

# 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, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominton, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quarts and Canyon.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1901.

## TRANSIENT MERCHANTS.

It will be in order very shortly that more effective legislation be passed for the protection of local merchants against the operations of transient speculators. With the opening of navigation, Dawson will be invaded by an army of men, each with a stock of some sort of goods and all bent on effecting a "cleanup" as quickly as possible and getting out of the country. Many outside commercial concerns are also preparing to send men to Dawson with the same object in view. Circulars are already arriving through the mails, stating that agents of various houses will be in Dawson for a few weeks this spring looking for the local trade. They come at the time of year when business ordinarily is at its best, rent a store room for a month or six weeks, employ the very smallest amount of labor possible and take the first boat for Whitehorse immediately on disposing of their goods. It does not seem just that such concerns should be permitted to compete on equal terms with local business houses which operate twelve months in the year, pay out large sums for labor and in many cases own the property upon which they conduct their business. We are of the opinion that some decided steps should be taken to equalize the advantage which the transient merchant thus secures over the man who is permanently engaged in business.

There is a long period during the year when the latter considers himself fortunate if he succeeds in meeting expenses. He continues in business merely awaiting the arrival of the season when buying begins and general trade conditions improve. His profits for the year must be made during the comparatively short period when business is brisk, or he realizes no profit at all. He operates during the entire year under risk of losing everything he has by fire, and it is at the times when this risk is at its greatest that business is practically dormant. We submit, therefore, that the permanent merchant has a claim upon the community which cannot be given too general recognition.

On the other hand, the speculator who comes into Dawson for a day—too often with goods of a very inferior quality—contributes in no particular to the public welfare. His plan is to remain for the shortest possible time, get hold of whatever he can and depart.

To our way of thinking he should not be allowed to do so without making a good substantial contribution to the public coffers. A license system not too high to be prohibitive would fairly meet the emergency.

Elsewhere in this issue of the Nugget we present a review of conditions found by our correspondent upon Gold Run and Dominion creeks. Preparations are being made on both for extensive work for the summer. In addition to what is being done at the present time. This is in line with the prediction made several times by this paper that the coming season will witness the greatest activity on the creeks since the origi-

nal gold discovery was made on Bonanza creek.

While it is to be hoped most sincerely that no serious results will occur from the attacks of mad dogs which have been reported in such numbers of late, there is reason to believe, as was clearly set forth in this paper on Saturday, that the contrary may prove the case. In any event it is well to take what measures may be at hand for preventing further risks. Mad dogs are a luxury which we can well afford to do without.

More evidence is coming forward in connection with the construction of the proposed railroad from Valdes to Eagle. Where there is so large an amount of smoke there ought certainly to be some little fire.

Editor Woodside has announced his withdrawal from the Sun. We can say for Capt. Woodside that in our opinion he believed everything he wrote.

Once more the mercury is flirting with the fifty mark. Two or three more such spells ought to break the back of winter effectually.

Nome has refused to accept incorporation. Someone must have sent the beach town a wire from Dawson.

It is about time that some of our enterprising restaurant keepers began advertising mastodon steaks.

Mail from Montreal in 16 days. For a winter record that can hardly be excelled.

An exclusive franchise is like a cheap watch. Very frequently it requires fixing.

### Mrs. West's Opinion.

London, Jan. 25.—At the request of a representative of the Associated Press, Mrs. George Cornwall West has written the following:

"When Col. Towne recently went to Windsor to receive the Victorian Cross for a valorous act, by which he lost his eyesight, those present have since told me that as he advanced, led by his wife, toward the queen, tears poured down her aged cheeks, and it was in a broken voice that she spoke to him. Few at St. could forget the dim and failing eyes for the blind ones of others. "The queen may be counted on as one of the victims of the war. Every defeat, every unsuccessful skirmish, the loss or wounding of a brave soldier was personal to her. When I had the honor of seeing her majesty at Windsor in December, 1899, before leaving for South Africa, in the hospital ship Maine, she evinced the greatest interest in all the details and makeup of the ship, especially of the history of the hospital days previously. Several times she repeated to me: 'It is very good of the American people to subscribe for this provision and I am most grateful to them for coming over and helping take care of my sick and injured.'"

