

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1, No. 304

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

...FOR... HOLIDAYS

THE LATEST IN
American Neckwear

*Beaver Gauntlets
Fur Caps.....*

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

CLEARING THE FOR XMAS

SALE

Full line of Gent's Neckwear Suits and Overcoats Boys' Clothing

HUB

2nd Ave.

Also Felt Lined SHOES

P. S. - Yakima Creamery Dealer, Wholesale and Retail.

Are you troubled with **WATER** in your mine?
If so we have
Electors, Pulsometers, Centrifugal & Force Pumps
in sizes to suit any emergency.
Holme, Miller & Co.
Hose, Steam Fittings, Picks, Shovels, etc. 107 Front St.

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:00 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

HEALTHFUL, TOOTHsome

MEATS

Game of All Kinds

CITY MARKET.
KLEBERT & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS
Second Ave.
Opp. S. Y. T. Co

The O'Brien Club
Telephone No. 87
FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,
Spacious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar
FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

GRAND Re Opening.
VELLA DE LION
New Year's Day.
Best of Liquors and a Splendid Time.
COME ONE. COME ALL.

THE RIDGE CABLE CO.
Have installed a new plant on the Ridge and are now in a position to pull up all comers.
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

FOUL PLAY FEARED

Little Doubt Exists, But That
**Dr. Joseph Bettinger
Is Dead.**

FRIENDS THINK HE WAS MURDERED

And Body Dropped in Yukon
Near Nine Mile House.

MAY HAVE BEEN ACCIDENT.

Only Three of Ten Men Registered at
Roadhouse - Interest Felt in
Thinly Clad Man.

There is no longer any doubt but that Dr. Bettinger has lost his life along the trail near Ogilvie. On the night of December 11th he together with some nine other wayfarers slept at the roadhouse at Ogilvie. All the names of the travelers at that point at the time of the doctor's disappearance cannot be ascertained, as out of the ten only three people registered. On the following morning, December 12th, the cold was intense, nevertheless against the advice of many, Dr. Bettinger left Ogilvie at 7 o'clock, alone and on foot. Messrs. Behrens and Lumpkins followed soon after, they being bound for White river.

Naturally considerable interest was taken in the movements of the lonely traveler by those who met him on the trail owing to the meagre clothing he wore, his solitary journeying and the intense cold at the time. Consequently Behrens and Lumpkins were on the lookout for the traveler and expected to catch him before he reached the next roadhouse, nine miles from Ogilvie. Upon their arrival there, however, they learned that the doctor had left 15 minutes ahead he having stopped in to warm himself, and immediately started out again.

Nine-mile roadhouse is run by F. M. Davis and at that point the last trace of the traveler disappears. The two feighters upon learning that the doctor was only a mile ahead of them started out to overtake him, the information being vouchsafed by the proprietor of Ninemile roadhouse. They followed rapidly, they having two good horses, but upon reaching a turn in the river where they could see for miles up stream no sign of the missing man was visible.

At about the exact spot where in the ordinary course of events he should have been caught up with, four or five feet from the beaten trail is open water, and it is feared the unfortunate physician may have been lost there, although it seems almost impossible that if such is the case it should be the result of an accident, as the trail is well defined with deep snow on either side.

Messrs. Behrens and Lumpkins are now in Dawson, they having returned from their trip to White river and at no place above Ninemile house has Dr. Bettinger been seen. The authorities have been notified all along the line to give the matter their closest attention

as it is possible that he may have met with foul play.

About Lemons.

In order to preserve lemons it is necessary to be careful in handling the fruit, the saying among the growers being "that lemons must be handled with kid gloves."

To keep lemons they must be stored in a building with an even temperature, not under 62 degrees or above 68 degrees, and at the same time it is necessary to have plenty of ventilation and to see that the fruit do not crowd each other. For this purpose a building must be specially constructed. The building is double all through, built like the double bottoms of a battleship invested with ventilators to allow the escape of heated air, thus allowing a constant supply of fresh air to pass over the fruit.

To insure the fruit from being crowded trays are made with narrow slats placed about a quarter of an inch apart; the side of the trays must be at least 2 1/2 inches in height and when the fruit is stored away on the trays it must be examined every week and the overripe fruit rejected.

An Incipient Blaze.

A fire broke out on the roof of St. Mary's hospital at 3:15 yesterday afternoon, but prompt action resulted in its being extinguished before any damage was done.

Crushed To Death

The construction-work of the recently organized cable company between Dawson and the Forks was the scene of a terrible tragedy late yesterday afternoon, when Ronald McRae, better known as Jack McRae, met a frightful death.

The scene of the tragedy was opposite No. 92, below on Bonanza creek, where some hoisting was being done by means of a steam engine and cable. The victim was a blacksmith and his duties kept him near the machinery to which fact his death is due. While the cable was hoisting a heavy load up the tram track McRae became entangled in the rope and was carried clear around the drum, upon which his life was literally crushed out of his body.

A physician was immediately summoned from the Forks by telephone, but the unfortunate man was beyond the need of human care long before his arrival, having expired within 15 minutes after being released from the grip of the cable.

Ronald McRae was 55 or 60 years of age, and was well known as one of the old timers by the pioneers. His married daughter whose name or place of residence cannot be ascertained, lives somewhere in Dawson, her husband, it is understood being engaged in mining on Eldorado creek.

It has been learned that deceased was a member of the G. A. R. The body is being brought to the city this afternoon. Notice of the funeral will be given later.

Malcolm McDonald.

Skayway, Dec. 28. - The mystery surrounding the sudden disappearance of Malcolm McDonald a short time since had some little light thrown upon it today by the ticket agent of the steamer City of Seattle, who, in looking over his ticket stubs made the discovery that the missing man left here on that steamer on June 27th last in company with Dick Abrahams and Gly Ward, both of whom are well known both in Dawson and Seattle.

The Yellow Stripes.

Constable Gardner has gone to Fortymile where he will hereafter be stationed. The detachment at that post consists of a staff sergeant and two constables.

Constable Bacon has been detailed as an addition to the Gold Run force.

Since his return a week ago from an extended visit to his old home in England Corporal Frank Smith has not been regularly detailed to service. He is now acting as troop orderly at the barracks.

Inspector Scarth went to Fortymile the fore part of the week and is expect-

ed to return this evening or tomorrow.

