

The Klondike Nugget

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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 Creeps by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Bunkey, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1902.

\$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.



AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—"Only a Country Girl." Standard—Vaudeville.

OUTLOOK FOR WHITEHORSE. The people of Whitehorse are rallying bravely to the support of Mr. Ross, and well may they do so.

The Yukon will prove that it knows how to care for its own welfare by electing the Honorable James Hamilton Ross to a seat in the Dominion house of commons.

The average Yukoner cannot be fooled by hot air. The News and Joe might as well call it quits without further exertion.

Mr. Ross is taking steps to vigorously put to the Ottawa government his views in regard to the establishment by the federal authorities of a smelter at Whitehorse to treat the rich copper and gold ores of that district.

It is believed that development has progressed sufficiently to warrant him in urging the Ottawa authorities to have a smelter built there at government expense.

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The blizzard of last night was anything to the whirlwind of loss ballots that will be seen on Dec. 2nd.

The Yukon wants appropriations—not revenge.

Don't Knock a New Camp. Whenever a new mining camp is discovered in this state, a lot of people put in their time "knocking."

MAY REVOLUTIONIZE MINING. It begins to look very much as though nature will take a strong hand in the settlement of the numerous water problems.

Ladies' Night Gowns. Made of pretty pattern of flannellette, in good, washing colors (white, pink, blue and fancy), nicely trimmed with silk embroidery, full length and full width.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 10-8. Agent for Standard Patterns.

determine the full value of the discovery until next summer when practical use of the water may be made. The first care of the authorities is to see that its little damage as possible results to owners of claims through whose properties the water flows.

THE GOLD DUST QUESTION. Joseph Andrew Clarke was among the foremost advocates of the theory that gold dust should be taken from circulation and all business transacted on a currency basis.

Emphasis is placed upon the point for the reason that a strong effort has been made upon the creek to lay the responsibility for the removal of gold dust from circulation upon Mr. Ross.

The election of Ross means progress and prosperity. The election of Clarke means stagnation and failure. It is up to the voters to make a choice.

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Stroller's Column.

A recent visit to the country reminds the Stroller that in a country like this there should be a corner for famous dogs. What has become of the famous dog which was with O'Brien when he committed the murders, and which was brought into court every day during his trial as a witness against him?

There is another dog which has lately appeared on the streets as a Nemesis, and he is worthy of a tombstone. And in his epitaph he should be dealt gently with, for he has already suffered the agony of having his name spelt wrong in the newspapers.

Mr. Justice Macaulay's hopeful figure as police officer, in a complete police uniform, a short time ago, and recently he went to the Bank of Commerce and, like a full blown London promoter, tried to raise the wind on a mere piece of paper.

When mamma left the house-Hopeful did a sneak down town. He presented the check to Dick Cowan, the cashier at the Bank of Commerce.

"Dear Mr. Stroller, I don't know where you got that idea for keeping the Yukon open all winter, but it has been my pet idea for two or three seasons and if you will call at the above address I will give you all the data you want on it.

"Well, I'll tell you in confidence what I will do. The government is now paying \$60,000 a year for carrying the letter mail, and I don't know how much Calderhead's bill will come to for the newspaper mail.

The treasurer's statement at last annual meeting, held on October 31, 1901, showed a debit balance on account of alterations to building then under way, of \$510 and an overdraft at bank on account of maintenance of \$135.57.

Statement of receipts and disbursements from Nov. 1, 1901, to Oct. 1, 1902, eleven months—

Table with columns: Receipts, Disbursements. Receipts: B. Y. N. Co. \$3,627.88, Yukon Council 1,125.50, Pay Patients 991.00, Subscriptions, Ladies' Aid. 71.00, Ball 184.65, Other sources 23.10. Disbursements: Supplies and Laundry \$991.21, Fuel, Light and Laundry 588.40, Building and Furnishing 1,378.00, Wages 2,900.00, Total \$5,858.66.

None Gold Produce. The recent order of the government to collectors of customs to make a record of all exports for statistical information does not apply to None, because this town is not a port of entry.

Mr. Arthur Boyle, to whom the Stroller begs to convey the title of Mrs. Bag, Yuk. for his splendid poem setting to the Nugget's prize poem, should compose at least one piece a year to keep his fame alive.

A genuine snap in hay at Barrett's, Third avenue.

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AGAINST CONCESSIONS. I shall advocate the thorough investigation of the charges of fraud made in respect to the manner in which certain concessions are alleged to have been obtained, and if such fraud is established, the immediate commencement of such proceedings as may be required to vacate the grants, and the enforcement of strict compliance with the conditions embodied in all crown grants in the Yukon.—James Hamilton Ross.

LEASE A THEATRE

At a meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood last Wednesday evening it was decided to rent the Standard theatre for a lodge and club room for the order, from Oct. 20, 1902, to June 20, 1903 at a monthly rental of \$150.

The order has sent outside for billiard and pool tables, carpets and furniture and another bowling alley. The bowling alley will be installed down stairs where the bar is.

The sun was behind the hills, and in place of its golden beaming there was only dull, unbroken shadow, pierced here and there by the electric lights of the city.

