

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns

Vol. 4—No. 1

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.

PRICE 25 CENTS

BRILLIANT MASQUERADE

Largest and Finest Ever in the City

Second Annual Bal Masque of the Arctic Brotherhood a Howling Success.

A kaleidoscopic panorama of brilliant hood costumes, bewitching beauties and beaming beaux was the vision that greeted the eyes of the spectator at the A. B. hall last night. It was the second annual bal masquerade of the Arctic Brotherhood and the peg that was driven high up in the social scale as a result of their first attempt last season must now be elevated to a still more lofty position. Nothing before has ever been seen like it in the city. It was to Dawson what the Arion society annual ball is to the New Yorker and the big yearly blow-out of the Cercle Francaise to the Chicagoan. It was great; yes, it was immense. Not only were the girls prettier, but they were more handsomely gowned than ever before, some of them being stunning creations, ravishing, bewitching. It was not the old worn-out masquerade consisting of a number of moth-eaten costumes, the wearers' faces hidden beneath paper mache masks, but there were new ideas introduced, well-known best characters were represented and not a few of the gowns worn by the ladies were made specially for the occasion. The decorations were splendid, endless quantities of hunting and flags giving a tone and warmth to the huge building indescribably pleasing. Shortly after 9 o'clock the crowd began to arrive but it was not until an hour later that the gaiety had begun to have full sway. All the galleries were soon filled with spectators, those not in masquerade, and their enjoyment in endeavoring to pick out their friends in the fantastic crowd below was apparently just as keen as those who comprised the motley throng. It was not until the grand march had begun that the large number in costume became evident. The hall was filled, those masked numbering by actual count 124 and not taking into consideration a great many who wore merely a domino and were not in costume. Everything conceivable seemed to be represented. There were tall girls and short girls, pretty girls and some whose counterfeit faces would jar a cobble stone, girls with blonde curls and girls with the raven tresses of a goddess, Persian beauties, Algerian hours, French demisettes, Spanish señoritas and just plain girls. The costumes of the gentlemen were equally diversified, the best sustained characters running to the comic rather than an attempt at elaborate detail. Right in the midst of a two-step when the minute hand pointed at 12 o'clock Mr. Fremuth gave the signal to the drummer who fired several pistol shots and the new year was ushered in. The dancers all ceased in amazement not realizing for a moment the significance of the volley, then the orchestra played "Auld Lang Syne," everyone sang and congratulations and good wishes were exchanged for the next five minutes. The pause was also the signal for unmasking and many were the surprises enjoyed, some of the disguises being so clever that the most intimate friends were deceived. Who was the best in the part assumed would have puzzled any judge on earth. It must be conceded that Mrs. Hooley (Miss Kellon) as Sis Hopkins was inimitable. Her makeup was perfect, even to the pig tail hair, gingham dress and striped hosiery. One lady complimenting Mrs. Hooley on her character said she was splendid but it seemed a pity to spoil such a pretty face with such

a grotesque-makeup. Miss Robinson was both petite and chic in the costume of a vivandiere and one could almost imagine hearing the "Aux armes, citoyens!" Somewhat similar was Mrs. Harold Malstrom, a duplicate of Blanche Bates as Cigarette. The most elaborate gown was that of Mme. Aubert, a most stunning creation of the time of Louis Quinze with a Wateau effect. Miss Riccagni wore a strikingly handsome costume of pale blue covered with lace and a huge chiffon hat. Miss Ratcliffe made a bewitching Janice Meredith.

Among the gentlemen were so many that were far excellent that it would be hard to say which excelled. Jakey Kilne made a picture of Col. Reichenbach absolutely true to the cartoons of Bud, eyeglasses, goatee, cap with a big button on the top of it, dangling sword and all. Jakey did a little electioneering for his friend, passing out cards upon which was inscribed "Vote for der Kernel, U. S. Army retired." Hugh McDiarmid, as Wandering Willie Waterhouse from Walla Walla, Wash., would have deceived his own mother. His makeup was so good that people with whom he came in contact immediately afterward began to feel creepy. Fred Atwood looked and acted like "The Private Secretary," and Alex. McLachlan reproduced "Uncle Heine," Opper's familiar creation. Dr. Edwards was good as a German keller, taking an order from Fremuth for zwei weiss mit kimmel, eins schoppen and drei schnitten Culmbacher. J. S. Cowan was Lord Chumley and Dr. Sutherland the Count of Monte Cristo.

Hall did the catering, serving an excellent collation from 1 to 3. Very few of the dancers left until the last number on the program had been played and that was 6 o'clock this morning. The following is a list of those in mask and the character represented:

- Mr. John L. Sale—Mexican. Mrs. John L. Sale—Folly. Mrs. R. H. Pritchard—Colonial dame. Mr. M. H. Craig—College professor. Miss Ratcliffe—Janice Meredith. Miss Riccagni—Mme. Maintenon. Miss Jones—Aphrodite. Mr. A. W. Complin—Gipsy. Mr. Peter Stell—Dutch. Mrs. Peter Stell—Goddess of Liberty. Mr. E. Singleton—Mephistofeles. Mrs. E. Singleton—Calendar. Mr. T. Ross Moulton—Butcher. Mr. Joe Farr—Uncle Sam. Mr. K. Latimer—Politician. Miss Russo—Sailor. Miss Kernell—Precilla. Mr. C. F. Burkhardt—Court costume. Mrs. Courtney—Algerian. Mr. J. R. Miller—Dick Deadeye. Mrs. Yagzer—Morning. Miss Ida Bodien—School girl. Mr. J. J. Carey—Court costume. Miss Aubert—Louis Quinze. Miss Bernier—Algerian. Miss Lorena Ames—Topsy. Mr. J. McNeely—Court costume. Mrs. Hall—Jockey. Miss Alverdes—Court lady. Mr. H. H. Woodworth—Court costume. Miss Zaocarelli—Baby the Egyptian. Miss Dooley—America. Mr. A. Allayne Jones—Monk. Mr. A. Voge—Go as you please. Mrs. A. Voge—Norwegian peasant. Mrs. Anderson—Cinderella. Mrs. Ross—Ae of clubs. Mrs. John Stangle—Fireman. Mr. Jake Kilne—Der Kernel. Mrs. Jake Kilne—Gipsy queen. Mr. A. S. Smith—Mikado. Mr. Bert Day—Clown. Mrs. Harold Malstrom—Cigarette. Mr. Harry Lawrence—Naval cadet. Miss McCormack—Red cross. Mr. J. C. McLagan—Admiral. Mrs. J. C. McLagan—Red cross. Mr. F. A. Douse Jr.—Spanish. Miss Florence McQuiken—French. Mr. G. B. Thorne—Irish. Mrs. Gordon—Swiss peasant. Mr. Ted Cullen—Court costume. Mrs. George Auten—Red cross. Mr. Stanley Seacore—Clown. Mrs. Stanley Seacore—Maid Muller. Mr. W. H. Johnstone—Coster. Mrs. J. L. Meder—Erin. Miss Eisenbeiser—Spanish dancer. Mr. Nat Darling—Persian prince. Mrs. Mitchell—Colors. Mrs. Hooley—Sis Hopkins. Mr. J. S. Cowan—Lord Chumley. Mrs. Krueger—Little girl. Mrs. Brockmiller—Fancy. Mrs. Zemple—School girl. Mrs. H. C. Davis—Grecian. Mr. Wm. Brewitt—School girl. Mr. E. F. Crawford—Court costume.

MRS. SMYTHE'S DANCING ACADEMY. Fancy and Ballroom 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.



THE BOY MAKES SOME RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

SOME NEW YEAR'S RESOLVES

- Mr. Theo. Snow—Cake walk. Dr. Sutherland—Count of Monte Cristo. Mrs. Sutherland—Little major. Mr. Alex. McLachlan—Uncle Heine. Mrs. H. M. Martin—Summer girl. Mr. Percy Overton—Comic. Mr. George Brewitt—Court costume. Miss Lindsay—Grecian. Miss McAndrews—Court costume. Mrs. Ames—Nurse. Miss Robinson—Vivandiere. Mrs. John Farr—Red riding hood. Mr. Hugh McDiarmid—Weary Willie. Mr. Pierre Ledieu—Gipsy. Mr. A. E. Maynard—Gipsy. Mr. Wm. Gibson—Gipsy. Mr. M. R. Riley—Thaddeus. Mr. J. H. Rogers—Black domino. Mr. C. F. Rhind—Legion of honor. Mr. Wm. Muir—Sailor. Mr. A. Noel—Court costume. Mr. Mont Malby—Yellow Kid.

POLITICAL VISITING

Mayoral Supporters Make New Year Calls on Each Other

Wm. M. McKay, the chairman of Mr. McLennan's campaign committee, and several of his friends, this afternoon made a New Year's call upon George Edwards, the chairman of Mr. Davison's committee, at the rooms of the latter and they had some good natured banter together. Mr. Edwards asked what majority the McLennan men claimed, and Mr. McKay replied that he believed each candidate was claiming to have seven hundred votes, and as there were but six hundred voters at least one of the candidates must be a little out on his figuring. Mr. Edwards laughing responded that he only claimed six hundred, and Mr. Bethune, his assistant, said they were not voting dead once at this election, and told a reminiscence or two about elections of the past. Then Alex Macfarlane told a story or two, and the best of good humor prevailed among the supporters of the two candidates for mayor. The supporters of Mr. Davison held a meeting at South Dawson this evening.

Mr. Woodworth: I haven't made up my mind yet. I have sworn off several things since the last campaign. George Black: I do not see my way any clearer than I did this time last year. Jim McKinnon: I am the only one left of the "Kid" committee and have nothing left to swear off. Alderman MacDonald: I have said all that I am going to say for publication. What will you take? Jeff Davison: I'll swear off any thing and every thing to secure my election as mayor. It's a cold day, isn't it? Major Phillips: Too busy swearing about the voters' lists to swear off anything. Lieut. Hutchinson: I swore off last year and only swore on again last night. Dan Matheson: No water in mine, thank you. I swore off water the first week after I tackled the "Gusher." W. F. Thompson: I swear to get up no more Indian uprisings as I find it interferes with my Moosehide circulation. John Bechtel: I swear off everything except the Healy cure. George Butler: Too much swearing going on, and too much good cause for it. Acting-Commissioner Wood: Acting-Legal Adviser Senkler is the only one legally qualified to swear in this office, though perhaps Dr. Brown might oblige you. I have never heard him but he may do it on the quiet. Acting-Legal Adviser Senkler: Excuse me, was it a water right you were enquiring about? Dr. Brown: I have sworn off swearing. Willie Bittner: I have sworn off hockey and dancing parties. They keep me out too late. Tom O'Brien: I've sworn off talking about the vote of Fortymile. About a dozen fellows claim to be carrying it around in their pockets. Max Landreville: Mais, queque vous voulez quand je suis candidat? Pas possible. Sergeant Smith: You had better see Major Cuthbert about it. Mr. Justice Macaulay: I want to see all the other fellows swear off and the police court job made a sinecure. Dr. Alfred Thompson: I decline to give you a lien upon my conduct for the coming year. You might foreclose. John Borland: They say the use of tobacco stops a man's growth, so I am going to swear off abstinence from smoking and buy me a pipe. Harry Jones: Don't put anything in it about me. They'll think it refers to the other Harry Jones. John R. Grey: I am going to swear off mending my own socks and shall do as Harry did when I go out this spring. Col. Reichenbach: I swear off all American titles and honors and politics. Billy Fairbanks: I swear off all that's coming to me in the Second avenue fire and hand it to Chief Lester. Chief Lester: Ditto, ditto, ditto, and hand it to Billy Fairbanks. William Thornburn: I am a sweet thing and yet there are no flies on me. I am going to Fortymile to live after the Yukon election. Dr. Z. Strong: When the barber and the razor pull together something is bound to give, and I am just as confident of being elected as are fifteen other candidates for alderman. All the Nugget staff: "Happy New Year" to everybody.

