

# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
DAILY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00  
Six months.....20 00  
Three months.....11 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00  
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00  
Six months.....12 00  
Three months.....6 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 2 00  
Single copies.....25

### NOTICE.

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

### LETTERS

And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1900.

### MR. WILSON'S LETTER.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a communication from Mr. Arthur Wilson in reply to a query addressed to that gentleman through the columns of this paper some days ago.

Mr. Wilson's letter is a frank and manly statement, and bears out in every particular the opinion expressed in this paper on several occasions that the efforts which have been made by various parties to represent him before the public have been without authorization.

The public will be relieved and Mr. Wilson's friends will be pleased to read this letter.

It may be regarded as official notice that when Mr. Wilson has anything to say he will speak for himself. He does not require the assistance of officious individuals, neither is he at the beck and call of a local paper which would willingly have allowed the public to receive the contrary impression.

Had the Nugget not felt positive that Mr. Wilson was being placed in a false position before the public, the question would never have been raised by this paper. We are glad to note the stand which the new councilman has taken in his letter and congratulate him thereon. The independent position which he occupies will serve very materially to increase his strength with the constituency to which he is responsible.

### A CIVIL CONQUEST.

A plea has been made to the Dutch government to act as arbitrator in behalf of the late Transvaal republic. This plea has finally been denied which fact shatters any remaining hope which may have possessed the soul of Oom Paul of a possible restoration.

The defeat of the Boers has been absolute and complete. The few remaining forces now conducting a species of guerilla warfare can not be considered as in any way affecting the ultimate pacification of the country. While these bands on the frontier are being reduced by British soldiers, a more important work is being conducted in the centers of population. British methods of civil administration are being introduced, and within a short time the fact will be forced upon the Boer mind that John Bull is more liberal in dealing with his subjects than Oom Paul ever claimed to be.

If the Boers accept with some measure of grace the conditions which the result of the late war has forced upon them, they will ascertain at no distant date that they have more to say in the conduct of their own affairs than ever before.

British civil institutions will accomplish more for the final conquest of the Boers than British bullets. The Boers have yielded only to superior strength. It now remains to induce them to see that after all their interests will be well protected in the hands of their conquerors.

### A WHOLESALE CENTRE.

As a wholesale distributing point Dawson is each day assuming more and more importance. With continuous improvements in the means of transportation to the various creeks, small

towns will spring up at the different centers of the mining industry and all of these will look to Dawson as their basis of supply.

On the creeks immediately adjacent to Dawson there are several such communities already well along in growth, and the Stewart river country will furnish another at no distant date. Heavy claim operators will ordinarily prefer to purchase their outfits in Dawson but the small owner finds it a money saver to buy at the store nearest his claim. Already this business of supplying our neighboring towns has become an important factor in making up the volume of trade transacted in Dawson.

The News doesn't remember having been defeated in an argument with the Nugget. Probably its memory is equally defective in respect to bowling matches.

### What His Mither Would Say.

A poor old Scotsman, who could no longer till his "wee bit land," was obliged to accept the kindly proffered hospitality of some English friends. On the day of his arrival they, thinking he would enjoy it, procured some cress, which was added to the luxuries already on the table. The poor man accustomed all his life to a fare of the plainest kind, hesitated to partake of such a decided novelty as cress, and was induced to try it only by fear of hurting his hostess' feelings. In a short time she noticed that tears were coursing down Andrews' cheeks, and inquiring elicited this reply:

"I'm thinking what ma paur mither would say gin she could see her son eating grass like a coo!"

### From Mr. Wilson.

Editor Nugget:  
Sir—In reading your weekly issue of December 13th, I notice an editorial from the Daily Nugget of December 12th under the caption "A Word to Mr. Wilson."

In reply allow me to state that I have always refrained from airing my personal affairs or opinions through the press, although possibly you may agree with me when I say, there have been times since the late elections in this territory when I have had righteous cause for so doing. And there may not be any room for argument between us, when I say I have had cause to seek redress before a higher tribunal than the public press. But, sir, this has nothing to do with the question in hand.

First of all permit me to correct a slight error on your part when you speak of any local newspaper as my "own personal organ;" there is no such article in existence. I have no strings on any newspaper, neither has any newspaper strings on me.

All I ask and desire from the hands of the press fraternity is a fair and straightforward criticism on my public as well as my private life. This given, I shall be abundantly satisfied.

You say, "The popular impression that Mr. Wilson acts at the direction of a clique of local political irresponsibles, we believe to be a wrong one." Sir, if there is such an impression abroad it is indeed a wrong one. I made the statement publicly, at which a representative of your paper was present, that I would always consider it a pleasure and an honor to confer with any and all my friends concerning matters of interest to this territory, that statement holds good. Farther than this I have not gone, nor will not go.

