The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12.

[Dawson's Pioneer Paper]

Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly.

GEORGE M. ALLEN.....Publisher

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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 Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1902.

$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of $50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

UNION LABEL

AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium—"Sweet Lavender."
Standard—Vaudeville.

AN ENVIABLE RECORD.

The record of the Hon. James Hamilton Ross before this community is that of a man who makes no promise lightly, but who keeps his pledges, when once made, to the very letter. Slightly less than a year and a half ago Mr. Ross came to the Yukon in the capacity of commissioner. He had never been in the country before—his information concerning its requirements had been obtained largely from hearsay, and he had nothing to guide him aside from his own knowledge of men and his broad experience in public life in other and distant communities. In one sense he was on trial before the community and thousands of critical eyes were focused upon the new commissioner, watching the course which he should pursue.

They were not kept long in doubt. From the day of his arrival it became evident that the affairs of the district had been placed in able and trustworthy hands. The element of system was soon introduced into every branch of the public service and the complex details necessarily involved in getting a new government in running order were worked out with a minimum of friction and with little or no inconvenience to the public.

Within six weeks after his arrival Mr. Ross had become sufficiently familiarized with local conditions and the necessities of the people as to feel warranted in making a definite statement of policy.

In a public address extensively quoted in the press at the time Mr. Ross announced that he regarded the mining interests of the district as of paramount importance. That the life of the district was dependent upon the mining industry and that he proposed that every assistance within his power should be extended toward assisting the thousands of men employed in developing the mineral resources of the territroy.

Specifically, he proposed immediately to enter upon the construction of an elaborate system of public roads with the ultimate end in view of connecting Dawson with every creek in the district which gave substantial evidence of being a profitable producer. He stated also that public buildings properly equipped for the transaction of public business would be constructed immediately and promised his aid in behalf of every movement calculated to promote the common welfare of the people.

The manner in which the promises made at that time have been redeemed is common knowledge throughout the territory. Everyone knows that the district possesses a system of roadways which is the wonder and admiration of all newcomers and which has proven a most important factor in maintaining the general prosperity of the mining industry.

In each particular Mr. Ross has kept sacredly every pledge he made and in so doing has won a place in the respect and confidence of the community which can never be taken from him.

With the opportunity before them of securing the services in parliament of Mr. Ross the choice of Joe Clarke would be an act of folly bordering upon madness.

ROOSEVELT AND THE STRIKE.

President Roosevelt is fully sustaining his reputation of a man who does things. He has served notice upon the coal barons of the United States that the people of the country shall be given an opportunity to purchase fuel at a reasonable cost if the government is compelled to step in, confiscate the mines and operate them itself. There is nothing of the demagogue about Roosevelt and not a syllable of his utterances can be construed as play to the galleries. He is simply talking business and talking straight out from the shoulder—if the expression may be permitted.

It may be truthfully said that the arrogance of wealth never has asserted itself with more insolence than has been exhibited by the millionaire coal operators in Pennsylvania and West Virginia in dealing with their former workmen. They have refused to give consideration of any nature whatsoever to the demands of the men and when appealed to on behalf of the public they have denied the public's right to any interest in the situation. Thus matters have rested until finally a climax has been reached. The eastern states are practically without fuel and a hard winter is at hand. Coal has advanced, in cases as high as $20 per ton which places it entirely beyond the reach of the great mass of people. As the result, directly and indirectly, of the great strike, hundreds of thousands of people are confronted with suffering from cold and starvation.

Roosevelt's appeal to the operators has been in vain. They profess their willingness to lose all their holdings in preference to yielding a single point in the bitter struggle. They forget that their wealth has been produced by labor—forget that the consumer furnishes their profits—in short, they have forgotten every obligation which they owe to their fellows and by their actions and utterances have constituted themselves a veritable spectacle of incarnate selfishness.

The president sees his duty in the premises and like the strong man that he is does not shrink from its performance. First and foremost the country must have coal. Roosevelt will see that the need is met. After that is accomplished he will deal with the coal barons. He has requested the miners to return to work and promises all the influence of the administration in securing the enactment of a compulsory arbitration law.

If the strikers accede to the wishes of the president, the problem will be overcome temporarily, and time will be given to adjust the matter upon a permanent basis. If, however, the men remain firm it may be anticipated that Roosevelt will take prompt and effective means to relieve the situation.

The president's star as a man of destiny is still in the ascendant.

A Bold Defy

Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir,—Will you please publish the following in your valuable paper.