Inspector McDonnell took a fresh air flyer down the Yukon behind a pair of high stepping roadsters for a few miles yesterday.

Major Z. T. Wood is on the high road to recovery and will be able to resume his official duties early in the new year.

St. Cyr Daily Expected.

George St. Cyr, the man who shot and killed a man named Davis at Hootalingna sometime about the first of November and who at a preliminary hearing at that place was bound over to the territorial court, is expected to arrive here in the custody of officers this evening or tomorrow. It is likely that his trial will take place in January.

"Hors de Combat."

There was a "go" pulled off at the Orpheum theater last night between Caribou Sinclair and Kid Burns. Sinclair agreed to stop Burns inside of ten rounds. At call of time Caribou swatted his man on the jaw bringing him to the floor and repeated the performance ad lib. until Rafael, who acted as referee, declared Sinclair the winner. Time 1:37.

The Cross of Gold.

In the Klondike region a majority of 1,500 was rolled up for Bryan. It is thought the Klondike expected to furnish the "cross of gold." - The Herald-Star, Ortonville, Minnesota.

Perished of Starvation

An aged woodchopper named Austin, who had been working on Queen's gulch, was brought to the Star roadhouse, 22 below on Bonanza, yesterday evening. He was very sick and died during the night. Dr. Edwards of the Forks gave it as his opinion that the old man died of starvation.

West on the Fly.

Robert E. West, the hustling news vender who has probably made more trips between Skagway and Dawson than any other living man, arrived for the "steenth" time yesterday afternoon, and started on the return trip today at noon. He brought in with him papers and magazines, but principally orders for other parties. He traveled by horse and sled from Whitehorse, being 16 days from there to Dawson.

In speaking of the trail Mr. West says it is not now nearly so good as a few weeks ago when the trail led along the shore ice. Now that trail has been discarded owing to crumbling ice and new trails are being made in the center of the river, and the latter being new, are still very rough. West met a number of outward bound stages. He says they were making very slow progress but will all get through.

West took a large number of orders and will return to Dawson in about five weeks.

Sawmill Wrecked.

Yesterday the saw-mill owned by the Slipping Company, at 29 Gold Run, was seriously damaged by a peculiar accident.

A slab caught in the draw belt and carried around to the flywheel which it broke, and being whirled aloft was brought down upon the engine with sufficient force to completely wreck it.

Flashlight of Dancers.

Goetzman, the photographer, took a most successful picture of the members and guests of the Terpsichorean Club while at supper last night at the McDonald hotel. There are fully eighty people recognizable in the negative which will be developed on a photo-8x10 inches in size.

Silk hose and silk underwear at Sargent & Pinska's.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

SOLID FRONT

Will Be Presented by Business
Men Against Incorporation.

OPPOSITION WILL BE UNANIMOUS.

Petitions Being Circulated and
Generally Signed.

ABIDING FAITH IN COUNCIL

To Justly Administer City's Affairs
Felt by All Who Say "Let
Well Enough Alone."

To be or not to be—an incorporated town—is the question of the day in Dawson. There seems little doubt now that the proposition will be settled definitely in the negative before many days have gone by.

Dawson's business men and property holders have taken hold of the matter with energy and determination, and it will be brought to a focus at an early date.

As was noted in the Nugget a few days ago a meeting of citizens was held recently at which the incorporation question was discussed in detail. The cost of instituting a local government was fully considered, as also the expense attached to running the same, and it was found that to make the suggested change would be impracticable and in direct opposition to the business and property interests of the people.

In view of the careful consideration given the question and the very apparent financial responsibility which incorporation would saddle upon the property interests of Dawson, concert of action has been taken, by the representative citizens regardless of nationality in opposition to the proposed measure. A number of petitions have been drawn up which were yesterday and today being generally circulated with the result that to them is being appended the names of nine-tenths of the property holders, real or chattel, to whom presented. Between now and the next meeting of the Yukon council, Thursday, January 3, it is confidently expected that the names of 90 per cent of those representing the business interests of Dawson will be obtained and that the petition to the Yukon council memorializing that honorable body to refrain from passing an incorporation ordinance, and assuring it of the abiding faith of the signers in the ability of the council to administer the affairs of the city honestly and economically, will be the largest ever received by that body. That this massive petition, representing as it will the larger part of the property interests of the city, will exercise weight and influence with the council is a foregone conclusion.

The Nugget interviewed several of the representative business men of Dawson today on the subject of incorporation and as in one voice bankers, merchants and business men of all trades and grades, regardless of nationality, expressed themselves in a manner the substance of which was: "Let well enough alone."

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

This price will appeal to your purse
If you value your dollars

50 MEN'S FUR COATS \$35.00
Including Wombats, Polangus, Wolf and Fur Lined Beaver Coats, worth from \$50.00 to \$75.00. Your choice while they last.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

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ALLEN BROS. Publishers

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Six months.....12 00
Three months.....6 00
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When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.

LITTLE TO COMMEND IT.

Dawson is not in favor of incorporation. This fact will be made very plain to anyone who reads the article dealing with the matter which appears on another page of this issue.

Nearly all the representative business men and property holders of the city have already affixed their signatures to a petition directed against incorporation and the only reason that the great majority of the balance have not done so is that the petition has not as yet been presented for them to sign.

As has been set forth in these columns on previous occasions, conditions at the present time differ vastly from the situation as it appeared when the question of incorporation was originally advanced. Briefly summed up, it may be said that Dawson is now well and economically governed and that incorporation, even though desirable, men were secured to fill the various offices, must necessarily increase the expense involved in conducting the affairs of the town with a strong doubt left as to improving the efficiency of the present system.

Certainly as a matter of theory it is far better that a community such as Dawson should handle its own affairs, but in dealing with the cold practical facts as we have found them to be, the arguments are all in favor of a maintenance of the status quo.

Incorporation at this time would simply mean to place in operation a duplicate of a large portion of our present governmental machinery, effecting a cost to the tax payer of double the amount contemplated under the present system, with no material compensatory advantages offered.

When it is considered also that the franchise could not legally be extended to others than British subjects, it becomes apparent that any elective municipal government could only be partially representative of the interests for which it would be called upon to legislate.

Incorporation would have been desirable in the earlier days of Dawson's history, but at the present time it has little to commend it.

SHOULD KEEP REGISTERS.

