

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS

And Small Packages Sent to the Creeks by our carriers of the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bennett, Humber, Dawson, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1901.

From Wednesday's Daily. THE BREAKUP.

The ice on the Yukon is broken up. The long expected, and long wished for event has come to pass and in consequence Dawson is feeling in a cheerful mood today. The fact that the ice has actually moved and that the broad stream of the Yukon is again flowing by the town means more to Dawson than might ordinarily be supposed.

The breaking of the ice means the actual arrival of the season when every one in the territory is entitled to prosper. It means that the time has arrived when active work will be resumed along the entire length of every producing creek in the district. It means also a reawakening in every line of industry and holds forth the assurance that within a very few days the hills surrounding Dawson will be echoing to the sound of whistles of arriving and departing steamboats. After seven months of practical exile from the world of commerce, Dawson is once again to be placed in open communication with the great trade centers of the outside. When the water begins to flow in the Yukon, the feeling of isolation so universally experienced in Dawson during the winter seems to disappear. A stretch of 350 miles of solid ice seems an interminable distance when compared with an equal extent of running water. The appearance of steamboats at the wharves gives the satisfying assurance that though removed from the busy outside world, Dawson is still in close touch and communication therewith. Splendidly equipped steamers will soon be running up and down the river furnishing rapid and easy means of transportation and placing Dawson once more within the channels of the world's trade.

The ice in the Yukon is breaking up and for all the reasons noted herewith and for many more which might be cited, Dawson has good substantial reasons for rejoicing. The winter of Dawson's discontent has been merged into a summer as bright in realities and as glorious in possibilities as the most enthusiastic admirer of our little town might desire.

SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

The recent order respecting the matter of keeping dogs tied up should be rigidly and impartially enforced or its effect will be lost. The order was issued as a last resort, and as the only satisfactory means advanced for meeting a most extraordinary situation.

Already a very salutary result is noticeable. There have been few complaints of mad dogs for several days and from all indications strict enforcement of the order recently issued from police headquarters will serve to stamp out almost entirely the disease with which the dogs of the community have been so commonly afflicted.

It is true that more or less difficulty always results when the law is brought unusually close to the individual, and the order respecting the care of dogs may be cited as an example of this fact. Undoubtedly there are owners of dogs who feel that in being compelled to keep the animals tied up a hardship is being worked upon them. There are others probably who consider that the order itself is an unauthorized interference with individual rights.

We are inclined to the opinion, however, that the great majority of citizens whether owners of dogs or not, support with cheerfulness the position assumed by the authorities.

An emergency, the existence of which was universally recognized, had to be met, and we are glad to be able to say that it was met in a prompt and effective manner. We believe it may be said in all truth that the working of the order is viewed with general satisfaction thus far and if it is strictly and impartially enforced, the mad dog problem bids fair to be successfully solved.

If the council proposes to purchase the toll bridge at the mouth of the Klondike, arrangements to that end should be made as quickly as possible. The bridge is a public necessity and as such the toll feature should be removed at the earliest possible moment. If the owners of the bridge—which is one of the last remaining relics of the Yukon dark ages—will not sell at a reasonable figure, the structure should be condemned, or failing that a new one built alongside of it. It will be a pleasing task to record the fact that the day of toll bridges in the territory has gone by.

Drilling School Children.

One of the most appropriate as well as most attractive of all features of the Victoria day celebration will be the singing by the school children who are being drilled in the songs by Mr. J. H. Falconer, an accomplished musician. It is thought that fully 200 school children will be in line on that occasion.

\$25 for 25 Cents.

D. K. McDonald was the lucky man in the river guessing contest at the Pioneer which was instituted by Proprietor Geo. Butler and Bar Pilot Jim O'Neill. An even 100 guesses were made, McDonald's being 4:15 on the afternoon of yesterday. He "copped the dough" and everybody had something.

A KNOWING FROG.

The Novel Manner in Which He Secures Meals of Flies. "One of the most knowing little animal pets I ever had is a frog about half grown," said a well known artist the other day to a reporter. "I made the jumper's first acquaintance one morning two weeks ago, when he hopped from the garden through an open French window into my studio, where his frequent daily visits afford me much amusement during idle moments. He is so tame that he will take worms from my fingers and perch upon my hand like a bird and sing and croak as long as I choose to hold him.

