

The Klondike Nugget

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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, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1901.

GIFTS DURING 1900.

Some time ago the matter of rich men's charities was discussed in these columns, the aim being to show that instead of becoming more miserly the tendency among wealthy men of the day is toward generous giving. In this connection, the following from the Seattle Post-Intelligencer will prove of interest:

The year 1900 was a prosperous one, and as a result the record of benefaction to deserving institutions is a notable one. The amount of money given to various institutions and causes was not so large as during the year 1899, although it was more than \$30,000,000 greater than the average for the preceding ten years. The total for the year 1899 was unusually large, the amount of money donated being \$79,749,956. The year just closed shows a total of \$60,264,000. The beneficiaries included educational institutions, libraries, art museums and galleries, churches and various charities.

Educational institutions seem to have shared the larger part of these bequests. They received over \$30,000,000, and more than one-half of this went to thirty-six of the larger colleges and universities. The sum of \$9,061,405 was given to the smaller colleges, academies and seminaries, and various educational institutions received over \$3,000,000 from the Methodist twentieth century fund offering.

Libraries throughout the country were generously remembered, receiving during the year \$6,448,000. The greater part of this amount was given for the erection of new library buildings in sixty-four different cities and towns. Of these new buildings, Andrew Carnegie is to be credited with having provided for seventeen, his donations for this purpose during the year amounting to \$4,195,000. Art galleries and museums received \$956,000 in 1900.

Different charities throughout the country received \$13,390,176. This is a larger record than that of the year before. Different churches and church enterprises were assisted to the amount of \$8,799,650, and it is claimed that this is over \$5,000,000 more than was given for similar purposes in 1899.

These figures, which have been gathered by the Chicago Tribune, represent only the larger gifts and bequests where the sum has not been less than \$1000 in each case, and it has been possible to keep an exact record. If to these larger amounts were added the small gifts, private subscriptions and collections of which it is impossible to get a record, it would probably be found that the total was an enormous one. The United States is a nation of generous people, and the record of benefactions during the year just past shows that they are disposed to share handsomely of their fortune in times of prosperity.

Please take notice that winter's mortgage on the Klondike is being rapidly paid off. It is still cool—sufficiently cool to remind us forcibly of the fact that we have had a winter season—but nevertheless there is something in the atmosphere which breathes an unmistakable hint of an approaching change. This does not mean that the snow has begun as yet to melt on the hillsides, nor is water running in the creeks in sufficient quantities to begin cleanup operations. But still the world, or at least the small part of it which comes within the scope of our immediate knowledge, has a different appearance from what it did six weeks ago. Sunshine increases a little every day, and

sunshine is the harbinger of spring, and steamboats. We have an idea that the ancient sun worshippers must have lived in this latitude.

Andrew Carnegie has sold his interests in the company which bears his name—the consideration being \$85,000,000. If Mr. Carnegie should live another half century and each day during that time should spend the sum of \$5000 he would just about be enabled to exhaust the amount realized from the recent sale of his interests. It is a well known fact, however, that Andrew is of a saving disposition, and it is scarcely to be anticipated that he will enter into any such round of hilarity.

Dawson's business men generally are agreed with the Nugget that something should be done for the protection of local enterprise against the operations of the scow men and the transient traders. If the merchants should formulate a plan for the accomplishment of this purpose, which would not be too restrictive in its terms we have no doubt that the same would receive serious consideration from the authorities.

From the mouth of the Yukon river to its headwaters at the summit of White Pass there is but one real live mining town and that is our own little city of Dawson. There are others which have prospects of good things ahead but those prospects are as yet unrealized. Dawson is still without a rival.

The police have taken hold of the dog question and have instituted very practical measures to accomplish solution. The large number of vicious dogs which of late have infested the town warrant the adoption of the steps which have been taken.

That Attempted Suicide.

