

The Klondike Nugget

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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, Quarts and Canyon.

MONDAY, APRIL 8, 1901.

DUE RECOGNITION.

The proposal to tender a banquet to the new Yukon commissioner will meet with general approbation, more particularly by reason of the fact that the public generally is to be invited to participate.

It will be a pleasant task to citizens of Dawson, irrespective of politics or nationality to join in greeting the new executive who comes to Dawson with the very highest token of praise from those whom he has but recently left.

It is a pleasure to know that Mr. Ross has been loaded with encomiums by his own people, for no better test of the merits of a public man can be suggested than the opinion of the community which he has been called upon to serve.

In this connection it may be said that it is peculiarly fitting that Commissioner Ogilvie is to preside at the banquet which is to be tendered the incoming executive. Mr. Ogilvie will leave Dawson, after two years spent in the performance of duties which at all times have been difficult and not infrequently extremely onerous.

The conditions which prevailed in Dawson on Mr. Ogilvie's arrival made his position particularly trying but the judgment of the community as a whole will be that Mr. Ogilvie's efforts have been along the line advancing the welfare of the territory at large and that with no small degree of success.

It is eminently right and proper that the new commissioner should be greeted in the very best manner possible, and it is equally fitting that due recognition be given to what Commissioner Ogilvie has accomplished during the time he has served the Yukon territory as its chief executive.

An alleged telegram appeared in the News on Saturday in which it was stated that the new commissioner, now en route to Dawson is favorable toward running the town on a "wide open" policy. It is dollars to less even than doughnuts that the said telegram is a fake. Mr. Ross is altogether too astute a politician to place himself on record on so important a matter before he has even seen Dawson. Whatever views the new commissioner may hold on the gambling question it is agreed among those who know him best that he will give no expression to his opinion until he has personally acquainted himself with the situation.

AGUINALDO.

Aguinaldo has taken the oath of allegiance to the United States government. In doing this Aguinaldo has proclaimed the fact that he is not entirely a savage, nor is he devoid of good, hard, common sense. Aguinaldo has probably come to realize that the United States government has only the best interests of the Philippine islands at heart. The war which the doughty chief's mistaken idea of freedom caused him to undertake, has resulted only in disaster to the Filipinos, and had Aguinaldo achieved the purpose for which he fought, greater disaster would have followed. It will be many years yet before the Filipinos are able to

demonstrate their capacity for self-government and meanwhile a powerful arm is required to protect them, not only against attacks from outside foes but also from injuries which they may inflict upon themselves.

Had Aguinaldo attained his desire the Philippine islands would now be the prey of ambitious native chiefs each ambitious for sovereignty. Under existing conditions, Uncle Sam will take hold and teach the islanders how to govern themselves. When this is accomplished the time will be at hand to consider plans for giving them their entire freedom. Aguinaldo has done wisely.

Last year the liquor importations into the Yukon territory amounted to nearly 75,000 gallons. This would make an average per capita of about four gallons. Considering, however, the fact that one gallon of real, genuine whisky ought to be good for three gallons for actual consumption, it will readily be seen that a grave responsibility rests upon every citizen who does his full share in the matter.

The continued cold weather which is so disagreeable in Dawson, will prove a blessing to people on the trail, who are heading toward this city from Whitehorse. It certainly is an ill wind which blows good to no one.

Mushed Out of Town.

Dr. Morrison, for the past four months a bright and shining light in Whitehorse medical circles, was brought before the police magistrate last week charged with practicing his profession without the necessary license from the Yukon council, and at his trial was fined \$50 or ten days in jail. Not having the wherewith to liquidate he asked Judge Horrigan for a few days grace in which to raise the money, and the prosecuting lawyer, Judge T. W. Jackson, recommending that a reasonable time be granted him in which to settle his indebtedness, he was given until Saturday the 23d. After his release the doctor concluded that he could save money by "hitting the road," and he stood not on the order of his going, but went at once. The first day he reached Dugdale, the next Minto, and on Saturday Caribou, where Conductor Miles gently but firmly told him he would have to buy a ticket or get off. Needless to say that he was left behind when the train pulled out from that thriving burg. Coming from Minto to Caribou on the train the doctor spied "Shorty" Chambers on board and coaxing him off into a lonely corner of the car struck him for a V "for a few days," but as "Shorty" had troubles of his own he would not listen to the insinuating voice, and in consequence the worthy disciple of Esculapius could not make the desired loan. He is in all probability, long ere this beyond the reach of the strong arm of the Whitehorse police force, meditating in security over the inhumanity of man to man, and racking his brain for information as to where he shall go to have his abilities—both financial and otherwise—properly recognized by a cold and unfeeling world.—Whitehorse Star.

