

# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
PUBLISHED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

## From Thursday and Friday's Daily. ABOUT CONCESSIONS.

As published some time ago in the Nugget a new regulation has recently come into effect respecting the granting of hydraulic concessions. The new ruling requires that the applicant shall not only demonstrate that the ground asked for is not suited for purposes of ordinary placer mining but he must also show that no ground in the immediate vicinity is being successfully worked as placer ground.

This regulation, if its provisions are closely adhered to should serve pretty effectually to solve the concession question for the future. Under the provisions of the new law it will be practically impossible for a concession to be granted on any creek, or hillside adjacent to any creek in this district.

The question arises, however, as to the status of concessions granted under the old laws.

Ordinarily speaking it would scarcely be expected that the courts would interfere with anything in the nature of vested rights. There are, however, circumstances surrounding the concessions granted so widely in the Yukon territory during the past three years, which would indicate that many of them have been granted in defiance of the laws under which they were applied for. If, for instance, ground several miles in extent has been granted as a concession, upon the oath of the applicant that such ground was totally unfit for placer mining, and it subsequently develops that the ground is well suited for ordinary placer purposes, it appears to us that a well defined point of law exists which the courts would certainly consider very seriously. The only way which the matter can be finally determined is through the trial of a test case in the courts.

Someone who has staked on ground covered by a concession grant would do the public a distinct service by appealing to the courts and securing a decision as to the legality of concessions which have been proven to carry gold in sufficient quantity to warrant working by ordinary placer means.

## CONCERNING FIRES.

The arrival of a new fire engine this week adds materially to the facilities which Dawson possesses for fighting our worst enemy. As conditions now are there should be little or no danger of a repetition of the disasters from fire which have happened to Dawson during the last three successive winters. In nearly every instance these fires have resulted directly or indirectly from the occupancy of buildings in the fire district by women of more or less questionable characters.

The determination on the part of the authorities to remove this menace to the safety of the entire city, is worthy the approval of all property owners. The returns which the owners of the buildings concerned received from such people by no means compensated them for the risk constantly involved, of having their property go up in smoke at any moment.

Moreover, owners of adjoining buildings devoted to more legitimate purposes were subjected to an equal amount of risk without even sharing in the profits to which the extreme risks by rights entitled them.

Altogether, the public welfare has been well regarded in the order compelling the women to move. Dawson possesses too many fine business buildings now for any unnecessary chances to be taken. The business part of town has been burned down often enough to warrant almost any means being taken which may serve to prevent further similar disasters.

With the present regulations in effect, and the added apparatus ready for use, the risk of disastrous conflagrations such as we have experienced during the last two winters is almost entirely removed.

It remains now for every property

owner to take such precautions himself as will prevent as nearly as possible every unnecessary risk. Flues should be carefully examined and stove pipes replaced whenever they give evidence of having passed the stage of usefulness. After all, the best means of protecting the town from fire is to prevent fires from starting, and that can only be done through continual vigilance and watchfulness on the part of everyone who owns or occupies a building.

## PROTECT THE GAME.

Reports are being brought down from the Upper Stewart country giving details of indiscriminate slaughter of game which should be given attention by the Dominion authorities. The country adjacent to the upper branches of the Stewart river is a natural game preserve. Moose and caribou are found there in such abundance that hunters are reported to have killed upwards of fifty of these noble animals in a single day. Returned prospectors state that game is being slaughtered merely for the fun of the thing and scores of carcasses which cannot be used or carried away are left in the spot where they were killed. It is certainly a shame that such a condition of affairs exists. The big game of the country is one of its most attractive features. Moose and caribou are not only important as furnishing a large portion of our meat supply but they are the natural heritages of the legitimate prospector and should be protected for his benefit. We submit to the authorities that some means should be taken to restrain men who insist upon killing off our big game for the mere sake of killing. There is no excuse for such barbarity.

## STILL THEY COME.

Ottawa is heeding the Yukon territory's cry for reforms in a manner that indicates very clearly the fact that the government having once awakened to the necessity of giving relief to this much-abused country will not stay the good work until every important demand that has been made is acceded to. In yesterday's issue of the Nugget appeared a short synopsis of two new regulations which have just been made public. In today's paper the full text of the new laws is given. By virtue of the first of the two orders, the regulation of September 5, 1899, whereby all hillside and bench claims on Eldorado and Bonanza creeks were withdrawn from location is rescinded and entries for unoccupied ground on the two creeks above named will hereafter be received under exactly the same conditions which govern the location of other unlocated ground.