The recently reported attempt of George Thomas St. Cyr to do away with himself through despondency over his position and, as alleged, to escape the gallows under the sentence of death which was recently passed upon him for the killing of James Davis, appears from reliable information to have been nothing more than the culmination of a severe nervous attack which has been coming upon him since the affair on the Hootalinqua.

His attempts, as depicted in the report spoken of as directed to the breaking of his neck, consisted in butting his head against the wooden walls of his cell and of raising his bedstead and allowing the legs to settle back on his head.

He was bound at the time to prevent him making further attempts at bodily injury, but as was quite apparent at the time there was not the slightest danger of death following as the result of any of those efforts.

St. Cyr is a devout Catholic and was soon brought to a much more quiet mental condition by Father Gendreau, who has visited him several times since.

A \$100 Dog.

This morning the time of territorial court in Justice Craig's room was occupied by a case of damages entitled Hebb vs. the N. A. T. & T. Co.

The whole matter arose from the purchase by the company of a dog team, a year or two since, from a man named Pingree, and the subsequent claiming of one of the dogs, by the plaintiff in the present case.

It appeared that the dog team had, shortly after being purchased by the company been sent to Skagway and that when near Tagish house on the way back, Hebb saw the team and recognized as one of its component parts, his long lost doggie, whereupon he made vigorous claim for him to the police at Tagish house. How the matter terminated at the time does not appear, otherwise than that the Hebb dog continued to trot Dawsonwards before the N. A. T. & T. sled, and that later the canine whose ownership was being disputed, disappeared from the knowledge of all parties concerned.

As a fitting finale to the affair, Justice Craig this morning awarded the plaintiff \$100 for his lost dog.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Brewitt makes fine pants.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Thirty days hath September, April, June and November; All the rest have thirty-one. Except the second month alone; To it we twenty-eight assign 'Till leap year gives it twenty-nine."

But for the above which 999 civilized people in every 1000 carry in the pigeonholes of their memories, they would have to carry almanacs to which they would be constantly referring every time a reckoning of time was to be made. But with the above verse at the tongue's end (it can be sang to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," but doesn't fit "My Country, 'Tis of Thee") no one need be but a second in determining the number of days in any month of the year.

"Except the second month alone." That brings us to the present month which is the only one that calendaric experts have taken upon themselves to lengthen as the exigencies of the season may require. February is not a historical month, further than that it contains George Washington's birthday and ground hog day. Aside from these, February has no claims to distinction. Groundhog day is the 2d and George's anniversary the 22d. It is difficult to say what would have happened on February 3d had the month been elongated to that extent.

Aside from in the extreme southern states the month of February is an uncomfortable one and one not regretted when past. Tomorrow will finish the first half of the month, and 14 days later the remainder will have been laid away unhonored and unsung. If every month in the year was February the people of the Yukon district, as well as the dogs, would go mad. To countries where the book stores sell ugly cartoons tomorrow will be St. Valentine's day.

A certain prominent as well as very popular official who is particularly gentlemanly and polite on all occasions, unwittingly turned the laugh on himself at the Zero Club reception last Saturday night. The official and three other gentlemen were in one of the private rooms when someone repeated the time-honored remark made by the governor of North Carolina to the governor of South Carolina. The button was touched and a waiter did the rest. When the refreshments were carried into the room the official was busy talking and when a moment later he looked up he saw standing beside him a stranger in full evening dress. With the gallantry of a knight of yore olden time and with the grace of a Chestfield the official made his best bow to the full dress and to its wearer said:

"We are just about to partake of some wine! Won't you join us?"

"Hut, tut!" said the big merchant, "he is only the waiter."

The official took another look at the full dress and recognized in its wearer the waiter count who parts his hair down the back of his neck as far as the eye can reach. Then the official became frustrated and said he had forgotten to bring his umbrella, but hoped it wouldn't rain before he got home.

A certain young business man of Dawson has troubles which he is afraid to tell to the police. In fact, he is very much frightened lest someone else tells the police. The direct source of his woes is the dog pound.

