

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

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Single copies	25
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Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

**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 and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1900

## THE NEWS' BOOMERANG.

On the first page of this paper will be found a detailed statement of certain incidents in the present campaign which are given to the public only by reason of the fact that the Nugget has been forced in self-defense to take this action.

Had the Daily News been content to rest under the load of infamy which it has been carrying since it sold itself, body and soul for a few hundred dollars, the Nugget would have been satisfied to allow matters to take their own course and would gladly have escaped the unpleasant duty of making all the shameful details of that bargain public.

But no! The News must needs endeavor to divert attention from its own scandalous misdoings by throwing mud at those who are above the News' barter and sale methods. Here is what the News says:

But behold! for a money consideration, in the moment of triumph, when the plea for reform is about to have the seal of approval of the whole people set upon it, we find the Nugget, under fire, and before the eyes of the whole army, deserting into the ranks of the enemy.

Why the Nugget occupies its present independent attitude in the campaign has been fully set forth elsewhere. The Nugget has deserted nobody or no principle. We have not advocated the election of Messrs. O'Brien and Noel, and whether those gentlemen are elected or defeated is a matter of supreme indifference to this paper. But we have placed the seal of our disapproval upon corrupt practices and from that position we shall not budge one single inch.

The Nugget might seek the courts for redress from the false and slanderous accusations that have been made against it by the News, but we prefer for the present to submit the matter to the people of the Yukon territory with thorough confidence in the unbiased nature of the judgment which they will render.

We commend to the careful consideration of the Daily News that old adage which gives some very good advice to people who insist on dwelling in glass houses.

Recent modifications of formerly arbitrary mining laws have given a decided impetus to the work of prospecting, with the result that nearly every day brings with it news of alleged new discoveries and stampedes. This is the system by which the resources of a country are discovered, and discovery must always precede development. Heretofore the prospector has had no incentive to prosecute his work, with the result that, until recently, he had become practically an unknown factor in this part of the country. Now that he is assured of permission to locate and develop his discoveries, he will be very much in evidence.

It was on the eighth of last May that the solid body of ice floated out from in front of this city and ten days later when the last floating ice passed down. Today, less than six months since it cleared, the river is again almost filled with these unmistakable heralds of winter. But during the brief open season Dawson has not been idle and is

now better than ever before in her history prepared for the Arctic winter on whose threshold she now stands. Dawsonites are prepared to say of the winter as did John Adams of the war of the revolution: "It is inevitable, and let it come."

Owing to the heavy demand by our patrons on the advertising space of the Nugget today and in order that our patrons may not be deprived of the usual amount of reading matter, we present the paper today in six-page form, the first time in the history of Dawson journalism that a six-page edition of a daily paper has ever been issued. The Nugget congratulates itself upon the fact that, regardless of the heavy demands upon its advertising space, it is nevertheless able to supply its patrons with all the news of the day, and in so doing it believes its efforts are duly appreciated.

The police court-records of the past few days indicate that Dawson is not a congenial place for the man who has not visible means of support. Timely warning to either secure employment or quit the country was given this class of people and in cases where the order was ignored it is but proper that cognizance of the deft be taken. There are thousands of cords of wood in Dawson for the sawing of which the owners are willing to pay a fair price; but if men prefer to saw wood for the government for their board and lodging, it is their own business.

In a recent address Sir Wilfred Laurier is quoted as saying: "We have done in three years more than our predecessors altogether." Regarding the government's treatment of the Yukon it is now in order for Sir Wilfred to go one better and say: "We have done more for the Yukon in the past three months than during the previous almost four years of my administration."

### An American Reporter.

They have a reporter on one of the Williamsburg papers who may not be much on style, but for placid, nervy "get there" he is a jewel. A little while ago he was assigned to a political meeting and asked to give a good report of it. Now, it happened that the festivities were conducted entirely in Polish, language of which the young man knows nothing. This fact, however, did not faze him a bit. He made his way through the hall, pushed up to the platform and sat down with the secretary. For several minutes he industriously took notes and finally the secretary, turning to him, pumped out a volley of Polish.