Inquiry by this paper has developed the fact that many of the roadhouse keepers along the trail exercise little or no care in the matter of keeping registers. It appears to us that an order should be issued by the authorities requiring registration of all parties who have occasion to stop at any place of public accommodation in the territory.

Several cases have occurred where parties have disappeared entirely, no trace whatever being left by which they might be discovered. In such instances immediate light will often be thrown upon what otherwise would prove an unfathomable mystery, if a proper system of registration is maintained by hotel and roadhouse proprietors.

Such a system is particularly necessary at this season of the year when travel to and from the outside over the ice is at its height. In fact the advantage

of such registration are so obvious as scarcely to require comment.

The News says that it has no opinion on the matter of incorporation. This is due to the fact that the man with the poke has not yet appeared on the scene.

Christmas week has been filled with all manner of festivities in Dawson including weddings, which latter, by the way, have ceased to be the momentous affairs they were once considered, that is when viewed from a public standpoint. Time was when a wedding in the Yukon territory's capital was an event which entitled the entire town to a holiday. Now such things come and go as they do elsewhere, and public interest is but momentarily aroused. Dawson is indeed becoming prosaic.

Made Its Own Funeral Toilet.

There are certain insects that have such a respect for Mrs. Gruffy and are endowed with such an innate love of neatness and order that not even death, or rather decapitation, can prevent them from making one grand final toilet, which is clearly designed to give them a sedate and respectable appearance after death.

Dr. Ballion, a skilled entomologist, discovered this remarkable fact. "During one of my recent horseback rides," he says, "I frequently caught one of those large flies which annoy cattle and horses so much, and I promptly got rid of it by crushing its head. One day, instead of throwing the mutilated insect away, I placed it on the back of my hand and indolently watched it. For some seconds the insect remained motionless, but then, to my unbounded surprise, it moved its front legs forward to the place where the head should have been, and, after it had rubbed them nervously together, apparently in anguish, it began to brush its body and to smooth its wings with its hind legs. Under the gentle pressure of these limbs the body gradually became extended and the extremity curved, while the wings gradually changed their natural position and left the upper part of the body exposed. Meanwhile the hind legs continued to brush each other from time to time.

"Naturally I watched this extraordinary sight with great interest, and, in order to see the finale, I took the insect into my study, where it lived an entire day, spending the time at the ungrateful task of making its own funeral toilet."

Couldn't Resist.

An eccentric clergyman in Cornwall had been much annoyed by the way the members of the congregation had of looking around to see late comers. After enduring it for some time he said on entering the reading desk one day: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose henceforth to save you the trouble by naming each person who may come late."

He then began, "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interpolate, "Mr. S., with his wife and daughter."

Mr. S. looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed. Presently he again paused. "Mr. C. and William D."

The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some newcomer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. S. in a new bonnet."

In a moment every feminine head in the congregation had turned around.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Mystery of the Sea.

One of the most curious finds ever made from the sea was that which came to the Azores in 1858. The island of Corvo was then in the possession of two runaway British sailors. One morning there drifted ashore a craft which had evidently been frozen in the ice for a long time. It was an ancient and battered brig, without masts, bulwark or name, but the hatches were on, the cabin doors fast, and the hull was buoyant. She had little cargo, and that consisted of skins and furs in prime condition.

No papers were found in the cabin, but it was figured that she was a sealer or trader, carrying a crew of 10 or 12, and that she had been provisioned for a year. The flour was spoiled, but the beef was perfectly preserved. She had been abandoned when frozen in an iceberg and drifted for years. The date of the letter found in the fore-castle showed that the brig had been abandoned nearly half a century before. The two sailors got out the furs, which eventually brought them \$4,000, and two barrels of beef and then set fire to the wreck. No trace was ever found of its name or owners.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Eggs by the case at Meeker's.



The Lights Are Out

The last Christmas of the 19th century has passed into a memory and the tired little ones have closed their eyes in happy slumber. Possibly on that occasion of gift giving you may have inadvertently forgotten some one. So here's a gentle reminder—

A New Year Gift will make it all right.

We have, notwithstanding an immense sale of Christmas gifts, a large and varied stock of appropriate presents for New Year.

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock

DEATH WAS NEAR THIS TIME

Mrs. Gallup Was Down in Her 32nd and Last Sickness.

Mr. Gallup Was Busy Reading of the Great Worth of Persian Stomach Bitters.

Mr. Gallup had gone town after supper to hear the political news, and it was 9 o'clock when he got back home. He had left Mrs. Gallup clearing away the dishes and singing "Happy Day," but when he returned she was lying on the lounge with her eyes closed and the house quiet as a graveyard. He sat down after a glance at the figure and laboriously untied his shoes and pried them off and then picked up the family almanac to see what time the moon would be in her last quarter. Ten minutes passed, and Mrs. Gallup uttered a long drawn sigh. Two minutes later she groaned. A minute after the groan, as Mr. Gallup had paid no attention to her, she sat up and said:

"Samuel, you've come here jest in time. I was afraid I'd hev to go without biddin you goodby, but you are here. You hadn't been gone from the house ten minits when I went to carry the milk down cellar. I wasn't thinkin of death or anything of that sort when all at once I heard a voice sayin, 'Git ready to soar away and become an angel.' You may tell me, Samuel, that it was the vinegar bar'l workin or that it was a gurglin from the soft soap, but I know better. It was my summons to go, and I come right up stairs and begun to git ready. It won't disturb you much if I die tonight, will it?"

Mr. Gallup didn't reply. He had found the moon's last quarter and was deeply interested.

"I've never bin no hand to make you trouble, Samuel," she continued, "and I shan't begin now. If you'd rather I'd die in the daytime, I'll try and hold on, though I s'pose one ought to die when the hour comes. Mebbe you've bin thinkin that when I died you'd hev to pay out a great lot of money over the funeral, but I wan't you to kin different. I've never bin an extravagant woman, and I kin git along with a cheap funeral. I was reckonin it up t'other day, and I was surprised and pleased with the figgers. Do you know, Samuel Gallup, that the hull thing, from fust to last, won't cost a cent over \$30?"

One of Mr. Gallup's eyebrows was slightly raised in a questioning manner, but he made no verbal reply.

