had a geological map of the place and he went bravely at it. He began a systematic search of the island as circumstances would permit, going out for two or three days at a time and then returning to the fishing camp.

It was on one of these exploration trips that he met the bear.

"I was pretty well discouraged by that time," he said. "I had hunted till I was played out and had found not even indications of copper. So I went out for a final search before going home. I was careless and winding around in those ravines I forgot to twig my trail and to keep track of where I was going. Climbing down the steep side of a hill—a regular precipice—I caught some bushes in my hand to steady me. They came away and a handful of rock with them and I went headlong down the hill, tearing my clothes and falling through trees and bushes forty feet or more. When I got to the bottom I picked myself up. Then I saw something green on a rock at my feet. It was copper, just as sure as you are living.

"Well, sir, there I had my copper mine. My heart went up into my mouth. I wanted to shout, but I couldn't. I just felt all filled up with something. Rich? Why, that must be a regular bonanza. I could see the vein in the rock overhead. I started in an instant to climb back to it, when I heard a growl and turned ground. And there was the bear.

"He looked big as a house to me. I never saw one outside of Lincoln park before. I suppose he wasn't really very big, but he was mad. One of the rocks had hit him—probably waked him up—and he thought I did it. I didn't wait to argue it with him. I felt for my pistol and found it was gone. So I went, too. I didn't suppose a bear could run fast, but that one certainly could. He chased me up and down hill, through the underbrush. Once I even ran through a brook, but he ran after me and almost caught me there. I didn't know where the camp was, nor how far away. I ran till I thought I should drop dead and all the while that bear shuffled along behind.

"Say, it was awful! His mouth was as big as a barn door. I kept looking back to see if he was any nearer. I didn't look once at the lay of the land—never thought of it. All I know is that I had been running half an hour when I stumbled into a

sort of clearing grown up with bushes, and there I was in the old mine camp. There was a cabin there with a door on that I had slept in and there was a little window in the cabin. The roof was pretty good. So I dived through the door, and quicker than anything I ever did before I climbed out, afraid the bear would get my feet before I got through it. As soon as I hit the ground I ran around and pulled the door shut. I didn't believe any bear could get through that little window.

"Well, I ran all the way from there to the fishing village—five miles. I came in looking like a wreck, I reckon, and told the fishermen about the bear. They wouldn't go after him, but gave me a gun and told me to go get him. So I went back up the trail with my hair almost on end and my hand shaking so I couldn't have hit a bear in two weeks. Luckily the bear was gone. He had got out through the roof. So I came back to the fishing camp.

"Now I've got to find that mine all over again. I don't know where it is any more than I did when I came here. It may be ten rods from the old mine, or it may be five miles. But it's there. And if I stay here until snow rises I'll find it."

Though Dickerson is sanguine old prospectors are not. Even if he does find it there may not be more than a pocket of copper. And if there is—why, the bear is still there, so what is he going to do?—Chicago News.

ROUSING McLENNAN MEETING

(Continued from page 1.)

able to decide what to do with it—laughter.

The Most Unworthy interrupted at this point, and it is worthy of remark that the people booed and groaned and refused to hear a word he tried to say. Later on in the meeting the same thing occurred. This interference was taken by many as an evidence as to the position of Mr. Davison during the last campaign and as to which candidate he gave his support, of which there has for some time been some doubt. After all the candidates had been heard the chairman said Mr. Davison might have some thing he desired to explain, and if so time would be allowed him. Mr. Davison made an impassioned attack in invidious terms but never referred in any way to that check or the position he had taken in the last or in any previous election. Evidently he is unable to say anything on these points.

D. W. Davis was loudly called after the conclusion of the speech by Mr. Grimes, and this, his first speech in the campaign, was on the whole a good one, although he received a trifling set back right at the commencement. He said they all knew his record, at which there were some "Oh, oh's" and laughter. He talked of sidewalks and garbage and firemen and police and all the rest of it, but carefully refrained from the dangerous subject of gambling and a wide open town.

Mayor Macaulay followed with an able speech in behalf of Tom Adair. He said that if he were out for the salary grat he should be running again for mayor. He did not think \$4000 or \$5000 any too much to give the mayor. He was sure he had made nothing out of it. He reviewed the courses of the council for the past year, and when he got to the subject of licensing he remarked that his "personal friend Rev. McRae" had complained of being taxed too high. As a matter of fact he had not been taxed high enough. He then read a few figures to prove this, and the fact that the rev. gentleman was in two or three concerns which had imported goods here.

Later on in the meeting Mr. McCrae attempted to deny this statement but Mr. Macaulay said he had the proof there and then the rev. gentleman tried to tell a funny story. Among the other speakers were Messrs. Arnold, Jones, Timmins, Norquay, Strong, Reichsbach, Cadieux, Wilson, McKinnon, Johnson, Robertson, Murphy, Brimston, Greene and Cresswell. The feature of his latter's address was a statement that he was assessed for \$20,000, and that the whole of the News' aldermanic ticket only footed up to \$20,550.

Attorney D. W. Shannon made an able speech to close the meeting and showed that he was a "practiced orator." He made one of the best speeches for the success of Mr. McLennan that has been heard during his campaign. It was argumentative and forceful, and placed the candidate in the best possible light before the people. The applause which burst forth every time Mr. McLennan was mentioned was a good indication of the temper of the meeting and of the large majority that candidate for mayor would seem certain of receiving.

Many Mines Flooded
Tamaqua, Pa., Dec. 16.—Nearly all the mines in this section are flooded as the result of the heavy rainstorm which has prevailed in this section since last night. On this account it is believed the shipments to market from this section between now and the first of the new year will be small.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—Having allowed my name to go before you as a candidate for the mayoralty I deem it proper to publicly intimate the grounds upon which I ask your suffrages. I am strongly of the opinion that municipal government should be conducted on the same lines as the affairs of any large mercantile institution, and accordingly that political methods should be discarded in favor of business principles. I propose accordingly in this campaign to be and remain entirely independent of any ticket in order that my hands may be free to take action upon any business arising in the council, relying on the electors to strengthen my hands by the choice of an efficient body of aldermen fairly representing the various interests and localities of the city.

I do not consider that there are any great permanent abuses resulting from the administration of the retiring council. I accordingly do not advocate any radical changes and I am strongly opposed to a trimming and shifting policy, as I believe that a system once adopted cannot be altered without causing unjustifiable injury to individuals. I especially will follow the footsteps of my predecessor in maintaining and increasing the present high efficiency of the fire department and I will strongly oppose any attempt towards removing the policing of the city from the strong hands of the Northwest Mounted Police. At the same time I will insist on and expect no difficulty in securing the strict enforcement by them of all city bylaws and regulations.

I will also further and extend to the city limits in a systematic manner the public works in the way of streets and sewers inaugurated by the last council and will endeavor to have the funds available for such improvements expended without unduly favoring any section.

I consider that at the earliest moment the city should move in the

To the Electors of Electoral District No. 2 in Yukon Terr.

To the Electors of Electoral District No. 2 in the Yukon territory:

Gentlemen,—You have already learned that I am before you as a candidate for election to the Yukon territorial council, for our district. In asking for your support, I would point out that ever since coming to the north in 1898 I have been in the closest touch with all classes of our people, especially with the miners, on the trail, on the claim, and in the camp. It is not too much for me to say that there is no one in the country who has had better opportunities to get the miners' point of view, a knowledge of their grievances and also of their desires and suggestions as to the proper remedies.

It is because of this intimate knowledge of our people and their needs, and because I believe that I can properly serve your interests, that I ask you to give me your support throughout the campaign and your votes on election day.

I promise to be the unwavering advocate of a pure, progressive and generous policy, a supporter of every measure for the good of our people, and the outspoken and fearless critic of every measure which I consider either wrong or unwise.

The general policy which I shall favor is as follows:

1. A wholly elective council with extended powers, and the making of the council a medium through which the Dominion government shall be advised as to its Yukon policy.

2. The establishment of a government assay and gold purchasing office in the Yukon.

Panic in Caracas
Caracas, Dec. 29.—A notification that the blockade of Venezuelan ports by the allies would be made effective today was transmitted to the Venezuelan government this morning by the British consul at La Guayra. The announcement was not expected, and caused a commercial panic. The rate of exchange jumped five points.

The people here are still ignorant of the answer of the allied governments to the proposal to arbitrate the Venezuelan difficulties.

The government has knowledge of the answer through the United States' legation, but it is puzzled by the wording, and, moreover, cannot understand why, if Germany and Great Britain have accepted the arbitration proposal, the blockade should have been effective the same day that their announcement is made.