"I am not in it, dear boy," retorted the young man as he turned again to listen to the speaker. The secretary looked surprised. Finally he went out and brought in a man who asked in English:

"Are you a Polish reporter?"

"Nope," was the reply. "I am an American one."

"Do you understand our language?"

"I never heard it before," retorted the scribbler, "but I think I have picked up enough since I have been here to give a rattling good story."

And he did.—New York Press.

### Will Be Gobbled Up.

Scarcely a day passes that there are not calls on the Nugget for copies containing the two last orders from Ottawa to Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell relating to the throwing open for relocation of reverted and reverting claims; although those which had reverted prior to the 9th instant are not yet subject to relocation, but will be if unsold after the auction sale of November 2d. Very soon after that date there will be a great rush for claims and it is predicted that everything worth locating will have an owner before the beginning of the new year.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

See Hammell's new store at the Forks. Everything to wear for sale.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

M. A. Hammell has opened a men's furnishing goods house at the Forks.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

# Watch The Mercury Drop

As you are aware it will be but a few days until it will be not only essential to health, but absolutely necessary to life, that you clothe the body in warm garments. We have everything in the clothing line and a particularly large assortment of warm, serviceable underwear fresh from the looms.

# HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothier

Opposite C. D. Co's. Dock

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

It now looks to the Stroller as though the man he has expected to see pop up all through the present local campaign is not going to put in an appearance; and if he does not it will be the first time in modern political history that the, at all other times ubiquitous, personage has failed to announce his presence.

The Stroller refers to the man who twaddled such and such candidate on his knee when he was in the long white robes of infancy. Can it be that none of our four candidates ever had any infamy, or that no one is anxious to exploit on previous intimacy? There are certainly a dozen or more men in the Yukon who have held Tom O'Brien on their knees, played mumble-peg with Alex Prudhomme, loaned Mr. Wilson their handkerchiefs for tails for his kites and held the nursing bottle for Mr. Noel; but where are they? Why don't they come to the front and tell of these things?

Where is the ubiquitous old woman who could tell nice little stories about tying up the bleeding finger of any of the candidates before he had quit having infantile colic or cut his stomach teeth?

Where is the middle-aged man that can remember as well as though it was only yesterday when he and one of the candidates stole eggs from the barn, took them out beyond the potato patch, built a fire, roasted and ate the eggs without salt?

Where is the woman, once proud and beautiful, now the wife of a drunken husband and the mother of a large and rapidly increasing family, who claims to have snubbed one of the candidates when in his callow youth?

To all the above questions echo answers "Where?"

All these people are necessary adjuncts to a campaign which, without them, is uninteresting, prosaic and not complimentary to the candidates; besides being nothing short of disgusting to the Stroller. The candidate of whom no boyish prank is mentioned is in a bad way.

The presidential election now being conducted by the Nugget is one which appeals to the good nature of all Americans, the majority of whom realize that they are missing a good thing in not being on the outside where, even if they did not take active part in the campaign other than to quietly vote, they would enjoy witnessing the efforts and enthusiasm of others.

Apropos of an effort to find out the political sentiment of the American residents of Dawson brings to the mind of the Stroller a story which is certainly being told on the outside these days by Democratic stump speakers:

In the Iowa state reform home for wayward young girls there were at the time of the presidential election eight years ago 49 inmates. The superintendent of the home held his position through the Republican governor of the state and was himself a very ardent supporter of the Republican candidate for the presidency; and matters political occupied most of his attention. One day when all the 49 girls were present in class the superintendent decided to learn their political faith and said:

"If to you girls was granted the privilege of voting, who among you would vote the Republican ticket?"

Forty-eight right hands were raised; only one, an Irish girl, Mary Maloney by name, refusing to hold up her hand.

"Mary!" rebukingly said the superintendent, "Are you not ashamed of yourself when you find that you are the only Democrat here?"

Without a blush or a falter Mary Maloney quickly replied: "Sure, an' yez must not look in reform schools

and pinitintaries if yez want to find Dimecrats."

Another campaign story:

A few years ago when the delegates to a Republican convention in Florida, having completed their work, filed out of the hall onto the street they were greeted by a negro with a basketful of puppies and the cry: "Hyahs de place ter buy yo'r Republican pups, de fines' breed o' 'possum dogs yo' eber seed!"