"Only \$30, Samuel, and that includes one of the best lots in the graveyard. If you wanted to bury me out in the back yard, the cost would be reduced to \$25, and I don't think any husband on earth kin complain of that. There are wives who'd kick ag'in bein buried in the back yard, but I shan't say a word. And I've arranged other things fur you, Samuel. While you've bin busy with politics and lawsuits I've bin arrangin fur death. In about an hour from now, when I breathe my last, you'll go over and rap three times on Mrs. Watkins' door. Three raps mean that I hev soared away, and she'll be over in ten minits to take charge. Then you kin go right to bed and go to sleep, same as usual. The funeral will take place the day after. Mrs. Green will lend you 14 chairs, and Mrs. Taylor will pick out the hymns to be sung. Mrs. Jordan will milk our cow and strain the milk, and Mrs. Johnson will

come over and git your meals. Are you listenin to me, Samuel?"

If he was, there were no signs of it. He had got through with the moon and passed on to the medical testimonials, and he seemed to be reading with bated breath.

"All you'll hev to do," she continued after a sob or two, "is to move about kinder sorerfullike and shed a few tears. I've had 32 fits of sickness since we was married, and sometimes you've had to hire the washin done fur me; but, after all, you'll be kinder sorry when I'm gone. You'll remember how I made one tea kettle last 14 years and how I alus made the tea and sugar last longer than an other woman in town. I shan't ask you to break down and weep, Samuel, but if I was yo I'd shed tears, I not only deserve 'em, but all the folks will be watchin you to see if you are affected. You've got fix handkerchiefs almost as good as new, and you won't ruu short even if you shed tears from both eyes. Don't you think I'm right, Samuel?"

She wiped her tears and held back her sobs and waited for a reply, but none came. Mr. Gallup was reading how the life of a man who had fallen on a pitchfork had been saved by Persian stomach bitters, and his ears were closed.

"As to buryin me in the back yard, of course you kin do as you think best. In one way it will save you \$5, and in another it'll take up ground fur cabbages. You'll marry ag'in, of course, and your second wife will want a ham-mock out under the trees. Mebbe she'll object to my grave. If I was your second wife, I wouldn't object to your first wife's grave, but I'm different from most women. You'd better think the thing over purty seriously. And there's another thing, Samuel. A long time ago I told you that if you ever got married ag'in I'd haunt you. I was mad and said more'n I ought to. Of course I could come back as a ghost and roost on the footboard of the bed and keep you awake nights, and I could hide down cellar and skeer you most to death when you come down after cider, but I'm not that kind of woman. Right here and now I want to tell you that I'll never haunt you nor your second wife. Don't you think I'm purty good, Saumel?"

Mr. Gallup had finished the pitchfork testimonial and struck one where a man had been blown up with a stump, and he was so interested that he didn't hear her question. She wept for three or four minutes and then said:

"No, don't go to any unnecessary expense to lay away my mortal remains, Samuel. As my speerit will be flyin around in heaven, it won't make no great difference about my body. When Mrs. Thompson died, she wanted a funeral to cost \$250, but I'm not Mrs. Thompson. You'll marry again, of course, and you'll need all your money to flam out with. Second wives allus flam. Yours will want a new disspan, new curtains, new knives and forks and as many as three new tablecloths the very fust thing. Speakin of tablecloths, Samuel, I've made the last new one last seven years. I don't expect any praise fur it, but when your second wife shakes one all to pieces in six months you'll see a difference. What kind of a second wife are you goin to marry, Samuel? You needn't be afraid to tell me, fur there isn't a jealous hair in my head. Will she be old or young?"

Mr. Gallup yawned and stretched and thrust out his legs, but he had nothing to say.

"Mrs. Roedecker says you'll probably marry a young chit of 17, and Mrs. Jackson says you'll probably look fur a widdier with as many as five cows, but I ain't goin to find no fault in either case. On the contrary, I kinder pity you. Second wives allus smash

and break and bust things, and if you say anything they'll sass back and pull your hair. You'll be rid of me and my troubles, Samuel, but there'll be times when you'll sit down on the wash bench outdoors and wish I was back. Yes, yo'll acknowledge to yourself that I was hardworkin and savin and that I was no hand to gad about, but I'll be an angel, and you'll hev to plug along the best you kin without me. That's all, Samuel, and I will now die and hev it over with."

She stretched out on the lounge and folded her hands and closed her eyes, and for ten minutes there was silence. Then Mr. Gallup yawned again, looking around and saw her there, and as he rose up to wind the clock and go to bed he observed:

You'd better turn the cat outdoors and see if the kitchen window is fastened up."

M. QUAD.

Muffers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Table de hôte dinners. The Holborn.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Best meals and warmest rooms at Fairview hotel.

New Year presents at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinsky's.

CHEAP GOODS

We are selling at greatly reduced prices

**Dolge Felt Shoes
Fur & Kid Mitts
Fur Caps . . .
Lined Overalls .
Usters, Etc. . .**

J. P. McLENNAN.
Front Street.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper

Dawson Society

In all the great wide world under the sun, there is no land like this new land, whose life has but just begun.

We who live here know this to be a fact; to those on the outside, who may doubt it, we would say come and spend Xmas with us and be convinced. Everybody had a good time and was happy, there was the mingled chime of church and wedding bells.

There were Xmas trees galore, whose green swaying branches drooped low beneath their precious burden of Xmas fruit, the price of which would stock a farm, or buy an orange grove in Sunny California. Every other man you met was a roly polly Santa Claus, and every bright-eyed rosy checked child a little king or queen with arms, and hearts to overflowing, with the dear mysterious things that only Santa Claus knows how to bring through all the sooty, winding ways of the long chimneys and yet keep dainty white and spotless.

The Christmas dinner given by Major and Mrs. Wood in their elegant home at the barracks, was no doubt one of the grandest of its kind ever known in Dawson, neither trouble nor expense were spared, the very finest to be had in Dawson's market graced the handsomely decorated tables, where covers were laid for 16.

Those present were Major and Mrs. Wood, their son, Master Stewart Wood, Justice Craig, Capt. Starnes and wife, Capt. Bliss, Mrs. French, Capt. McDoppel, Capt. Rutledge, Sheriff Eilbeck, Mr. Doig, of the Bank of B. N. A., Mr. Wills, of the Bank of Commerce, Dr. Wills, Mr. McCall, Mr. Scott, of the Bank of Commerce.

The Major and his wife received their guests in brilliantly lighted rooms, decorated with flags and ever greens. The dinner was unique in its way, being the only strictly dress affair of its kind recorded in Dawson's blue book.