Having noticed Mr. Nick Burley's latest challenge in which he offers to stop both Marsh and myself in ten rounds, I would like to say that after standing him off for ten rounds myself it looks to me and must look to everybody else like a big bluff, in fact he seems to be willing to take any chance except to meet me in a contest such as I want, that is straight Queensbury rules, hitting in clinches and breakaways.

Now, I refuse to box him and split my winnings with Marsh or anybody else, but right here I will tell him what I will do. Mr. Bittner of the Auditorium is holding the $500 side bet which Marsh and I box for next Friday night and I am willing to sign a contract tonight that the whole thousand dollars, should I win shall go as a side bet between Burley and myself to box within 10 days from my contest with Marsh.

TOM HECTOR.

At Auditorium—Sweet Lavender.

French tobacco at Gandolfo's store.

FELT SHOES

We are showing a full line for . . .

Men, Women, Children.

All qualities.

...J. P. McLENNAN...

233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

Agent for Standard Patterns.

STAMPEDE TO ROCKIES

Martin Gately's Thrilling Adventure

Brings in an American Eagle and is Training it for the Campaign.

Some of the most magnificent quartz ever brought to light, running so high in values that it becomes a mountain of incredulity, has been discovered within twenty miles of the Rockies which run from South America to Bering sea. This is not stated as a fact, but is assumed from the circumstance that the tired stampeders who returned last night after a whole dime novel of thrilling adventures, have nothing whatever to say on the subject. Such silence is always suspicious, and is prompted by the lowest of instincts, either that of sullen defeat or that of sordid avariciousness.

While legend pictures the quartz deposits of that country so rich that you can crumble nuggets from the croppings with your thumb, the men brought no sacks of such nuggets, or rocks of any grade. All they brought which bore a yellow tinge was a golden eagle captured alive. Even about this the statement of Martin Gately is conflicting. He says "The bird was so scared that it sat there until we came up and Con Lowney and I threw our coats on him." He shows his coat with all the lining torn out in proof of this. "I think he is an American, who has lost his papers. But I am sure he is as well qualified to vote as some of the enumerators, 'an' spakes the langwidge bether."

Martin and Con, with Jim Nicholson and W. D. Mackenzie, left here last Wednesday morning on a stempede to the Rockies, based upon whispers dropped by a party of prospectors who arrived from there a few days previously. They mushed up the Klondike, switched off to Lepine, went from there to Rock creek and passed over Snyder creek, the last creek that bears a name this side of the Rockies range.

From this point on the movements of the stampeders were in ways that are dark and veiled in a fog of mystery. It was in this darkness that Martin the intrepid leader got lost. They were walking down the rim rock of a gurgling stream which made so much noise that Martin says you could not have heard a cannon ten feet away. Martin plodded along alone with the idea the others must be walking along the other bank and he had passed them. After plodding along for ten miles he sat down to wait for them. He then realized that he was lost.

The other man was carrying the grub bag, as a matter of course. He had only two matches, and they were damp. He dried them after an Irish recipe and got a fire. The next morning he saw a mountain that was an acquaintance of his, and by noon overtook his companions on the Indian trail. They had hunted for him all night and were on their way to the police camp to lay an information that a wild Irishman was on the rampage with an empty stomach.

It was while they sat showering honors and grub on the abilities of Martin as a leader that the eagle put his longest claw to his beak and gave a scream of derisive laughter. Martin was mad and so was his countryman Lowney. They threw their coats on the bird and captured him. At Lepine creek they fed him raw meat and taught him to yell "Hurrah for Clarke! Nit."

The bird is now at the Standard Library. He weighs twenty pounds. But one of the real Eagles wants him for the eyrie of the brotherhood, and has offered $75 for him. Martin says he measures eight feet eleven inches from tip to tip.

Criminal Drivers

The unavoidable difficulties of crowded streets are bad enough, without the brutal callousness of the majority of drivers, and even in cases a malicious folly which induces them to "whip up" on purpose on some helpless pedestrian at a crossing, endangering him with other vehicles in his efforts to avoid the suddenly accelerated pace of one which otherwise he would have had ample time watchfully to pass in front of, according to his calculations. A few such would-be jokers sent to jail might have a wholesome effect.—New York Medical Journal.

Well Dressed Grief

Mrs. Mackay's picturesque grief is interesting to all beholders. It is really astonishing what attractive things in the way of mourning the modistes can get up these days. The prettiest woman need not be disturbed about putting on black. Black silk hose, with applications of thread lace on the instep, are the last way of showing your grief in your stockings. These, in addition to a sweeping veil and sheer black silk bodice, are enough to make woe quite as beautiful as mirth.

