

The Klondike Nugget

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Editor by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Bunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1901.

\$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.

ATTENTION! POETS.

In Saturday's issue of the Nugget notice was given, which is repeated in our issue today, of a prize offered for a Yukon song.

We hope that sufficient interest will be awakened in the contest to enlist the best poetic talent in the community. That such talent exists and of a high order as well we are fully aware. There have at times appeared in the local press contributions in verse of a very creditable nature.

It is the belief of the Nugget, and we feel satisfied that our optimistic hopes find echo in the minds of the majority of the community, that this territory stands at the threshold of an unprecedented era of activity and prosperity.

The history of the past four years—in itself a record of marvelous things—has fair to find itself entirely surpassed and outdone by the events which will take place within the next few years.

The seal of permanence has been placed upon Dawson, and the prosperity of Dawson serves merely to reflect the general conditions which prevail over the entire territory.

In an extremely short time we have seen a straggling village of tents and rough board shacks give way to a city—small, it is true when compared with the great commercial centers of the world, but possessing every attribute that bespeaks a thriving, bustling community.

Particular attention is drawn to the fact that the manuscripts must be received at this office not later than Dec. 20. The time allowed is not long, but we believe it is sufficiently extended for the purpose in view.

The prize of fifty dollars will be awarded as soon as possible after the closing of the contest. The manuscripts will be submitted to the judges on the 21st, and they will be asked to give their decision as quickly thereafter as possible.

The full particulars concerning the contest will be found published in another column.

A PUBLIC MEETING.

The suggestion that a public meeting be called for the purpose of securing public discussion as to the advisability of incorporating Dawson, or of accepting the alternative offered by the council of a commission to take the place of a mayor and council, is heartily endorsed by the Nugget.

What is wanted now is all the light that may possibly be thrown upon the situation. There is, we may say, an almost unanimous desire that Dawson be afforded the best form of government obtainable, with strict observance given at the same time to

the practical problems involved. In other words, everyone wishes to see the affairs of the town conducted along lines adapted to a progressive community, but no one, excepting possibly a few individuals who may expect to profit thereby, is desirous of plunging Dawson headlong into debt.

The time for thrashing these matters out is at hand, and the voters will be called upon in a very short time to decide the matter one way or another.

A public meeting, therefore, at which all who are interested may be given an opportunity to express their opinions, is decidedly in order. It is for the people themselves to say what they want and now is the time for them to make their wishes known.

ACTION SHOULD BE TAKEN.

Proceedings have been begun in the courts of British Columbia against the White Pass Railway Company for the return of freight charges collected by the company without the sanction of the minister of railways.

The railroad company would willingly drain the territory of its life blood if it were permitted to do so, and if there is an opportunity for reciprocal action to be instituted, advantage should be taken of the same without delay.

SHIVERING CONTINUES

Complaints are still heard of the quality of wood supplied for heating or attempting to heat the public school building. The system of heat supplied makes the diffusion of heat throughout the big building very difficult.

Wood Supplied the Public School Building of Poor Quality.

Two commercial travelers, one from Atherton and one from New York, discussing the weather in their respective countries. The Englishman said that English weather had one great fault—its sudden changes.

Something Like a Climate.

"A person may take a walk some day," he said, "skirted in light summer suit, and still feel quite warm. Next day he needs an overcoat."

"That's nothing," said the American, "my two friends, Johnson and Jones, were once having an argument. There were eight or nine inches of snow on the ground. The argument got heated, and Johnson picked up a snowball and threw it at Jones from a distance of not more than five yards.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Hotel Flannery.—S. Archfield, Dawson; J. Donellan, King Solomon Hill; T. Donoughy, King Solomon Hill; M. L. Foley, Dawson; P. W. Doyle, 19 below Bonanza; S. Levy, Dawson; M. C. Eschwege, Dawson; Mrs. G. M. Mach, Eldorado; E. Walcott, Dawson; J. H. Campbell, King Solomon Hill.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

Speaking of Silverware—we carry the best and the only complete selection in Dawson.—J. L. SALLÉ & CO.

Holiday Goods

ALL KINDS. USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL. Silver, Leather, Ebony, Celluloid, Etc. AT RIGHT PRICES.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT STREET.



The Nugget this year proposes to offer fifty dollars for a song. This Yukon territory, in the growth and prosperity of which every inhabitant takes the very deepest interest, has been celebrated the world over by newspapers and magazines, and books even, have been devoted to descriptions of its wonderful richness.

We therefore invite every poet in the territory in whom the divine spark has been planted to call upon the muse and compete for the prize. Please note the following conditions: (1) The song is to contain five stanzas. (2) No limitation is to be placed as to the metre or length of the verses. (3) Manuscripts signed with nom de plume and accompanied by sealed envelope containing real name and nom de plume must be received at this office not later than December 20th.

