

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.

But its praises have never yet been set to music.

It is for the purpose of remedying this oversight that the Nugget makes its present offer.

We desire to publish a song which will represent to Yukon what the "Maple Leaf" is to the Dominion, what "America" is to the United States, and what "God Save the King" or "Rule Britannia" are to Great Britain.

The prize of fifty dollars will be offered for the words only. The music will be cared for later on.

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.

A competent committee of judges will be selected to decide upon the merits of the verses submitted and the award will be made in accordance with their decision.

Everyone who desires may compete and we hope that a lively interest in the contest will be awakened.



Yukon Song.

The Nugget's Department for Children

It was told by a blue dog—a China blue dog—in a shining gold collar, as they on the white pillow of a school-boy's bed in a nice large room near Grandview.

Questions if thou would hear but the simple truth concerning the Blue Dog of China. We lived happily in the hut of my master, the tailor, Lin-sey.

If his children had it badly, he would soon cure them by the application of a bamboo, as that never failed in its operation, if properly wielded.



ing had not drawn the blind down. The big golden eyes seemed to be staring back at him with a strangely knowing look; it almost seemed as though they were blinking in his face.

Tail-mouse catcher to the great mandarin Bo-bins—she that had left our house in her early youth, and still looked in now and then to be gazed so sadly that Fancee, the emperor's only child, has wished for a blue dog, therefore happy is the mother of a blue pup!

with his loud 'Ohye!' Bu-tea came and shed tears over our soft heads, saying, 'Poor little thing to think they must die!'

"Well," said Rob, with a tremendous yawn, as he poked his book under the pillow. "Ah—I wish you could talk to a fellow like—"

"Who are you?" Rob asked, vaguely trying to get out of bed and turn on the gas, but somehow he could not stir the blue dog speaking, and Rob, who was fond of strange things, felt very delighted, as well as a little awed, at this answer to his thought.

"What the maid? What a shame!" Oh, dear, not the princess—I bit her nose and ran away before she had time to scream. I hid myself for two days in one of the imperial outhouses and then got safe back to Bu-tea, as I was never inquired for, I lived very happily.

"Yes, but where do you come from?" "Do you white children of the barbarians care for wild tales, as do the red-skinned youths of China, my own air home? You would like to hear a very touching history, the like of which has never been unfolded to mortal ears."

"But, mother, is it today or tomorrow?" I asked, as we stood in the garden.

"Today is the servant to tomorrow, so come on, and silence; a bark might ruin all! I have an idea, a little one only, that may yet save the treasures of Pekin."

"I should think I would just," said Rob, trying to sit up in his eagerness, but somehow he could not move, so of course he kept still, and gazed and waited, till, thinking that the strange visitor had forgotten him or gone to sleep, he cried, "Go on, do go on! What are you waiting for, little blue dog? I'm ready!"

"Mother took me across many gardens, until we arrived at an open cellar, in which were several tubs of something liquid and shining."

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"I was born thousands of years ago, when the earth was small and new, and it was China. My mother was Fan of the One Eye, and I must have been very beautiful, for often she carried me in her chubby limbs, and she petted her lotus flower, her white snowflake."

"Next day our kind Me-ow stopped on her way with a mouse she was carrying home to her kity, to inform us that dreadful news had that morning been proclaimed in the streets of Pekin, to the effect that the princess was suffering from an attack of a malady which the court physician, having closely watched the symptoms, pronounced to be chronic tan-ter-ums, and beyond his power to cure, especially as he was only allowed to give sweet medicines to this impatient patient, who would not consent to swallow bitter."

"When I did step out at last, I ran away into the middle of the place to get a good shake, and then—blue as the sky—blue as Bu-tea's dress—blue as any toy dog that was ever painted on a fan—blue as you see me now, in fact!"

"Young mortal, I was not blue then but white as any of the fair things which she compared me. Now sit down, and interrupt me by no vain and unimportant questions."

"I often murmur, yet I never weep; I always lie in bed, but never sleep; I have no legs nor feet, yet swiftly I run; and the more falls I get, more faster on."

"I am composed of eleven letters and spell the name of a great writer of fiction: My 8, 3, 5, 2, 6, is transparent; my 1, 5, 7, 4, is a cardinal point; my 11, 6, 9, 1, 5, 3, is a garden tool; my 6, 5, 7, 10, is pleasant after work; my 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, is a great necessity of life; my 4, 9, 2, 7, 11, is often seen on your breakfast table; my 8, 9, 2, 7, 19, is where land and sea meet."

"Well-known proverb with vowels omitted."

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Puzzles section containing various word puzzles and acrostics, such as 'Why should soldiers be tried on the first of April?' and 'What is that which has feet, but never walks, and nails, but neither fingers nor toes?'

NO SUICIDE FOR CUTLER Being Short in His Accounts, He Skips to Portland. Vancouver, Nov. 8.—George Cutler, manager in Vancouver of the Hinton Electrical company, left the city this week for the American side of the line.

BARGAINS IN RUGS See our window full of Manchurian Goat Rugs. (Size 8x10 feet) Only \$3.00 Each! N. C. Co.

Send Out A Christmas Present In the form of a Souvenir of Dawson, 200 Handsomely Executed Designs of the City and Surrounding Territory....

Goetzman's Souvenir FORMERLY \$5.00 ...NOW \$2.50... Advertisement for a souvenir featuring a walking figure.

known, and up to six months ago was attentive to business. His firm built up a good connection largely through Cutler's ability, and from a small business in the store at the corner of Hastings and Homer streets, they went up to the new warehouse on Granville, opposite the postoffice. Cutler had been in Victoria with the firm there and was fully trusted. He did his banking with the Canadian Bank of Commerce in this city, and submitted balances periodically to the head office of the firm in Victoria.

Smith sells toys. He has them to sell; not to keep. His prices talk. Every kind of toy—mechanical, rubber toys and dolls, drums, blackboards, slates, books for children of all ages, Smith, 111 King street.

Rob pronounced it "first-rater," and finally placed it on the pillow when he went to bed, and presently lay staring at it as it sat shining in the bright moonlight, for Rob, who wanted to finish a story he was read-

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Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. Is the Place to Buy Your Fittings. OUR LINES ARE COMPLETE IN ALL SIZES. Steam Pipe 1/2 to 8 inch. Steam Hose 1/2 to 2 inch. Giant Powder Caps and Fuse.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINES THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

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Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico.

HICKS & THOMPSON, Props. Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE HUNKER AND DOMINION TIME TABLE

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Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. FOR Copper River and Cook's Inlet

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Vertical advertisement on the left edge of the page, including 'RIUM', 'THE MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE', 'OR CO.', 'EVER!', 'LAWYERS', 'DODGE', 'DUNHAM', 'Type', 'igget', 'intery'.