LABOR CANDIDATE

Meeting Held at Boorman Hall, South Dawson, Last Night.

Despite the fact that South Dawson is an aggregation of homes, in most of which there was an observance of the holiday season, the meeting announced of the supporters of the labor candidate for the Yukon council, George K. Gilbert, was largely attended. Mr. Gilbert made a speech, outlining his platform and his policy in the event of being elected, and was followed by several other speakers. There was no opposition to Mr. Gilbert and the meeting was harmonious and enthusiastic.

HOMESTEADS

Will Now be Granted to Alaska Settlers.

Washington, Dec. 18.—A substantial victory in behalf of the most important legislation that has been proposed for Alaska in many years was won today in the senate committee on public lands. The committee informally, but with great heartiness and without a dissenting voice, endorsed the bill for granting homesteads of 320 acres in Alaska, with the important amendment that the taking out homesteads and maintaining them for five years, title may be obtained without government surveys. This disposes of the difficulty

NO DECISION YET.

Venezuelan Affairs Discussed in London and Berlin.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 18.—President Roosevelt and his cabinet had one of the most extended and important meetings today that has been held this fall. Foreign affairs consumed the entire time of the session. The Venezuelan situation was discussed but no conclusion was reached different from that which has actuated the president and his advisers throughout the consideration of the trouble between Venezuela and Great Britain and Germany. From an authoritative source the information is obtained that there will be no recession on the part of this government with respect to questions involving Venezuela or any other of the governments of South or Central America as laid down by the President in his message to congress. Every detail of the development in Venezuela is being carefully scrutinized. It can be said authoritatively that no apprehension exists in the minds of any of the administration officials that serious troubles growing out of it will accrue to this country. It is believed that both Great Britain and Germany will act within the arrangements which originally was presented to this government and to which the United States passively assented. The Old Homestead—Auditorium.

Small Blaze at the Cecil

One of the guests at the Hotel Cecil last night carelessly threw down a lighted match, from which the fringe on a lounge took fire. But those present had both common sense and coolness and they immediately carried the burning lounge into the street, where the fire was quickly extinguished. The Old Homestead—Auditorium.

Any Party Better Than No Party At All.

Speaking before the graduates of La Al college recently, Sir Wilfrid Lawler told this story: "When I was in Ontario a friend of mine invited me to dinner. This friend was very sick, in fact, he was to die in a few weeks. He said he wanted to meet his old friend one more time before he died, and that he would surely not take part in the coming political fight, but that as a friend would take an active part in it, and that he relied on me to keep sacred the family traditions. "But," he added, "when at Jack's door, I prefer to see my children in the enemy's camp fighting with the adversaries than to see them with no party at all." Such are the sentiments which I would like all young men sitting around me tonight to adopt as a creed.

What Home is

Home is not merely four square walls Though with pictures hung and gilded, Home is where affection and all's Filled with adorns the heart hath builded. Home is go watch the faithful dove—Sailing 'neath the heaven above us, Home is where there's one to love! Home is where there's one to love us!

FRANCHISE ARGUMENTS

Bill Was Thoroughly Discussed Yesterday

For three solid hours the council yesterday in special session wrestled with the railway franchise proposition and to a casual observer were no nearer to a solution of the problem at the conclusion than at the beginning. The pros and cons on both sides of the question were argued over and over again, rehearsed and handed out in every conceivable way and the end was always at the starting point, the railway company desiring First avenue and nothing else and the objectors to the bill fighting against it. One small matter was decided satisfactorily to all concerned and that is the proffer of the right and its acceptance by the road to build as far as Princess street. Both sides were ably represented and the points in dispute were thrashed out to the most minute detail. A meeting of those against the franchise is to be held tomorrow at which it is presumed a committee will be appointed with power to act. The council will hold another session Saturday afternoon and every effort will be made to have the matter definitely settled and passed by Monday evening, which is the last meeting of the present board. At the meeting yesterday afternoon all the members of the council were present, also Thos. O'Brien, W. H. Parsons and Arthur Davey representing the railway and D. A. Cameron, H. G. Wilson, Maurice de Lion and Curley Monroe appearing for the petitioners against the bill. Mayor Macaulay at the beginning stated the objects of the meeting, reviewing the main features of the bill and expressing the hope that a satisfactory conclusion would be arrived at that would be acceptable to all concerned. Acting under his instructions the city clerk had prepared a statement showing the assessment of those favoring the bill and those against it. The former which included all the large companies amounted to several millions while that of those against the bill aggregated \$293,000. Leaving aside those pertaining to the large companies the assessment of the remainder amounts to \$245,000, somewhat less than those against the franchise. The mayor gave it as his view that more consideration should be paid to the railway than to the wholesaler. The scheme for the road to go behind the wharves was gone into, also that of entering the city via Sixth avenue. The speaker said he thought he expressed the sentiments of all the council when he stated that they unambiguously were favorable to the road as were practically all the other taxpayers of the city. The only difficulty was to grant the road as a franchise that would injure no one. Nearly every one present had something to say in regard to the project, viewing it from the light in which it rested according to their business interests. Murphy stated that he was favorable to the railroad, but in the face of the petition no strong opinion could be expressed. The bill unless amended to extend to Queen street, said Curley Monroe would not consent.