At Auditorium—Sweet Lavender.

Stroller's Column.

Our old friend Sam Dunham, the poet of Alaska, has settled down to the prosaic life of a mining operator in the new district of Butler, Nye county, Nevada, and to fill in his idle moments is publishing an eight page weekly called "The Tonopah Miner." Typographically it is one of the neatest exchanges that comes to this office, and Sam's natural brightness and geniality illume every page of it. Here is a sample which all his old friends will read with pleasure:

We had just taken up our pen to write a leader on "Roosevelt and the Trusts," in which we intended to talk about the iniquity of unlawful combinations in restraint of competition, and to say some things about the rich, when our Business Manager rushed frantically into the midst of our thoughts and informed us that our job-printer had struck an 8-foot vein of $800 ore in a V-shaped fraction that had not been included in the calculations of an Eastern syndicate when it made its amended locations, and that he had left on the morning stage for Philadelphia. Our Business Manager said the "hook" was so full that it was shedding "jobs" all over the composing room floor, and beseeched us to let Hanna and Morgan run the government another week, and to go to work and help him reduce our mortgage. We reluctantly laid down our pen and once more became a mere mechanic. This accounts for the provincial tone of our editorial matter this week. We were also forced to deprive our readers of our regular original weekly lyric, for our Muse refuses to work the same week we do.

* * *

Teddy Nelson got in from Dominion yesterday morning and had already taken a few pots when he ran against Tom Kirkhouse, who for once was in a hurry to conclude a mining deal. It was right in front of the Bank butcher shop. Teddy insisted that they must go to the corner and have a drink. Tom said he had an appointment with a man at half-past twelve and he had only a minute to make it in. Teddy looked around and said: "That be blowed; you have half an hour yet."

He had caught sight of the meat scales and taken it for a clock.

* * *

Another of our old newspaper friends of the early days in Dawson is coming prominently to the front in the person of Edward J. Livernash, who has been nominated for congress by the union labor convention of San Francisco. Livernash mushed in here for the San Francisco Examiner, and from the first took a hand in every public movement that came up. He and Max Landreville and Dr. Wills were elected at a mass meeting to go to Ottawa to protest against the 10 per cent royalty. When they got there they found that a much more important matter confronted them in the subsidy granted to Mackenzie & Mann for the construction of the railway from the Stikine river. This subsidy really gave to the company hundreds of miles of the richest placers in the territory, not only those then newly discovered in the Klondike but all the lands now being opened up along the Stewart, the Hootalinqua, the Pelly, McMillan and other rivers. It was a monstrous job which they were able to defeat.

After his return to San Francisco from Ottawa the father of Mrs. Livernash died and left her a fortune, but Mr. Livernash has stuck to newspaper work because he likes it. He was recognized as a good speaker while he was here; he is now classed among the most brilliant political speakers of the Pacific coast.

* * *

Says Roediger to Roediger;
"We fool the people prime;
"In the morning give 'em treacle
"And in the evening slime.
"While Bedo prates of principles
"So folks can't understand,
"That pup of Buel worries him
"Fit to beat the band."

Says Roediger to Roediger,
"I'll call that Buel up,
"I'll smash his rusty melting pot
"And kick his bloomin' pup.
"He'll have to leave my mug alone
"Go for Joe and Mose;
"He makes my phiz so ugly
"I'll smash him on the nose."

Says Roediger to Roediger,
"What matter, so it pays,
"Though Buel draw me ape or ass
"Bedo gives me praise.
"It takes Tacoma boodlers
"To fool the public well;
"We boost for either Jim or Joe,
"And either one will sell.

Says Roediger to Roediger,
"To linger here for health
"A man would be an idiot—
"We are here for wealth.
"We get it from the government—
"The joke is too sublime;
"We get it from Joe's benefits,
"We fool them all the time."

EVENTS ON TWO CREEKS

Bonanza and Eldorado News Items

Several Social Gatherings Serve to While Away the Time.

Messrs. Palmer, Perkins, Buechler and O'Connell, of No. 39 Eldorado, have finished their summer's work of sluicing and came to town yesterday for a few days rest.

Mr. G. E. Remey, Mr. Ivey, Mrs. Ivey and Miss Peters, all of No. 21 above Bonanza, are in town today.

Mr. R. Sanstrom, one of the wealthy miners of Gold Hill, has sold his property at that place and left on the Victorian for the outside last evening.