### Had Fun With the Conductor.

There are six New York school girls who ride on the Sixth avenue cars every day whose special mission in life seems to be to have fun with the trolley conductors.

The other day when the conductor came for the fare one of them opened her purse and began slowly and laboriously to count out 30 pennies, which she dropped one by one into his outstretched hand, while her companions giggled gleefully at the look of surprise that gradually spread over his face. But he was equal to the emergency and said politely, "Thank you, Miss," as he went away.

They wanted transfer for Fifty-ninth street, and when they got them each one put hers in her mouth and began to chew it up. Then each transfer was rolled into a small ball, and sharp teeth went to work to make it a hard ball at that.

By this time the passengers were all interested, and the girls were wild with enjoyment. When they got on the Fifty-ninth street car, they became sober as judges. Each one looked wonderfully innocent as she dropped something like a small pill into the conductor's hand. He took the first one, turned it over and then looked at the girl who had given it to him. Next he spread it out, transfer fashion, and then the next girl dropped a ball into his hand. He went through the same performance, and so on as if it was the usual way transfers were given him.

The girls couldn't stand it, and they burst out laughing, but his undertaker-like gravity was not disturbed.

His time came a little later. They wanted to get off at Seventy-second street. They stood up in a body and motioned, but the car sped on as if shot out of a catapult. When they had gone four squares beyond their destination, it occurred to one of them to ring the bell. She got off, and the conductor laid a detaining hand on the arm of the next girl as he jerked the bell. He let them off one at a time, and not until the car got to Eighty-third street did the last one leave.

### Pat and His Wheel.

The other day Pat went to a cycle agent with the intention of buying a bike. He inspected a few, but what puzzled him most was the brake.

"What's that for?" inquired Pat. "Oh," replied the agent, "you use that when coming to a steep hill."

Pat learned to ride fairly well, and while out one day he came to a steep hill which he must climb.

"Now for the brake," thought Pat, and off he started, full pressure on brake, up the hill.

Half way up some friends saw him, exclaiming: "Pull off the brake, man. You're going up hill!"

"Ah!" said Pat, "can't you see, man, that's to keep it from going back down the hill?"—Ex.

### WE WORKED DESTRUCTION.

A Sample of What a Fairly Healthy Cockatoo Can Do.

A light chain securely fastened on the cockatoo's leg promised safety. But he contrived to get within reach of my new curtains and rapidly devoured some half yard or so of a hand painted border, which was the pride of my heart. Then came an interval of calm and exemplary behavior which lulled me into a false security. Cockie seemed to have but one object in life, which was to pull out all his own feathers, and by evening the dining room often looked as though a white fowl had been plucked in it.

I consulted a bird doctor, but as Cockie's health was perfectly good and his diet all that could be recommended, it was supposed he only plucked himself for want of occupation, and firewood was recommended as a substitute. This answered very well, and he spent his leisure in gnawing sticks of deal—only when no one chanced to be in the room he used to unfasten the swivel of his chain, leave it dangling on the stand and descend in search of his playthings. When the fire had not been lighted, I often found half the coal pulled out of the grate and the firewood in splinters. At last, with warmer weather, both coals and wood were removed, so the next time Master Cockie found himself short of a job he set to work on the dining room chairs, first pulled out all their bright nails and next tore holes in the leather, through which he triumphantly dragged the stuffing.

At one time he went on a visit for some weeks and ate up everything within his reach in that friendly establishment. His "bag" for one afternoon consisted of a venerable fern and a large palm, some library books, newspapers, a pack of cards and an armchair. And yet every one adores him, and he is the spoiled child of more than one family.—Cornhill.

### LIKED THE POORHOUSE.

Would Not Leave It to Go For Money That Belonged to Him.

"I won't go out! I won't leave here for anything!"

Such was the amazing declaration of a pauper attendant in an east end London workhouse on being told by an agent that he was entitled to some money. And the man—the son of a post captain in the navy—meant all that he said. Not an inch would he budge, nor would he sign any paper, and it was only by taking a commissioner down to him that the fund could be recovered.