The French charge d'affaires, M.

matter of securing from the government the title to the water front property within the city limits and if elected I will use my best endeavors to secure for the city this remunerative asset and have strong hopes that with a proper presentation the city's claims will receive favorable treatment.

I will not now deal with the smaller details of city government. If elected it will be my business to acquaint myself thoroughly with all details, and I will personally investigate all sources of city revenue with a view to an equitable adjustment of taxation and will also check all leakages in expenditures.

Before closing I wish to mention two matters which may demand a personal explanation:

1. I am in favor of a reduction of the allowances to the mayor and aldermen to the respective sums of \$3000 and \$1000. I consider that these amounts would fairly indemnify these officers for their loss of time.

2. As is well known I have an interest though not a controlling one in the Dawson City Water Company. I deem it entirely sufficient for me to state that I regard the office of mayor as one of trust and will not allow personal consideration to effect my public conduct. There is no contract now running between the company and the city and I do not anticipate any occasion for dealings between them.

Your obedient servant,
R. P. McLENNAN.

nce treats the matter as not raising any essential difficulty and as being within precedent, since Secretary Sherman made a similar reservation in the Cretan blockade. The precise status of American vessels under the blockade will be defined in an official notification. The newspapers here today print long despatches, indicating that British public opinion is against the partnership with Germany in connection with the coercion of Venezuela, and the papers are evincing a certain amount of pique. They suggest that Germany would have done better to act alone, and say the German government must think twice on a future occasion before agreeing to act with Great Britain.

Political Announcements YUKON TERRITORY.

Dr. Alfred Thompson

Is a candidate for the Yukon council from the Dawson district. The support of the electorate is respectfully requested.

FOR MEMBER OF THE YUKON COUNCIL, DISTRICT NO. 1.

A. J. Prudhomme

MEETING SATURDAY NIGHT

J. C. Larsen's Vacant Store, So. Dawson

In the interests of the candidature of

R. P. McLENNAN

All candidates for mayor and aldermen are invited to be present and participate in the meeting.

For Member of the YUKON COUNCIL Dawson District No. 1.

C. W. C. TABOR

For Yukon Council

Candidate for District No. 1, which includes Dawson, Fortymile, Miller, Glacier and Boucher.

WM. THORNBURN

If elected I shall endeavor in every matter to act for the general good of this territory, and I trust my many friends will give me their vote and influence.

FOR YUKON COUNCIL

To the Electors of Electoral District No. 2:

Gentlemen,—I hereby announce myself a candidate for election as one of your representatives in the Yukon territorial council and solicit your votes and influence in my behalf.

JOHN PRINGLE.

Bonanza, 30th Dec., 1902.

CITY OF DAWSON.

VOTE FOR R. P. McLENNAN

For Mayor of Dawson, 1903.

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR 1903

Thos. Adair

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR 1903,

D. W. DAVIS.

VOTE FOR

James F. Macdonald

FOR ALDERMAN

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903

J. A. GREENE

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903

H. C. Norquay

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903

ALDERMAN, 1903

Monogram Hotel AND STORE

No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska.

Good meals, good beds, good bath. Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Chicken which brings you to the door and saves you three miles travel on the river.

Vote for PETER VACHON

For Alderman.

Vote for JOHN L. TIMMINS

For Alderman. He stands for a clean administration and a judicious expenditure of the people's money. He makes no pre-election pledges but will treat conditions as they arise to the best of his humble ability.

TO THE VOTERS

At the solicitation of my friends I will be a candidate for alderman at the ensuing municipal election. Your votes and assistance are solicited.

H. E. A. Robertson.

Candidate

For Alderman 1903.

Dr. Z. Strong,

V. S.

Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Requested for

ALLAYNE JONES

As Alderman for 1903

FRANK N. JOHNSON

Candidate for

ALDERMAN, 1903

ALDERMAN 1903,

A. LA LANDE.

Candidate for ALDERMAN 1903,

R.H.S. Cresswell

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type

WHEN IT IS ABANDONED Most Important Ruling of Gold Court

Trusts Aside the Technicality and Rules Upon Common Sense and Equity.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today handed down his decision in the protest of C. L. Hagan against R. B. Paris and Bert Congham, in regard to a bill claim opposite No. 68 below lower on Dominion. Defendants purchased the property and were working it, and the plaintiff, knowing that they had not taken out a renewal of the property, relocated it. The whole of the facts of the case are told in the judgment, which is as follows:

The above claim was first recorded November 1st, 1900. On November 1st, 1901, certificate of work was issued for the representation work done during the previous year, but the defendants did not obtain a renewal grant until October 8th, 1902.