Mr. Frank Mills, who fell down the shaft on King Solomonjs hill the 15th of last month, is able to be around.

Mrs. Gardner, who recently purchased the road house at No. 8 below, Bonanza, will give a dance on October 15.

Mr. G. E. Remey of No. 21 above Bonanza gave one of the most sociable dances last Saturday night that has ever been given on upper Bonanza. Music was furnished by Murray Cameron. About fifteen couples were present, dancing was kept up until the little clock on the shelf proclaimed the hour of midnight, signifying that the Sabbath day had begun and dancing must cease. Then a fine luncheon was served. Singing and music was then in order and after a couple of hours the party broke up by voting "Dick" a right royal entertainer.

Mr. S. M. Somerville and Mr. Verneil have bought the lunch counter in the rear of the Marconi, formerly the Madden house, on Front street. Both gentlemen are widely known on the creeks and it is a foregone conclusion that success will crown their efforts.

Mr. Slaughter of No. 24b above Bonanza is wearing an unusual broad smile now-a-days. When asked why the cigars were being passed around so liberally he replied: "Why, it's a girl—born Sept. 29th, and weighs 8 pounds." Mother and daughter are doing well.

Boiler with engine and hoist, also valuable claims on Homestake and French Gulch for sale. Apply, Homestake hotel, 26 above on Bonanza.

Trans-Canada

A transcontinental railway, to be known as the Trans-Canada railway, is described in the Quebec Chronicle as the shortest possible route from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and as an efficient rival of the Trans-Siberian railway. From its eastern terminus, at Quebec, to Port Simpson, on the Pacific, the projected route is but 2,830 miles long, as against the 3,078 miles of the Canadian Pacific and the greater lengths of the transcontinental routes of the United States. The advantage results from the high latitude of the Trans-Canadian route, the distance between meridians shortening as we go toward the pole. By this route England, says the Chronicle, can carry a body of troops into Japan and China in twenty days, while Russia needs twenty-two days to carry any considerable force across Siberia to the far East. England has thus an advantage of 750 miles over her rival in China and Japan. Add to this that the gradients are easier than on the more Southern American routes. The highest summit on the Trans-Canada is but 2,800 feet, against 5,400 feet on the Canadian Pacific and 11,000 feet on some of the more southern lines.

The route is over an existing railway from Quebec to Roberval, on Lake St. John. From Roberval it extends 380 miles to James bay, at the southern extremity of Hudson bay. Thence the railway will stretch westward through the Peace valley, a fertile country, and over Pine River pass to Port Simpson, said to be the finest harbor on the Pacific north of San Francisco. Minerals, timber and farm lands abound all along the route and invite settlement as soon as transportation is supplied. For part of the route a subsidy has already been granted by the Dominion. The severity of the climate will be urged as an objection, but this, the Chronicle contends, has been much exaggerated.

HANGED HERSELF

An insane woman hanged herself with a strap which hung from a cross log in her cabin. She became insane from eating cheap food which her husband insisted on purchasing. She had been used to the best of everything, having traded at Dunham's until her husband insisted on purchasing elsewhere.

Port Angeles, Sept. 26.—The American ship General Fairchild arrived here yesterday in ballast from Honolulu. Her crew will be paid off and she will be laid up here for the winter.

WE are now prepared to do all kinds of Casting & Machine Work.

Repairing a Specialty.

Yukon Saw Mill Machine Works and Foundry.

1st Ave and Duke St. 'Phone 27. Dawson.

SWEET LAVENDER

Pretty Picture of Domestic Life

Is Being Played at the Auditorium This Week—Large Crowd Last Night.

"Sweet Lavender," Arthur W. Pinero's three-act domestic drama which is being produced at the Auditorium theatre this week presents a very pretty picture of domestic life and one which was thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by the large audience in attendance last night.

This play while not allowing very large scope for the players to show their histrionic ability is yet one in which the conversation is sparkling with wit and humor and is in every way essentially pleasing.

Mr. Bittner as Dick Phine, an attorney without clients who although addicted to the liquor habit and breaks his promise of the "last time" very often, displays finally a strong nobility of character and the goodness of heart which may be understood even by the heavy drinker. Mr. Bittner is excellent in the part and portrays the character in a true and pleasing manner.

Mr. Readick as Clement Hale, the lover of Lavender Holt, daughter of Ruth Holt, the landlady and friend of Dick and Clement, gives a good representation of the youthful lover.

Mr. Montgomery has a clever part as Horace Breen, an irrepressible young American who rescued Miss Gilfillian from an accident in Paris and followed her like a shadow afterwards until she finally consented to become his wife. Mr. Montgomery puts his best energies into the character and received merited praise for his work.