Will Come Up Again Saturday and Terms May be Agreed Upon.

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ONE OF SIR WILFRED'S

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MEETING FRIDAY NIGHT

A. B. HALL

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.

A Happy New Year

Thanking the public for their patronage during the past year and hoping for a continuance of it in the future. JOHN L. TIMMINS, Second Avenue. Royal Grocery.



\$50 To Whitehorse \$50

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE RELAY STAGES

No Night Travelling. Time 4 Days to Whitehorse

Stage Leaves Friday, January 2, 1:00 p. m.

Secure Seats Now G. E. PULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT J. H. ROGERS, GEN. AGENT

If You Are Going to Spend Christmas in the States

Leave Dawson in Time to Catch the

"DOLPHIN"

Leaves Skagway

December 19

Burlington Route

No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read

Via the Burlington.

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

FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine

Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

The Great Northern

"FLYER"

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

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

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

The Northwestern Line

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

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

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS IN Western Alaska Steamer Newport Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month

OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Yeager Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 20 California Street

The Klondike Nugget

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

Subscription Rates: Daily, Yearly, in advance \$80.00; Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 8.00; Single copies .25

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

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET

AMUSEMENTS: Auditorium - "The Old Home-Steid"

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

THE NEW YEAR.

The beginning of another new year finds the city of Dawson in reasonably good condition. Business is not as brisk as might be desired, but on the other hand it is as lively as in previous years during the same period.

SILLY INSINUATIONS.

Mr. Davison's insinuations that R. P. McLennan is seeking the mayoralty office for the purpose of unloading the water company's plant on the city constitutes the silliest contribution thus far made to the discussion of the municipal situation.

Mr. McLennan's standing in the community as a business man is altogether too high to warrant any considerable attention being paid to so foolish an utterance.

Had Mr. McLennan any such purpose in mind, the last thing he would

do would be to offer himself as a candidate.

Such schemes as Mr. Davison affects to see concealed behind Mr. McLennan are always engineered from behind the scenes, and never through the agency of the parties directly concerned.

As a matter of fact, no such scheme exists other than in the imagination of the man who broached the question.

Mr. Davison has committed a decided act of folly in launching such cowardly insinuations against Mr. McLennan. In the end Mr. Davison will find that he has accomplished nothing but injury to his own cause.

NO REPEATING

As was brought out in detail in the Nugget yesterday, no voter will be permitted to cast more than one ballot in the approaching territorial election.

A studious effort has been made to spread broadcast a contrary impression, but the parties responsible have been wasting their energies. Any attempt at bringing voters from the creeks to Dawson or vice versa will be carefully watched.

The law provides that every voter may vote once, and only once, and an oath may be required of every man who offers to cast a ballot.

Wholesale repeating as openly advocated by one candidate is entirely contrary to the provisions of the election ordinance and it may as well be understood first as last that such tactics will not be tolerated.

The latest apology ever offered by a newspaper for giving its support to a candidate for political honors was that contained in the News of last evening in advocating the election of Jefferson Davison. Briefly, the News says that a number of business houses were consulted and as Mr. Davison seemed to have the best chances, he receives the News' support.

A more ridiculous or weaker declaration from a newspaper has never come to our notice.

The first man to throw dirt in the municipal campaign was Mr. Jefferson Davison. Mr. Davison would do well to look to his own deficiencies rather than devote his energies to seeking flaws in his rivals.

Even during the winter season, time seems to fly more rapidly in the Yukon than in any other portion of the world.

The Nugget wishes all its readers the happiest of happy New Years.

SAW IT COME IN

McLennan's Campaign Committee Sit Up for it

There was quite a love feast at the McLennan committee rooms last night, where a large crowd of his supporters happened to drop in and determined to see the old year out and the one during which Mr. McLennan is to serve his first term as mayor make its appearance.

At midnight both the new year and the candidates were toasted in beer and limburger and a number of witty speeches were made and some absolutely new stories told. R. A. Grimes told most of the stories, and was assisted by Chairman W. M. McKay, Mr. McLennan and others.

There was also some good talk on organizing for the campaign. It was a family party, so to speak, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

MUST PROVE FRAUD

Washington, Dec. 18.—The postoffice department has no right to brand as a fraud or refuse the mails to a business simply because the postmaster-general and a large proportion of the people do not believe in its methods.

The fact of the fraud must be proved beyond a doubt before the postal department can take action. This is the decision of the supreme court of the United States, delivered today by Justice Peckham. The ruling, which is important as giving recognition to the right to people to follow their own ideas in regard to methods of curing disease, was in the case of Prof. Wetmore's American School of Magnetic Healing vs. J. M. McAnulty, the latter being postmaster at the town of Nevada, Mo., where the school is located. He objected to the former sending his pamphlets through the mails, and was upheld by the postmaster-general. Wetmore appealed, with the above result.

Colonization Scheme

For some time negotiations have been proceeding between a number of American capitalists and the Ontario government respecting a project whereby the former sought to purchase a large tract of land in new Ontario, three million acres in extent, on an undertaking to locate a certain number of settlers thereon within a fixed period, the company to make its money from the sale of the land. W. J. Bryan, the perennial Democratic candidate for president, was one of the parties interested, and Judge Utz of Chicago was another.

There was difficulty in at once finding available land of the extent wanted, and there were many other questions, such as the safeguarding of the interests of the settlers and of the province generally. Considerable progress had been made in the adjustment of the points at issue, but it has been announced that for the present at any rate negotiations had been dropped.

