

The Klondike Nugget

Published by GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$10.00

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 Clerks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1907.

\$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.

A YUKON SONG.

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 non de plume and accompanied by sealed envelope containing real name and non 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.

ASTOUNDING JOBBERY.

The offer of Premier Dunsmuir to the Labor party of British Columbia constitutes a piece of cool political jobbery which is absolutely astounding. In brief the provincial executive, who is the richest man in the province, proposes to pay all the expenses of the Labor party's campaign, provided they put forward a candidate of his own selection—the said candidate to be one of the premier's employes.

In other words, a cash bid is made for the support of a political party and, apparently it has been done as a straight out business proposition without any particular effort at concealment.

Political deals are certainly not a thing unheard of in modern times, but a transaction of the kind referred to above breaks rather harshly on the nerves.

A man who has the effrontery to offer to purchase a political party ought, at least, to possess a sufficient sense of propriety to keep the thing as quiet as possible.

The thing to be desired in the formation of a town government is to secure the utmost efficiency with the least expenditure possible. Dawson is not prepared to plunge headlong into extravagant municipal investments, and no one excepting a few irresponsible office seekers who have not a dollar at stake, desires that such a course be pursued. It is not possible as yet to give a fair opinion between the two proposals of the council, and until the ordinance itself is before the

public, its merits cannot be intelligently discussed. In the meanwhile, however, we have no hesitation in saying that this paper will favor which ever plan seems best adapted to secure the object mentioned above.

The cost of transmitting the president's message by wire, under the rate first established by the department of public works, would have totaled in the neighborhood of \$1000.

UP FROM CIRCLE

Musher Howison Foots It in Eight Days.

Henry Howison, a young man who left the city in a small boat last September on a hunting excursion to the American side, returned over the ice Thursday from Washington creek, a tributary of the Yukon which enters 80 miles above Circle City. Mr. Howison made the trip up alone and without dogs, stopping over night at road houses, which he says are to be found along the river at intervals of from 17 to 25 miles apart, the trip requiring eight days. He reports the lower river trail in very good condition with one exception. From Cassiar to the Sixteenmile road house the ice is very rough and the traveling slow and laborious, it taking him eight hours to cover the 20 miles between the two points. There is but little travel on the lower river at present, only one dog team having been met Thursday and but one the day before. The mail is coming along with due regularity, a marked contrast in this from Whitehorse.

The mining camps on the American side are very quiet. At Circle City there is practically nothing doing at all. The same may be said of Eagle and were it not for the presence of a company of soldiers at the latter point the monotony would be unbearable. The boys in blue occasionally furnish an exciting diversion. The latest incident in that line was the escape of one of the soldiers who was confined in the guardhouse. He had succeeded in crossing the boundary line and was on British soil when captured, but was taken back without going through the formality of securing extradition papers. The coroner's jury which is investigating the death of Chas. Christensen, who is said to have been killed on Hutchinson creek by Harry Owen, has adjourned to the cabin, the scene of the murder, to examine more fully into the details before finding a verdict.

Origin of the Loving Cup.

The best account of the origin of the loving cup comes from the late Lord Lyons, British Ambassador at Paris. According to his narrative King Henry of Navarre (who was also Henry IV of France), while hunting became separated from his companions and feeling thirsty, called at a wayside inn for a cup of wine.

The serving maid on handing it to him as he sat on horseback, neglected to present the handle. Some wine was spilled over, and his majesty's white gaullets were soiled. While riding home he bethought him that a two-handled cup would prevent a recurrence of this, so his majesty had a two-handled cup made at the royal potteries and sent it to the inn. On his next visit he called again for wine, when, to his astonishment, the maid (having received instructions from her mistress, to be very careful of the king's cup) presented it to him by holding it herself by each of its handles, which was promptly acted upon, as his majesty quaintly said, "Surely, out of three handles I shall be able to get one!" Hence the loving cup.