"As an illustration of the little fellow's cunning, I was one morning feeding my favorite cat with a saucer of bread and milk, all of which pussy did not eat. The food that the cat left soon attracted quite a number of flies. The observant frog noticed this, and, hopping into the saucer, he rolled over and over until he was fairly covered with a batter of bread and milk, having done which he lay perfectly motionless and awaited developments. The flies, enticed by the prospect of a good meal, soon began to circle around the scheming batrachian, and when one passed within two inches or so of his nose his tongue darted out and the fly disappeared. The plan worked so well that the frog makes a regular business of rolling himself in the cat's left over dinner.

"One day I wanted to paint him in a picture and tried to take a profile view. But he evidently had a dislike to being sketched, for whenever I placed him in the right position he would hop around so as to face me and then go on my drawing paper. Then I would put him on a plate with some water so that he might be more comfortable. This plan answered very well as far as keeping him off the paper went, but when I turned the plate so as to get a side view he hopped around and would face me. Then I tried edging around the table, but with the same result, so that I was obliged to hold him sideways while I drew him. But whenever I raised my head to look at him he raised his, too, and lowered it again when I began to paint, and so we went on nodding at each other like two Chinese mandarins."

Derby ping tobacco demonstrates that quality speaks, not the name. Rubber gloves for sluicing. Cribbs & Rogers. Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

Children's Clothing

We offer a Large Stock in—TWEEDS AND WASH SUITS. CHILDREN'S SHOES. CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS. CHILDREN'S HATS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

J. P. McLENNAN

Artistic Painting

Wall Paper in Stock ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVENUE

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Afore I'd set here and look at such a disgustin' sight as that I'd take pizen and end my life," said the sourest of doughs yesterday afternoon after gazing for two minutes on the ice moving from its winter moorings in the Yukon. Having thus expressed his views he was turning to potter away with his three-legged dog at his heels when a bystander asked what there was in the scene then transpiring to disgust him. "I reckon you're a checharker as ain't seed the ice go out mor'n four or five times? If you had you would not be axin' sich fool questions as the one you've jist axed," said the old man as he resumed his seat on the log with his back toward the river scorning to look at it. Continuing he said: "There ain't been nothin' happened in this country with markin' downs in a diarre book fer nigh on to ten year and not since these taral bluenoses tuck to comin' into the country. There was a time when the goin' out of the ice was wuth seein'. By the way, what day of the month is this? The 14th, do you say? Well, by gosh! It was on the 14th of May that the ice went out in 1868, the spring follerin' the winter of the fast blue snow I had ever seed and the winter when ice worms growed bigger'n I've ever seed 'em since. The goin' out of the ice that year was somethin' I am proud to say I seed. No smakin' out like zif it was skeered if it made a racket a kerples warrant 'ud be issued to fetch it back. No, six-see! It went out with the infernest roarin' and popin' you ever hear tell on. To begin with the ice in the river was from 12 to 16 foot thick that winter. Ice worms growed in it fully 10 feet long and wv course when the weather begin to let up on staying colder than 70 below which it were fer uppards of a spell of five months, all these big worms did and had jist withered 'nuff to be tougher'n rawhide when the ice bruck up; so you see that when a big piece bruck the pieces were still fasted together by from one to a dozen ice worms, and as the hunks drifted apart the withered worms would stretch and stretch until they would pop like shot guns and as there were millions of 'em I reckon it made the goldarnedest racket I ever heered and I fit in the war afore comin' to this kentry.

"Now, I consider that sich going out of the ice as this is today is a reglar baby trick, and a gal baby at that." And having borrowed a bite of tobacco the veteran walked away without deigning to look again at the river which he said was acting too "checharkish" for him.

Artemus Ward once said: "When a call for volunteers to go to war was made I was the first man to stay at home."

The same spirit has ever characterized the Stroller, yet a few days ago he received in an indirect way, of course, information to the effect that he will be challenged to fight a duel as soon as the thawing of the ground renders grave digging less laborious. Dueling is not what it is cracked up to be and unless the offended gentleman can bring evidence to the Stroller to conclusively prove that he is a single man with no one dependent upon him for support his challenge will not be accepted for already the Stroller has a pension list comprising four relics and seventeen orphans of men who became offended with him in times past and had recourse to the code duello. Daisies grow upon their graves and their wives make goo-goo eyes at the man who delivers groceries.

On the whole the Stroller prefers to not fight, but if he does he reserves the right to choose the weapons as he does not care to have any limburger charged hams thrown at him.