Mr. Hooley has also a good character in that of Dr. Delaney, and as usual Mr. Hooley makes a hit.

Mr. Moran has a small part in that of Mr. Bulger, an old love-sick man who tries to get Mrs. Holt to accept some poetry he has written. Mr. Moran is capable of extracting the best from the most insignificant part and he makes no exception this week.

Miss Kelton as Lavender Hope displays as usual her artistic ability. In this as in all the characters Miss Kelton assumes she takes it natutally and unaffectedly and makes it a true success.

Miss Freeman as Ruth Holt, the mother of Lavender, has a part in which she appears to excellent advantage. Her emotional work was very good.

Mrs. Bittner as Minnie Gilfillian makes a charming young lady and as usual received her full share of the honors.

The cast and synopsis is as follows:

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mr. Geoffrey Wedderburn	Mr. Thorne
Clement Hale	Mr. Readick
Mrs. Gilfillian	Miss Walton
Minnie Gilfillian	Mrs. Bittner
Ruth Holt	Miss Freeman
Lavender	Miss Kelton
Dick Phine	Mr. Bittner
Horace Bream	Mr. Montgomery
Dr. Delaney	Mr. Hooley
Mr. Bulger	Mr. Moran
Mr. Maw	Mr. Morris

Act I.—Morning — Nobody's business.

Act II.—Evening of the same day —Somebody's business.

Act III.—A week afterward—Everybody's business.

FOR SALE.—Good will and furnishings of 35-room hotel. Good business and best location in city. Apply Nugget office. c7

Estimate of Loss

Tacoma, Sept. 26.—It is estimated by Henry Hewitt, of the St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company, and Geo. S. Long, the local manager of the Weyerhaeuser Timber Syndicate, that the recent big forest fires in Western Washington destroyed approximately 400,000,000 feet of merchantable timber. The heaviest burnings took place in Cowlitz county and along the river valleys of Southwestern Washington. Considerable good timber was burned in the vicinity of Shelton, in Mason county, and a small amount was destroyed in Chehalis county, near Elma. A strip of good timber also went up in smoke in the eastern part of Pierce county and there were small loses in the Grays harbor country and upon the strait. From reports received there by timber cruisers much country was burned over in some of these districts and considerable loss entailed to farmers, but at the same time the destruction of good timber was small, as the fire confined its operations to logged off lands and burned over districts. Logging crews which were driven out by the fires have resumed operations. In some cases the camps were burned and have had to be rebuilt. All reports agree that the fires were the most dangerous and destructive that the state has ever witnessed.

Card Sharks Arrested

Paris, Sept. 26.—Le Soir this evening says the police of Paris have been watching for some time past the doings of several well known American jockeys and their friends, who met nightly in a certain place where card playing for high stakes was indulged in, and where four victims are said to have been plucked. Yesterday, according to Le Soir, the police made six arrests and their prisoners included a celebrated American jockey, a race horse owner and a bookmaker. Four of the prisoners were released today, but the examining magistrate told them to hold themselves at his disposition. The magistrate has summoned several American jockeys for examination tomorrow.

Last Gang Arrives

The last contingent of men who have been working on the Whitehorse road between the Pelly and Stewart, have returned to town, and one of them said that last Thursday night while they were camped near the Pelly there was a terrific wind storm which felled a tree and nearly every tent. How it chanced that there were not a dozen or so killed was inexplicable. One man was pinned to the ground underneath his tent and may not recover.

Last Trip Str. Clifford Sifton

—WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE—

TUESDAY, OCT. 14.

FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY

L. L. JAMES, Agent, - - Aurora Dock

STR. CASCA Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse THURSDAY, OCT. 9th, 2 P. M.

Office, Aurora Dock. Frank Mortimer, Agent

The White Pass & Yukon Route

(THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO.)

Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson.

Str. Victorian Will Sail for Whitehorse Monday, Oct. 6. 8 P. M.

Only Line issuing Through Tickets and Checking Baggage Through to Skagway.

J. P. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson.
J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

New Stock (AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY) New Type

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

STAGE AND LIVERY

Alaska Flyers

...OPERATED BY THE...

Alaska Steamship Co.

DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days

SCHEDULE

DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, Sept. 11; Oct. 1, 11, 21, 31.

HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, Sept. 6, 16, 26; Oct. 6, 16, 26.

Also A 1 Steamers Dirigo and Farallon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent