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A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

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All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

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FOR ALL PORTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month

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The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. PUBLISHED BY GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

Subscription Rates: Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00. Per month, by carrier in city, in advance 8.00. Single copies .25

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

\$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.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1908.



AMUSEMENTS: Auditorium—"The Parish Priest."

For Members Yukon Council.

DISTRICT NO. 1, Dr. ALFRED THOMPSON

C. W. C. TABOR

DISTRICT NO. 2, ARTHUR WILSON,

M. G. B. HENDERSON.

ELECTION LAW: The system, or rather lack of system, noticeable in the conduct of the election today suggests the necessity of a new law or at least some effective amendments to the present ordinances covering the subject of elections.

Under the arrangement as followed today anyone willing to subscribe to the oath required could demand the right to vote. No voters' list had been prepared and the way was left open for all manner of unscrupulous work.

As a matter of theory the oath which all voters were required to take should be sufficient to prevent fraudulent work of any kind, but in actual practice, the oath is not an effectual barrier.

The only absolute guarantee of a straight election is a rigid registration law, which should be closed at least a week in advance of election and which should be open to the scrutiny of the public. The fault does not lie with the officers charged with the duty of conducting the election but rather with the system which is followed.

The Yukon council would do well to take the matter up and provide proper means for carrying on future elections. Under the present system the temptation for dishonest work is altogether too great.

TO ENCOURAGE TRADE: The time is near at hand when a well organized board of trade or other similar commercial body might accomplish splendid results in the way of opening up and extending new trade. Last summer furnished something of an indication of the market that exists in the outlying mining districts and the demand now known to exist may be immeasurably increased through proper and systematic encouragement.

There should be some organization among local business men, which would have for its object the protection of the city's present business with the additional purpose of developing new channels of trade wherever the same may present themselves.

It is certainly to be regretted that previous efforts to maintain an organization among local business men have not met with more signal success. However, there is no reason to believe that an attempt in the same direction would prove a failure at the present time, and certainly there is much good to be accomplished, which would inure to the benefit of the entire community.

Work on all the creeks has progressed steadily during the past three months in spite of the fact that three elections have taken place. Dumps are steadily climbing upward and preparations for the annual Yukon golden harvest are well under way. It is too early in the day to make any cleanup prophecies, but the Nugget is assured that the creeks will give a splendid account of themselves by the time water is again running in the Yukon.

After five months of political agitation, the people of the Yukon may once more settle down to business and pursue the even tenor of their way without thought of mass meetings, caucuses or any other of the numerous nerve distracting incidents of a hot campaign. We opine that with the closing of the polls today a slight relief will ascend from a great many of people, including no small number of candidates.

Carnegie has already given away 700 libraries and has applications for 800 more all of which will probably be granted. Should Mr. Carnegie continue to meet the demand for a few more years, his wish to see the bulk of his fortune expended before his death will stand a fair show of being realized.

Valuable Failure: The report that Mr. Bryan is worth not less than half a million demonstrates that the business of falling on a big scale is, after all, one of the most successful professions a man can take up.

Miss Lily, who has been at the Good Samaritan hospital for several days suffering from pneumonia, is now rapidly recovering.

Dick Hall, of the Holborn, who is in the St. Mary's hospital, is progressing favorably.

That's just about how it went. Our candidates said nothing at all about the city, but they promised us, who are not miners (except at election time) everything you miners actually do want, and some you don't want thrown in to make good measure. They even outbid each other in promises. They talked of making every quartz prospector who found a ledge a free gift of a quartz mill, and if the campaign had lasted a day or two longer every placer discoverer

who was married would have been promised a two-story residence built of bull quartz. Oh, before the voting began you miners were really little tin gods on wheels. A man who said "Hello, Bill," could have been indicted for assault and battery the feeling for the poor miner ran so strong; if you appeared in the street every candidate took off his hat to you, and stopped to make a pretty bow, just as he was taught to do at high school commencement at Wayback. My, but you would have had fun!

The mere thought of it makes the Stroller curious as to what sort of a patter the creek candidates made to you. Did they give you some "con" talk about post offices and schools? None of our candidates said a word about those things. And did they promise you trolley lines to your front doors and Pullman cars on the creek railroad? Our candidates entirely overlooked all this good campaign material. It is just possible that they made all their speeches in order to catch the vote of the saloon keeper and the merchant of Dawson, just as all our candidates baited their hooks only for the miner and labor vote. Only one, incidentally, referred to the merchants and the real population of the city. Curious, wasn't it? But I suppose your candidates, being just miners, had to fall back on common sense. Well, we shall know before the next Stroller how the blasted thing came out.

Pinska is an obliging fellow, and tries to do what is right, and that is how he occasionally gets left. Excuse that one, but this is merely a left and right story, and the Stroller will tell you the rights of it. A man went into Sargent & Pinska's store to get a pair of felt shoes. He must have come from Devizes, for he had feet of different sizes, and two pairs had to be sent to suit him. Another man was looking on as if he wanted a pair of shoes. He took a pair of shoes up and asked the price, seven dollars. He went out. He conferred with a friend of his who also wanted a pair of felt shoes. The next day he walked in, and he had feet of decidedly different sizes—for that day only. He was fitted and paid \$7. Later in the day his friend goes in and asked if they had any odd shoes. Yes, how much? Three dollars. Let her go at that. When he got home he and his chum changed one shoe each. Divvy, \$2 each. That was the time Pinska did what was right and got left.

That old gag Harry Ash got off has been revived. The only bad feature

Stroller's Column.

