

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone Number 14... ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY...

SUBSCRIPTION RATES... Daily, Weekly, Monthly, Quarterly, Semi-Annually, Annually

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 Carriers...

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 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...

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

ANARCHISTS MUST GO.

The progress of anti-anarchist legislation which has been inaugurated by the government of the United States will be followed with much interest. In the measure now pending before congress it is proposed, if possible, to prevent persons of anarchistic leanings from landing at any American port.

In the case of criminals who are identified as anarchists, deportation may follow at the expiration of their term of sentence. For the protection of the president's life another bill has been introduced which makes any attempt to kill the president whether successful or not a crime punishable by death.

These two bills, which with some modifications, will undoubtedly be passed by the present congress, will be condemned by some people as tending toward unnecessary interference with personal liberty. The claim will be set up that freedom of individual speech and action is the one privilege above all others that is guaranteed by the constitution of the United States...

Such objections will come, however, from the identical class of criminals who it is hoped may be reached and controlled by the legislation in question. Law abiding citizens whose minds are normally constituted need have no fear or can offer no serious opposition to such legislation. The anarchist or anarchistic sympathizer is not entitled to the protection of any law. He must be classed with the rattlesnake or mad dog, both of which should be put out of existence whenever or wherever discovered.

The United States and Great Britain have been the places of refuge most largely sought by anarchist refugees. Their numerical strength in both countries is much greater than would, perhaps, be imagined. It is proposed hereafter that insofar as the former country is concerned it will no longer afford an asylum for such criminals.

This determination should prove a long stride in the direction of solving the problem. The anarchist breed cannot be completely extinguished without the co-operation of all the civilized powers, and the movement about to be inaugurated by the United States government, will probably be the beginning of an united effort having that end in view.

The incorporation ordinance passed its first reading yesterday. It is an extremely voluminous document, and intelligent comment as to its merits can not be made until the various provisions are closely scanned. The al-

ternative proposal offered by the council, of a commission of three men to take the place of a mayor and board of aldermen, may prove more desirable, and undoubtedly would be less expensive, than a regularly constituted municipality. When the full text of the ordinance is made public and its terms become generally understood, it should not be difficult to decide between the two proposals. The main object to be accomplished is to secure a town government which will prove efficient as well as economical.

Two Red Roses. There is an innate satisfaction in the possession of the genuine. On the other hand, there is a grateful sense of superiority in having got the better of some one in the palmning off of the artificial. So it is really rather difficult to decide, oftentimes, whether it is more pleasing to exhibit the true or the spurious. As a matter of fact, the latter is of much skillful contrivance these days as to make it almost impossible of detection.

At a recent Saturday evening "at home," a function at which the ever pleasing chafing dish plays an important part, the appearance of the delicately tinted tea rose, fragrant, modest and bewitching, which peeped out from the artistically arranged coils of copper colored hair. Wherever the hostess moved, there moved masculine admiration and feminine envy. The rose, with its unassuming scent, was just the touch necessary to the success of the Grecian toilet.

Among the guests was a young matron of classic features and raven hair. As it happened, she was the only one of the invited who wore a rose in her hair. A blood red specimen gleamed and shone in the folds of her dusky environment, and the woman was very good to look upon as she moved across the room. Others had carried bouquets in their hands, but she alone wore a rose in her hair. Yet she was not happy. She felt that the hostess had outstripped her in the matter of hair ornament. When admiring glances were turned her way, she heeded them not, because she imagined they were comparing glances and not signs of approval; that their casters were contrasting her unfavorably with the hostess, who wore the tea rose. And so, after a time, when the hour for going home came, the young matron was moved, in spite of herself, to concede to the hostess:

"Good night dear. And how charming you looked with that lovely rose in your hair." "Oh, I am so glad you liked it," said the other in an embarrassed sort of way. She hesitated a minute, glanced at the red rose on the head of her guest, and then said, "Of course, you know it is an imitation." "You don't say so!" exclaimed the caller.

"Yes, and I have been embarrassed all evening thinking how unnatural it must look beside your lovely red rose." "Oh," said the young woman, in a burst of unwonted frankness, "mine's artificial too."

And all the way home she felt better than she had felt during the evening.

Debating Club Organized.

The Dawson Literary and Debating Club held a very interesting business meeting last night in the class room of the Methodist church. The committee appointed at a previous meeting to draft a constitution made its report and presented a constitution to govern the workings of the society. After lively discussion and with a few amendments the constitution was adopted.

After the adoption of the constitution the following officers were elected: President, Mr. F. T. Congdon, vice president, Mr. George Edwards, secretary, Mr. J. H. Sparling, treasurer, Miss K. Freeman. The following were elected as an executive committee: Dr. J. N. E. Brown, W. R. Hamilton, J. R. Gray, Miss K. Edwards, Mr. Coleman.

Every alternate Friday evening was selected upon which to hold the meetings of the club and in all probabilities the lecture hall of the St. Andrew's church will be secured in which the meetings will hereafter be held.

The next meeting will be held next Friday next, the 13th, at the lecture hall of St. Andrew's church, and a general musical and literary program will be given.

At It Again. Mr. J. L. Hall has reopened the Holborn cafe and is once more giving his friends the glad hand.

Holiday Goods

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

J. P. MCLENNAN... 233 FRONT STREET

Stroller's Column.

The people on Hunker are of a social turn of mind and the result is that considerable time is devoted to the cultivation of social nature. Hunker, like all other rich creeks in the Klondike, has numerous road houses and the road house that does not give a dance every ten days or two weeks is looked upon with suspicion. In fact, a road house can give a dance on the least provocation. Any improvement, no matter how trivial, it is only a few pieces of fresh thinking, must be followed by a "grand opening." The truth of the whole matter is that a dance is patronized to the bar and bar business in "ready money" to a road house. There! The secret of road house dances is out.

Hunker road house keepers are no exception to those of other creeks. They all have bars for which they pay a relentless and grasping government good money (all governments agree in that respect) and in order to make that money a "grand opening" must be of frequent occurrence.

The Hunker people are in luck in that they have an orchestra that, if it should ever become lost, strayed or stolen, would be easily described as one is a white man and the other a negro. The former is a violinist while the latter can pick a banjo with the ease, grace and "frugrance" of a minstrel of the Billy West type. He can also sing Goo-Goo eyes.

One night last week a "grand opening" was given on Hunker. Things are seldom opened with prayer, a corkscrew being generally employed. All the people were present on



HUNKER ROAD HOUSE "GRAND OPENING."

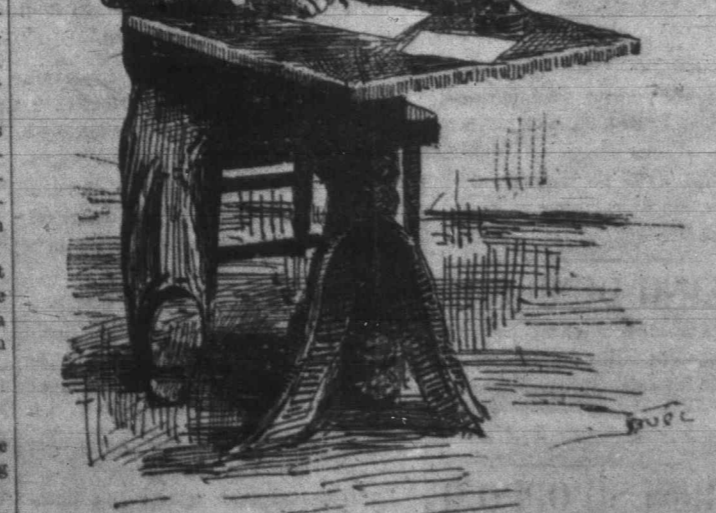
one of his pumps was bare and that it should be covered, so he started back alone, the partner reluctantly following. Carefully they retraced their steps looking closely but in naught could they find of the lost moccasin. Arriving at the scene of the late festivities the house was all dark, the proprietor having counted up his receipts and retired to pleasant dreams. He was aroused to assist in the search for the lost moccasin. He arose, lighted a lamp and after the others had been admitted, search in the bar room for the lost moccasin began but to no purpose. At last the young man chanced to glance down at the one foot that was encased in buckskin when he exclaimed:

"Say, Tom, suppose you come back in disguise and perhaps I can escape us on our native island, Borneo. You can live in 'the trees and eat coconuts... Write and tell me what you think of my plan. How do you like your only brother's picture?"

George De Lion is something of a horse fancier, one of his chief ambitions being to own a stepper that will lay all over anything on the road when it comes to speed. In order to gratify this particular ambition De Lion began looking around for a horse one day lately. An evil spirit ran him up against Tom Kirkpatrick and before he could make good his escape Tom had sold him a horse that he warranted to have more speed than any other in the Yukon. In one respect Tom was probably right for as no one was ever able to get any speed out of the horse, he still has all he ever had. In fact, De Lion has found that the

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TOM CHISHOLM'S BROTHER JOE

either side, including some young men from Whiskey Hill. The name is not applied for the reason that there is ever any whiskey there for there is not. It is always drunk as soon as it gets there.