It is whispered that Mrs. Capt. Starnes will give a New Year's dinner to her friends.

The men of the N. W. M. P. completely outdid themselves in the length and glory of their Christmas entertainment, near one hundred members and ex-members sat down to tables groaning beneath their weight of good things to eat and drink. Toasts were drunk to all their absent comrades, both living and dead, to those who were with the Strathcona Horse, and to those who were with the Second battalion of the Canadian Rifles in far away South Africa. They are a brave and gallant lot of men, and we who are not of them drink to them with a right good will.

The Christmas dinner given by Mr. T. H. Hinton, of the comptroller's office, in his bachelor's quarters on Third avenue, was pronounced a most decided success by his invited guests who were Mrs. Edgerton, late of the Red Cross hospital corps with the army in South Africa, Police Surgeon Hurdman, Robert Hurdman, of the gold commissioner's office, and Mr. Al Watson of the commissioner's office.

Mr. P. R. Ritchie and Miss Emma Allen, two of Dawson's well known and most popular young people were married on the evening of the 26th in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church by the Rev. Dr. Grant. The news of this wedding will be more of a pleasure than a surprise to the many friends of the happy couple. And sad as it may seem, Rudy Kalenborn will have to acknowledge that for the past two weeks he has smugly and with malice of forethought accepted the congratulations that he knew were due his friend Mr. Ritchie. The wedding was very quiet, none but the immediate relatives being present. Miss Edwards made a charming bridesmaid, while Mr. Gerald Petre as best man was dignity personified.

Gold Run, not to be left behind in the social race, has organized a dancing club under the very pretty and appropriate title of the Snowy Heights Dancing Club, of which organization Messrs. Allen and Wheeler are the prime movers. The club made its first bow to the public in a well lighted and appropriately decorated hall on Christmas night when it gave its initial ball. First-class music was in attendance, the floor was in excellent condition, and the party which assembled in response to the invitations was made up of the best society of the town and the surrounding districts.

The people of Gold Run and their neighbors from the creeks know how to enjoy themselves when the conditions

are right, and the result of this was that the initial ball of the Snowy Heights Club was the greatest social event of this or any other season in the district. Everyone enjoyed himself and the hope that the club will continue the good work is generally expressed.

Those who were present at this affair were: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rumsey, Mr. and Mrs. Chinton, Mr. and Mrs. Thompkins, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Herrin, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Bostrom, Mrs. Sloggy, Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Darrell, Mrs. Godel, Miss Ness, Miss Sullivan and Miss Keeney; not to mention a representative gathering of well known claim owners from Gold Run and neighboring creeks, Messrs. Allen and Wheeler, of 36 Gold Run know how to entertain their guests, and everyone is waiting for their next hop expectantly.

There was a very pleasant dance at Discovery roadhouse on Last Chance Christmas night, given by Mrs. Scollard and her charming daughter, who are both entertainers of the right school. The party was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The Thursday night social hop of the Bon Ami Club, given in Pioneer hall was a very enjoyable and largely attended affair this week, and the club grows apace in popularity in consequence of its continued successes.

Those present were: George Brimston, Mrs. Brimston, F. H. Asan, Miss Helen Beede, Geo. S. Handbury, Mrs. Handbury, J. Gillespie, Mrs. Gillespie, August Bjeremark, Mrs. Bjeremark, H. S. Myrick, Mrs. Vanbuskirk, Mrs. Myrick, Mrs. Mart, A. C. Anderson, Mrs. Anderson, R. E. Voschelle, Mrs. Bostrom, Mrs. Voschelle, Mrs. L. De La Pole, Burne Pollock, Miss Ethel Beede, James Hume, Mrs. Hume, Mrs. Kline, Miss Bonstrem, Geo. Wilson, Mrs. Bush, McKim, R. J. Dillon, Miss B. Bruse, A. Vague, J. H. Scott, G. B. Parsons, L. Spencer, Geo. M. Allen, Miss Lattimer, A. E. Taylor, W. H. Gunz, Mrs. Metcalf, A. H. Jones, J. H. Patten, Miss E. McMillan, L. A. Mullen, R. H. Richard, E. Whalley, Mrs. Orr, and G. E. Daniel.

Low and distant from across the snow clad hills comes the merry chime of wedding bells, and the announcement that Mr. Richard Gillespie and Miss Margaret McLennan were married at 2 P. M. on Christmas day by the Rev. G. D. Cook in the Presbyterian church at Grand Forks.

Mr. Gillespie is a well known Dawsonite and owner of 10 below lower Dominion, one of the richest claims on the creek.

The bride was becomingly attired in a wedding gown of gray cashmere with white satin and black velvet trimmings.

Mr. Alex McLennan, brother of the bride, acted as best man, and Miss Arndt was the fair bridesmaid.

The happy couple will make Dawson a short visit, after which they will be at home to their friends at 10 below lower Dominion.

In St. Andrew's church on Christmas eve a most beautiful Christmas tree was presented to the children of the Sunday school and public school.

Mr. Miller deserves great credit for the painstaking manner in which he drilled the children in their songs and recitations.

Among the ladies who took a prominent part in the entertainment and Christmas tree were Mrs. Te Roller, Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. Arnold, Miss McRae, Miss Keys and Miss Edwards.

The church was crowded by the little ones and their friends, and no end of fun and excitement was caused by Santa Claus driving a team of howling malamutes straight into the church and under the tree where he unloaded a basket sled full of presents for the happy children.

On New Year's eve a midnight service will be held in St. Andrew's church, beginning at half past eleven and lasting until half past twelve.

After service in St. Andrew's church last Sunday evening nine elders were ordained. They are Mr. Charles Milne, Mr. J. O. Bosworth, Col. Donald MacGregor, G. G. McClellan, W. F. Arnold, Mr. John Frank, Mr. James Bentley, Mr. Hack and Mr. Putnam.

The Presbyterian church of Grand Forks also had a tree Christmas eve, for the members of its Sunday school. Presents were distributed to all the children, after which an excellent program

was rendered by the children who were assisted by the choir.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McPherson have moved into their own cozy home at the corner of Seventh avenue and Mission street, where they entertained Capt. and Mrs. Olson last Wednesday evening in a manner fully sustaining their well known ability.

The evening was devoted to whist, at the close of which a very daintily and tastefully served lunch was partaken of.

