

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
For month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
For month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

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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, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1900.

NOTHING TO GAIN.

The matter of incorporating Dawson as a municipality at the present time is purely and simply a business proposition, and should be decided as a business man determines the policy which he pursues in the management of his own affairs.

Every man who owns property in Dawson or who in any way is liable to become a subject for taxation should consider himself personally interested in the question. We are of the opinion that almost unanimous acceptance will be given to the proposition that, insofar as the general conduct of the affairs of the town is concerned but little is to be gained from incorporating.

The Yukon council has the work of administering the affairs of the town well in hand, and more particularly during the past six months that body has displayed its ability and disposition to take care of Dawson in a satisfactory manner.

There is natural and justifiable objection to the system of appointment by virtue of which the majority of the Yukon council hold their office, but we are unable to see that a municipal election would afford any particular relief, with respect to securing representative local government. At least seventy-five per cent of the taxable property in Dawson is owned by aliens who will have no vote under present conditions. We confess our inability to see any advantage which will accrue to this portion of the community through incorporation.

The question left to consider is simply this: Which of the two systems will prove the most economical. This question is well answered in our local columns today, where figures showing the estimated cost of inaugurating and conducting a municipal government are given. The entire amount which the Yukon council expects to realize from the present tax rolls is something less than \$100,000. It appears quite plain that with the machinery of a full municipal government in active motion double that sum would be required. We are willing to be convinced to the contrary, but with the information at hand we cannot see that Dawson has anything to gain by incorporation at this time.

The News admitted last night that it had published its fake Tanana story without so much as an attempt to see the one man who had the only reliable information concerning it. In the face of the fact that the News had pretended to give a quotation from the letter, telling of the supposed strike, that paper stands convicted of the veriest kind of faking and that upon its own evidence.

The shortest of our winter days is now past and it will not be long until the days begin to lengthen very perceptibly.

Canadian News.

Halifax, Nov. 14.—Battery Sergeant-Major Edwards, of the Royal Artillery shot himself this morning. He was to have been married to Miss Cassie Allan this morning, but when the cab went to the barracks to convey him to the church Edwards was found dead from a

shot through the heart. The bride, when she learned of the news, fainted in the arms of the clergyman. The cause of the rash act is not known.

Woodstock, Nov. 12.—Geo. B. Harris, aged 50, a farmer of the township of Dereham, committed suicide on Sunday by hanging himself with a halter strap to a beam in a barn. He had been in poor health for some time, which may have caused him to take his life.

An effort is being made by a company here to develop the natural gas wells near this place.

Toronto, Nov. 14.—The Conservative organization of the province of Ontario has intimated to every defeated candidate in that province, where the majority obtained by opponents is small to demand a recount.

On Monday an inquiry was received at the custom house from the department at Ottawa for an explanation of the over deposit of 30 cents in connection with a transaction over 17 year ago. The discrepancy has been looked up and a satisfactory explanation sent to the auditor general at Ottawa.

The Ontario government is strongly thinking of encouraging the growth of sugar beet in Ontario.

Hamilton Nov. 14.—Two police officers were on the carpet before the police commissioners yesterday, one charged with being drunk and the other with drinking a glass of beer in a public bar-room. Sergeant-Major Prentice startled the commissioners by stating that there was considerable drinking among members of the force who prior to becoming members of the same were temperate. The police magistrate recommended dismissal in every case.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—The Conservatives have asked for a recount in Ottawa where Belcourt, Liberal, defeated Champagne, Conservative, by a majority of 26.

LILIES.

Lilies, white lilies, ye calm my soul,
For the waters are wild and the billows roll,
And love and trust have drifted away
Like the distant sail on the breast of the bay.
In a moment more 'twill have drifted from sight
And be hidden away in the waste of night!

And then ye came with your pure, sweet gaze,
With your dainty, winsome, loving ways,
And crept like a dear dream into my heart.
I could not bear to send thee apart,
For the fragrance that floats on your balmy breath

To me whispers "peace," though the world calls it death.
—Rose Van B. Speece in Scranton Tribune.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

This Man Knew a Steamboat When He Saw One.

The agent of one of the ocean steamship lines, says the Chicago Tribune, told the following story of a St. Louis man who got into New York the day after the maiden arrival of a great liner:

After gazing at the vessel from the pier the St. Louisian said to the man at the gangplank:

"Purty good sized steamboat."

"She's a liner, ocean liner," was the lofty reply.

"She's purty high up, ain't she?"

"Ocean liners have to be. But when she is under way she doesn't look so high."

"Her chimneys ain't very high, though."

"You mean her funnels. No; they never make them high for liners."

"Hinges on 'em?"

"Never heard of hinges on a funnel."

"How does she get under the bridge?"

"What bridge?"

"Why, any bridge. Steamboats out our way have hinges on their chimneys, and when they come to the bridges over the river they lower the chimneys, and she scoots under like she was greased."

The man at the gangplank observed the St. Louis man with lofty indifference.