WAR NEWS.

I'm very hard to please, perhaps,
For the papers seldom suit my views;
For when I look for news of seraps,
They give me only scraps of news.

I'm tired of all their language, for
'Tis like the chattering of birds;
And when I look for words of war,
I only find a war of words.

The trokking Boers they all abuse,
I calmly put their rubbish by;
For in their telegraphic news,
I know they tell a graphic lie.

In China, too, they've raised a din,
And put the pig-tailed troops to rout!
And there they've captured great Pekin,
Where once they did not dare peek out.

And, having routed all the gang,
From Hang Wah Sing to Ping Wun Lung,
Some asked the aid of Li Hung Chang
While others want old Li Chang hung.

I wish they'd stop their fighting, and
Let discord and confusion cease
Within that classic piece of land,
And let it be a land of peace.

Down in the Cape I know they'll win;
On that I'd like to make a bet.
They'll soon make old Dewet come in,
Then all come in out of de wet.—Province.

Merely Inquired.

"Did you trump my ace, dear?"
asked Mr. Meekton, who was his wife's partner at whist.

"I did," she rejoined sternly. "What of it?"

"I merely inquired to relieve my mind," he answered, with a gentle smile. "It is a great comfort to know you trumped it. If any one else had trumped it, you know, we should have lost the trick."—Washington Star.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.
Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.



"I defies yer ter move der kid. She has er 'stifficate from der docter and her fadder trades at Hershberg's."

When a Woman Wills

Some of the greatest men in history have succumbed to a stubborn woman. When your wife tells you to dress up, you might as well discard your old clothes and loosen up your purse strings; when added to that, you are told to see HERSHBERG, then give up gracefully and accept the inevitable.

We have on display the finest clothing in this or any other country and at prices which are reasonable. All our immense stock is tailor-made goods and guaranteed for Style, Wear and Fit.

SEE US BEFORE YOU GET INTO TROUBLE.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK **HERSHBERG**

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

Klondikers Are Nothing if Not Romantic.

That romance is still to be found, even in the 20th century, is shown by the history of Mlle. Gabrielle le Houeron, who, as Mme. Moury, arrived on Thursday on the steamship Senator with her husband, Mme. Moury, as she must now be called, is a Parisian girl of good family, who was making a tour of the world with some friends of her family. At Manila she took the ill-fated Rio de Janeiro for San Francisco, only to be landed half dead from exposure at the Golden Gate without friends, clothes or money. The gentleman who is now her husband happened to meet her boat at the wharf and fell in love at first sight with the beautiful shipwrecked girl. They were married soon afterward and are now on their way to Dawson City.

Mme. Moury, who is an exceptionally beautiful girl, with all the vivacious charm of a Parisienne, daintily clad in sealskins, looked the picture of health and life Saturday, when she gave a Seattle Post-Intelligencer reporter a graphic account of the way she was snatched from death at the Golden Gate. "I was asleep in my cabin," she said, "when the shock came, and the noise of the falling glassware awakened me. The ship lurched over, throwing me out of bed, and as I was picking myself up my friends in the cabin opposite rushed on deck shouting for me to follow just as I was. I followed as quickly as I could, with nothing on but my night dress. When I got on deck nothing could be distinguished. There was a babble of shouts, men were rushing to and fro. A thick fog covered everything. There was no organized attempt to save the passengers. The officers and crew for the most part were trying to save only themselves. The result was that only three out of the 16 lady passengers were rescued. Overcome by the noise, the confusion and by the cold, I was cowering down alone on the deck. No one had offered to guide me to a boat or told me what to do. I was, I believe, the last one on deck when Captain Ward came up. He caught me up in his arms and put me into a boat, and that was the last I saw of him. He was drowned the next minute.