On October 7th, 1902, the plaintiff relocated the claim, and now brings suit to set aside the grant to the defendants, contending that the ground was open for location on October 7th, the defendants not having renewed within the three months subsequent to the date up to which it was recorded, as required under the second paragraph of sub-section (a) of section 41 of the placer mining regulations. The words of the section are, that in case the owners of a claim neglect to renew, as above stated, "the claim shall be deemed to be abandoned and open to occupation and entry by a free miner."

The three months' having expired before the renewal grant was taken out, the question is: Is that irrefutable evidence of the defendant having abandoned the claim?

On September 15th, 1901, the defendants purchased the claim for \$400. They immediately went to work on the ground and worked continuously up to the time of the trial, spending considerable money and time on the property in addition to the purchase price.

The plaintiff relocated on October 7th, and when he staked the defendants were actually working the claim. He admits that he saw them working when he staked.

The defendants have no excuse to make for not having renewed in time, except that the time had expired within which they should have renewed at the time they purchased, and they assumed that the claim was in good standing at that time, but when the claim was relocated by the plaintiff they thought that something might be wrong, and, finding out the next day that the claim had not been renewed, they renewed it at once.

The question is altogether what construction should be placed upon the words "deemed to be abandoned." I am of opinion that where the ground in question is, as a matter of fact, not abandoned, that is, if the former owners are actually working on the ground, and a strict construction would work a grievous injustice on them, the claim should not be considered abandoned and open to location. If it had been the intention of the legislature that under any circumstance a miner, who neglects to renew within three months should lose his property, they would have used the same words as are used where a free miner allows his free miner's certificate to expire, namely, that "he absolutely forfeits all rights, title and interest that he has in the claim in question."

In this case, as I have said, the defendants paid a considerable sum for

the property and spent considerable in working the claim; they were in actual possession when the plaintiff staked. I think it would work a grievous injustice on them if they were deprived of this property, especially at the hands of one who has no pecuniary interest in the claim whatever, but asks that he be given the ground simply on his location as a free miner.

The defendants are certainly to blame for not seeing that their claim was renewed in time and for this neglect they might be held liable for costs. In this case, however, the plaintiff went on the ground and staked when he saw the ground was being worked by others. This I think he had no right to do.

The protest is dismissed with costs.

OLF on Independent Ticket

Svede a Krick, Nov. 35 times. Mr. Editor des Nugget paper:

As you say your paper has been given much political fallers on Dawson now. O yaw! Der ben France man, Iris man, Svede and Kanedjans too! Vell, dem allers all ban look for guide job for kold vinter.

Any ban look for job too. Ay vant long job, in varm vedder. Ay don't care for da vages so much just so he ben guide long job and not too kold.

Ay ben guide man, svear and drink vevsky, steel and fat, but den ay tank ma yesus ay naver ben pollytic faller.

Ma bruder ha sai, "Olef, yo ben smart faller and just sum soon da pollytyck maos find out yo all rite, den yo shall go to Ottawa, Sveder, Skagway or jail."

But den ay don't laik to tak des oder man's job. Ay hare der von faller ha ben docker (ay tank). Ha kwit ha ben docker and evaporate herself from des pollytyck bines, ay laik to habe he place.

Ay got guide much frend here and bruder on San Michels he vote for me to. Oh, yaw! Des heeg faller Tom Chessham ha sai, "Olef, yo spend yo money har ay shall get yo guide much plenty votes har too."

Ay tank much yo laik to kno des job ay laik bast. Val, ay shall laik to be goold commissioner or rold bos. But den ay just-sum yell (ake da job for vatch da bank for des job not ban so hard and ay ban shure for pay.

Now, yo laik to give me raitte up on all da pappers on Dawson and work and vote for me, ay shall give yo half interest on my goold claim. Ha ban guide me No. 398 above no discover, Svede krick, Blenty wood, plenty vatter. Da val road ha cum poody klost har next year den by and by ve get quarts an everyting else.

Ay shall see yo next lection day and make da paper out for yo. Ay ban yo guide frend all ah taim.

OLEF SQUARHEDSON, Svede Krick, Yookon Terry.

HAS WITHDRAWN

James McNamee of Eldorado last night withdrew from the race for the Yukon council. Had he remained in he would certainly have been elected according to the belief of his hundreds of friends. No reason for his sudden withdrawal is stated.

A general rehearsal of Gilbert & Sullivan's opera "Pirates of Penzance" will be held by the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock at St. Andrew's hall. Unless otherwise notified, general rehearsals will be held every Monday and Thursday evening at the same time and place. Punctual and regular attendance is particularly requested.

"THE UNWORTHY INSTRUMENT" IS SUPPORTING DAVISON. DON'T OVERLOOK THIS FACT WHEN YOU CAST YOUR BALLOT ON MONDAY.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas addition to your outside friends.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Communications for publication in this column are invited upon all questions of public interest. Correspondents are requested to be as brief as possible and to sign their names, which will be withheld if desired.

Qualifications of Officials

Editor Nugget: Is there or is there not a section in the municipal ordinance that prohibits an alderman selling goods to the city? The reason I enquire is that I notice a couple of weeks ago the council passed a bill of Geo. A. Coleman for nearly \$200. As is well known Mr. Coleman is manager of the hardware store of J. & T. Adair. Now if there is a clause prohibiting aldermen supplying the city with goods, why were these goods bought and if there is no such clause why should Alderman Adair hide his identity behind his manager? Ordinary people get their bills from J. & T. Adair, not from G. A. Coleman.

ANOTHER VOTER.

(Section 9 of part I of the ordinance of incorporation provides as follows: None of the following persons shall be qualified to be elected a mayor or alderman or to be appointed to any office by the council, or hold any office under the council: (a) Sheriff of the Yukon territory; (b) Any person who directly or indirectly by himself or by with any other person or otherwise enters into, or is directly or indirectly interested in any contract express or implied for the supply of any goods or materials or for the performance of any work or labor for the city; (c) Provided that no person shall be disqualified under this provision by reason of his being a member of a joint stock company having a contract with or employment from the city, unless such person is president or managing director of, or has a controlling interest in such joint stock company.)

Can You Trust Him?

Dear Sir, McKenzie and Miles were two Nanaimo boys who arrived in the Klondike in 1897, and had used their rights in staking worthless ground. The mayor of their own town arrived in the spring of 1898, and these boys had confidence in him—offered to show him a good claim to stake—one-half to go to him and the other half to McKenzie and Miles. He staked the claim and then violated every promise he had made, and tried to keep it all—the most treacherous crime in any mining camp.

The result was a lawsuit for what was justly theirs—a one-half interest in a Magnet hill claim that produced over \$100,000. The court records here show that the boys had a right to one-half, for their suit was successful. But what did it cost to get them? Their ex-mayor actually allowed them to go hungry while they were fighting for their own. It caused a feeling of distrust in their fellow man. Go to the records and see for yourself the amount of his expenses, while the sheriff had possession of the property. You can get in this one item all the reason you want why Jeff Davison should not be elected mayor of Dawson.

A VOTER.

MAIL ON MONDAY.

Write Pass to Run Three Stages Weekly on Schedule Time.

The White Pass stage, which left at noon today had as passengers A. J. Hartman, Al. Mahie, James Wishart, E. P. Pick and J. X. Carroll.

The company expects its next stage with first class mail to be here on Monday and a second one on Wednesday. There will probably be a new schedule announced early next week, with three stages leaving here each week. These will probably be on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

The two first named will leave at one o'clock in the afternoon and the latter at nine in the morning. The schedule will be arranged for a five day run to Whitehorse, but later in the season it is hoped to reduce this time to four days and a half and then to four days.

VOTE FOR R. P. McLENNAN AND ENSURE ECONOMY IN PUBLIC EXPENDITURES.

Auditorium—The Old Homestead.



The holiday season has come and gone, the week presumed to be the most festive in the year, and yet there is not much to chronicle in the way of society events. There is the skating carnival, which numerically was not the unparalleled success it would have been had the weather been more propitious, the A. B. masquerade, which was just the reverse of the carnival, calls on New Years, a few dinners, and there you are. Truly, "The Chappie" will find it difficult to fill up his allotted space with the material in sight. I can not for the life of me understand the social apathy that exists this winter unless it can be ascribed to the many different cliques that have arisen, the members of at least one of which wear a perpetual "I-am-bolier-than-thou" expression. I am told that a few years ago Dawson was dancing mad, even as it has been effected this season with the skating mania, but times have certainly changed, or is it the people who have undergone the transformation? It does seem peculiar to one who has seen quite a bit of the world to observe the transition that inevitably occurs when a small mushroom town first begins to taste the joys of social festivities.

