

The Klondike Nugget

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly in advance \$2.00...

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Editor...

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1901.

\$50 Reward.

Who 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...

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

From Tuesday's Daily.

ABOUT "KICKING."

Our contemporary the Sun has reached the sage conclusion that nothing is gained by what it inelegantly terms "kicking."

The Sun can take no credit for having achieved anything in this connection, for the Sun has long since been repudiated by friend and foe alike.

The Sun has no aim higher than to earn the small amount of patronage which it receives from the government and even in this it has not been conducted in accord with the spirit of the agreement.

Contrary to the idea expressed in the Sun, we hold to the belief and have given practical illustration thereof on numerous occasions, that it is the duty of a newspaper to protest to its utmost against every abuse of public rights no matter from what source such abuse may come.

In respect to the mail situation we have simply to say that the con-

tractors have so flagrantly abused their agreements as to warrant an immediate forfeiture of the contract.

So far as results have been compared thus far this winter, the territory might as well have been saved the amount involved.

We maintain, therefore, that the contractors have abused the community which pays them, and we propose to continue protesting until such abuses are righted.

The rates now charged for freighting up the creeks will average about fifteen per cent of the prices asked three years ago.

The official census returns show that the territory's population exceeds 20,000, most of whom are able bodied, self-supporting men.

A Musical Diversion. "See, have you milked the cow?" "Yes, dad."

First class music furnished—violin and harp—for balls, socials and receptions.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Reduced Prices ON Fur Coats, Caps and Mitts See Our Window J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT STREET

Stroller's Column

"B' gosh, I reckon some of these cheechacos what tended St. Andrew's dress parade 'thother night thinks as though this country never seed noidin' of the kind till they bobbed up here in their store clothes and boughtin' Jim cracks."

It was the sourest of all doughs who had made the above statement and as it did not appear to be directed to anyone in particular the entire crowd turned from the bar and faced the stove where the old man was



"LIMPIN GROUSE WAS THE BELL OF THE BALL."

sitting with his three-legged dog at his feet and "peehewing" at a rivet hole.

"Why, dad, I didn't know you had any balls here previous to four or five years ago," said a young man who always called for a "long glaw" and filled it full of Scotch.

"After taking four more, or just enough to make a quorum, the old man took a bite of hard pressed navy blag and continued."

"Oh, sis' Cahline, now's yo' time to dance on de pea vine, she done gwine home-ee-ee."

time that had come over to play the Mac's Challenge Blacking Club of the town. Zion was so restless all that day that his work in the office was very expensive to the Stroller.

When the Stroller went to the office next morning he found the door locked and on entering found his public-thought-moulding-factory as quiet as the grave save for an occasional snip by Old Soman who was engaged in catching flies.

"It was nearly ten o'clock when Zion dragged himself wearily up the back stairs with a small striped carpet sack in his hand. His face was the embodiment of despair and human misery and besides walking pigeon-toed, he dragged his feet on the floor when he walked. Seeing that he was in a deplorable condition mentally the Stroller essayed to jolly him by asking:

"Look heah, white man," said Zion, "doan yo' joke wid no man what is already approachin' de galows wid a rope 'roun' his neck. I done got my life's earnings in dis yer carpet sack an' arter I is 'rested I want yo' ter promise ter gif some frusky coon ter take hit down to de jail fo' me."

"Have you killed anyone?" asked the Stroller in a Porcupine husky tone of voice, making a desperate effort to look serious.

envy of ever squaw in the hull passe. After the Tagish and Fort Yukon delegations had arruv, them bein' our most distant guests, we had the grand hi-yu time.

"The ser is on the pumpkin and the yellow on the corn."

"I'll kill de hull nine jus laike I'd kill so many cotton-mouthed moocassins. Yo' heah me?"

"What has the first baseman of the Sons of Ham been doing?" asked the

...Show Us, Commissioner...

The project is on foot to incorporate the town of Dawson. A splendid idea, that, it sounds fine. But on second thought, what inducement is offered the people for the change.

First Avenue HERSHBERG, CLOTHIER

AMUSEMENTS

THE AUDITORIUM W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Ralph E. Cummings and ALL WEEK. FRIENDS Monday and Tuesday Ladies' Night

The Standard WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 2.

Dawson's Only First-Class Vaudeville Theatre. Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

berin, neighbors could not see what I was takin' ter mah honey."

In court one day last week when a man was being tried as to whether he was to go to jail or be given his liberty it came out in evidence that he is the habit of getting up at 9 o'clock in the morning and drinking a cup of tea.

The other day a Swede from the Stewart-river district, after much dickering and trafficking, bargained to sell a claim he owned in that portion of the country.

And Mr. Squawson started for the door. An effort was made to convince him that the machine was not a telegraph instrument, but a typewriter, but his blood was up and all he would say was:

Another thing the Stroller has been repeatedly asked to mention and that is the evil of children from eight to fifteen years of age hanging around the theatres every night without paternal or other escort.

Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 2. Dear Stroller— It is whispered around town that the authorities, having heard several months ago of the Slayway conspiracy to confiscate the Yukon, encouraged the erection of the big tower on First Avenue for the purpose of mounting guns upon it to sweep both up and down the river in case of attempted invasion.

HELLO, VERITAS, old man, when did you get in and did you bring Constant Reader and Fend Mother with you? All three of you are old-time correspondents, and it is a wonder you have not asked about the tower as a fortification long ago.

Two powerful guns are to be mounted on the tower and when needed both

will be fired simultaneously to order that the concession will be a most profitable one. Otherwise, and if not so, was fired, it would result in a street below and perhaps in a drayman or two and externally a large number of dogs.

The Stroller has been asked several times to suggest some remedy for the flashlight nuisance at public meetings—functions, some people call them. The answer is very easy. Just cut them out. One out from the management will always do it and a vast amount of coughing, sneezing and wheezing will be stopped.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO. Fine Cigars, Tobacco and Smokers' Articles.

B. A. DODGE STAGE LINE. Last Chance, Hester and Swainson. DAILY SERVICE. LEAVE DAWSON 8:00 A. M. LEAVE CARIBOU 2:30 P. M.

F. S. DUNHAM THE FAMILY GROCER. Corner 2nd Ave. and 6th St.

ANOTHER CUT IN PRICES FAR BELOW ANY EVER MADE IN DAWSON. Goods All First-Class--No Wildcat Brands READ THE BRAND OF GOODS WE OFFER YOU. The Above Goods Are Known All Over the World and to Every Miner in Dawson. Compare Our Prices and Brands With Others. A FULL LINE OF HARDWARE AND MINING MACHINERY. GET OUR FIGURES. THO'S. MAHONEY TRADING CO., Cor. 1st Ave. N. & Duke St., Opp. Yukon Sawmill

Table with 4 columns of goods and prices: Rolled Oats, Sugar, T. & B. Smoking Tobacco, Evaporated peaches, etc.