LIE BAIRD, Prop.

CO...

that will

uth, We

broideried

Fur Caps

rith filigre

SKA

1 p. m. and 5 p. pr Creek, 9:80 a.

and 3 p. m.

Pacific Steat Thailing Co.

s Inle

ble gifts.

LEON RYE O Per Bottle. ess and get into bed, there to until he had learned how to be

> I-m-mayn't I have some supsays Joe, trembling, and

s overheard saving, "Oh dear, I

never get enough to eat; I wish I

othing but bread and water, said his father, going out of the

aright? Joe was dumb. If he been sent to prison, and might had as many good things as he ed, the damp walls and grim er would have been nothing to Yes, and Joe finds I ying in a

apper!" says poor Joe, and two making such ugly noises all the time, that Joe thought they were pigs.

If the good things he may "Hallo!" said one of them, looking by supper tonight, I don't care as I shan't." And with that ale up his mind to go to the "A drink; so do I. Come along. te. So downstairs he steals, like hiel, listening at every step. He Joe followed him, and soon they were standing beside a broad dark company in the diningroom and servants in the kitchen. He banks.

"Side by side white, only it aim half up to this, I one. At the end of the room a large, can tell you."

So the two went on till they came to a wide lake, where a thick, white, greasy-looking substance, neither solid nor liquid, was moving slowly like a rat in the darkness, I do know, but, as all things have an to had Joe's supper, and, tired with the hard work of eating, he has head on his pillow and tries cop. But if he is to be believed, ever did sleep that night. For part, I think he did sleep, and mything nice, and clean, and fresh, which you can drink and drink till you are as cool as—oh, as cool as a ce?" said Joe.

white, only it aim half up to this, I one. At the end of the room a large, fat, pale man—the teacher, Joe supposed—was standing behind a long bare lable, on which a big bowl was smoking. A circle of boys were in front of this table, and each boy held a howl in his hand. "They are going to have breakfast first," thought Joe and mechanically taking up a bowl from a large basket which stood at the door, he joined the boys before the table.

"Now, boys," said the teacher, bringing down the soupe ladle which he held in his hand with a loud thump on the table—"now, boys, dip

e Dugget's Department for Children

Too Much of a Good Thing.

so, children, because it is ChristFive you think grandpa ought to
I you a story, do you? Well,
I gather round the five, and I'll
I can't amuse you for half an
I shall call my tittle stroy—
I shall call my tittle stroy—
I much of a good thing."

I lack was a greedy boy; I am
I shall call my tittle stroy—
I much of a good thing."

I can't amuse you for half an
I shall call my tittle stroy—
I shall call my tittle tilt as he looked at it.

I shall call my tittle tilt as he looked at it.

I shall call my tittle tilt as he looked at it.

I shall call my tittle stroy—
I shall call my tittle tilt as he looked at it.

I shall call my tittle stroy—
I shall call my tittle tilt as he looked at it.

I shall call my tittle tilt as he looked at it.

I shall call my tittle tilt as he looke

would know," said the pickle bottle, "What a lerk was a greedy boy; I am with a lerk which nearly threw her length. to have to say it but there is off the shelf. be fave to say it but there is on the shell.

Out the shell the shell.

Out the shell the shell the shell.

Out the shell the shel boy. He cared for nothing but sister into the cold, dark night!" ing ?"

a said "No, no, Joey, that is too

matters right. If I only had the two
acver spoke a truer word—he did

too much."

The could help too much."

The could help too more time

"Cheer up!" said a loud, hearty of was a greety noy, as I have voice, "cheer up!" said a loud, hearty of was a greety noy, as I have voice, "cheer up!" said a loud, hearty of was a greety noy, as I have voice, "cheer up!" said a loud, hearty of was a greety noy, as I have voice, "cheer up!" said a loud, hearty of was a greety noy, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them him; he stared aghast at his new achieves a truer word—he did brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "there were bowls he had emptied them all, and was looking as cool and collected at the end as he was at the brought to his senses. But look you, as I have voice, "I look at the look you will be out of Grubhall the work of the was Christmas time now, and he my boys, we'll have our p-r-re-than he could help.