In the beginning all is harmony, society being Utopian in its character. Then as the village thrives life begins to be drawn and Mrs. Smith will no longer go to a dance if Mrs. Jones is invited because the latter's mother formerly kept a boarding house. Mrs. Smith's father was a hodcarrier and she has not the faintest conception of who or what her grandfather was, but her husband has been successful, has perhaps been the recipient of some obscure political preferment, hence the elevation of noses and the assumption of an exclusive air that is the very quintessence of snobbishness. And so does history repeat itself. I happened in for a few moments at one of the dances given this winter and my attention was called to a little comedy being enacted that the penning of the foregoing reminds me of. There was as nice a lot of people enjoying the evening as one could wish to meet, but one couple by their actions did not approve of the selection. They were the only representatives of their "set" present and they were positively miserable all evening. They danced almost totally alone, with each other only, and the moment a dance was finished they would scurry off to the balcony and sit there to themselves as though fearful lest some one would approach them. Ugh! I have not the honor of an acquaintance with either the gentleman or lady, but I will wager my hope of the future that both are seeing more of society now in Dawson than they ever saw before in all their lives.

How unfortunate it was that the weather was so beastly cold the evening of the carnival. Those who did have the temerity to attend in costume, as well as the spectators, have had their appetites sufficiently whetted so that a repetition later in the season were decided upon by the directors, a bumper house would be assured. There is nothing more enjoyable than one of those fancy dress carnivals when the conditions are favorable, but with the thermometer at 40 below the putting on of a flimsy, fancy costume becomes strenuous, if not suicidal. The ice was in excellent condition, the decorations superb, the music inspiring and all that was lacking was a more equitable temperature and a larger crowd. Several of the costumes in evidence were quite pretty, but if another is given

I would offer a suggestion. The opportunities in the way of fancy dresses suitable for such an occasion made from blankets, flannels and such materials are illimitable and possess besides a degree of attractiveness that of warmth and comfort. No more picturesque sight can be imagined than the sight of one of the runs of the Snowshoe Club of Montreal, all gaily dressed in costumes strikingly handsome and so appropriate for such an affair.

Those who missed the A. B. masquerade missed something good. Everything conspired to make the affair a success and the committee having the arrangements in charge found itself covered beneath an avalanche of glory. The huge building has never been more prettily dressed, the music was never more inspiring nor the crowd more good natured. The number taxed the capacity of the dancing surface, particularly as the individual with the big feet and eyes in the back of his head was on hand and heaven help the lady with a costume en-train who crossed his path. The gown would be trodden on in his brutal awkwardness, there would be a rip, a tear, a cry, a sigh, a swear (suppressed) and then a pronouncement to the dressing room to hunt for pins with which to repair the damage. In the face of which people still wonder at the maskers and their impersonation of well known characters was inimitable. "Sis Hopkins" was a symphony in gingham, battered straw hat, gum and shy awkwardness. "The Private Secretary" would have made Gillette smile with delight at the comical creation which has caused the world to shake its sides with laughter. "Uncle Heine" needed only "Mamma," "The Kids," and "The Captain" to make the picture complete. "Weary Willie" lacked only an empty tomato can to have made his tout ensemble true to life and "Der Kurnel" was certainly a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

It was a relief from the masquerades of bygone days made all the more enjoyable by the presence of such familiar characters. I venture the opinion that if the A. B.'s will give a fancy dress ball later in the season it will be equally as successful as was the ball masque of New Year's eve.

That delightful and time honored custom of receiving calls on New Year's day was observed by many of the ladies this year and there were but few of the gentlemen with social pretensions who did not call and pay their respects at the various houses whose hospitality they had enjoyed in the past. The list of some was much more extensive than others, one whom I have in mind having no less than thirty on his. Thirty calls meant thirty toasts drunk to the health of thirty hostesses, the refreshments running the gamut from Oolong to Veuve Clignon and including such seductive concoctions as egg nog and rum punch. Happy, indeed, was he with a carrying capacity of sufficient dimensions to accommodate the load allotted to him. The leaving of cards and exchanging of the felicitation of the day occupied nearly all the afternoon, with some running as late as 9 o'clock in the evening.