The dog market was not good that day and no Republican pups were sold. Ten days later a Democratic convention was held in the same hall. On its adjournment the same negro with the same basketful of pups was crying his wares: "Hyahs de place ter buy yo'r Democratic pups, de fines' breed o' 'possum dogs yo' eber seed!"

"Heah, yo black devil!" said the chairman of the late convention, "only last week you were trying to sell those same dogs as Republican pups! What do you mean?"

"It am dis'er way," said the dog vender, "las' week da war sho nuff Republican pups, but now yo' see, de little devils hab done got dar eyes open."

Clothing, mitts, felt shoes, underwear at Hammell's, Grand Forks.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

WE ARE NOT RUNNING A NEWSPAPER

—BUT—

WE CAN GIVE YOU A GOOD ROAST

...JUST THE SAME...

**N. P. SHAW & CO.,**

...BUTCHERS...

Second Street, Near Bank of B. N. A.

"Blessed be he who first invented sleep."

What would Sancho Panza say if he tried one of our spring beds?

**HOTEL GRAND...**

Cor. Third Avenue and Second Street

FINGER & STRITE, Props.

Dewey Knew a Thing or Two

About Shooting. Bet he'd be a patron of

**SHINDLER**

If he comes to the Klondike.

**We Have Received**

An Immense Shipment of

**Hay & Feed**

PLACE ORDERS NOW.

NO STORAGE CHARGED

**LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD**

WAREHOUSEMEN.

**Guard Against**

**Smallpox....**

We have an anti-contagion formula which has proven most efficacious in infected districts. A Powerful Preventative.

FULL STOCK OF FRESH DRUGS.

**W. R. Dockrill & Co.**

Near Electric Light Plant.

**BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS**

IF YOU WANT

Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

SECOND AVENUE

PHONE 38

**Electric Light**  
Steady, Satisfactory, Safe  
**Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.**  
Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
City Office Joslyn Building.  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No.

**Wall Paper... Paper Hanging**  
ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**  
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.  
**SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER**  
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS  
**Wines, Liquors & Cigars**  
**CHISHOLM'S SALOON.**  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

**Gold Seal Rubber.. Shoes**  
...AT...

**SARGENT & PINSKA**  
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

**RUDY, the Drug Man.**  
A lady was heard to say: "I am going to Rudy's, the fresh drug man." Wonder what she meant?

**Bonanza - Market**  
All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.  
TELEPHONE 33  
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

**The O'Brien Club**  
FOR MEMBERS  
A Gentleman's Resort,  
Spacious and Elegant  
Club Rooms and Bar  
FOUNDED BY  
Murray, O'Brien and Marchant

**BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS**  
IF YOU WANT  
Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.  
SECOND AVENUE  
PHONE 38

The Rev. terian min made a fort Senator York, is v ways so em the season. Mofakhar ing with th is the repre ington, who Senator V ly in his c Alaska," "I've tri place is l Fighting of his life started-wes in Salt Lak revolver. Edwin Co. China, kno roughly and, unlik Chinese di Prince S graphs of at the head sition akin treasury in Thomas probably t He was bot county in has been a Bishop of the Catholic, Arabic, speaks French, G Charles Carnegie S trade scho pay the sal provide a courses on thorough t Gen. Mil vate soldi the cigaret Inclosed w When you Rio, you and I was mately l I complimen The nam not appear reding p Churchill. with his ov abet a a ment disap not forget- once with gave to her little gol Ha S. Kamp dent of the pany, own has been A few da \$5 nugge very hand worn near clear yello Mr. Kar men and He had a with one l who rece "cold feet Warren, came her Charles N paper pro Rihmar Winnemu mine-own These cording to Glacier c put up a Crocker-V cisco. W a look ar tremeties to get ou to enjo over to M the lay o more am knew he not care he let th Warren a cold feet act of th have bee that he the deal Old Dip Full o wind an and the 12th of today, ha ing is a losses s city: A. C. building 300 tons tile Co Northw of coal Co., 50 hall Ste ing ma Walter \$7000; stock, \$ building