It will doubtless surprise many people to know that there is still ground unprospected on Bonanza and Eldorado creeks—the two streams upon which the first gold discoveries were made and from which millions of dollars worth of the precious metal have been taken.

Why the original order was passed was never clearly explained. It accomplished nothing save inducing a considerable number of people who would otherwise have remained in the country to leave and try their prospects in the neighboring territory of Alaska. We do not, however, intend to waste any time in speculating upon the motive which urged the Ottawa authorities to pass the obnoxious regulation. The main point now to be considered is the fact that such valuable ground located on the two richest creeks in the country is now open for location to any one who desires to prospect upon it.

The second order which is also published in full on another page of this issue, is along the same lines as the previous one only that it is much more sweeping in its terms.

Under the laws which have heretofore prevailed unrepresented ground reverted immediately to the crown and could not be located or in any manner secured by prospectors who might desire to work it.

This law has worked an almost untold hardship upon the prospector and has probably done as much to hinder the progress and development of the Yukon territory as any other single

legislative enactment which has ever been passed for the government of the territory.

The peculiar circumstances attending the rush into this country in 1897-98, made the effects of the law more disastrous than would seem possible to anyone not thoroughly posted as to the circumstances. During that famous stampede entire creeks were located and recorded by men who after securing title to ground never returned even to have a second look at their property. This was notably true of the small tributary streams running into the various creeks, many of which are still unworked owing to the effect of the relocation act.

In such cases immediately upon the expiration of the year's lease granted at the time of location, the ground passed into the hands of the government and was no longer open to the prospector. By the regulation published today the system has been entirely changed, and unrepresented ground on any and all creeks in the territory is now open to the prospector to locate.

The effects of these new regulations will be thoroughly demonstrated during the next twelve months. The Nugget forecasts for the Yukon territory an unprecedented amount of prospecting and development during the coming year. Within a very few weeks every foot of ground in the territory to which title has not already been given will be open to the prospector who may go where and when he will in search of paying ground so long as he does not infringe upon property secured by some one else before him.

If these changes continue coming as rapidly as they have been during the past sixty days, we shall begin to think that the millennium is indeed at hand.

From all indications it appears that the stampede to Moosehide yesterday had some real foundation. Unless some very clever salting was done a discovery has been made which will ultimately develop into something decidedly worth while. The Nugget has always maintained that the Klondike country has not been half prospected as yet and events of recent date tend to sustain this view. Someone has said that there is more gold on top of the hills surrounding Dawson than has been yet taken from all the creeks combined. We do not know if this is a correct statement of fact or not. We are prepared to say, however, that we would feel no surprise should such ultimately prove to be the case.

Oom Paul has tendered his resignation as president of the Transvaal Republic. Strange to relate no candidates have thus far announced themselves for Oom's old job.

## Progress of New Ontario.

The progress of northwestern Ontario has been phenomenally rapid during the past two years, and inspires the utmost confidence in the future of that great region. Mr. Arthur White, the divisional freight agent of the Grand Trunk, who has been traveling through the district, says there has been a marvelous improvement throughout the Georgian Bay region since the spring of 1898, brought about by the log policy of the Ontario government. Every lumber mill along the route has been equipped with the latest improvements, several new mills have been erected, and both the old and new mills are nearly all running night and day, supplying their own electric light, the whole region now having become a scene of renewed activity and prosperity.

The total quantity of lumber expected to be cut is about 235,000,000 feet this year, this only embracing the mills from Parry Sound north to Richard's Landing, on the Sault Ste. Marie river. The logs for this cut were all safely secured and drawn to the streams tributary to the bay, but the unusually rapid shrinkage of the creeks and streams has caused quite a considerable quantity of these logs to be hung up in the woods, and unless the customary fall rains are exceptionally heavy they will be unable to bring quite a percentage of their logs to the mills this year.

The copper industry at Parry sound does not appear to be developing itself as rapidly as was anticipated. Renewed energy has been thrown into the copper works at Bruce mines. A strong company is being formed, and it is now anticipated that the result will be a large and profitable yield.

Sault Ste. Marie shows the most remarkable improvement and signs of

prosperity. Large pulp, paper, iron, carbide, alkali factories and lumber and nickel steel mills are in working order or under progress. Mr. White had a personal opportunity of verifying every detail of the progress of the district of Mr. P. H. Clergue, discussed at the Toronto Board of Trade, as in progress at Sault Ste. Marie, and he is of the opinion that Mr. Clergue's representations were exceedingly modest compared with the results to be seen. The Algoma Central Railway has already constructed and in operation a division of its system running from Michipicott harbor to the Hellen mines, where it taps a mountain of the purest hematite brown ore, calculated to contain many million tons. This ore is being mined for smelting at Sault Ste. Marie, Midland, Hamilton, Deseronto, and also at Collingwood when smelters are put up at the latter point.

