

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, Donana, Hunker, Dominton, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quarts and Canyon.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

DEMOCRACY PROGRESSING.

There are mutterings among the ranks of Democracy which foretell of growing discontent with the leadership under which that party has gone down to defeat during the last two presidential campaigns.

The present "reformed" Democratic party is as far removed from the Simon pure organization of Cleveland and Carlisle as day is from night. As constituted at the present time the party is what may be termed a negative quantity. It does not stand for any particular principles or legislative policies except such as are opposed to the tenets of the dominant party. When the Republicans announce a determination to pursue a certain line of action, the Democrats as a matter of course adopt the opposite tack without regard to the merits of the case. This policy, while appealing to large numbers of men of radical tendencies does not carry weight with the great masses of intelligent voters who are quite able to understand that a cause is not necessarily wrong because it is espoused by a certain political party.

The Democratic leaders of the present day have lost incalculable prestige for their party by proving themselves false prophets on too many occasions. The dire results which were to follow Republican success in 1896 failed in a most signal manner to materialize, and the course of events in the States at the present time indicates that the unwashed foretellers of evil have been again badly mistaken.

These conditions and circumstances have combined to effect a growing distrust in the minds of the rank and file as to the capacity of their present leadership. A desire is becoming manifest among them to drop the eternal cry of calamity which has been sounded in their ears so long, and to reach forward to better things.

Influential Democratic newspapers have already begun the preliminary work of preparing the party mind for reorganization and this campaign of education will be industriously prosecuted during the next four years.

The party machinery is still in the hands of the radical wing and will be until the presidential campaign of 1904. When that time arrives it is quite doubtful if the men who now call themselves the fathers of Democracy will be able to recognize their own child.

It is about time for the sour dough to rise up and point out the fact that Dawson is due for a big flood during the coming spring. As a matter of fact there is quite a possibility that something of the kind will occur. The snow fall at the present time is heavier than for three years past and the winter is not half gone. Dawson will certainly be fortunate if it escapes unmolested by high water in the spring.

Dawson is badly in need of adequate facilities for caring for the insane. The local hospitals are not equipped for the purpose and detention of demented persons at the jail is to be countenanced only as an emergency measure. The first available funds

which the council secures should be devoted to the erection of a building where proper treatment may be given these unfortunates.

It is a remarkable thing that the most ultra-pro-incorporationists have only good to say of the way in which Dawson is now cared for by the Yukon council. If there were any scandal or lack of efficiency in connection with the present system of administering local affairs, a case might be made out in favor of incorporation. Under present circumstances it cannot be done.

Free beer would be a fine thing, but what's the matter with municipal ownership of mines and free distribution of gold dust. With Woodworth, Clarke, etc., at the helm, Dawson would soon be Utopia realized.

The efforts of the News to discuss the incorporation question and say absolutely nothing at the same time are extremely painful.

The Arizona Kicker.

The vigilance committee over at Lone Jack seems to need an instructor. It has hung one man three different times, and yet he is walking around today in good health.

We understand that certain parties in this town have written the postmaster general that we play poker. Yes, we do, but we play it as editor and not as postmaster and would like to sit down in a game with the P. G. himself if he's inclined that way.

We believe that what is to happen will happen. In other words, we give Lawyer Dodge due notice that if he brings another libel suit against the Kicker we will call at his office and make him eat all the papers in the case, with a few deeds and bills of sale as a wind up.

The rumor that we are looking for another political office is true. We now banker to be fish commissioner of the territory, thus giving us five soft naps. There is no cheek about this. We are simply taking care of ourselves as an editor. What is left after we are provided for can go to the modest and humble public.

The little scrap between our fighting dog Jim and a cur from Rose Hill, which took place at the rink Wednesday night, as advertised, put \$50 more in our pocket toward the project of bringing out a daily Kicker next year. We own the dog as an individual and not as editor, mayor, postmaster or state senator.

In accordance with a careless habit we have somehow acquired we spat on Major Johnson's boots as we stood talking with him on the street the other day. Supposing we meant to insult him, the major pulled his gun and fired a bullet through our hat. Explanations and drinks followed, and all is serene at this writing.

If any one is curious to know why J. B. Williams left town last Sunday night with his legs working like piston rods and his hair on the curl, we can explain that, as secretary of the vigilance committee, we had given him warning to skip or dangle. He decided to skip and has probably reached Utah by this time. J. B. was a little too stiff as a braggart and a dead beat.

The gossip around town that we are planning a \$50,000 opera house is all nonsense. Hello half is big enough and good enough for the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troops which come this way, and the spectators on the front seats with their guns have also become used to the targets and the distances.

Some one has sent us by mail a Kluklux notice—skull, crossbones and all—warning us to get out of Arizona within 30 days or take the consequences. Please bring on your consequences. We don't propose to leave this balmy country for many years to come, and we'll bet 10 to 1 that we add that chap's carcass to the 13 others sleeping so quietly in our private editorial graveyard. We are no buzzards, but the man who monkeys with us has got to be chain lightning to keep his health. M. QUAD.

- Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.
- Seagram, #83, at Rochester Bar.
- Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.
- All watch repairing guaranteed by C. A. Cochran, the expert watchmaker, opposite Bank B. N. A., Second street.
- Large Africana cigars at Rochester.
- Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

A GRAY DAY.

