

The Klondike Nugget

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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 26, 1900.

FREIGHT RATES.

The future of the Yukon Territory lies to a very large extent in the hands of the big transportation concerns. The price at which freight can be landed in Dawson and transported from this city to the various creeks must always be the basis from which to estimate the amount of ground which it is possible to work at a profit.

Had conditions remained as they were in 1897, it is safe to say that seventy-five per cent of the ground now being worked or upon which preparations for work are being made would still remain unprospected. As freight rates from the outside have been reduced and roads to the creeks extended the area of workable ground has proportionately increased. A claim which would admit of its owner paying \$200 a ton freight from the outside and from fifteen cents to twenty-five cents per pound for hauling the same to his ground must of necessity have been of extraordinary richness. While such conditions prevailed actual development work was naturally restricted to a comparatively limited area. Every announcement of a reduced freight tariff or the completion of a new road has had the effect of adding to the number of claims upon which a profit might be realized.

Unfortunately, however, freight rates have not yet been lowered to a point at which it may be said that general development of the country is possible. There are still immense stretches of known gold bearing ground which cannot be worked until further and material reductions in freight rates are made.

There is a practical question involved in this condition which we submit to the various transportation companies is worthy their earnest consideration. The success of their business rests entirely upon the continued growth of the mining industry. Every foot of new ground which it profitably opened up means an increase in the demand for commodities and a consequent impetus to the business of transporting freight into the country. A point will be reached, however, at which, extension of development must practically cease unless the cost of operation is materially cut down, and this cost is controlled by freight rates.

It appears to us, therefore, that the heavily capitalized concerns which are engaged in the business of bringing freight to the Yukon country will but further the advancement of their own interests by placing the cost of landing a ton of goods in Dawson at the lowest possible figure.

The Nugget's special holiday number has received more words of unsolicited commendation than any publication which has ever been issued in Dawson. The attractiveness of the special is largely enhanced by the illustrations, all of which are Dawson products, including the handsome title page printed in three colors. The popularity of the issue is best attested by the fact that the entire edition was practically exhausted before noon yesterday.

It is the general opinion that operations on the various creeks will be more

active during the coming spring and summer than ever before. It has been proven conclusively that summer work, where practicable, is far more economical than are winter operations. The saving in the cost of developing ground where one handling is required, is so great that in many instances it pays to allow a claim to remain idle during the winter season.

The remonstrances which have been so general respecting the mail service have resulted already in hastening the delivery of mail in Dawson. The contractors may rest assured that full credit will be given them for everything that is done in the way of improving the system, but it is just as well for them to understand that when good grounds for complaints occur they will not be passed over in silence.

Christmas time in Dawson has not differed materially from the genuine "outside" article. In fact if the truth were known, it is probably correct to say that the average person in Dawson fared more sumptuously than in the centers of civilization.

We trust that both our contemporaries enjoyed a Merry Christmas, although considering the numerous sins which are on the souls of each it is difficult to understand how such could possibly be the case.

Between explanations of its jokes and its fakes the News is kept reasonably busy.

Uncle Eli's Fables.

Once upon a time the Wolf went to a Peasant and began:

"For many years there has been war between us, but I am growing old and would have peace. Let us be friends instead of enemies."

"I am willing," replied the Peasant. "If you had not killed my sheep, I should never have been your enemy."

"It is about those sheep I wish to speak to you," continued the Wolf. "One of them wears a bell, and the jingle jangle of it by night makes me nervous and keeps me awake."

"But the bell is my safeguard. Should I hear it making a great noise I would know that something was wrong with my sheep."

"But to prove that you are willing to be friends with me you'll take the bell off, won't you?"

The Peasant thought the matter over and said he would, and the Wolf went away with a grin on his face and honeyed words on his lips. When night came and he left his lair in search of supper, he heard no bell, and he therefore made his way toward the flock with all speed. When he had come among the sheep and was about to seize a fine fat ewe, he was rolled over by the farmer's dog and given such a mauling that he could scarcely drag himself along. On his way back to the forest he met the farmer and cried out to him:

"Alas, but I trusted your word, and this is what it brought me to!"

"My dear Wolf," replied the Peasant, "you asked me to remove the bell which disturbed your slumbers, and I did so."