"She ain't got any wheelhouses on her sides nor none at her stern," remarked the St. Louis man after he had made further inspection.

"Liners have propellers," said the man at the gangplank, and his nose turned up visibly.

"Well, I'll bet she can't run. It takes two wheels and a bow like an arrow-head and a scant hold to give a steamboat speed, sonny, and don't you forget it. If this steamboat was to get into the Mississippi, she'd go hard aground first clip."

"I have told you this is not a steamboat."

"Shucks! You can't gimme that. I saw a picture of her in one of our newspapers before I left home, and the printin under it said 'steamboat.' Do you think a St. Louis editor don't know a steamboat when he sees one? You're not on to your job yet."

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Short orders erved right. The Holborn.

Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinaka's.

FOR Christmas Presents

SEE

...HERSHBERG

Swell Haberdashery, Silk Underwear, Fancy Mufflers, Globes all kinds, Silk Socks, every high class article pertaining to Gents' Furnishings and Tailor Made Clothing

OPPOSITE C. D. CO.'S DOCK.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The following postal card received at the Nugget office yesterday was turned over to the Stroller with the request that he furnish the desired information:

Boligee, Alabama, Oct. 13, 1900.
Dear Sir—Pleze tell me the largest retale dealer in your town.

Give me an idee of frate rates and tell me all about the country.

What does it cost to live there? What cloze do one have to wear, and what do they cost?

Can one from a climate like this where it gets 90 and 100 degrees above zero live there comfortably?

What are the prospects of one coming to your country and settling in some small town and engaging in the retale merchandise business.

Give me some sample retale and holesale prices.

How is land procured? What does board cost?

Pleze write me a letter and anser these questions. Respectfully,

"R. SEAY.

P. S.—Pleze send me a copy of your paper and anything else you have giving information about the country.

R. S.

Now, if there is anybody on earth that, figuratively speaking, the Stroller likes to take by the hand, lead to a sycamore log and "sot" down and talk to like a brother, it is a man or "pusson" of Boligee, Alabama. I cannot just recall the town of Boligee, but I can recall a hundred or more other Alabama towns that were all alike; so without prevarication I can say that I know all about Boligee and that I like the place and people; therefore, it is like old times for me to have a confidential chat with Seay:

As to the largest retailer—Well, all the two-bit saloons in town claim that honor, so I will pass it.

Freight rates at the present time, to the exclusion of mail matter, is \$2 per pound from Whitehorse.

To live here in fair style will cost you about \$5 per day. If you haven't the money you can eat and sleep with the government in return for ten hours' work each day. Many do this, and so delighted are they with the work that they are guarded with guns to prevent them from working too hard.

The clothes question is one which even very few people here understand. You can wear the same clothes in winter here that you do in Alabama, but you must use plenty of carpet tacks. When the weather gets cold tie knots in your suspenders and drop an occasional carpet tack down your neck. You have no idea how it keeps a man warm. With what you would pay for a suite of underwear, you can buy tacks enough to last all winter; and just think of the laundry bills you will save.

The only small town around here that is shy a "retale" business is Moosehide, and, honestly, Mr. Seay, I do not think you would like it there. They are all Indians, have sore eyes and lack that aroma that reminds you of magnolia blooms and yellow jessamine.

As to wholesale and retail prices, the latter is 325 per cent higher than the former.

As to procuring land—Well, the only way to get it is to thaw it and carry it off in a bucket.

Regarding board, I paid \$4 last spring for one eight-foot long and ten inches wide. Board without knot-holes here is hard to get.

Now for some advice you did not ask for. I know the temperament of you all down in Alabama and I must tell you to "done, stay whar yo is." You people are not much on hard work, and this is no country for a man who has always followed the role of planting seed and allowing nature to culti-

vate it. You can't call gold nuggets up out of the ground here like you can doodle bugs in Alabama. They just won't come.

P. S.—Oh, say! Mr. Seay, you had better stay whar yo is, but if you do come, bring me a bate of chinkeypinuts.

"Well, I am about as well fixed for this coming Christmas as I ever remember being for any Christmas since I have been grown. I have all the presents I am going to give bought and paid for and I will have them delivered at the house Monday. What I have for my wife will tickle the old gal out of her wits. It will be the first time in her life with me that she hasn't sawed her-wood, but I have got a whole cord for her now that is sawed and all she'll have to do is split it. For myself I got a case of champagne and I rather think our Christmas will be a hummer."

And the speaker, who is one of the large property owners of Dawson, looked as complacent as though he had

a heart in him instead of a shriveled relic of one.

Electric Light

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.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats
Game in Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

The Last Stampede of 1900...

Is Now on

It started at daylight this morning headed by an old
SOUR DOUGH

who got a tip from the Nugget.

Where is the stampede to?
Why to the

N.A.T. & T. Co.'s

TOY

DEPARTMENT

Corner 1st Avenue and 4th Street
Opposite Fire Hall No. 1

Any little boy can show you the trail.

No Relocations

All New Claims

Get a move on you and secure your choice.

N. A. T. & T. CO.