

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Bunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Siphon, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1911

\$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 GRAVE WRONG.

The story as published in the Nugget of yesterday regarding the discovery of gold on Mayo creek by three Swedes should be closely investigated by the authorities. If the facts as set forth in the report are correct a grave injustice has been done which in some manner or other should be remedied.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Let the citizens of Dawson as a unit demand that the contract be taken from the present holders. Another service might be better. It could not be worse.

DAWSON.

The Glass of Fashion.

Hand painted designs decorate the toes of some of the new slippers. The latest evening gloves are supplied with jewel fastenings and silk lacings.

The latest skirt model shows only two seams, one in front and one in the center of the back. The blouse and bolero jackets of baby lamb are so much worn and so much in demand that the skins are becoming scarce.

Ermine fur and white chiffon form a fashionable combination for evening and bridesmaids' hats, and a bunch of roses on one side is the only trimming.

Dainty waists of India mull in pale tints are worn with the tailor made skirts and coats. They are finely tucked and finished with a lace yoke, belts and cuffs.

The stock with a turnover edge is very popular and very pretty made of silk or soft satin finely tucked in the center of the back.

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WHEN WOMAN'S WIT FAILED

Because It Came in Contact With One Sharper.

Mrs. Mollison Had Plans for Her Daughter. But There Were Other Schemes Working.

"He is impossible—utterly impossible," said Mrs. Sidney Mollison. "The idea of that young second rate bookkeeper sending a silver hand mirror as a present to my daughter! Mr. Mollison, do you hear me?"

"Well?" She smiled patronizingly. "I wonder what will happen when you meet a woman whose wits are equal to your own. There'll be a pretty how do you do, I'll wager."

"My dear, I have always been able to take care of myself," said Mrs. Mollison. "The Sunday dinner that was to be the funeral feast of the bookkeeper's untimely romance was planned with perfect exactness. But for some reason the plans began to go wrong be-

fore he did shortly, away up the stairs into brother Tom's apartment.

"How loud she sings!" Mrs. Mollison thought. But she hesitated to protest. "Tom will be raving in a minute."

Janet was thinking: "He stays in bed all day, does he? We shall see. Hear that—hear that high note, brother Tom? People have said it is a sweet note. What do you think of it? If you are not a clod, you will come down here and go with me in to dinner."

"What does the woman mean by screaming so?" Mrs. Mollison reflected, becoming more uneasy. "She'll rouse the whole neighborhood."

The song finished Janet turned on the stool to receive Mr. Mollison's applause. She was panting from her exertion, and she felt defeated. But, if they desired she would sing again.

"No, my dear, not now, thank you," Mrs. Mollison said, with her most hon-eyed smile. "You might wake brother Tom."

"That's so. How silly of me to forget!" Janet bit her red lips to show how regretful she was. But out of the corner of her eye she saw

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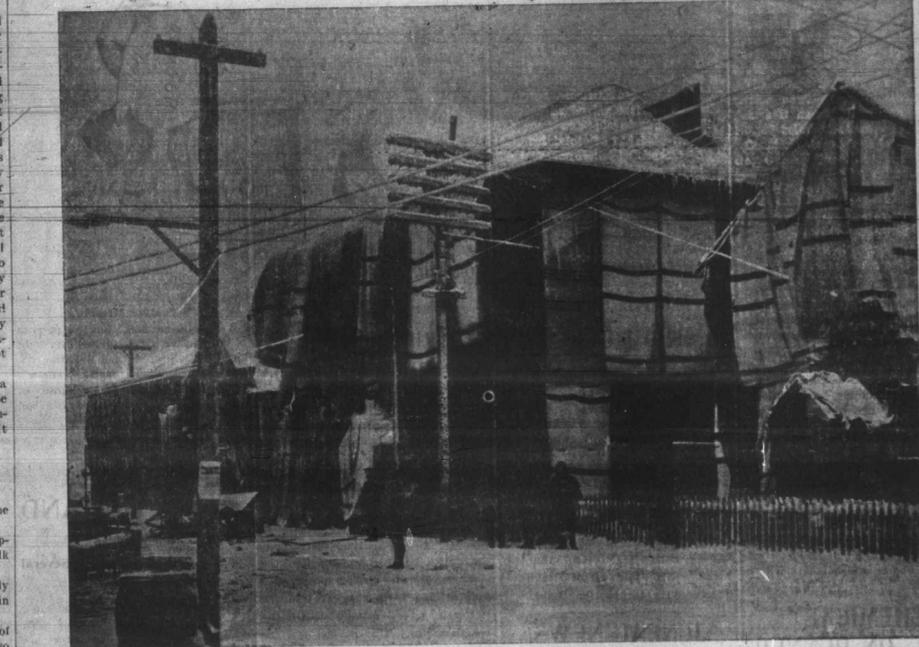
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N. C. CO.'S METHOD OF FIGHTING FIRE.

wages to \$18 a week. That was giving him encouragement.