At the residence of Acting Commissioner and Mrs. Wood there was a continuous line nearly all day. The officers and non-coms together with a number of the constables called in the forenoon to pay their respects to the executive head of the territory and the first lady of the land and in the afternoon came friends and acquaintances from the city. A pleasant word, and happy smile was extended to all, the health of the commissioner and his estimable wife being drunk in sparkling claret. During the day over 150 cards were left.

Sheriff and Mrs. Eilbeck were at home all day and their palatial residence on Church street was the continuous scene of callers coming and going. The rum punch brewed under the direction of Mrs. Eilbeck will long be remembered as a refreshment so potent in its attractions that no one had the power to resist its seductive qualities.

I have yet to hear one complain of the lack of whole souled hospitality on the natal day of the new year. The following morning was noted principally for the number of cases of "katzenjammer" and the unusual demand for bromo-seltzer.

In recording another case of petty theft that occurred last week I do not wish to intrude in the province of the police court reporter and my readers will pardon me for sandwiching the item in the society column, but as the incident has not been given publication before and is so positively unique I can not refrain from mentioning it. Years ago in "The Parlor Match" as produced by Evans & Hoey I saw a tramp (Hoey) appear on the stage and carry off a red hot stove which at the time I thought was one of the funniest cases of theft I had ever seen. But I have found a parallel. A few days ago while Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Macpherson were shopping they had occasion to step in one of the stores for a moment, leaving the baby snugly wrapped in its furs in the sleigh outside. They were gone but a moment and you may judge of their surprise on their return to the little one to find that in their absence some thief had deliberately stolen the fur robe in which the tot had been wrapped. And the tight fingered gentleman left no card, either.

Mr. "Weedy" Young is back again from Clear creek greeting his old friends and making merry over the death of the old year and the birth of the new. His trip in he describes as being particularly hard, Stewart river from the jams and drifts being almost impassable. Mr. Young will return to his station in a few days.

Mr. Justice and Mrs. Macaulay gave a small dinner on New Year's evening, at which the guests were Mayor and Mrs. H. C. Macaulay, Sheriff and Mrs. R. J. Eilbeck, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hulme, Mr. H. E. A. Robertson, Mr. Henri M. Martin and Miss Macaulay, sister of the mayor.

CHURCH SERVICES

Methodist Church—The annual covenant service will be held tomorrow morning to which all the members of the church are invited. The pastor will preach on the subject, "A Covenant that Shall Not be Broken." In the evening the usual monthly musical service will be held. The pastor will preach on the subject, "The First and Most Important Duty of the New Year," and the following music will be sung: Anthem, "Cantata," by Gounod—soprano solo and quartet—Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Fysh, Mr. McLeod and Corp. Cobb. Solo, "The Dream of Paradise," by Clarke—Mr. George Craig, violin obligato, Miss Larsen. Solo, "Far Away," by Lindsay. Mr. McLeod, Violin solo, "Adagio Religioso," by De Beriot—Miss Larsen. "Sevenfold Amen," by Staher.

GUSHER STOPPED

Dan Matheson Has Put a Snaffle on the Flow.

All the men who have been engaged by the government and by mine owners to keep channels open to carry away the water from the "gusher" on 3a Eldorado were laid off this morning, and Dan Matheson is on his way to Dawson to tell us all about it. The caps have been screwed on to the ends of the pipes and all seems secure at present, but Dan thinks it may need watching for another day or two. The temperature of the water is so much higher than the temperature at the surface that the frozen matter thrown in to fill the shaft may be thawed and another cave-in occur.

CAUSE OF STAGE FRIGHT

An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD-AUDITORIUM.

MANY IMPORTANT MATTERS WILL COME BEFORE THE NEXT COUNCIL. ELECT R. P. McLENNAN FOR MAYOR AND THEY WILL BE ADJUSTED SATISFACTORILY.

A Cowardly Murder

Caracas, Dec. 30—Deep indignation has been caused here by the continued and savage outrages of the Germans on Venezuelans. The commander of the German cruiser Falk most inhumanly caused the crew of the Venezuelan schooner Victoria to leave that vessel in a heavy sea and one of the Victoria's seamen was drowned.

TOM HINTON BACK

At His Old Place in the Comptroller's Office.