Well, boys, I have those horns I told you about, and we are going to blow them sometime tonight, and we shall probably hear some of the real English Canadians singing that good old Irish song which they translate "The 'orn of the 'anter was 'eard on the 'ill." Some of you will no doubt be in 'town tonight to help us celebrate, but, boys, it is a disappointment, our miners were not here to listen to our city candidates. You may have had some fun in listening to the speakers at your creek meetings, but then the men you are going to elect, Wilson and Henderson, are both miners. Our candidates are not miners, and, by Edward! it would have made your modest blushes rise to hear them talk of the man behind the pick. Why, they made little tin gods of all of you. The election, in short, reminds me of the Irishman's last word upon the climatic conditions: "I'll never believe," says he, "that Providence ever took a hand in it at all at all. It must be the 'divil. Forby we find slathers o' ice in the 'winter, when ice is dirt cheap, an' 'divil a bit phwin Guld Sol's in the 'meridional."

That's exactly what's the matter. Your candidates probably promised you that you should live in marble halls, with vassals and Japs to wait on you, while ours—told the city clerk and the rest of their constituency what they were going to do for the miner. Every discoverer is to have five thousand plunks and a team of malamutes; and every discoverer of a quartz ledge is to have ten thousand plunks and a government mule. This last suggestion, as will naturally occur to you, must have been made by a paper Canadian who had been brought up in the "south." And one of these high-collared and curly-haired darlings who desire to represent us in the local parliament told how he had always treated the miner, how he had even shook hands with him; how he took as much pride in walking down the street with him as he would if walking with the Sheriff. "He has a lien law on you, Willie," called out a real miner who chanced to be in the crowd, and the great roar of laughter which followed floor-ed Willie.

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about it is that you can only work it once at the same place. I'll give it to you, boys, so that you can try it on the roadhouses. It is simply this—of course, only when you're thirsty and that remittance from Dawson didn't come. You saunter up to the bar, and the barkeep sees you coming and puts out the glasses and your favorite bottle. When you have taken a firm grasp of the latter, you say, "Oh, give me a tin roof." And he unsuspectingly will say, "What do you want a tin roof for?" And having poured out your liquor you will smilingly respond, "Put it on the house."

It requires a curious concatenation of events for fate to circumvent the matrimonial intentions of some people. Listen to this tale, which comes from Paris, and bells of the pains taken by destiny to prevent the marriage of one M. Reichart, a gentleman of independent fortune living in the Rue de la Pompe. M. Reichart was engaged to the niece of an invalid lady who lived next door. While playing at billiards one evening, he hit a ball so hard that it bounded from the table and through an open window, falling through the glass roof of a drawing room in the next house and smashing a Sevres vase. The crash frightened an Angora cat sleeping on the table close by to such an extent that it sprang up, knocking over a lamp in its flight. The lamp set fire to some tapestry, the fire alarm was turned in and the room much damaged by water before the fire was extinguished.

All this was such a shock to the nerves of the invalid old lady that she died shortly afterward. Whereupon her niece, conceiving the idea that it would be improper to marry any one even indirectly and unintentionally connected with the death of her aunt, broke her engagement to M. Reichart, and the heirs are now suing him for the damage done. "All this is curious enough to be invention but the Paris correspondent of the London Express tells it for truth, and correspondents seldom have so much imagination as this."

The Aptness of Wu: The late Minister Wu had a gift at repartee that was not exactly symmetrical, since sometimes his response turned out the right thing in the right place, while at other times the result was very markedly the reverse. But it is told that on the eve of his departure from Washington a young woman of his acquaintance said to him that she hoped to visit China some day, as what he had told her about that country was so interesting. "But you have never explained," she added, "why Chinamen take four of five wives." With a bow the diplomat said: "My countrymen marry so many wives in order that they may find in all of them combined the beauties and accomplishments of one such young lady as you."

Virginia—At Auditorium.

Virginia—At Auditorium.

FOUR CARLOADS OF JOB PRINTING MATERIAL

The finest and Largest Assortment Ever Brought to Dawson.

DO YOU NEED PRINTING? IF SO THESE PRICES WILL GET YOUR WORK:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Letterheads \$6.00 PER THOUSAND, Business Cards 3.00, Meal Ticket 4.00, Dodgers 4.00.

Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Today. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Underwear

I have just received a full assortment of Health Underwear in black and natural wool—all sizes.

Ladies' and Children's Felt Shoes.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

Agent for Standard Patterns.

MOVEMENT OF MAILS

Newspaper Mail on Saturday and Letter Mail Yesterday.

The White Pass mail stage got in at 4:30 Sunday afternoon. Slater, driver, exactly on schedule-time. It brought 9 sacks of letter mail for Dawson, 3 for Stewart and six for Down river, and a lot of express matter. There were no passengers.

The Merchants line mail stage got in at 9 o'clock on Saturday evening with 180 lbs. of second class mail and 260 lbs. of express. The only passenger was Bob Henderson, of Henderson creek.

WATER PROTEST

The Syndicate Lyonnaise Wants Water From Caribou Creek

D. E. Griffith has filed a protest against a water right being granted to the Syndicat Lyonnaise du Klondike. He is the owner of claim No. 1, Caribou creek, and the defendant company is applying for a right to divert water from Caribou creek to their claim, 32 below upper, Dominion creek. Plaintiff says he is entitled to all the water naturally passing his claim, and that should such right be granted to the defendant it would take away the water to which he is entitled.

JUST IN TIME.

Charley Macdonald Dawdled To Long on Way Home.

J. M. Carson received a letter Sunday from his uncle, Charles Macdonald, clerk of the territorial court, dated Spokane, December 18th. This, he said, was his 19th day out from Dawson. It had taken him six days to go from Skagway to Seattle. He hoped to reach Toronto, however, on the 24th and be in time to play Santa Claus.

Cause of Stage Fright

An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet, and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best.

Parish Priest—Auditorium.

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