WHEN TOMMY ATKINS WOES

He Sometimes Manages to Get a Rich Wife.

Persistent in Fighting He Manifests the Same Trait in Wooling—Several Instances Cited.

Tommy Atkins has posed so prominently of late in the character of a warrior that one almost forgets that he has his share of wooling as well as of war, and that his prowess in one field is as great as in the other.

It is not long since the papers announced the wedding of a stalwart sergeant of the Guards to a pretty young society widow of family and fortune. The love drama which ended so happily to the sound of wedding bells opened with what might have been a tragedy.

One day the widow's little boy broke away from his nurse and began to run across Hyde Park Corner towards the entrance to the Park, when two cabs, racing side by side, would swiftly down him, and he would inevitably have been run over had not the soldier snatched him from under the horses' legs at considerable risk and restored him to his distracted nurse.

It was some weeks later that the mother was able to discover her child's recover through a casual meeting in the Park, when the boy pointed him out to her; and from that moment commenced an acquaintance which ripened into an affection which was mutual. The soldier's discharge was purchased, and today the ex-cavalry sergeant, who is a member of a good but reduced family, has his town and country houses, his yacht, and one of the most charming wives in London.

A somewhat similar adventure was the means of converting a trooper of the Dragon Guards into a partner in one of the most flourishing firms in the city. He was walking along the coast near Gower, in Jersey, when he heard faint cries proceeding from some distant rocks, which were cut off by the tide.

In a few minutes more the rocks would have been submerged and the

HUMOROUS CHARACTERS

Given to Servants by Old-time Yorkshire Masters.

There is quite a small world of humor hidden in the characters given by some employers to their servants; and it is almost a pity that, for reasons that are obvious, it rarely comes to light.

A humorous North London doctor not long ago gave the following significant character to a coachman, whom he was by no means sorry to see the back of: "First year, a dutiful and efficient servant. Second year, an indulgent master. Third year, an intolerant tyrant."

Many years ago a whimsical Yorkshire vicar, when his servants applied to him for a character, invariably gave it in Latin, to their mystification and delight, and, as comparatively few later employers were able to read the vicar's writing or understand his Latin, these characters answered admirably.

To a drunken gardener he gave a character which, when translated, read thus: "Johannes H— is one of those rare characters who have a genius for doing the wrong thing at the wrong time on the rare occasions when they do anything at all. Under other conditions he would have made an excellent Eastern potentate, where the chief qualification is to do nothing luxuriously, but from the days of Adam downward there never was a man by nature and indication less qualified to be a servant or a gardener.

There was no ambiguity about the character given by another employer to his groom. It contained only these three words, "Discharged with ignominy," and was actually presented by the groom to a prospective employer as a testimonial to his character.

A Yorkshire squire, when asked by a farm laborer whose service he was dispensing with for a character, gave him this testimonial: "Henry H— would be an irreproachable servant if it were not for his devotion to Bacchus, his chronic indisposition to industry and his systematic indifference to instructions." The man looked at the character, spelled it carefully through, and then said: "Thankee, sir! If I give up baccy, that'll be all right, won't it?"

"Well, that will be a step in the right direction," the squire said, with a smile. And the man walked proudly off with his unique testimonial.

It was another Yorkshire employer who gave this satirical character to a discharged servant, who showed it with pride until the "sting in its tail" was pointed out to him: "Honest, industrious, sober too. A man who will not talk, but do. Who works with head as well as hands. Respects his master, and obeys commands. A better servant could not be. Reverse all this, you have J. T.—Ex."

"Johnny," said his mother, "I want you to leave off using that vulgar language."

"Why, mother," replied Johnny, "Shakespeare said what I just said."

"Then you must not associate with him," said the good woman. "He's not a fit companion for you."

Canadian note, etc. for the holidays—Kilgore & Landahl's.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

WAS QUITE ENJOYABLE

Continued Popularity of Sunday Concerts at Auditorium.

The second of a series of sacred concerts being given fortnightly under the direction of H. J. Brand was held last night at the Auditorium and proved a far greater artistic success than that of two weeks ago.

The orchestra, though small in numbers—but seven pieces—was under much better control and consequently played with far more precision and less ruggedness, less catch-as-catch-can efforts in passing from one tempo to another. The same vocalists appeared who were heard at the last concert, some of whom were very good, and others were very indifferent.

The voices do not blend at all and on the part of at least one of the quartette there was no effort whatever made to follow the score, the part, instead, being "faked" and that very badly. The chance choir was a very pretty scene, but its effectiveness was well nigh spoiled by the electrician turning the lights on and off constantly.