Within the woodland's sadder depths
A faint, sweet note awakes and dies,
And sadly through the swaying boughs
The west wind on its mission sighs,
While cloudy billows northward roll
Across the low, gray skies.

The sounds that made the woodland gay
Awhile, as if with grief, are mute;
The linnet has no heart to sing,
And silent is the blackbird's flute;
Naught stirs save that faint note of song
And sad Aeolian lute.
—Sam Wood in Chambers' Journal.

Japan Grows Restless.

Yokohama, Dec. 25.—The wearisome and disappointing delays of the Pekin diplomats are having a marked effect upon public opinion in Japan, producing what may be regarded as almost a revolution of sentiment in favor of China. The native papers are now mainly ranged on the side of leniency in dealing with the chief instigators, not only from a practical point of view, looking at the supreme importance of inducing the government to return to Pekin, but also owing to the inherent force of the spirit of patriotism which characterizes the Japanese natives. The Japanese are naturally asking themselves what they would have done under similar provocation. The answer has given rise to an overflow of something strongly resembling sympathy, and Japan is therefore ranging itself on the side of the nations which are counseling the most moderate terms possible in the negotiations with the Chinese court. It is noticeable also that even some of the foreign papers here are upon the same side, the Japan Mail conspicuously so.

The missionary question, of course, occupies a foremost place in the discussion. It is now felt as essential that the western powers take cognizance of the sentiment here that religious invasions of the western countries, upheld by power of the western organizations, are tantamount to filibustering expeditions and should not only be discountenanced, but stern measures should be adopted for their suppression. It is, of course, admitted that individual religious zeal in the line of propagandism cannot be interfered with, but the feeling here is that the mission boards constitute a standing menace to peaceful international relations.

Shot, Stabbed and Cut.

Fairhaven, Dec. 18.—Bleeding from half a dozen knife stabs, one arm almost severed from his body and a gunshot wound in the neck, Jimmie Adams, an Indian lies tonight in a cabin in Chukanut bay, attended only by the women of his primitive household, in the protection of whom he has perhaps lost his life. The name and whereabouts of Adams' assailant, who is a white man, are unknown, but as he is himself wounded and as the police have his description his escape is considered very improbable.

The crime was committed Monday night in Adams' shack, four miles south of Fairhaven. As gathered from the disconnected story of Indians, the white man is unknown to them and probably went to the cabin not premeditating murder. His intentions, however, were equally bad, for they included the assault of both Adams' wife and her mother.

The white man carried in his boat, in which he arrived at Adams' place, about three gallons of whisky and wine which, it is believed, he has been peddling among the Indians of the Sound. He carried a liberal quantity to Adams' shack and the Indian with the natural failings of his race was soon half stupefied by the liquor with which he was supplied. The white man then attempted his assault on the women. They resisted and a desperate fight ensued.

Though partly intoxicated, Adams had sense enough to assist his wife and mother-in-law, but at the first shot, which wounded Adams in the neck, the women fled from the house, and the Indian and white man continued the conflict alone. Adams was finally left for dead, but the whisky peddler evidently stayed in the woods until morning. About 9:30 he appeared at the house of George Quimby, a rancher, and secured cloths to dress a severe cut in his left hand. He told Quimby that he had killed an Indian in self defense and wanted to give himself up. Quimby accordingly brought him to Fairhaven, but left him standing on the street while he went to notify the marshal. He returned in a few minutes, but the fellow had evidently reconsidered his intentions and fled. He has not been seen since.

- Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.
- Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.
- Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.
- Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.
- We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
- Go to Denver market for fresh meats and vegetables.

Notice.

Miss J. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Best business location in town, opposite P. O., now occupied by Hoffman Grill.

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 JOURNEL BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL
Attorneys at Law.
Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building
Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.
- 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. HAGEI, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

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

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

SOCIETIES.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & F. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m.
C. M. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.

Diamonds
Mounted or Unset
J. L. SALE & CO.
JEWELERS
FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Alaska Commercial Company

Larger and More Complete
Stock of Goods than Any
other Company in the Yukon

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of
Outfitting—Call and See Us

Alaska Commercial Company

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE

SUNDAY JANUARY 13, 1901

PROF. PARKES AND THE WONDROUSCOPE
Thos. A. Edison and Houdin Transformation Scenes
Mysteries of the Black Art.
Spending a Day with His Neighbor's Wife. Shooting the Chutes at San Francisco.
Oom Paul Kruger at His Home in Pretoria.
Lord and Lady Minto and Many Others.
Mr. Larry Bryant in Illustrated Songs. Misses Walthers & Forrest

SAVOY ORCHESTRA
ADMISSION 50c. Boxes According to Location. RESERVED SEATS \$1.00, \$1.50
SATURDAY EVENING THE ENTIRE SHOW WILL BE GIVEN.

The Standard Theatre

WEEK OF JANUARY 7-12, 1901.

The Four Act Drama "Saved, or, A Wife's Peril."

DOLAN AND LANG in comical skits; also a Great Olio.

mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD

RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house. The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

The Orpheum

THEATRE

ALEC. PANTAGES MANAGER.

WEEK COMMENCING JAN. 7th, 1901.

Nat. E. Goodwin's

Great Success

"Our Strategists"

Chursday Night, Immediately

After the Play.

Grand Cake Walk

Prize \$50. Everybody Invited.

The Old Favorites are all at The Orpheum

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game in Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossy & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.