Address of R. P. McLennan to the Electors of the City of Dawson

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

enumerators and their expenses. Taking the total expense of securing the fourteen votes polled at Ross river, the pro rata cost of each has probably never before been equalled since the days suffrage was first granted to any people.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest in creek claim No. 143 below lower on Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stahl, this office.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

"An ideal match," they say, indicating the new married couple. "Emphatically suited to each other," they continue.

Here they pause and watch the happy pair.

"Seems like a made-to-order meeting of affinities," they conclude. "He is a vegetarian and she is a grass widow."—Judge.

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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.

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IT STOOD THE TEST

Standard Library Building in the Fire

Though Wrapped in the Roaring Flames Not a Single Volume Was Scorched.

When the flames were roaring against the north wall of the Standard Library building during the second avenue fire night before last, among the crowd of spectators on the sidewalks were many speculations as to the fate of that building.

In a city such as Dawson, where many of the older buildings are miserable fire traps, it is worth while to consider the reasons for this satisfactory result.

Those who watched the progress of the improvements during Mr. Horkan's made in the building during the past year had the explanation already to hand.

For Mr. Horkan builded well, perhaps better than he knew. In the first place the foundations were run down from six to eight feet and were made solid.

To this the young master deigned no response. So the boy, crushed and humiliated, suddenly retired to his little anteroom.

There were other placards with the same inscription nailed about the apartment and in the outer hall.

When he had let his big black eyes roll around at the sitters he fixed his gaze for a moment on a tall, thin old man who sat close to the door of the den—where he had been sitting for hours—and crooked his somewhat grimy forefinger at him.

The old man arose with alacrity as he comprehended the boy's words, and followed the lad into the manager's room.

It was noon in the Eternal City and Julius Caesar was on his way home to lunch. At the corner of Jupiter avenue and Juno street he met Brutus.

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

A Fortunate Failure

BY W. R. ROSE

The young manager of the amusement bureau looked at the card the boy handed him and shook his head. He had seen the name before. It had become quite familiar to him.

The young manager was the victim of innumerable applicants for a chance to test their merits. Most of them, unfortunately—at least for themselves, were impossible.

The young manager had grown old in a profession that a few of them had once adored. The others were younger and more hopeful, and not so threadbare, and the older women displayed remnants of finery that dated back to almost forgotten fashions.

The young manager had grown hardened in his profession. He shut his eyes to the shabby gentility and he steered his heart against the painful importunities. It was not a business where the emotions were a safe guide.

He sat in his little office, with a boy at the door who thoroughly knew his business, and was not to be cajoled, nor bullied, nor bribed. He was a haughty boy, who reflected his master's importance and inspired quite as much dread as did the master himself.

And so it happened on this occasion that the boy stared back at his employer with considerable wonderment in his bright black eyes.

The young manager waved him to the door.

To this the young master deigned no response. So the boy, crushed and humiliated, suddenly retired to his little anteroom.

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It was noon in the Eternal City and Julius Caesar was on his way home to lunch. At the corner of Jupiter avenue and Juno street he met Brutus.

Brutus went on by without speaking.

Caesar was surprised. "Oh! say, here, Brutus, old chap!" he called in a friendly tone.

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

And he gently laid the card down and picked up his mail.

It was Thursday morning and the young manager was engrossed at his desk when the boy, entering softly, laid a card before him.

He let his head droop as he spoke and the hands that held the shabby hat shook.

He was silent for a moment and his shrunken chest heaved beneath the closely buttoned threadbare coat.

And there is no room for you on the legitimate stage?" the young manager asked.

"No room, sir," the old man sadly replied. "I am not in-line with their new-fangled problem plays and their society twaddle.

"I have prepared a monologue," he quickly replied, and drew himself erect. "It is entitled 'Great Players I Have Known,' and in it I will give personal reminiscences of those eminent lights of the drama with whom I have had the honor to be associated with more or less prominence.

"Then they must be elevated," cried the old man.

"Not out of their present realm of enjoyment," said the manager. "It is our business to keep them there. How long is your monologue?"

"Exactly eighteen minutes, sir."

"A little long," said the manager. He gave the old man a sympathetic glance. The anxious eyes, the shabby garb, the trembling hands, all appealed to him.

"What you want is a trial!" he said.

"That is all."

"I will give you one. But understand, I do not believe you will succeed."

And he gently laid the card down and picked up his mail.

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General "Phil" Sheridan was at one time asked at what little incident did he laugh the most.

"Well," he said, "I do not know but I always laugh when I think of the Irishman and the army mule.

It was a remarkable change in the old man's appearance, a new air of jauntness in the erect figure, a new expression on the wrinkled face.

And at his side stood a young woman, a lovely young woman; a young woman in charming attire, whose slim hand rested lovingly on the old man's arm.

The manager arose quickly and motioned them to chairs.

"I have called my dear young friend," said the old man, "in accordance with your suggestion that I should report here on Thursday morning."

"Well," he said, and he tried to smile, "and what is your own opinion of your effort?"

"I am more indebted to you, sir," he said in his stately way, "than you can possibly understand.

"Pray enlighten me," he said.

"In that audience, sir," said the old man, "quite by change, was one who had been looking for me for years.

"The hand of the young woman rested lightly on his shoulder. And the old man, reaching up, laid his own hand tenderly upon the slim fingers.

"A daughter," repeated the manager.

"A daughter, sir," the old man went on, "a daughter whom I had not seen since she was an infant.

"I am very, very glad," said the manager softly.

"I sincerely thank you again, my young friend," he said in his stately way, "and give you a farewell presale to him."