Sweet Evenings Come and Go.

Sweet evenings come and go, love. They came and went of yore. This evening of our life, love, Shall go and come no more.

When we have passed away, love. All things will keep their name, But yet no life on earth, love, With ours will be the same.

The daisies will be there, love. The stars in heaven will shine; I shall not feel thy wish, love, Nor thou my hand in thine.

A better time will come, love. And better souls be born; I would not be the best, love, To leave thee now forlorn. —George Eliot.

They are warm numbers—the cartoons at the Pioneer saloon.

Holiday Goods

..ALL KINDS.. USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.

Silver, Leather, Ebony, Celluloid, Etc.

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J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT STREET

The Nugget's Department for Children

The Obstinate Stork.

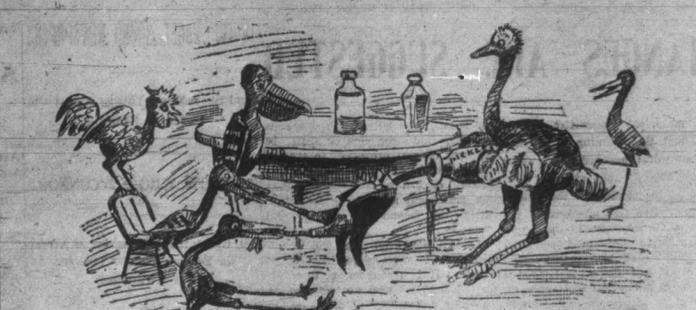
A wonderful bird was Mister Stork As ever was met 'twixt London and York; He'd a very long beak with which to peck, And very long legs, and a very long neck. He wore a dress coat when he went to dine, And his stick-up collar was really fine! But folks would talk—for Mister Stork Said he must eat pickles without a fork!



So into the jar his bill he poked, But 'twas so narrow he nearly choked; And then, when he tried to turn about— Horror of horrors!—he couldn't get out! And now was a bustle, and now was a din, And all the guests cried, "What a pickle he's in!" "Help, help!" in his agony gasped Mister Stork, And he also groaned something like "pickles," and "fork."

Lord Ostrich exclaimed, "The joke's going too far; Some pull the gentleman; I'll pull the jar."

Now postman Crane once brought him a note From Dowager Lady Slender-throat.



"Dear Mr. Stork, some friends of mine Are coming on Thursday next to dine. A good bill of fare I promise that day. There'll be plenty of bills, but nothing to pay."

"I'll come like a bird," wrote Mister Stork, "But—I will eat my pickles without a fork."



Behold him dress in his evening best, And the dowager Lady received her guest. That Thursday with pride, as though to say, "I own him the handsomest guest to day."

A plentiful pickle dinner was placed In long-necked jars of exquisite taste; And the forks were brought, but Mister Stork Said he would eat pickles without a fork.

Puzzles.

PRIMAL ACROSTIC.

No. 25.—All the words described contain the same number of letters when rightly guessed and placed one below the other the initial letters will spell the name of a large American city.

Cross words: 1, a mansion; 2, to interrupt; 3, a baby; 4, thick; 5, a reply; 6, small stones; 7, to appoint.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

No. 24.—All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and placed one below the other the central letters

will spell the name of a sovereign.

Cross words: 1, a body of water; 2, to float; 3, to cleanse; 4, a heathen; 5, to welcome; 6, burdened; 7, to bring down; 8, to pursue; 9, a scow; 10, dirty.

DIAGONAL ACROSTIC.

No. 25.—All of the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and placed one below another the diagonal beginning at the upper left-hand corner and ending at the lower right-hand corner will spell the name of a large animal.

Cross words: 1, suitable; 2, to lighten or adorn; 3, miserable; 4, suitably; 5, a dealer in wearing ap-

parel; 6, to devote to a sacred use; 7, concealing; 8, motion.

WORD SQUARE.