Cards are out for the watch party for brides and grooms to be given by Mrs. Capt. Donald B. Olson on New Year's eve, and by the way the cards are about the daintiest and tastiest sample of Mrs. Olson's artistic ability, with which her many friends have been treated. The card is a two page folder, heart shaped and gilt bordered, the outside of the first page bearing a beautifully designed wedding bell, looped at the top with blue streamers, the whole being placed upon a pink ground. Both color and design are in perfect harmony. The inside of the second page bears the following:

"Come and watch ye old year out and ye new year in with Mr. and Mrs. Donald B. Olson, December 31, 1900, from ye hours 8:30 p. m. to 1901."

The Misses Latimer have bidden a number of their friends to their home on Third avenue to watch the death of the old year and to welcome the coming of 1901.

It is needless to say that all those so fortunate as to be numbered among the friends of the young ladies have accepted the invitation, and the affair promises to be an enjoyable one.

Last Thursday evening Commissioner Ogilvie entertained a small number of friends at his residence. The commissioner is a good entertainer and his guests always like to come again.

The midnight mass held in the Catholic church Christmas eve will long be remembered by those who attended, as one of the most beautiful and impressive services ever witnessed in Dawson.

Miss Hartman, assisted by lady friends, will keep open house New Year's day, from 4 till 9 p. m., in her apartments over Cribbs and Rogers' drug store.

At the hotel at 36 below lower Dominion a Christmas tree and dance was given Christmas eve which was a most enjoyable affair. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Jellicotte, Mr. and Mrs. Selteberg, Mr. and Mrs. McKlean, Mr. and Mrs. Keys, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Miss Grumburg, Miss Potter and Miss Goffrey, besides numerous others whose names are not forthcoming.

No. 7 below on Dominion creek also indulged in a tree and Christmas dance and general jollification, at which there were present, besides those who danced and took part in the pleasures of more mature life, 12 children, all of whose hearts were made glad by many beautiful presents.

The invited ones, who were all there, were: Mr. and Mrs. Reister, Mr. and Mrs. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. Chas Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth, Mr. and Mrs. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Lund, Mr. and Mrs. Bergstrom and Mr. and Mrs. Yeager.

Dancing was kept up till a late hour and when the guests departed for their homes it was with the general feeling that they were sorry Christmas comes but once a year.

A Famous Lighthouse.

The famous lighthouse on the Pacific coast is that of Tillamook rock, 70 miles south of the mouth of the Columbia river, Oregon. The rock is 92 feet above the sea, yet at the time Mr. Lord made one of his photographs a wave was breaking through a crevasse and hurling its spray higher than the summit. On this day it was too rough for the Columbine's boat to make a landing. Coal for the station had to be hoisted in net slings, and the keeper had to be lowered in a cage or basket and suspended in midair over the sea, report on the condition of himself and his assistants, as they were short of provisions, most of the supply having been destroyed during a storm.

From the side of the rock a heavy sea at the height of this storm tore off two pieces averaging 60 pounds and hurled them upon the roof of the keeper's dwelling. With three weight of the water these fragments made a hole 26 feet in area in the roof, flooded the building to a depth of over five feet and washed out two walls, throwing three rooms into one, an "improvement" for which the keepers were not not especially grateful. Pieces of rock punctured the iron roof in 35 places. Al-

though the local plane of the lantern is 136 feet above the sea level, 17 panes of glass three feet long and three-eighths of an inch thick were knocked in by pieces of rock which went through the lantern; and the water put out the light. The building has now been raised six feet and a thick concrete roof has been laid on heavy steel girders.—Ex.

A Little Romance.

"Ah, count, is it you?" said the millionaire as he arose and extended his hand. "I hope I see you well?"

"You behold me in ze grande health. Let us now to business. I loaf your daughter."

"Yes; you love my Kathalene?"

"And I would marry her."

"I expect you would. How much rhino have you got, count?"

"Rhino? Ze rhino?"

"Money, greenbacks, cash. How much can you settle on my daughter?"

"But that is mercenary. I do not speak of money wiz my loaf. I loaf her all my life, but I settle no money."

"Then we may consider you out of it and my coachman in. He can settle \$1000 on the girl and will continue to drive for me at half wages. Scuse me, count, but this is my busy day."

"Then my title and my loaf was scorned?"

"You've hit it."

"And a coachman?"

"Knocks down the perstimmon and gets the prize. Ta, ta! Boy will show you out, and the cable car in the next street will do for you with neatness and dispatch."—Ex.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bonbons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your

friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory.
GANDOLFO,
Third st., opp. A. C. C.

Ready-made dresses at reduced prices at Mrs. L. Thompson's, Second avenue, next to Dawson Hardware Co.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Hay and oats at Meeker's.

Notice to Eagles.

All members of Dawson Aerie, No. 50, E. O. E., are requested to attend the meeting Sunday night, December 30, at 8:30 o'clock, when officers for the ensuing term will be nominated.

LEROY TOZIER, W. P.
J. C. DOUGHERTY, W. Sec.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

HULSAID CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No. 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 15063 by C. S. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 14th, 1900.

Electric Light
Steady
Satisfactory
Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

THE TACOMA BOYS

YOU CAN HOLD US UP

If we don't succeed in Pleasing and Satisfying You in every particular.

OUR MONEY IS YOURS

CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS
Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager **S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager** **J. H. ROGERS, Agent**

WE HAVE

1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

2ND AVE. PHONE 36

Just a Few of Our Retail Prices

Flour, per sack	\$ 5.50
Oat Meal, per pound	.12
Best Japan Rice	15c per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00
MEATS	
Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage	
Meat, per can	.60
BUTTER	
Coldbrook, 1900, 2 1/2 pound can	1.75
Coldbrook, 1900, 1 1/2 pound can	1.00
Pickled Roll, 1900, per roll	1.00
MILK AND CREAM	
Eagle Milk, 3 cans for	1.00
Reindeer Milk, 4 cans for	1.00
Highland Cream, 5 cans for	1.50
St. Charles Cream	1.50
Oysters, 2 pound cans, per can	.50
Sugar, 15c per pound, 7 pounds for	1.00
FRUITS	
Choice California 2 and 2 1/2 lb. extras, per can	.50
Rhubarb, Sweet Potatoes, Asparagus, Spinage, can	.50
All other can vegetables, 3 cans for	1.00
All kinds of Dried Fruits, per pound	.25
Macaroni, per pound	.25

All other goods at proportionally low prices

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

SOUR DOUGH'S INVESTMENT

He Paid Four Dollars for a Fiddle and Got Licked

For the Racket He Made Learning to Play—How the Fatter Finally Ended.