"I had hardly taken my seat in the boat when the ship rolled over on her side and then went down, carrying with her the boats on the other side of her. That we were not carried down was almost a miracle. When the ship went down the boiler exploded. The noise was something terrible. One unfortunate Japanese stoker fell from the sky, it seemed to me, into our boat. He was terribly mangled.

"We rowed around for about an hour and picked up the chief engineer, a German captain and a gentleman named Carpenter, and also a number of Chinese. All this time I was clad only in a night dress. When the long row was over I was almost unconscious. As soon as we got to shore we were well taken care of, and beyond some sleepless nights and some terrible nightmares I was none the worse for my experience.

"Fortunately I had on a pair of valuable diamond earrings, so I was able to provide myself with clothes, for I had lost everything. The gentleman who is now my husband was most kind to me, and we were soon married and now I am quite happy.

Mr. Edward Moury went to the Klondike from France, reaching there in 1897. He owns claims on Hunker, Eldorado and Bonanza creeks, and although not a millionaire says he has done very well. He and his wife, so strangely met, hope to make a trip back to France in the fall.—Alaskan

An Irishman's Views.

The Hon. John Daly, the mayor of Limerick, Ireland, who is now in Boston, has no sympathy for the Irish members of parliament who made the scene in the house the other night. "I do not quite understand," he says, "what these men are trying to accomplish. But from what I know of some of the men involved I would say that their main object is to gain popularity among the Irish people at the cost of opposing the chairman. Such things tickle the fancy of some of the people they represent, but beyond that amount to nothing. They have probably been expelled from the house, which means for 24 hours only, and if there was any fear of further punishment they would be careful to do nothing to merit it. The speaker could, with the consent of parliament, confine them, but there is no danger of that in these cases. Another thing that convinces me that this trouble is caused only by those who seek to curry favor with the people is the fact that none of the great leaders of the Irish Nationalists in parliament have taken any part in it. If it were of importance all the Irish representatives would be into it in a body. You may rest assured that the whole thing amounts to nothing and is only done for effect."

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.
Chechako eggs by the case. Meeker.

FALCON JOSLIN
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LADIES' SILK WAISTS
Ever brought to this country.
Handsome Silk Waists, \$7.50 Up.
THE WHITE HOUSE
BEN DAVIS, Proprietor
FIRST AVENUE Opp. Yukon Dock

Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published herein, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1901.
Hillsdale claims adjoining the upper and lower half of creek claim No. 84 below diamond right limit, Bonanza creek, in the Bonanza Mining Division of the Dawson Mining District, plans of which are deposited in the Gold Commissioner's Office at Dawson, Y. T., under receipt No. 45 by R. I. Jephson.
First published February 25, 1901.

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10 inch Cylinder; 16 inch Stroke; 8 inch Suction; 7 inch Discharge.

Ask Any Engineer About It.

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AMUSEMENTS

Savoy Theatre
TONIGHT! POST & BREEN'S COMEDY
RILEY'S RECEPTION
A Side-Splitting Comedy
First appearance of MISS MYRTLE DRUMMOND, Fred Green, Walters & Forrest, Post & Ashley, 20 STARS. Marion, Celia Delacy. 20 STARS.
Show concludes with "The Pawnbroker"
Week of MARCH 8 Admission 50 Cents. Reserved Seats \$1.00

The Standard Theatre Week of APRIL 8

Thursday Night Ladies Night
A TEXAS STEER Special Vaudeville Features This Week
Magnificently Staged Gorgeous Costumes

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!
HEARDE FLYNN DOLAN
—IN— —IN— —IN—
PAJAMAS DRESS REHEARSAL "Casey the Fiddler"
Reserved Seats for Matinee at Reid's Drug Store NO BAR