Now just a word re my "representative." I did give Joseph A. Clarke my written authority to represent me at the official counting of ballots held by the returning officer on November 30th. The election ordinance allows me the privilege of appointing some one to scrutinize the count in my behalf. I chose Mr. Clarke, otherwise he does not represent me, in thought, word, or deed. And in justice to Mr. Clarke, I cannot think he ever intended to convey the impression that he represented me except on the above occasion.

Hoping this matter "settled once and for all," I have the honor to be, sir, yours respectfully,

ARTHUR WILSON.

French Hill, Dec. 14th, 1900.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

### Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bonbons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory.  
GANDOLFO,  
Third st., opp. A. C. C.

## A Klondiker's Christmas

Has been the subject around which startling stories of unusual hardship and privation have been woven in the past. Today the Klondiker can enjoy the festivities of the holiday season much the same as though outside—in fact he will probably eat as good a dinner and wear better clothes than if at his old home.

Of course, in talking about good clothes, we are thinking of our Tailor Made Suits and Overcoats from the Famous Wholesale Tailors, Stein-Bloch & Co., of New York.



STEIN-BLOCH DRESS SUIT  
Copyright 1898 by The Stein-Bloch Co.

## HERSHBERG

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers  
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

### STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"See that bilious looking youth setting over there at the black-jack table? Well, that boy deserves credit for the way he has conducted and taken care of himself in this country."

"What is it," asked the Stroller, "about the young man that entitles him to credit? He does not look as though he could get credit at a free soup counter; in fact, his is about the worst face I have seen on so young a man for a long time."

"It is this way! He is now on his fourth winter here, being less than 19 years old when he arrived. He has done nothing since he came in but hang around such joints as this, and that is why I say he deserves credit.

The Stroller could not see in what respect credit attached to such a life, and said as much.

"He deserves credit for being alive. He seems to have discovered the secret of longevity the first winter he was here and has since practiced it very closely with the result that he will probably live another year, where, according to the custom of the country, he was due to die last winter. Early in the game he realized that he would not be able to hang around gambling tables and eat regularly, so he proceeded to diet himself with the result that for the past 33 months he has only eaten Monday at noon, Wednesday night and about 3 o'clock Saturday morning. His craw has shriveled up until it is about the size of a raven's and when he takes a drink of hooch he holds it in his mouth until it leaks down his throat a drop at a time. Of course, he will die sometime and his will be a charity funeral when it comes. He may die of evaporation, but never of inflammation of the stomach, appendicitis or gout. And when he dies and gets wings he will look more like a bat than a bird of paradise."

Sweet Evelina, Grand Forks.

You can remedy the cracking of your toes when waltzing by rubbing them freely with Wizard Oil between dances.

Parker's condition powders will not cure you of a horse laugh.

Fill your hollow tooth with granulated potatoes.

It is in bad form to chew gum at the communion table.

J. H. has a wife and five children on the outside, so do not encourage him by having only one chair in the room when he calls.

You did wrong to poison your rival's cat.

To cure a canned cabbage breath, hang it out on the clothesline overnight.

Sorry to disappoint you, but I am married.

The recent Clarke & Ryan holdup has been burlesqued by Ed Dolan and is being dramatised by Jim Post. In fact, it is becoming quite a fad and may be worn on hats next season.

Speaking of holdups, Dr. J. N. E. Brown tells a thrilling story of a Quaker who was stopped in a lonely wood by an Irish bandit, who, thrusting a revolver in the other's face, gave him the option of handing over his money or losing his life then and there.

"Mine friend!" answered the Quaker, "if thou robbest me thou art a thief and if thou slayest me thou art a murderer; take, I pray thee my money and I will take the weapon; then thou wilt have what thou cravest without thee being either a thief or a murderer."

The proposition looked good to the highwayman and the exchange was made.

"Now," triumphantly commanded the cratty Quaker as he leveled the gun on its former owner, "hand over

thy money that is on thee or I will blow thy brains out!"

"Blaze away," replied Pat, "for dhivil the gurrain av powdher is thorr in it."

Rich and chaste designs in specially made jewelry at Sale & Co.'s.

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Notice.

Any person who went to Seattle on steamer City of Seattle that arrived about July 4th will confer a favor by seeing.

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Christmas presents at Sale & Co. the jewelers.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication

thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,  
Assistant Gold Commissioner,  
Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game In Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

## The Last Stampede of 1900...

Is Now on

It started at daylight this morning headed by an old

## SOUR DOUGH

who got a tip from the Nugget.

Where is the stampede to?

Why to the

## N.A.T. & T. Co.'s

TOY

## DEPARTMENT

Corner 1st Avenue and 4th Street  
Opposite Fire Hall No. 1

Any little boy can show you the trail.

No Relocations

All New Claims

Get a move on you and secure your choice.

## N. A. T. & T. CO.