"Did ever tell you about my first investment?" asked a well known sour dough a day or two since in the Yukon hotel, of a Nugget reporter who stopped in to wish Fred Payne a happy New Year.

"No, I think not," said the reporter scenting a story.

"Well, I'll tell you now then, provided you won't mention my name."

The promise was given, because the sour dough's modesty, like that of all our doughs is almost acute enough to be painful.

"I went to work when I was about 15 years of age for a neighbor who had a job lot of potatoes he wanted picked over, at the munificent salary of \$4 per week."

"Well, just before the week was up I was sitting in my employer's kitchen one evening, when an old fiddle hanging on the wall attracted my attention, and the old man seeing me looking at it began telling what a good thing it was to have in the house, and what a good thing it was for a boy to learn to play on. He said it was so simple that a babe in arms could draw music from it with a week's practice that would bring tears to the eyes of a potato."

"I asked him how much he would take for the fiddle, and he said it was worth \$10, but because he thought so much of me, I could have it for \$4."

"I bought the fiddle and took it home, where the only tears it gave rise to were my own, because grandfather licked me for making a racket with it."

"Then I traded it to a neighbor's boy for a four barreled pistol and went away to practice shooting on the bank of the lake."

"I fired it off, and before the echoes had died away the pistol was in the lake and I was holding my head in both hands. Grandfather had appeared on the scene once more, and my brief happiness was gone, also my week's work."

CREEK NOTES.

Mr. B. A. Barry, manager of 7 El Dorado, received a letter from Billy Chappell yesterday dated November 9. Billy says, "Leave for Europe Tuesday, send my mail to London."

Miss Annie Jones, sister of Tom Jones, of 22 below Bonanza road house, arrived yesterday from Whitehorse. Miss Jones says: "We were 11 days coming from Whitehorse by stage." Mr. R. R. Reed has opened the Half-way house and grocery store at 37 above Bonanza.

Messrs. Mills and McKenzie, of 3 Magnet gulch left limit, have run a tunnel 300 feet and are taking a breast 75 feet in width and working toward the mouth of the tunnel. The boys are getting fine pay and as they have 15 men at work they will get out the biggest dump on Magnet gulch.

Thirty-three below Bonanza roadhouse had a big dance on Christmas eve, 25 couple were present. A fine supper was served at midnight. There were some 50 gentlemen present, and the boys declare that it was the jolliest dance ever given on lower Bonanza. The ladies present were Mesdames Carroll, J. S. McKay, of 31 hill, received a letter from Wm. Bradley dated October 1st, from Seattle, saying he would start for his home in Dakota the following day. On November 14 a letter was sent from Dakota saying nothing had been heard of Mr. Bradley. As he had considerable money with him his friends here feel anxious as to his whereabouts.

Roessel, Goldensmith, Coffey, Elwell, Gilbert, Adair, Chambers, Croxden, Bowles, Tipps, McDonald, White and Frame, Misses Hall and Olsen. Miss Hall and Mr. Orr won the prize (bottle of champagne) as best waltzers. The Elwell brothers furnished the music for the evening. The Magnet roadhouse was the big attraction on Bonanza Christmas eve. At 8 o'clock the festivities began and there was no abatement of merrymaking until 8 o'clock the following morning. The feature of the evening was the three handsome prizes for the best waltzing, singing and cake walking. Miss Lillie Casey captured the waltz prize, Mr. Wilson the prize for singing, and Miss Belle Campbell the cake walk prize. Miss Campbell was conducted through the various figures by Mr. Goolgeheimer, the greatest acrobat and contortionist on Bonanza. At midnight a fine supper was served to the immense throng. A number of toasts were given and just before the guests arose from their seats, Mrs. Kotwheiler was presented with the finest nugget bracelet that was ever manufactured by Soggs & Vesco. The bracelet contained a Brazilian white 3 karat diamond. The genial hostess was so overcome by so unexpected and costly a present that for several minutes she could not utter a word. Christmas eve at the Magnet is still talked of as the big event of the season.

His Grandmother Knew.

The scenes and occurrences incident upon the early exploration of what is now known as the Yukon territory, there were many things which are filled with interest for those who have come after—things which go to show not only what the conditions of travel were, but the kind of stuff the argonauts were made of. Among the party who went upon one of these early trips with Mr. Ogilvie was a man whom, because he is still living, it is as well to refer to simply as captain, whose character presents a peculiar mixture of manliness and child-like simplicity.

"We were crossing a strip of previously unexplored country," said the commissioner recently when speaking of the matter, "and got into a canyon whose depth and steep walls kept us following its course for several days after we knew we were being led out of our course. We finally found a means of getting out of the canyon upon whose edge we made a camp."

"That evening sitting about the camp fire it was noticed that the captain was preoccupied and I rallied him about it." He said:

"Mr. Ogilvie, how much money have I got coming now?"

"About \$300," I replied, wondering what he was getting at.

"How much will I have coming when we get through with this trip?"

"I told him the amount would be about \$400, or a trifle more."

"You're sure it won't be \$500, Mr. Ogilvie?"

"Quite sure," I answered, "why?"

"Well, my old grandmother used to say when I was a boy that I would never be worth \$500 in my life, and I guess the old lady knewed what she were talking about."

COMING AND GOING.

George E. Storey has gone on a visit to the Forks.

F. Lawson, of 18 El Dorado, is visiting the city on business.

Skiff Mitchell and wife came down from the Forks this morning for a brief stay in the city.

The next mail to arrive in Dawson will be due next Tuesday or Wednesday, as it passed Selkirk yesterday.

James Higgins, a well known sour dough miner came down from the Forks on one of the stages this morning.

C. M. Woodworth has called a public meeting for Monday night, Janr 27th to discuss the matter of incorporation. The meeting will be held in McDonald hall.

Henry Honnen, the stage man is adding another to his already acknowledged accomplishments—he has a piano in his office upon which he is learning to play.

There is a strong feeling among those interested in such matters that a pound for dogs should be instituted as the only feasible means of doing away with the stray dog nuisance.