The young woman advanced and extended her slim fingers.

"I am very grateful, too," she said, and let her hand rest for a moment in the young manager's.

"I'll never be thanked like that again," he said, "for aiding and abetting a disastrous failure."

And he laughed as he turned to his work.

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Political Announcements YUKON TERRITORY.

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 Boulder.

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, D. W. DAVIS.

VOTE FOR James F. Macdonald FOR ALDERMAN

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903 J. A. GREENE

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903 DR. A. F. EDWARDS

nebulous object, which was not laid down on any of his charts, and which he decided to be a comet.

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903 H. C. NORQUAY

Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903 F. W. ARNOLD.

FOR ALDERMAN. To the electors of the city of Dawson: At the request of my friends I again offer myself as a candidate for alderman.

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR 1903 Thos. Adair

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.

TO THE VOTERS Candidate FOR ALDERMAN 1903 Dr. Z. Strong.

Candidate for ALDERMAN, 1903 FRANK N. JOHNSON

Candidate for ALDERMAN 1903, A. LA LANDE.

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type

HERE AND THERE

Frank Lewis was hanged at Harlan, Ky., for the murder of his father-in-law, Henry Dixon.

The National Indian Association has closed its twenty-third annual convention after adopting resolutions urging legislation for the relief of the Navajos in Arizona.

The five-story structure occupied by J. L. Connell & Co., wholesale grocers, Scranton, Pa., was destroyed by fire.

The American Institute of Architects has elected as honorary members Andrew Carnegie, Samuel A. Abbott and Emil Nauchamer.

From information received by the British Astronomical Association from Mr. John Grigg of Thames, New Zealand, it appears that the comet discovered by Perrine, which is now in the sky, is not the second, but the third comet discovered this year.

Another New Comet From information received by the British Astronomical Association from Mr. John Grigg of Thames, New Zealand, it appears that the comet discovered by Perrine, which is now in the sky, is not the second, but the third comet discovered this year.

DAVISON AS A TRIMMER

His Whole Course Since He Came Here

Has Always Tried to Run With the Hare and Hunt With the Hounds.

The consistency of Jeff Davison's inconsistency in political affairs has been the subject of much comment ever since he first came to this town and in every political movement which has taken place since that time.

At the last municipal election there were three straight tickets in the field at one time, and he was the only trimmer in sight. He declined to become identified with any of them, and how he voted is a deep dark secret until this day.

Mr. Davison went to one of Mr. Ross' supporters and asked his advice as to what he ought to subscribe to the Ross campaign fund, in view of his forthcoming campaign for the mayoralty.

Mr. Davison was at the time a member of the Ross town committee. He attended one or two meetings and then was not seen there again.

The poet's message: Break, break, break, On thy cold grey stones, O Sea!

O, well for the fisherman's boy, That he shouts with his sister at play!

And the stately ships go on To their haven under the hill;

Break, break, break, At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!

FRANCHISE ARGUMENTS

(Continued from page 1.)

under any circumstances to the road passing his property on First avenue if he could prevent it. In every city he had ever seen where a railroad was allowed to build on the front street it had had the tendency to force merchants to the back streets and depreciate values.

During the conversation which had become more or less general his worship asked Mr. Parsons if the franchise his company desired were not granted would that effect the coming of the road to Dawson and he replied that it would.

Mr. Davison made a long and able argument in support of the bill reiterating the statement of Mr. Parsons that any other route was impracticable. The great bulk of the opposition he considered came from the Bank of Commerce, a feeling that could not be found duplicated anywhere in the block between Queen and Princess streets.

D. A. Cameron, of the Bank of Commerce, made a long talk in which he stated his position clearly. The bank was not opposed to the arrival of the railway, in fact they would like to see it come and the sooner the better.

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ers affected. Mr. Cameron suggested leaving the matter rest for a day or two until the others owning property in that block could be considered.

With reference to the other routes proposed his worship asked Mr. O'Brien why that on Sixth avenue was pronounced impracticable.

Mr. Davison made a long and able argument in support of the bill reiterating the statement of Mr. Parsons that any other route was impracticable.

Mr. Cameron—"There are a number of property owners on the outside this winter and they should be consulted."

Mr. Davison—"What we desire is to avoid any more kicking. We have made you a straightforward business proposition and would like a straightforward business reply.

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Interchange

The oriole sang in the apple tree, The sick girl lay on her bed, and heard The tremulous note, of the glad wild bird;

And, "Ah!" she sighed, "to share with thee Life's rapture exquisite and strong, Its hope, its eager energy, Its fragrance and its song!"

Then he built the nest in the apple tree, And, burnished over, a ball of light, It gleamed and shone in the sick girl's sight,

"O builder of this mystery!" The wide and wistful eyes grew dim, And the soul of the sick girl followed him—

"Dear bird! I have had part through thee, In the life for which I long and long— Have shared its hope, its energy, Its rapture and its song!"

—Florence Earle Coates, in Harper's.

Song for Labor

You have sung of the sea and the fountain, Of love and of envy and hate, You have babbled of brook and of fountain,

A ballad of muscle and sinew; A measure of music and might— 'Twill call for the best there is in you,

So, cease from the pipe and the tabor, You dallying singers of song, And turn to the telling of labor, In passages ringing and strong.

But live in the ages to come, Its lifting forever well cherish, So sing it. For why are you dumb?

—First Spenser—What do you think the coming man will be like? Second Spenser (wearily)—Oh, I don't know. I don't believe he's coming.—Tit-Bits.

J. McNamee's Address to the Electors of District No. 2.

To the electors of the Yukon territory: Gentlemen,—You have already heard that I have allowed myself to be nominated as a candidate for the Yukon territorial council.