... .. A way or passage. A quantity of land. Honest, genuine. To caution.

WORD PUZZLES.

No. 27.—What word is there of four letters from which if you remove one, only one will remain?

No. 28.—What word is there of six letters from which you can take away one and leave eight?

No. 29.—What small animal is turned into a large one by being beheaded?

A Place With No Taxes.

There is one place in America where the inhabitants are never called upon to pay taxes. This is Loud's Island, off the coast of Maine, near historic Pemaquid. The island, otherwise known as Muscongus, was overlooked when Maine became a State, and was included in no town or county. It is said that during the war the people

cast their votes for a time in the town of Bristol, until some election officer discovered the illegality of the vote.

"The island was first settled" by John Loud, a deserter from a British man-of-war, and his great-grandchildren are now prominent inhabitants. The educational interests of the people do not suffer because of there be-

ing no taxes. A school is maintained by voluntary contributions, the parents paying \$4 for each child. The school term averages about eight months in the year, and about eighteen children attend.

Catching bait for the fishermen of Boston, Gloucester and Portland, is the most profitable occupation of the islanders, but when bait is slack in running they turn their attention to lobstering and mackerel fishing. After a successful haul of bait a large white flag is hoisted on the high ground in the centre of the island. With a glass it may be seen far out to sea, whence come the Great Bankers, attracted by the message the flag brings to them.

Horses in Africa.

A South African bred horse keeps his condition best, as he will get his head down and nibble whenever you get of his back. He is less excitable, too, than most English horses. An imported horse bred north of the equator takes at least a year to get used to the change of seasons, not to mention the change of food.

When campaigning it is not the fast work that kills the horse, but the long hours, heavy weights and want of sleep and food. It is as well, therefore, to halt if possible where there is grazing and to dismount whenever you halt even for a few minutes.

The safest way to secure the horses of a patrol on the veldt at night is to place about a dozen in a circle, each one being tied by the rein to the headstall of the next horse on his left allowing an interval of only a foot between their heads.

In this way, the horses cannot, of course, lie down, but they keep each other warm and cannot get loose without breaking two reins instead of one. If a horse is dead-bait, he can get loose by knee-knocking or tied up by himself.—Ex.

We sell glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

First Avenue

HERSHBERG, CLOTHIER

The King's Stables.

It is only fitting that the horses of a king should be lodged in an equine palace and should lead lives of dignity and luxury worthy of their high station.

That "all the King's horses" have, comparatively speaking, as good a time of it as "all the King's men" cannot be doubted by anyone who has seen the Royal stables at Buckingham Palace and Windsor and has seen the conditions under which they live.

The stables at Buckingham Palace, which lie barely screened from the beautiful gardens, are a small palace in themselves, forming with the coach-houses, stately rows of buildings, arranged in the form of a large quadrangle, approached from Buckingham Road by an imposing gateway.

The side of the quadrangle opposite to the entrance-gate is the home of the beautiful cream and black horses familiar to the spectator of Royal State processions. Here, in spotless clean, perfectly appointed stables, with stately columns and vaulted roofs, are stabled some of the most valuable and beautiful horses in Europe.

Seen apart from their rich trappings, the cream horses, with their uncommon "complexion," almost colourless eyes and pink noses, looking like equine Albinos, lose something of their stately and picturesque appearance. They are, however, magnificent animals, perfect in form and standing, and standing on an average nearly sixteen hands high.

The creams, like the blacks, are of Continental extraction, although for many years both have been bred at Hampton Court. They live long, reaching an average age of over twenty years; and curiously enough, nearly all of them bear Royal names, such as Emperor and Monarch, Sovereign and King George, names peculiarly appropriate to their high rank and duties.

The blacks, which are of Dutch origin, are still larger and finer, many of them being between seventeen and eighteen hands high.