"How?" "You know perfectly well. When he was earning only \$15, he had all he could do to pay for his board and clothes."

"Oh!" Her blue eyes opened with horror and amazement when she heard the story. "The poor fellow is invited here to be slaughtered."

"What can I do, Janet?" "My dear, I don't know. You'll have to obey your mother, I suppose, but—"

Janet pressed one slender finger against her temple in thought.

"And it's such a pretty hand mirror, Janet," Beryl wailed.

"I suppose your mother intends him for my party at dinner just to keep him away from you?"

"Yes, it will break Arthur's heart." "Where is Uncle Tom?" Janet inquired.

"Oh, he's in bed. He never gets up on Sunday. His health isn't good."

"Health!" The blue eyes snapped. He's being coddled to death. But he must get up."

"But, Janet, dear, mamma won't allow it."

"We shall see."

The young ladies entered the drawing room together, as gossamers as two kittens.

"Be as nice as you can, Arthur," Janet whispered. Then she hurried over to sit beside Mr. Mollison on the sofa, and within two minutes had him telling with enthusiasm all about the profits of the business of Sidney Mollison & Bro.

"And your brother's health being so bad all the work comes on you." The blue eyes were sympathetic.

fore the "blue eyed thing" was in the house ten minutes.

Janet on entering ran into Mrs. Mollison's arms and kissed her. Then, seeing Beryl looking sad, she ran away with her on the pretext of removing her wraps, but really to learn what the trouble was.

"Oh!" Her blue eyes opened with horror and amazement when she heard the story. "The poor fellow is invited here to be slaughtered."

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brother Tom in a dressing gown approaching the door from the stairs.

Mrs. Mollison was alarmed. "Dear Tom, you never get up at this hour!" Tom was smiling. "I make an exception today. The lady—I heard her sing!"

Mrs. Mollison was compelled to introduce Janet to brother Tom.

"I liked your singing, Miss Craig," brother Tom was saying, "and thought I must hear it near at hand. Will you sing again?"

"If you wish."

Mrs. Mollison was so distressed when she saw brother Tom hanging over the piano that she forgot Beryl and Arthur and left the room in order to hurry up the dinner and get rid of her guest as soon as possible.

She was carried twelve miles before they stopped, and what could the farmer do?

For the cow, by a miracle, wasn't hurt, so he had no grounds to sue. And on top of that he received a bill which made him sweat and swear. For the president wouldn't give up his cow till he paid her railroad fare!

—Edmund Vance Cooke, in Lippincott.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

FOUND FOUND—On Fifth Avenue, one Bunch of Keys. Apply Nugget office.

FOUND—Small, maltese colored pup. Owner may secure same by applying at this office.

FOUND—ONE black pup, short hair, gray feet, white breast, about four months old. Apply Pioneer saloon.

FOUND—A mighty smart woman. Mr. Mollison said confidentially as he approached his wife.

For the Festive Season! An Accommodation Dress Suits Pressed \$2.50 IT COSTS US THAT

Clothing Fit to Adorn the Most Fastidious. Another Choice Line of Handsomely Made Garments Added to Our Immense Stock. HERSHBERG, CLOTHIER

AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM OLD SAVOY W. W. Bittner TONIGHT! AND ALL WEEK. THE GREAT Diamond Mystery EVERY NIGHT IS FAMILY NIGHT

The Largest Stock of Groceries, Provisions, Hay, Oats and Feed IN DAWSON. T. G. WILSON, Cor. King and 3rd Aves. DAWSON

Money SAVED By buying from our grocery window display will show you that we make this assertion truthfully. Whitney & Pedlar

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINES THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome

THE FINEST IN THE LAND Meats N. P. Shaw & Co. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

W. D. BRUCE ORPHEUM BLDG. Fire and Life Insurance Money to Loan. B. A. DODGE STAGE LINE

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

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1911

When one understands the glacial epiphany of the sea for beauty of living, the boat tip of a plant grows upward between the clouds to sunlight and it understands also how some have a story to tell—only for those who can understand. Harvey Sutherland in the early days of a vinegar pie. A vinegar pie. A vinegar pie was added to give tartness, and sugar to suit the taste. The tartness was added to give tartness, and sugar to suit the taste. The tartness was added to give tartness, and sugar to suit the taste.

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