From all appearances the first week in January, 1901, will be devoted largely to resting after the holidays. Many are going to commence this by sitting up all night so as to be up early on the morning of the 1st.

Last Wednesday at noon one of Orr & Tukey's four-horse teams left here with a load of general merchandise weighing 10,700 pounds, for Gold Bottom. The team returned last evening bringing 14,500 pounds of coal from the mouth of Hunker creek.

Japanese Art.
The Japanese is a born lover of nature. Whatever he produces, from the most painstaking work of art to the simplest household utensil, is after natural models. In the representation of figures and scenes the Japanese display a perception which is astonishing. With a couple of strokes of the brush they reproduce what they see with a truth to life which is almost incredible.

His Only Fear.
The undaunted Corporal Caithness, so conspicuously daring in a "pinch" at the battle of Waterloo, was asked if he did not fear they should lose the day.
"No, no," said he. "I knew we could not do that. My only fear was that we should all be killed before we had time to win it."

An Aspiration.
There is woe and woe, and if woe would only obey our woe it would be worth while driving.—Milwaukee Journal.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.
Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

Celery at Meeker's.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Do you know," said a well-read and observant man to the Stroller one day this week, "that there are many people here in Dawson who, to use a Biblical expression, have been 'born again' and doubtless think they are now fit for the kingdom of heaven?"

The Stroller had not thought of it in that light, therefore, he inquired what was the meaning intended to be conveyed. The observing man continued: "I mean, sir, that there are people here who never cut ice an inch thick in their lives before coming here and many of them are from cold countries, too. They were not in the swim, did not belong to the caste and did not know and do not yet know the meaning of the word. But here, by some means best known to themselves, they get in on everything that comes along and appear to think they are the guests of honor. It is ever thus in new towns, but to a sour dough it looks as though Dawson has reached the age when the line of demarkation should be drawn and adhered to. It was all right in the early days, but now it should require more than a white shirt to stamp its wearer as a gentleman and a fit associate for decent ladies."

"There," said a man at the general delivery window in the postoffice a day or two ago, as a letter was handed him, "I thought it was about time I was getting a letter. I have been here 28 months and this is the first one."

During this talk he had turned away from the window and was busy opening the letter. All of a sudden his chin dropped into his vest and his face assumed a look of disappointment and when he spoke he said:

"Tain't for me after all. It's for some 'other blasted, bloomin' J. McDonald."

"If eggs would advance to \$2 or \$2.50 per dozen I would feel very much more secure in my business than I do at present," remarked an alleged actor in the presence of the Stroller recently, and a bystander remarked sotto voce that the scarcity of decayed vegetables is also very much in his favor.

The Stroller takes this opportunity to warn gentlemen who go out making New Year's calls to remember their failings. Many men who on all other occasions are impervious to the wiles of temptation have been known to grievously fall while making New Year's calls, and in Dawson, where there are no close carriages in which to be taken home it behooves a man to be doubly careful. To wear evening dress and be yanked through the streets on a dog sled at midnight would not be recherche.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonnell's court this morning Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald, charged with having assaulted Christian Loth in the latter's cigar store near the Klondike bridge on the night of November 15th, was brought into court and remanded until Monday afternoon at which time it is thought Captain Scarth, who has charge of the case, will have returned from Fortymile to which place he went several days ago on official business. Christing Loth, the assaulted woman was in court this morning and it is said that when the case is brought up she will testify that McDonald is not the party who perpetrated the assault.

Complaint has been made by Ross A. Rumball to the effect that in March of 1899 W. V. Sommerville did steal in the office of the Klondike Miner the sum of \$497, the property of that paper.

Card of Thanks.
The Sisters of St. Mary's hospital extend their most sincere thanks to Mr. A. McDonald, Mr. Mizner, manager of the A. C. Co., Mr. Thos. Chisholm, Mr. Brown of the A. B. Co., Mr. J. Timmins, the clerks of the N. A. T. Co., Victoria Market, Mrs. J. E. Lancaster, Miss N. Cashman, Master Harry Bray, who so kindly sent them presents for Christmas. They wish to all a bright and happy New Year.
December 27, 1900.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.
Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Automobiles Coming.

Sonnicksen & Henry, the freighters, start Sunday for Fort Selkirk from where they will bring to Dawson the automobiles which Mr. Clare has brought in. Should anyone have any business to transact in their line between those two points either up or down the river it will be attended to during the progress of the trip. For information apply at their headquarters at Boyle's wharf.

LOST AND FOUND
FOUND—One black dog, setter and Newfoundland, land paper. Owner can have same by paying charges Driard Hotel, Mouth of Caribou.
LOST—Opposite A. C. Co. or at Cook's Candy Store, a torquoise or diamond ring. Finder please return to Nugget Office and receive reward.

WANTED.
WANTED—General servant to cook and laundry. Family of two. Give references. Address P. O. Box 972.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

B'RRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL
BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL
Attorneys at Law.
Office—Second street, in the Joslin Building.
Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 40. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman, Monte Carlo building.

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Men's fur lined gloves and mitts. Sargent & Pinsky.

For watch repairing see Lindeman.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

Baldwin apples at Meeker's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

Sargent & Pinsky have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Club Notice.
All members of the Monte Carlo Club are requested to be present at a special meeting to be held at the club rooms Saturday, 8:30 p. m., Dec. 29th for the purpose of reorganization. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Sec.

King apples, \$11 at Meeker's.

Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"
S-Y.T. Co.
Start the New Year Right
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The Standard Theatre
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY DEC. 17
The Two Comedians **EDDIE DOLAN**—**ED. LANG**, all this week.
Dolan opens in "CARANAUGHS' TROUBLES"
Lang appears in "THE DUTCHMAN'S GHOST"
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The Orpheum
THEATRE
ALEC. PANTAGES' MANAGER.
Opened on Monday Night, Dec. 24th, Xmas Eve.
Presenting for the first time in Dawson the Sterling 3-Act Comedy Drama.
"BOB OR THE DEBUTANTE,"
under the direction of MR. FRED C. LEWIS.
Ten-Round go
Friday, Dec. 28, at 10:30 p. m.
Between
MARTIN J. (KID) BURNS
—and—
COLIN (CARRIBOU) SINCLAIR
Side bet of \$500.00
Admission including Show \$1.20
Next week:—Pat McHugh—Colling go.

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SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
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