The Palace Road side of the quadrangle is devoted to the carriage-horses, about thirty in number, nearly all magnificent bays averaging about seventeen hands, and all equal to fourteen miles in the hour in double harness. Five hundred guineas a pair may be set down as the average value of these splendid animals.

The utmost care is taken in training these horses, which are warranted to maintain their equanimity under any disturbing conditions, from a German band to the discharge of an 81-gun gun.

In the coach-houses on the east side of the quadrangle are to be seen some of the most costly and magnificent carriages in Europe, including the gorgeous State-coach which, after forty years of disuse, was seen at the opening of parliament some months ago by King Edward VII.

It is interesting to note that this "glass coach" is eight yards long, 12 feet in height, and weighs no less than four tons. The carrying on it cost over £2,500, the gliding nearly £1,000, and coachmaker's bill was £1,673-71s-6d.

To the Ladies.

A most appropriate Birthday or Christmas gift to your husband, brother, sweetheart or a gentleman friend may be selected from our extensive stock of

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ALL OF ABOVE AT BARGAIN PRICES.

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Are supplied with meats which for taste and nutrition are not equalled by any other market in the country. Top of course by loose-knotted or tied up by himself.—Ex.

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JIM, THE WESTERNER

Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night

Curtain Rises Promptly at 9 O'Clock.

The Standard

Ray Southard, Manager

WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 2

Dawson's Only First-Class Vaudeville Theatre

Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Curtain Rises Promptly at 9 O'Clock.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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PATULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

Telephone 153. KING STREET

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, 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.

J. H. WELLS, W. M. J. A. DONALD, Sec'y.

B. A. DODGE

STAGE LINE

Last Chance, Hunker and Dushan

DAILY SERVICE

LEAVE DAWSON 9:00 A.M.

LEAVE CARIBOU 4:30 A.M.

OFFICE - HOTEL McDONALD

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit

—AT—

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THE FAMILY GROCER

Corner 2nd Ave. and 8th St.

"Hurry-Up Jobs"

Done In a Manner To Surprise The Rush-Job Fiend.

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CLEAN, ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC WORK.

The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork.

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Best of the World

\$25 Gold Dust

NORTON

IN THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

A Story of Love, Jealousy and Treachery.

where the Traitor Got His Juice and Two Happy Hearts Last United.

A prominent store in the town of Jean Guilan, in the month of November with one child, not yet 17 years of age and very beautiful.

Jean wisely took no part in the republican orgies running the streets immediately subsequent to the Franco-Prussian war, in the month of November with one child, not yet 17 years of age and very beautiful.

One so pretty and so young could not be exempt from the attentions of the young men of the town. The two most prominent of these were her father's great favorites, Henri Blouin and a young man named "shark Giuseppe" and his sister—the latter was applied by his intimates, the treacherous Jean in French words, and a striking resemblance about his lips.

Jean-Hortense had long been her heart. It was quite late one night when she departed from the embrace of her lover. As she stepped through the narrow and unexpected form, like an arrow from the gloom, confronted "shark Giuseppe!" she cried.

"It is I," he replied calmly. "You frightened me! But you so suddenly?" "From close beside, girl, I came! A word, I have a listener—you? Shame! Tell me, is it true, indeed, you no more to win you?" "You say you have heard all? Yes, I am not deaf."

"And you have seen too?" "Yes, I am not blind." "Which good may it do you you are answered!" "I had with this sharp speech, I had having spied upon you, I had a sacred interview. The same were haunted by the eyes of dark Giuseppe, and he continually rang the fear-bell in the ears of his sister, who had heard him speak with the name of Jean.

The favored lover was great and a few days later at the communication from the Venturer. It was delivered by the manager, who no whisper of common words.

"For your eyes only, he said. The sealed billet contained the least dispatches by letter, included her name for 500 francs, payable

Auditorium

GRAND

Sunday Evening

GREATEST MUSIC

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Helen Jewell

Prof. Freimuth's

Admission

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NORTON