"Ting-aling-aling!" Jerry pulled the strap savagely. A bitter expression sat strangely on his frank, open face.

She was like Mary—the Mary who had disappointed him. The girl's face made his grievance fresh again. When he went back to the platform, he lived again through the last night's quarrel.

Of his possessions he had brought only his "feedie" and the letter which a passing trapper had left at his cabin. The one was to go with him into his future to "educate, polish," the other was the magic key which would open the way.

But now it was all here in the letter which he held so tightly in his hand, and though white frost was stealing thickly into his hair and rheumatism taking possession of his limbs, he went down the slope as eagerly and diffidently as a school-boy on his first journey into the world of learning.

Only once before in his life had the unexpected come to him, \$1,000 from the very estate that was responsible for this letter. Half of it had gone promptly as an incentive in a "feedie contest," and little Pierre, who had carried off the popular vote and so won the prize, was now at the Boston Conservatory of Music for his "educat, polish."

When he reached the sidewalks of the great city, he went more slowly, for he tried to take his hat off of every woman he met and to smile at every child and to assist all those he thought overladen with bundles.

But at length he reached the place indicated by the letter and was received with marked consideration by the lawyer, who rose as he entered.

"I am glad you came so promptly," the lawyer said deferentially. "I suppose you understand what a large estate it is?"

"Two hun'd' r'ousan', me t'ink letter say."

"Yes, two hundred thousand," dwelling fondly on each word. "Here, suppose you take this chair while I explain the matter in detail."

But sat down diffidently, placing his hat upon the floor and the "feedie" across his knees. Then as the lawyer talked his thoughts went straying into the golden future.

"What dat you say? Tell me 'g'in, quick!" he demanded.

"Dat mean of man Tatro like money go to be Cousin Marie, on'y he make slip in de will? Me get him dat way, hey?"

He was ashamed of his answer before it had fairly crossed his lips. The girl had heard him. But a cold chill checked his words of apology as his eyes fell upon a man sitting farther down the car. It was Inspector Burke, and he was putting a number down in his book. Jerry knew what that probably meant—a dock for impertinence at the end of the run. He straightened up proudly. It was his first offense, and there had been previous ones. But they could do as they pleased. What did he care? What did anything matter now that Mary had gone back on him?

Yet, as he strode back to the platform, the girl's eyes seemed to look pityingly at him, and somehow it did not hurt so much. Mary would have looked like that—before last night.

A mist seemed to pass before his eyes. He brushed his hand roughly across them. When he looked into the car, the girl was standing up. She wanted to get off at the next crossing.

He stopped the car and helped her carefully down the step. She looked up at him gratefully.

"Thank you!" she said. "Don't worry about the inspector. Perhaps I can put in a good word for you."

He looked down at her in speechless wonder. In his bewilderment he did not notice that a cab had driven up to the curb and that between the cab and the car a deputy fire chief was racing down the street to a fire.

The girl saw, but it was too late, for the horse was almost upon her. Her cry warned Jerry. Instinctively he grasped the side rail of the car and leaped forward. Throwing his arm about her, he exerted all his strength, drew her to the platform and fairly threw her against the gate on the other side. As his grasp relaxed the recoil swung him round and out, a part of the buggy caught in his side pocket, and he was dashed to the pavement, but behind the flying wheels.

When he awoke, it was in a corner drug store, and the inspector and the girl were leaning over him.

He tried to sit up, but fell back dizzily from the pain in his back. He forgot that he was not alone. "I'm out of my job sure now," he groaned. "My right arm must be broken."

Then he remembered and flushed shamefacedly as he saw the look of pain on the girl's face. "It's all right, miss," he said cheerfully. "It was all my fault, because I ought to have seen. I am only glad that you are safe."

The girl's eyes were shining with tears. "You are a brave fellow, I might have been killed—we might have both been killed," she murmured. "But you saved my life at the risk of your own. I shall not forget, and father won't either."

When she had gone and he and Inspector Burke were in the hospital ambulance, the latter explained: "You won't lose your job this time, for she is the daughter of old Preston, our president. She's a fine girl, too, eh, Lannigan?"

But Jerry only thought how like "FIXED MINING LAWS." With respect to the mining laws I propose to have them codified and then submitted to representative miners for criticism, alteration and approval in order that they may as far as possible meet with the approval of the mining community.—James Hamilton Ross.

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she was to another girl he knew. Nor did she forget. Jerry's car was still in a sling when his driver of a "home" was "tuffed." The girl learned all about it during her afternoon at the hospital, and between them Mary's consent was gained now that all fear of the installment man had been removed by the president's generous check.

Smith (angrily)—I understand you said my face was enough to stop an automobile? Jones—I certainly never said anything of the kind. Smith—Then I must have been misinformed? Jones—That's what you have instead of stopping at sight of your face, any reputable automobile would increase its speed.

WANTED—General house servant. Apply Mrs. R. J. Elbert, Central street.

MINERS ENCOURAGED. I recognize that the whole business life of the Yukon depends upon the success of the prospector and miner, and that above all others must be encouraged.—James Hamilton Ross.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest free claim No. 143 below lower to Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stull, this office.

THE Nugget's facilities for having at first-class job work cannot be called this side of San Francisco.

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