Another branch of the Algoma Central Railway is being constructed from a point near Sudbury, tapping the nickel belt of the district with a view of supplying the nickel ore via the C. P. R. to the smelting works and rolling mills at the Soo, and to the smelting works on the Grand Trunk railway system from Little Current by water to the ports of Midland and Collingwood. The main line of the Algoma Central Railway is under construction and 25 miles of it will be completed by fall, and an additional 100 miles before the opening of navigation next year. This line traverses through one of the best portions of New Ontario, and there are already being erected on its right of way large lumber mills to saw both hard and pine lumber. It will bring to the pulp and paper mills at Sault Ste. Marie the almost unlimited supply of pulpwood in the vicinity, and also bring down for reduction purposes the nickel and other ores found in the vicinity of the country it passes through. These vast enterprises will undoubtedly quickly populate New Ontario.

The fishing industry on the Georgian bay is reported, so far as they have gone this year, as being above the average catch. The fish is being sent principally to the markets of Buffalo, Detroit and Chicago. Throughout the entire Georgian bay district and such portions of New Ontario as Mr. White visited there appeared to be an air of prosperity and contentment.—Toronto Globe.

## Moosehide Stampede.

Several hundred people went down to Moosehide yesterday in the neighborhood of which creek, as published in yesterday's Nugget, a strike is alleged to have been made.

As evidence of what has been done a representative of the Nugget was shown a pan of dirt which was taken from the discovery dump by the engineer of the steamer Marjory.

The engineer states that he took two handfuls of dirt off the dump and wrapped it in a pocket handkerchief. The dirt was taken to the boat, placed in a pan and washed in the presence of the captain and several bystanders. The result showed about 20 cents in coarse gold, one piece being half as large as a grain of wheat. The engineer says that he dug into the dump six or eight inches before taking the dirt out, which would seem to indicate that if the dump had been salted it must certainly have been an extremely expensive process.

## Water Front.

The steamer Columbian arrived at 9 o'clock last night after a pleasant and uneventful trip down from Whitehorse, no rocks nor bars being met in the journey. She carried her full capacity of freight and the following passengers: Mrs. Dr. Chambers, Mrs. Best, Miss Best, A. E. Epler, Mr. Newman, Mrs. Yeager, Mrs. T. J. Murray, Mrs. T. W. Kirkpatrick, W. T. Jones, E. A. Cardinal, Mrs. L. A. Von Wie, Dr. T. B. Cook, Mrs. A. W. Gregory, Jos. Lyle, J. H. Cowan, W. S. Herbert, E. C. Wagner, J. T. Patton, Judge and Mrs. Dugas.

Doubt hung like a Puget sound fog over the C. D. belongings in Dawson this morning. Yesterday evening the Canadian was billed to sail at 10:30 this morning, but early this morning the date was cancelled, but only for a short time when it was decided to follow the original program and dispatched the Canadian for Whitehorse at 10:30, which was done. She left with all passenger accommodations occupied and a winter's supply of provisions for watchmen aboard, as after reaching Whitehorse she will return to near the mouth of the Hootalinqua and tie up for the winter.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon the Victorian swept down the river and up to her dock as gracefully as though it were midsummer instead of the time of her last trip for the season. She brought in about 50 passengers of whom, like those of the Columbian, fully one-half were women.

The Columbian will get away for Whitehorse at 10 o'clock tonight and will leave with every stateroom filled. The Bonanza King and Monarch are both due to arrive from up the river, the latter having a cargo of 200 tons.

## Notice.

Parties having freight en route to Dawson which they are anxious to get through before navigation closes, can learn something to their advantage by communicating with X. Y. Nugget office.

## THE AERONAUT'S YARN.

By John Leonard, A. E.

Come, have a fresh cigar, good friend,  
You're bored, sit back in turn,  
Without the least concern;  
And we are waiting patiently  
To hear your story now,  
And in your life of travel  
You've seen strange things I vow.

'Twas to a hardy aeronaut  
These words had been addressed,  
And, having lit the proffered smoke  
He said "I would not wreat  
Your lauded ideals from you  
Nor class them beneath mine,  
For well I know heroic men  
Are found in every line.