A vagary often employed with calcium lights on an Amazonian march, but that of last night. The subdued effect of the accompaniment would have been much better had it been confined to the organ alone, instead of using the full orchestra. It is also an unusual spectacle to see choristers in a church choir with their hair hanging down their back and minus the mortar board caps.

There were six orchestral numbers on the program, including a clarinet solo by Mr. Ernest Miller. A pretty little characteristic piece, an oriental patric, ended the first half, the audience liking it so well that its repetition was insisted upon. "A Night in New York," a potpourri of popular airs, opened the later half. The best work of the orchestra was in a selection from "Ernani," Verdi's beautiful opera. The vocal numbers comprised solos by Miss Jewell, Miss D'Epia, Miss Lorne, Mr. McLeod and Mr. Carkeek. Mr. McLeod sang Martini's "Where is Heaven," giving "Oh, Happy Day" as an encore. He also was heard with Miss Lorne in "Robin Adair" arranged as a duet.

Miss Lorne was suffering from a cold and was not in her usual good voice. She rendered "It was a Dream" with "Poor Wandering One" from the "Pirates of Fantasia" for an encore. Mr. Carkeek, possessing an excellent voice, but which one must listen to with one's eyes closed on account of an execrable stage presence, was heard in "A Mariner's Home's the Sea," taking two encores and giving "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" in each instance. Mr. Brand deserves every success for his indefatigable efforts in making these Sunday concerts popular. With little more care bestowed upon seemingly minor details and the weeding out of a voice or two which could be supplemented by others far better, the music loving people of the city will come to look forward to these affairs as affording an evening of rare pleasure.

Sergeant—You want to be enrolled for active service? Married, you say? I don't think we should care to deprive your wife of her husband.

Applicant—Married! It's because I'm married that I want to join. I need a change of fighting.

To the Ladies. A most appropriate Birthday or Christmas gift to your husband, brother, sweetheart or gentleman friend may be selected from our extensive stock of High-Class Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, and Holders.

Anglo-American Commercial Co. Wholesale and Retail. King Street, Bank Building, Opposite N. C. Co.

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...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. Can we, for instance, have a voice in the affair, or are we to be placed in the position of the Britisher in the Transvaal. Are the people who pay the principal part of the taxes of this territory to be allowed a vote in the municipal affairs. We understand as the law now stands an alien, with certain property qualifications, has that right. Is it the intention of the Yukon council to change the law for the purpose of disfranchising the alien residents of this city? Commissioner, you will make a mistake if that policy is carried out. The best interests of this country can be better observed by giving to the people more generous laws than in splitting those which favor us.

THE AUDITORIUM. W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Ralph E. Cummings and Auditorium Stock Company. Week Starting Monday Dec. 9. JIM, THE WESTERNER. Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO. We have the Highest Grade and Finest Assortment of Liquors sold anywhere in the world, and plenty of it. Come and Get Our Prices. We Can Save You Money. Telephone 101.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. WADE, CONGDON & AIKMAN. ATTULLO & RIDLEY. Bell & Robertson. Societies.

B. A. DODGE STAGE LINE. Last Chance, Hooker and Delaney. DAILY SERVICE. LEAVE DAWSON 6:00 A. M. LEAVE CARBOU 6:30 A. M. OFFICE - HOTEL McMANIS. Shredded Whole Wheat Bread.

"Hurry-Up Jobs" Done In a Manner To Surprise The Rush-Job Fiend.

Printing. CLEAN, ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC WORK. The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork. The Nugget Printery.

LONDON'S CHEAP LAUNDRY. For Sixpence Bed, Board, and Else is Supplied. Including Bath and a Well Laundry Where Lodgers Own Washing.

It was about 9 o'clock on Monday I entered the London Laundry's lodging house in Dawson, and by paying my share of the rent I secured a room which entitled me to the use of the place, and a bath.

As it was only 9 o'clock I hurried for bed, and further hastened to inspect the various parts of the building, so that others who had procured rooms here might have a better idea of the place.

After street lodging houses are described as the best in the world. For you can not only make use of the kitchen and its utensils, but you have also access to the lavatories and bath, but no soap. The food is free. In the laundry they require for washing their blankets and mandating machine, heated oven for drying.

When I made my way to the laundry, I was met by a man who was busy washing, and he assured me that he had often washed his own clothes, and that he would be glad to do so for me.

The little cubicles in which the clothes are washed are about 6 ft. 6 in. in length and 4 ft. 6 in. in width, and are separated from each other by a partition which is made of wood, and has a window in it, which can be opened or closed at will.

Anything else in the laundry is obtained at the side door, which is open all day long, and is used by the laundry men for their own purposes.

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