Whether because it was only a comparatively small sum or whether because he was a worker, the guardians made no claim on it. Accordingly, at his request, it was split, and two accounts were opened on his behalf in the Postoffice Savings bank. But, for all that, he continued to remain in the workhouse.

Meanwhile he was very anxious that his wife should not know he was alive—in fact, he denied that he was married. His life partner, however, called at the agent's office to inquire about the case, though she begged that her husband might not be told of her whereabouts. She was in a fairly good position, earning as she did a living by keeping a ladies' school, and once or twice her reprobate husband had turned up in an intoxicated condition and raised a commotion that had scandalized her pupils. The ill sorted pair were, therefore, not brought into communication.

Never would the pauper legatee leave the workhouse. He remained there till his death, whereupon, having left no will, the money he had sterner to use passed to his wife.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

## MEN OF MARK.

Gov. Crane of Massachusetts attended a dinner given to the poor of Boston on Thanksgiving day and ate with a party of well known men at the general board.

Robert W. Wilcox, who has been elected as the congressional representative from Hawaii, is a descendant from the old Hawaiian royal family on his mother's side.

Lawrence M. Jacobs, who has been appointed statistician of the Philippine commission, was formerly one of the experts in the loan and currency division of the treasury department.

George H. Phillips, the young Chicago financier who has been cornering the corn market, is very boyish looking, slender, short, pale, with light eyes and hair and very reserved manners.

Although ex-Governor Stockley of Delaware is 82 years old, he went out hunting the other day, tramped several miles, secured a good bag of game and returned home at night without any sign of weariness.

Kogoro Takahira, the new Japanese minister to Washington, belongs to the progressive school of his countrymen. He has been minister to Holland, Austria and Italy and speaks fluently the languages of all those countries.

The will of the late Robert B. Grigham of Boston disposes of an estate of \$2,259,070, nearly all of which will eventually go to charity and most toward founding in Boston a hospital for incurables.

John W. Campbell, chief of police of St. Louis, who is spoken of as head of the Manila department, has been connected with the St. Louis force for several years and has a remarkable record for efficiency.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says that the Bonapartists are manifesting a strong disposition to desert Prince Victor Bonaparte and to replace him by his brother, Prince Louis, now a general of artillery in the Russian service.

M. Maybrick, who has been elected mayor of Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, is better known as Stephen Adams, the song writer who composed, among other things, "Nancy Lee." He is likewise a brother-in-law of Mrs. Maybrick, who is suffering life confinement for the alleged murder of her husband.

William P. Dillingham, the new United States senator from Vermont, has a clean cut face with the rather sharp features characteristic of New England, a keen, firm expression and wears glasses. His mustache is drooping and gray, and his hair is dark, with dashes of gray on the top of his head and at the temples.

Captain Edward T. Strong, who has been placed on the retired list of the navy with the rank of rear admiral, was recently in command of the Monadnock on the Asiatic station, and his health broke down while on that duty. He is a native of Massachusetts and entered the navy as a volunteer officer at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion.

### For Rent.

Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store.

Mump's, Pomeroy of Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

When in want of laundry work call up phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

### Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for

## AMUSEMENTS

### SAVOY THEATRE

Week of FEB. 4  
POST & MAURETTUS in the LAUGHABLE COMEDY  
"IRISH ARISTOCRACY"  
ASSISTED BY THE SAVOY COMPANY  
GRAND MASQUE BALL FRIDAY, FEB. 8  
ALL ARE INVITED

### The Standard Theatre

Week Commencing February 11  
HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY  
Thursday Night, Ladies Night  
Texas Steer  
Fine Mechanical Effects, Special Scenery  
WAIT FOR THE DANCE

appears open for relocation upon records. The allowance of two months which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on March 1st. Holders of claims are warned, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

Hay and oats 10 cents at Meek's.

Fine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.

## OVER THE ICE

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## W. B. Corsets

Embroidery Silks  
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Etc., Etc.

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Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.  
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

## The Nugget

### The Nugget reaches the

people: in town and out

of town; on every creek

and every claim; in

season and out of season.

If you wish to

reach the public you

will do well to bear this

in mind.

### Our circulation is general;

cater to no class unless it be

one that demands a live, unpre-

judiced and readable newspaper