"But having removed the bell you—"

"Exactly. Having removed the bell, I put my dog to guard the flock, but had you not been after mutton you would never have known it. Is there any other little arrangement you wish to talk over?"

Moral—When a thief complains that your closed windows give him a pain, stand in the open door with a club.

M. QUAD.

Wooden Protest.

"Ah," quoth an Edinburgh gentleman to a manufacturer of artificial limbs as he was being shown over the latter's busy factory the other day, "these pieces of timber," pointing to a lot of wooden legs, "are but so many eloquent protests against the horrors of war."

"Exactly," answered the manufacturer—"stump speeches!"—Answers.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Usher & Dewar Scotch at Pioneer.

Irish whisky at the Pioneer. John Jameson & Son celebrated brand.

Finely mounted sterling silver articles at Sale & Co., the jewelers.

Christmas and New Year presents at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinsky's.



The Lights Are Out

The last Christmas of the 19th century has passed into a memory and the tired little ones have closed their eyes in happy slumber. Possibly on that occasion of gift giving you may have inadvertently forgotten some one. So here's a gentle reminder—

A New Year Gift will make it all right.

We have, notwithstanding an immense sale of Christmas gifts, a large and varied stock of appropriate presents for New Year.

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

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The Stroller dropped into the Salvation Army barracks yesterday just as dinner was about to be served. He didn't go there to eat; he didn't have to; but what he saw gave him an appetite for his own dinner later in the day. The act of these people in supplying upwards of 100 homeless men with a first-class dinner yesterday contains more of the tripe extract of Godliness than any other act performed in Dawson during the past year.

An eminent American statesman once said, in discussing the financial question, "The way to resume is to resume." And the way to perform acts of charity is to perform them in fact and not in theory. On many occasions on the outside thousands of dollars are spent in preparation for charity balls which are the occasion for great display and much theoretic goodness; but after the ball is over and the bills are paid there is usually very little left for the poor who still eat their dry crackers at the town pump.

It is all right for the deacon to pray the Lord to send Widow Jones a load of wood, but the man who goes and pays for a load and orders it delivered to Widow Jones is a better man than the deacon even if he never uttered a prayer in his life.

The Salvation Army mixed practice with its theory and served roast turkey with hallelujah sauce, thereby bringing cheer and sunshine to many a heart which would otherwise have been pervaded with gloom. All honor and hail to the Salvation Army.

"Here, there! Let up on that or I'll have you pulled!"

Something like the above is now heard in Dawson every time the black snake whip of correction is raised over a dog with the result that brutality to animals is now the exception where it was formerly the rule. Public sentiment has been educated until now the cruel practices once so prevalent, especially on the trails, have become almost absolute. The day was on the trails even in the vicinity of Dawson when a man would not be interfered with even if he clubbed a dog or horse to death, and such acts of brutality were not infrequent. But now things are different. A man is responsible to his neighbors for the care of his beasts of burden, and if he betrays the trust the neighbor touches the button and the law does the rest.

"This thing of having only one holiday at a time is a very poor arrangement," said a clerk in one of the big stores today. "Now take me, for instance! I feel ten times worse today than if I had not had a holiday yesterday, whereas, if I could lay off today, I would be all fixed by tomorrow. I would have gladly given my day's salary to have been able to turned over and resumed sleep when the watchman called me this morning. I thought I was having a big time when the old man was cracking 'bots' yesterday evening, but the taste I have this morning—say, garlic and limburger cheese would be strawberries and cream compared with it. Hereafter, unless I can arrange for a straightening up day, I will pass all holidays. This thing of trying to smile on customers when your head feels like a mo asses barrel is not conducive to good morals."

Just then a lady came into the store to match some silk and with a groan that touched my heart the clerk moistened his lips and turned wearily to the dry goods counter.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

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 bon bons 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.

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Eggs by the case at Meeker's.

Just in Time.—Diamonds galore at Soggs & Vesco. Who wants fine stones?

Mufflers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game In Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossy & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Brown Pup, two months old, white feet and tail. Return to Bay City Market.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front Street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEECKER FERNAND DE JOURNAL BLEECKER & DE JOURNAL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 40. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

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.