See him explode, but he only strutted conceitedly to the head of the class. little man. but still he was not satisfied, a bounce as he said this, that the boy, giving Joe a dig in the ribs to "Well done, Plumpie!" said the

but still he was not satisfied, one day, after a tremendous dinone day, after a tremendous dino "And I," said a boiled fowl.

shelves, and precipitated themselves sharp carving knife; next came the one or two were working away, but ran, and ran, till he found himself in wise; then a company of irregulars—the rest were doing anything but pick



clean white bed, with no supper reach; no trees, nothing broke up the ry bread, far worse than any sandy-no, the suggry-expanse, exwith plenty to eat and drink. cept a few dark-brown lumps, which quiet it is up here! It is any- were scattered here and there, like

old walls shake and casements er there were any people in this istimas game. Presently the just passed through his mind when ''Why, it's easy enough,'' says Joe. dear, I shall never get unbugh.''
Look here, one and one makes two, could see nothing, but he listened, Joe knew it, and feared it too. I' was the approx Christmas dinner. ng and romping cease, and he heard the sound of voices, and After awhile he hears the ugly creatures wallowing in the s open; Joe starts up and listens sugar; their heads were bent down, both his ears. "They are going and they were eating so greedily, and

aste. "Oh, dear, they will eat up, and Joe saw that he was a boy, thing up, and there won't be but as much like a pig as a boy can ngle mince pie left! It's a be. His cheeks were so overgrown at I won't stand it," says Joe, that he could hardly see out of his

I, and see what he can find and I'll show you some first-rate tip-

s the pantry door, lifts the abd walks in. The light outtleams through a small window we wall, so that Joe can see all goodly array for the next day's too; but at the second mouthful he there's the bell! I must run, or I will be soons, and in this mounts. The light out of the soons, and in this mounts of the soons and in this mounts. The light out of the soons are the pantry door, lifts the banks.

The fat boy threw himself on the ground and put his mouth in the sum. "Can't you make it a subtraction be put then sum?" says Joe.

"Why it was not be to add 'un in—eat them, you dinne the sum." "Can't you make it a subtraction sum?" says Joe.

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"Why it was not be to add 'un in—eat them, you dinne the sum." "Can't you make it a subtraction sum?" says Joe.

"Why it was not like the sum of the s

you know, only it's white."

"White! Oh, come along, and I'll school room. Joe looked and show you a tremendous lake, all looked, but there wasn't a sign of diash near the door. This white, only it aint half up to this, I one. At the end of the room a large,

too, and I'm pretty suire you go with me by the time. You at this story. Anyhow, in a thile he found himself at the door again, and was just gowhen he stopped short, for he as sound of voices—very funny too.

The pretty suire you go with me by the time. You are as cool as—oh, as cool as he held in his hand with a loud thump on the table—'now, boys, dip in your bowls.' The boys obeyed. Joe among the rest.

"Are you all ready?"

"Yes, sir," they answered, holding good things, where you may help and belp yourself, and eat and eat for every!"

"That's right, now swallow, and every bowl must be empty before I There was no need to tell Joe as the held in his hand with a loud thump on the table—'now, boys, dip in your bowls.' The boys obeyed.

"Are you all ready?"

"Yes, sir," they answered, holding policemen, in long blue coat and help yourself, and eat and eat for every!"

"That's right, now swallow, and every bowl must be empty before I There was no need to tell Joe as

"Do? Why, we eat, of course."

"If that's it, we must look out, for Upon this two big boys brought out, here's the policeman !"

'plack up a spirit; I thought you had nore of my nature in you.' hide, or we shall catch it!' and to attend to a sweetmeat class for Joe had edged himself into the Joe's new friend pulled him down behalf an hour. When I come back I decorated for the occasion.

Well know omitted — No. 33 pantry, and was listening stdpidly to hind a rock of cake. Nearer and shall expect to find every boys plate all this talk, hardly knowing what nearer came the advancing foe, ac- a complete skeleton of the turkey." At one end was a large furnace, and companied by a sound like the clash- So saying, he marched to the other on the furnace there were twenty pans birds. "There he is!" shrieked a little ing of knives and forks, the music to end of the room. tart that had been on the look-out. Which the army marched. A queer then followed a great commotion; which the army marched. A queer looking helplessly at his immense turble policeman came up, twenty cooks a march of thirty-one days. all the provisions leaped from the with a bright dish-cover and a long, key.

and mince pies before him. But this out."