I have been in this country and in other mining centres a wage earner and I know too much about the hard work the laborer is doing, to not give first my attention to this most important class of a mining camp.

In the case of assessment work being made on a claim the miner recorder should notify the owner to renew his claim within a certain time, if he wants to avoid cancellation of same.

The dumping ground question would also receive my attention; I feel that the regulations should stipulate that the owner of a claim would have the right to dump his tailings on, say, the upper forty feet of the claim below. This would be a benefit to all, every miner having the same right.

There are other questions that I might deal with. I am not in favor of making election promises. All that I can say to the electors is that I have dealt with all affairs, since I have been in this country.

I have had the occasion to discuss the above questions and many others with old timers and Mr. Maxime Landreville, and I am glad to say that we agree on every one, as old timers used to agree in the early part of Yukon history.

Yours truly, JAMES McNAMEE.

encourage the development of same I will favor the abolition of any and all tax on gold coming from quartz until such time as it would be necessary to know the conditions in which quartz can be worked.

The export tax should be reduced and an assay office established in Dawson. The inspectors of mines should have good practical ability and I would be in favor of having them appointed from amongst practical and well informed miners that would be able to protect the life of the working men as well as the mining interests of this country.

It being well known that the ground now worked is becoming poorer and poorer every day, I think that one hundred dollars of representation work would be sufficient. This would protect the majority of miners who are the working class. It would enable them to represent their claims and earn sufficient money for their expenses. The extensive mining operators always do more representation work than is required by the mining regulations and to further protect labor I would be in favor of obliging the miner to represent his claim by work only.

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HOME WEDDING

Nuptials of Miss Edwards and Lieutenant Hutchinson.

Rev. John Pringle joined together in matrimony last night Miss Edwards, the daughter of George Edwards, the surveyor, and Lieutenant Edmund McKay Hitchhinson. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride, and was a private affair, the only guests at the supper which followed being the best man, R. A. Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Macpherson, Miss Wilson, Dr. Edwards and Dug Edwards, the brothers of the bride.

The bride and bridegroom have opened the New Year in their new home at the corner of Eighth avenue and Queen street.

Buried Wrong Corpse.

On August 28th last Mrs. Joseph Valliant of Campbell's Bay, Quebec, received word by telegraph that Jos. Valliant was dead. Supposing it to be her husband, she at once sent word requesting that the remains be sent for interment. This was done, and the coffin arrived via Haley's Station, where a number of friends were waiting to take it to Campbell's Bay.

It was rumored at the time that deceased was not Mrs. Valliant's husband, but another Joseph Valliant, who lived for some time at Mrs. Armstrong's, near Clarke's Station, but when the body arrived Mrs. Valliant and some men who had formerly worked with him recognized the features as those of her husband. These men were so sure that they said they could swear, if need be, to his identity.

Deceased was buried as the husband of Mrs. Joseph Valliant, but some weeks later the woman heard that husband was still alive. She refused to believe it, however, until she should see him. On Thursday last the husband travelled through Bryson on his way to Campbell's Bay. It turns out that he was in Ottawa on the day of his supposed burial.

Facts Asked For

Washington, Dec. 12.—Representative De Armond, of Missouri, offered a resolution in the House today, requesting the secretary of state to inform the house of the nature and extent of the claims of Great Britain and Germany against Venezuela, whether the claims are disputed by Venezuela, and what effort, if any, any by whom, has been made to settle the same, or otherwise the matters subject to controversy, and with what result, if any, with full particulars.

The secretary of state is also asked as to what part the United States has taken, if any, in the controversy, and whom, if any, of the officers of the United States have been consulted by any of the parties to the controversy, and in regard to what matter and with what result. Further inquiry is made of the state department as to what has been said or done by the United States with relation to the Monroe doctrine and its die and respectful observance in the transactions with reference to the British and German claims against Venezuela, and if, in his judgment, a firm assertion of the Monroe doctrine might bring about or aid in bringing about a peaceful settlement, and preserve the integrity of Venezuela.

The resolution was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

"Do you think the train will get through on time?" asked the nervous passenger.

"I'm trying to think it," answered the conductor. "I've been trying to think it ever since I went to work. But mental science doesn't seem to do much good on the road."—Washington Star.

"The Pariah and the Priest in the Country God Forgot," at Landahl's circulating and exchange library.

GOOD CLOTHES

Always Create a Good Impression.

If you need a new Suit, Overcoat or pair of Trousers you should get the very best. To do that you must go to

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Just in by Express A new and beautiful range of Collars, Ties, Belts and Handkerchiefs. See our new Position Collars and Belts.

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No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska. Good meals, good beds, good bar. 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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MATTIOLLO & RIDLEY - Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office: Rooms 7 and 8, A. C. O'Connell-Bldg.

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

THE ENGLISH REPORTER

He had a lot of red hair, a florid complexion, a small reddish mustache and a bulldog pipe. In the matter of money and chin he was sadly deficient. His sharp and prominent nose was the climax of his face, which sloped slightly backward from that feature at both top and bottom.

It sounds like a fairy tale, but it is none the less true that he had come out from England in the late '60's to become a planter in Virginia. He was a younger son and in order to secure his establishment on a sound foundation as a country gentleman in the old Dominion his noble father had paid a matter of some \$200 to a swindling Anglo-American association which proposed to set up young Englishmen of good family in the tidewater country of Virginia.

His idea and that of his father—an impoverished nobleman—was that by paying the \$200 he would be set up as the master of a big tobacco plantation with a splendid income and nothing to do but to ride to hounds and exercise a general supervision of his estates. The youth himself was much taken with the further idea that there would be plenty of chance to hunt mountain lions and buffalo without leaving his own land.