There have been all sorts of rumors about Tom Hinton, one of the most popular men in the civil service, but they are all put to rest by the fact that he was back at his desk in the comptroller's office this morning. Mr. Edgson and Mr. Hinton said that he had merely been on a vacation, and instead of going outside for it had been up Clear creek. He had had a good time hunting and had incidentally aided in the public works going on there. He had assisted in the construction of several bridges and a short piece of road. The latter is a cut-off which saves 33 miles between McQuesten and Duncan. There are three bridges he has assisted to construct—one on Clear creek, another on Mayo river, and the third across Barlow creek.

Tom is looking well and hardy, and has resumed his duties as accountant with a healthy appetite for hard work.

VOTE FOR R. P. McLENNAN AND ENSURE ECONOMY IN PUBLIC EXPENDITURES.

Wishing You a Happy New Year and thanking our many friends for the assistance rendered during the late fire, we remain, Yours to Please, SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE

Wishing You a Happy New Year and thanking our many friends for the assistance rendered during the late fire, we remain, Yours to Please, SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE 7 a. m. January 3, 1903, - 28 Below 7 a. m. January 2, 1902, - 34 Below 7 a. m. January 3, 1901, - 10 Below ... Bromo - Seltzer... A speedy and reliable remedy for Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Brain Fatigue, Sleeplessness, Depression, Etc., following alcoholic and other excesses. Northern Commercial Company

Thos. Adair's Platform for Mayor.

To the Electors of the City of Dawson— The following are in my opinion the most important matters of a general character which require the attention of the next city council:

THE SUPPLY OF WATER FOR FIRE PURPOSES. 1.—I shall endeavor to procure the installation of water mains and hydrants throughout the city so as to provide the best possible protection against fire.

POLICING OF THE CITY. 2.—I believe that the anticipated resources of the city at present would not warrant the maintenance of a city police force. If the N. W. M. P. force continue to efficiently discharge their duties I shall favor their retention.

PUBLIC TENDER SYSTEM. 3.—That no contract shall be let without publicly calling for tenders. The public tender system pursued by the present council during the past year has resulted in a saving to the city of many thousands of dollars.

PUBLIC WORKS. 5.—Improvements should be of a permanent character as possible. The garbage road and sewers constructed during the past year mean a saving of almost nine thousand dollars.

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BONANZA DAMAGES.

Nine Shafts Filled by Flow From Gusher.

The glacier which has piled up on Bonanza creek as a result of the flow from the deep shaft of Eldorado has at last stopped all the mining operations on 10 below discovery. Nine holes were to bedrock on this claim and all have been filled with water and ice. Mr. Dloe, the owner, has kept a gang of men at work independent of the government gang, in ditching the water beyond his workings. But the cold weather and the long dark nights were too much for the men, so the overflow reached all the shafts and filled them, stopping work perhaps for the winter. Mr. Dloe will make a vigorous attempt to clear the shafts and resume work now that the gusher is capped.

Carlo Tilley and partners were working a shaft on the left limit of 2 below and were dangerously close to the ditch and the overflow therefrom, but no harm occurred until last week when the water drove him out of this shaft and is the cause of him suspending work entirely. Mr. Tilley has a lay-off on this claim. He is one of the original discoverers of gold in the Klondike, having been with Bob Henderson's party on Gold Bottom before Bonanza was struck.

Few of those who were drowned out when the glacier first started have been able to resume work. The damage is vastly on the increase rather than decreasing. This is due to the cold weather and the fact that

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FOR YUKON COUNCIL.

Dawson, Yukon Territory, December 26th, 1902. To the Electors of the Electoral District No. 2— Gentlemen:—

Owing to petitions signed by numbers of voters from the census requesting me to become a candidate for the Yukon Council, District No. 2, I have decided to accept the nomination, and if elected the people of the Yukon Territory may rest assured that their interests will be protected and safe guarded to the best of my ability. Yours obediently, MAX. LANDREVILLE.

Christmas Turkeys INSIST ON GETTING THE PRODUCT OF THE Pacific Cold Storage Co. TELEPHONE 63 ASK YOUR BUTCHER FOR OUR CORN FED STOCK.

TONIGHT! Grand League Hockey Match POLICE vs. CITY EAGLES D. A. A. Rink

BUY YOUR CABLE NOW Before the market is short. We have 1-4, 5-16, 3-8, 7-16, 1-2, 5-8 and 3-4 inches in any length from 100 to 5000 feet. Best quality of Plough Steel Cable Made. Call and Get Prices. Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. Second Avenue Telephone 36