Joe soon found himself in total the lean boy rammed in a heavy

round for a s,ate.



alons, and in this manner—a got up. "Why it's wine," said he shall be late." So away he ran, and from that cold turkey, some "I want some water."

Joe followed him to the school room from that fowl, a few pickles "Water," said the other, "what's -a large, bare room, like other and custards, a mince pie or at last but not least, one pair puddings which are lying "Side by side" that?"

Last but not least, one pair puddings which are lying "Side by side" that?"

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

Last but not least, one pair just water; it runs along like this, you know, only it's white."

s me quite hot to think of sharp, thin voice of round the door; he saw it must have been that it must be made on the country?"

Every bowl went up to every face, and before two was counted a row of empty bowls was standing before the "Tallo, what's the matter?" said it.

asin in his hand.

"Three!" said the teacher, looking queer little old man, dressed in a sternly at Joe. "All done but one, long yellowish brown coat, with a and you," bringing down the soup hat on his head which looked uncom ladle on Joe's head, "must drink two monly like a cork. "Hallo," said

lelt to this some one. stood beside a dark stream, with "Oh, he's a new boy, eh? Well, thick muddy waters.

we'll excuse you this time. Here, "Don't look down, look over the ing?"

"When we are tired of eating we the head of the class, "just show this but a plantation of medicine bottles and lived from meal to meal. quivered out a sentimental jelly.

"Yes, and before we were ready," drink, and then we are ready to eat new boy how he ought to do it." and jars of treacle.

"Jump in," said a little fellow, and cried for a said a soft, rich voice, "and—" again."

Slice of plum-pudding, and his "Cheer up!" said a loud, hearty Joe was a greedy boy, as I have other, and in as many seconds as "and you will be out of Grabland." see him explode, but he only strutted "Don't smell: it, then," said the

"I'm afraid my nature is too soft this is their country, and—"
for revenge," said the pudding.
"Nonsense!" said the sirloin, that?"

To must look out, for this two big boys brought round a large clothes basket full of the policeman had caught him by the to a turkey. Joe last of all.

Joe had no time to look out, for the policeman had caught him by the collar and dragged him into the "Nonsense!" said the sirloin, that?" to a turkey, Joe last of all. Collar and dragged him into the No. 'Pluck up a spirit; I thought you had "Hallo! here they come! Hide, "Now," said the teacher, "I have school room before he had time to Scott.

that at last his father took himself in—a wide plain, which marching in time to the sound therebut he couldn't have eaten a bit of fat man, dressed in a white waist-

boy seated with a great tray of jellies stay there till he has eaten his way ed on with breathless interest.

these mince pies and jellies, he is darkness, in the middle of something the lean boy ran charge of pudding. away at his eyes with the back of his could see nothing, he could only feel 'No, no; Plumpie for ever!" said hand. "What's the matter?" says the flabby; cold plum pudding above, another, as Thin-legs, with a nervous beneath, and around him. 'Well, I'll jerk, sent his plate into his lap, while "I can't do my addition," sobs the begin," thought Joe; "plum pud- Plumpie continued calmly to shove ding's good enough, anyhow." So he in the pudding, till nothing was left "Where is it?" says Joe, looking began to nibble; it was nice enough on his plate! ound for a s,ate. the went on with good "Hurrah tor Plumpie! Three

were scattered here and there, like that quiet down stairs, and he rocks on the sea-shore.

"Here," says the boy, pointing to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I have to the tray of mince pies. "I have to the tray of mince pies." I hav heard a plaintive voice saying, "Oh ing round, as he heard a noise which why, it's easy enough," says Joe. dear, I shall never get through!" Joe they all seemed to know and fear.

"What's the matter ?" said Joe. "Where are you?" answered the

eat through this nasty pudding." "Are you? so am I," said the hand or foot.