The two chronic office seekers, the citizen who wants to be marshal of Dawson and the renegade who made a commodity of his allegiance in the hope that a prune might drop into his mouth, were in their favorite position, leaning against the unused crap table. Said the one to the manor born: "Pears to me sif this incorporation movement is makin' tarnation slow progress. Now here I've been hanging around town for four months 'specting every week the bloomin' town would be incorporated and as I wanted to be here to look arter my interests I have passed up a dozen or more good chances to work on the creeks and today it don't look zif I was any nearer wearing a marshal's badge than I was last Christmas. How air they coming with you?"

"It is this way," said the chameleon, "I am somewhat handicapped and am not in position to openly boost for myself like you are. People look on me with suspicion and it is begining to look now as if I will never be able to get more than an appointive office even when the town is incorporated. A friend of mine who loaned me the citizenship \$5 is now trying to get an ordinance through the Yukon council providing for the creation of the office of dog chain inspector. If he gets it through I will apply for the position and if I get it there will be enough in the salary and graft combined to enable me to sorter lord it

And the Ice Went Out!! THE GUESSING CONTEST is all over and the lucky man has been found. John Green, day manager of the Northern Annex, gets the outfit. Keep your eye on him—you will notice the elegance of his attire. The clothing awarded to the nearest guesser is but a sample of the goods carried in stock by us. No cheap and flashy goods are kept in our store. If you want a consolation prize call on us for a Spring Outfit. We will charge you a fair price for your purchase but you will get the best money can buy.

Everybody Wants Them. There is, we understand, a very general desire to obtain the new \$5 silver certificate or, for that matter, any other \$5 bill.—Utica Herald-Dispatch.

Special Delivery Letters. During the past year the government sold \$5,200,000 worth of special delivery stamps, and special delivery messenger boys traveled 2,625,000 miles, or as far as 1,100 times around the world.—Iowa State Register.

EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS. CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE Bay City Market

over some of these cheap bartenders who seem to take delight in giving me the 'marble' now when I'm down at the beel. But say, my credit is good at a roadhouse six miles up Bonanza; let's go up and have a drink. Is it a go?" "It is a go!" They went, and as they journeyed along through the bright sunlight schools of entomology sat upon their shoulders and collars and sung, "Marching Through Georgia."

"The most encouraging thing to me connected with the coming of spring," said a business man who is compelled to board at restaurants, "is that now there are no maty looking mountain sheep or blueberry bears hanging around the restaurant doors to chase away a fellow's appetite when he enters to get a meal. I was always careful to not order it, but in my imagination I ate a whole flock of mountain sheep last winter just because I saw them hanging around restaurant doors. If I was running an eat shop and had any sheep or goat on hand that I wished to sell, it would not be hung out on exhibition, for if everybody is like me they think of Tom Kirkpatrick's dog every time they see one of the things.

At the Cabin, May 12, 1901. Mr. Hershberg: Sir—I notify you herewith that I will not come to Dawson and at your please till the latest part of month August, because I stay out here till I get fimsht my woor, and then I come Dowsou again and settle my little bill one pair of moccasins and one pair of felt soles—please don't get made about my way.—In my regards to you respectfully, BLANK.

THE NORTHERN An Up-To-Date Hotel Elegantly Furnished Heated by Radiators Electric Lights, Call Bells Service and Cuisine Unexcelled. RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

The Merry Murmur of the Rippling Water Is music in our ears, you bet. It means a lot to us all. Don't get a swelled head boys just because the gleaming dust has fattened your purse—save your dough. Call on me for bargains in Clothing, Boots, Underwear or any old thing you need in my line. I am not in a combine against you. Hammell Grand Forks

THE GRAND HOTEL Formerly the Globe Rooms Elegantly Furnished First-Class in Every Respect BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

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Savoy Theatre WEEK OF Monday, May 13 John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque THE Vassar College Girls MISS JENNIE GUICHARD IN THE ARTIST'S MODEL POST & ASHLEY COMEDY COMPANY

The Standard Theatre Week of Monday, May 13 The Great Laughing Three Act Comedy "My Friend From India" You Laugh! You Scream! You Roar! Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale. RESERVED SEATS, \$1.00 & \$2.00. Secure Them Early. NUFF SED.

OPHHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT! J. H. Hearde's Great Production Vassar College May Festival Duncan & Edgerion, Aerial Artists. Bryant & Onslow—Fifteen Minutes in a Rough House. Eddie Dolan's Farce Comedy "PINK DOMINOES"