But when I hear the subject broached  
I close my eyes and see  
The vision of an orphan boy  
Who used to work with me  
He'd been an outcast; had no friends,  
Knew no such thing as home;  
And one day on the show lot  
He happened there to roam.

He filled up all the sand bags,  
And straightened out the guys,  
And asked so many questions  
Of the business in the skies,  
And seemed so very quick to learn  
And was so frank and free  
That I took him in the business  
My apprentice boy to be.

His work he always went about  
With such a willing grace  
And so very unassuming;  
He was one who knew his place;  
And oft I thought 'twould be too sad  
If we should have to part,  
But never thought to what extent  
I'd win his arid heart.

Till one day I had promised him  
A trip some afternoon  
And this day he was advertised  
To ride the gay balloon;  
And in all the crowd assembled  
There was none so proud as Guy  
When the great balloon was ready  
For her passage to the sky.

I mounted to my perch upon  
The concentrating ring  
And gail in the basket  
My apprentice boy did spring;  
The band struck up a lively air,  
The people yelled hooley!  
When they saw him cut the mooring  
And the airship sailed away.

High up above the gay resort  
"El Condor" soared so grand;  
White handkerchiefs were waving  
In many a dainty hand  
In answer to the boy's salute  
Until we raised so high  
The great crowd blended into one  
Dark mass beneath the sky.

Drifting to the south, southeast  
Before a gentle breeze,  
We soon had raised with the  
Naked eye no longer sees  
The things of earth—a grayish haze  
Had gathered north in there  
And we felt the gruesome death-like  
Silence of the upper air.

Just spill out fifty pounds my boy  
And you can safely bet  
We'll soon be nearer Heaven  
Than some will ever get  
Said I to Guy, and laughingly  
He banded out the sand;  
Remarking that he'd like to see  
The coast lines of that land.

Relieved of so much ballast  
We ascended with a bound,  
Till the aneroid barometer  
Read three miles off the ground.  
'Twas then we struck a current wild,  
God knows its business there,  
Which hurled the stately condor  
Horizontal on the air.

'Twas only for a moment  
We heard that awful gale  
Howl through the hempen netting,  
Like a tortured demon's wail,  
And the great heavens, what is this?  
A draught that takes our breath!  
'Tis from below! She's sprung a leak!  
Were driving down to death!

Spill out that ballast, quick—I cried,  
And with a steady hand,  
I saw that boy beneath me  
Toss out the bags of sand;  
'Tis useless! Down, still down we plunge,  
And then I heard him cry:  
'Perhaps she'll carry you alone!  
I'll cut away! Good bye!

Spellbound, I saw his sharp knife  
Cut the basket ropes in twain,  
And, gentler now, I never care  
To see the like again.  
Speechlessly I watched him,  
Till he'd severed all but four,  
And then I found my voice and cried:  
For God's sake, cut no more.

Climb up here, boy, upon the ring!  
There's yet another chance,  
And if that fails, together then  
We'll end this wild romance!  
Well, men, I dragged him on the ring,  
And then aloft did grope,  
And with a reckless blade I split  
The silken envelope.

She soon collapsed; a parachute  
Formed in the net above,  
And we struck the ground as lightly  
As the landing of a dove.  
Too ill for words I kissed the earth,  
And thanked my lucky star,  
But Guy just laughed at me and said,  
'I wonder where we are!'

Now, when I hear of heroes bold,  
I simply close my eyes,  
And see a boy of sixteen years  
Out yonder in the skies,  
Cutting away his only hope,  
As though he didn't know  
The cold hard earth was rolling  
Ten thousand feet below.

## Completed His Contract.

Capt. Martineau, the well-known river pilot, who enjoys the enviable reputation of being the best navigator who ever entered a Yukon river steamer pilothouse, will complete his season's contract with the Klondike Corporation when the steamer Flora, now on her way up the river, reaches Whitehorse. Although that company, Agent Calderhead says, will operate its boats as long as there is any open water in the river, Capt. Martineau will close his work for the season when Whitehorse is reached. His last feat, that of bringing down a 125-ton scow with his little steamer, which, when attached to the big barge was like a tail on a kite, is considered by all river men to be the acme of maritime skill in the history of Yukon navigation, as the big barge never touched a rock or bar on the hazardous journey. In recognition of the captain's achievement Agent Calderhead granted to him immunity from work the balance of the season. Captain Campbell, who is also an experienced river man, will bring the Flora down from Whitehorse, as Capt. Martineau and wife will continue their journey from that point to the outside.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.