"I'll tell you what," said Joe, you keep on at that end, and I'll keep on at this, and then we'll meet "All right," said the child; and so

ese two went on nibbling like maggots in cheese, till at last there was bled, the long, sharp knife came ever only one layer of pudding between them. "Oh, it's through !" cried the child, clapping her hands, then Joe child, clapping her hands, then Joe saw it was his little sister, and he nembered he had heard her say at ner time that she wished she could put into a room full of jelly, and she would eat her way out. "What shall we do now ?" said

ter, "or they'll put us back again."



teacher. They had all done but Joe, small, thin voice. Joe started, it with a cup of rhubarb in one hand R. L. Goldberg, tailor for Hersh- They are warm numbers—the co

Puzzles. WORD SQUARES. No. 37.

A natural period of time ENIGMA. No. 38

I am composed of nine letters and am one of the happiest times of the Last Chance, Hunker and Don

transposed to mean movement. Without my 3, 4, 5, 9, I may b transposed to mean something nece sary in kindling fires. CHARADE

ENIGMAS.

No. 32.—Numerical Enigma-Walter

No. 33.-Better late than never. No. 34.-Fine feathers make fine

No. 35.—Because they have just had each lifted the hid of his pan, and out No. 36 .- A yard measure.

the open air, with his bare feet on the snow. Was it snow? No, it felt wine bottles, almonds and raisins, sticky. It was sngar, and stuck to dec., dec., and scampering after these, slyly throw away ever so many slices into the snow, the sticky of some pretent to have finished their work, but Joe saw them slyly throw away ever so many slices. course, the best way to punish his feet, as I live! "Sugar may be as fast as their short legs could carry into a large basket under the table. dings before as many small boys—the of going afterwards to Australia and recedy boy was to go without a greedy boy was to go without a left. And on this Christmas eve had been so impertinent to his ther, and so teasing to his little there, and so teasing to his little there. And so teasing to his little there are not because the left of the sound there. The left of the sound the sound there are not because the left of the sound there are not because the left of the sound there. The left of the sound the sound there are not because the left of the sound there are not because the sound there are not because the sound the so himself in—a wide plain, which marching in time to the sound therethat, at last, his father took stretched as far as the eye could of. They passed on without seeing that turkey to save his life. The coat—"time's up: the boy who eats by the collar and turned him Joe and his friend, who heard the feacher was going round from plate. Joe and his friend, who heard the teacher was going round from plate his pudding first wins the prize. One, to China and report the Boxer upris-Joe and his friend, who heard the treather was going round from plate to plate, praising and blaming by After this fright Joe left his com
Luris, according to each boy's merits.

At the word, "three," the twenty was on his way home to England.

panion, and wandering on, at length At last he came to Joe.

found himself in a narrow passage be
"What have we here? What do the struggle. It was a fearful sight! on board ship near Singapore from found himself in a narrow passage per tween two hardbake walls. As he you call this? Hasn't your turkey Boy after boy dropped off, till at last enteric fever. The news will be retween two hardbake walls. As he you can this? Fiash t your curvey walks along this passage he hears a any bones?' Then turning to the the race was between Plumpie and a cered with great regret by all who walks along this passage he hears a any nones: Then turning to the sound of sobbing, and presently, in an monitors, 'Here, take this idle fellow to the pudding room and let him had ever seen. The whole room look-visit. —Printer and Publisher.

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Mumm's.

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CHAMPAGNES.

decorated for the occasion.

boiling, and in the pans were twenty

more angry than ever, pouring into

Examiners, teachers, and scholars, all fled screaming from the place, and poor Joe was left alone in the middle of the room. He could not move On strod the angry dinner, the big sirloin was in front, his red eyes and steel blade flashing; the pudding was blazing; the plucked geese were hissing, the jelly was quivering with rage; and even the little mince pies had a wicked light in their nearer, he screamed, and awoke to find himself in his own white bed, and

who stood helpless, the full steaming sounded so like the pickle bottle, but, and a pot of black currant jelly in berg, cleans, presses, repairs or dyes loons at the Pioneer saloon. E. S. H. clothing for men and women.

naining letters may be transposed to

"It's rhubarb," said Joe, drawing first is a carriage; my second is a

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think. As he came in he saw it was Well known proverbs with vowels cate, Notary Public, Commissioner, Proctor of the Admiraty Court. Office, Bank Build-ing, Rooms 3, 4 and 5. Telephone 118. P. O. Box 863.

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