At the dance in question were a number of young men from "Hookhook elevation" and one of them, a three-dotted-cut-away youth, wore a pair of dancing pumps in other that he might "heel and toe and the way we go" with an ease and grace that would cause one lady to whisper to another "An't he a lelapulsa?"

In order to protect his patent leathers from the rough places on the new government road, he wore a pair

of the late census returns which say there are 38,000. The Stroller is convinced that not over two of every three persons were enumerated and if any one doubts the assertion let him ask of those he meets the question: "Were you interviewed by a census man?" If over two-thirds say they were, then will the Stroller retire from the position he holds. However, there is no doubt but that enumerators searched most diligently for population, else how would 300 Esquimaux have been discovered? There is no doubt but that a lot of white trash was overlooked in the mad rush to find Esquimaux but as 300 of the latter were found, the fact that many whites were overlooked can be forgiven.

The heating arrangement in the hardware store of McLennan & McFeely is a fearful and wonderfully constructed contrivance which is used to be taken for a grain separator or a quart mill as it is to be suspected of being a stove. A lady in the store a few days ago mistook the contrivance for a washing machine and laid her hand on it. Then she found what it was there for.

It is a fact that brothers seldom write letters to each other. While they may be almost inseparable while growing up, when they attain to manhood and their paths diverge they rarely ever take either the time or trouble to communicate with each other by letter. This is not as it should be, but it is a fact all the same. Occasionally thoughts of brotherhood are sent when the two brothers were wont to break everything on the farm from wild colts down to cats to harness return, a flood of tender recollections of the brother now far away returns and on sudden impulse a letter is written to him; but these impulses are rare. By the last mail a large envelope came to the postoffice directed to Tom Chisholm. Imagine his delight on opening it to find that, besides a long letter, it contained a picture of his brother Joe which he had not seen for many years. The letter read:

Zoological Garden, Cincinnati, Ohio, November 2, 1901.

"Dear Brother Tom, As I have just had my picture taken I enclose you one, also a few lines. Tom, there are but the two of us left and I am not very well. It was an unlucky day for us when they trapped us on our native island, Borneo. You were lucky to escape and go north while poor unfortunate me have been kept in captivity and exhibited all over the United States to admiring idiots who always say 'He is cute, but my gracious, how homely he is!'"

"Say, Tom, suppose you come back in disguise and perhaps I can escape us on our native island, Borneo. You can live in 'the trees and eat coconuts... Write and tell me what you think of my plan. How do you like your only brother's picture?"

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THE Most Popular Movement

Ever inaugurated by a newspaper in the city of Dawson, was the reduction in the subscription price of the Daily Klondike Nugget, from \$4.00 to \$3.00 per month.

Nearly Two Hundred New Subscribers

Have been added since the reduction in price went into effect. There are still a few people in Dawson who are not on our lists. Our solicitors will call upon them in a few days and before Christmas we expect to have every newspaper reader in the city

A SUBSCRIBER TO THE NUGGET!

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 vote 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 that 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 served by giving to the people more generous laws than in stultifying those which favor us.

First Avenue HERSHBERG, CLOTHIER

AMUSEMENTS

THE AUDITORIUM W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Tonight! AND ALL WEEK. FRIENDS. Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night.

The Standard WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 2. Dawson's Only First-Class Vaudeville Theatre. Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. WADE, CONGDON & AIKMAN - Attorneys, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.

Bell & Robertson. The Regular Communication of Royal Lodges, No. 79, A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission Street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon, at 8:00 P. M.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO. Fine Cigars, Tobacco and Smokers' Articles. Wholesale and Retail. King Street, Bank Building, Opposite N. C. Co.

BAY CITY MARKET. Are supplied with meats which for taste and nutrition are not equaled by any other market in this country. Try us and prove this assertion.

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THE STORY OF AN APACHE

Who Was Defiant at Age as a Young... Adopted by an Army Officer Acquired All the Vices of Life.

The writer owes to De... story will demonstrate, by writing his biography discharge. Dick Huyl's cover be written by me or one else who knew him in Sunday school library.

At the reservation, although well fed and quite content, it was necessary to be constantly on the alert. They had great in the stream, mountain and desert, from frequently emerged to rob all ill humors or emigrants.

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