The international swindlers got the money of the English lord and proceeded to ship his son out to a small farm which they owned in Virginia. There he found that he was expected to work as a farm hand, with poor living accommodations and plenty of the hardest kind of work. Instead of riding blooded horses over the country he found that he was expected to haul manure.

He stood it as long as he could—even longer than the association expected that he would. Then he struck out for himself. In spite of his missing chin he had a lot of grit. He was an Oxford man and he had a smile that was winning. One day he applied to the Whirlwind for work as a reporter, and for a miracle he was given an immediate trial.

In the same miraculous way he "made good" with the "old man," which was the term of endearment generally applied to the city editor. He was always ready to tackle any assignment never fearing to step in where angels might well fear to tread. He showed his nerve by taking every assignment which involved any element of danger—and nerve was a quality which the old man appreciated.

One day in an unguarded moment the old man assigned him to write a lead to the morning Whirlwind's story of St. Patrick's day celebration in Chicago. "Me lud," as the other reporters soon learned to call him, "spread" himself that "lead." He brought it in late and it was sent out to be set up without careful copy reading. Fortunately the night editor caught it in the proofs.

"Perhaps you had better look this over," he said as he laid the proof on the old man's desk. "If we should print it as it lies the United Irish societies would mob the Whirlwind office before noon tomorrow."

The old man read the story with many chuckles. It was really an extremely clever bit of writing. But the night editor was right. It had been printed as written. The Whirlwind would certainly have never heard the last of it. It was witty and amusing and incidentally it set forth in the most scathing style all the weaknesses and follies of the Irish character. The first sentence was an epigram which would have made anybody NOT an Irishman laugh and would have sent every son of the "ould sod" into a paroxysm of anger. Incidentally the proprietor of the Whirlwind was just then depending largely for his election to an important office on the Irish vote, and the publication of that article would have killed his chances for all time.

People with good memories may remember that on St. Patrick's day morning the Whirlwind printed nothing but a brief account of the line of march and the formation of the St. Patrick's day parade. But for some reason, the old man blamed himself and not "Me Lud" for the mistake. "I ought to have known better," he said, "than to have assigned him to that story."

which ever swept Lake Michigan schooners were being wrecked all along the shore and reports of dreadful losses of life were coming in from every direction. In plain sight of the schooner on the shore nearly a dozen ships were being swiftly driven to their fate inside the outer harbor, and the old man called for volunteers to go out on a tug and try to help them. "Me Lud" was the first man to volunteer. The old man gave him an artist and two other reporters to help, and he started out on a chartered tug.

That was early in the afternoon. About midnight word came up to the old man that "Me Lud" was in a cab down stairs and wanted to see him. The old man went down the elevator and found "Me Lud" stretched out in a cab and groaning with agony.

"Where are the other boys?" the old man asked. "You haven't lost them?" "No," said "Me Lud," "they're stretched out on the pier, too sick to go any further. If you'll let me carry up stairs I'll try to dictate a story. I've said across the channel in a gale and I've crossed the ocean three times but I never struck anything like this before. O," he groaned.

During the following week reports kept coming in of the loss of sailing ships and schooners. Finally one morning at 1 o'clock a telegram was received announcing the loss with all on board of the private yacht of a D. G. O. millionaire. With the story came a list of those lost. It included the millionaire himself, his wife, two daughters and a crew of six men. Telegrams of inquiry were immediately sent out from the Whirlwind office to all the lake ports within reach asking for confirmation of the story. From each of them came back a quick answer declaring that the loss was certain and that all hope had been given up.

The news was extremely sensational, and the night editor hated to go to press with nothing but a bare statement of the loss of the yacht. He took his messages on the subject out to the old man and asked him to leave something written to "carry the story."

It happened that there was nobody in the office but "Me Lud." He was given the assignment. As a work of pure imagination it is doubtful if a more thrilling and graphic story was ever written. It was grabbed up sheet by sheet as it came hot from his smoking lead pen and sent straight to the composing room.

Although nobody had been saved from the yacht, that did not bother "Me Lud" in the least. He put himself right on board the ill-fated vessel and described everything that happened until finally he went down "lead on" with the millionaire standing on the bridge and his wife and two daughters lashed to the rigging. "Me Lud" never reported verbatim the conversation which took place between the different members of the party before the final catastrophe. He told how the master of the yacht had ordered the women to "keep on" and how the seaman on board displayed the most wonderful heroism in trying to save the passengers. It was a beautiful "story." It left nothing to be guessed at. Doubtless many people who read it at the breakfast table the next morning wept over their coffee.

Unfortunately there was not a word of truth in it at all. By noon the next day word had been received from the millionaire himself announcing that his yacht and all on board were safe and sound in a little fishing port. The other papers had much sport with the Whirlwind. Incidentally the old man requested "Me Lud" to resign.

Next day "Me Lud" came up to the office with his English comical. His father and his older brother had both died sudden, and he was now really "My Lord" in his own right. Of course he went back to his ancestral estates, which, though badly involved, still afforded him a comfortable living. Three years ago he married one of the girls whose loss in the storm he had so graphically described.

FOUND—By E. S. Leck, job chaser and gold buckle. Apply Nugget office.

GRAND LEAGUE HOCKEY MATCH... Dawson Amateur Athletic Association Northwest Mounted Police Tonight, New Year's Day At 8:00 O'Clock P. M.

FOR YUKON COUNCIL. Dawson, Yukon Territory, December 30th, 1902. To the Electors of the Electoral District No. 2:— Gentlemen:—

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE 7 a. m. January 1, 1903. — 40 Below 7 a. m. January 1, 1902. — 41 Below 7 a. m. January 1, 1901. — 12 Below WE WISH YOU A Happy New Year Northern Commercial Company

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