A friend of the young man owns a first family malamute which he is careful to keep tied these days. Yesterday the man's wife thought it would be but proper to turn the dog loose for a few minutes which she did, and before the long hand of the family clock had covered half a lap on the race course of time a neighbor kindly informed the lady that the favorite dog had been taken to the pound. Wishing to recover the animal before her husband became aware of the capture, she elicited the assistance of the young man who forthwith hid himself to the dog emporium, planked down the accrued costs, receipted for the dog and started to restore him to his owner. On his way he chanced to meet the lady's husband and, thinking he had been informed of the capture of his dog, the young man said:

"Here's your dog! I have just taken him out of the pound."

"H—!" said the other, "that is not my dog; you have made a mistake!"

Sure enough the young man had paid and receipted for the wrong dog, but the worst was yet to come. Up to this time the liberated canine had followed close at the heels of the good Samaritan; but when that individual started back towards the pound to rectify his error and effect an exchange of dogs, the foxy malamute looked squarely at him, howled a derisive howl and struck off at a 2:40 gait down street.

The owner of the other dog muttered

something and went to the pound and redeemed his own dog.

If the other malamute should fail to return to its owner the young man who receipted for him at the pound is liable to criminal prosecution and a royal saw.

"Phwere is Misther Ullo?" said a son of Erin as he entered the law office of Pattulla & Ridley a few days ago.

"Mister who?" said Ridley, turning to look at the visitor.

"Misther Ullo," said the caller.

"There is no such man belongs here," insisted Ridley.

"Thin yez had better change the sign av yez, for Misther Ullo's name is on it an' his first name is Pat, an' thinkin' he was a counthryman av me own, I was just afther droppin' in 'till have an old toime chat wid 'im."

And the disgusted Irishman went down stairs and cast a look of disgust on the misleading sign as he passed out.

A clerk in a certain clothing and shoe store on First avenue is accustomed to consign all old shoes discarded by customers to the stove. The other day the clerk was busy waiting on a customer when a son of the Norseland entered and said, "Ae tank Ae luke at some shoes." One of the proprietors took charge of the new customer and by the time the clerk had finished with his patron and had gone to the stove to warm his hands he discovered a very large and very dilapidated pair of shoes sitting by it. The force of habit being strong, the clerk at once raised the lid and consigned the brogans to the fire. Two minutes later a big Swede walked up from the back of the store in his stocking feet saying:

"Ae tank you not hafe any shoes big enuff fer me. But where in hale is da old ones?"

The clerk stammered and blushed and finally explained that he had supposed the old shoes had been left by some newly shod customer, and he had consigned them to the stove.

The man from the Viking land swore venomously and said it was a "tam" mean trick and he could lick the clerk and all his family.

Finally a truce was reached by the clerk presenting the man with two pair of German socks and a pair of No. 18 moccasins which the fellow said pinched his feet.

Religious Obstacles.

Toronto, Jan. 25.—The city council today decided to attend a memorial service at St. James' cathedral on the day of the queen's funeral, but subsequently representatives of other Protestant denominations called on the mayor and protested against a service being held in the English church, which would practically exclude, they argued, a large number of Protestants. They suggested a service be held in Massey hall. The mayor promised to refer the matter to the board of control.

Notice.

Whereas the commissioner of the Yukon territory has created a new mining district known as the Clear creek mining district, which district is described as follows: All of Stewart river and its tributaries from Lake creek to Fraser falls, including Lake creek and its tributaries.

Now, therefore, the public is hereby notified that on the 26th day of February, 1901, a mining recorder's office will be opened at Barlow City, and all records and documents pertaining to the Clear mining district will be located there.

Dated, January 31st, 1901.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.

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

appears open for relocation upon the records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after 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,
c28 Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

Hay and oats 10 cents at Meeker's.

Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regian Club hotel.

Fine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.

OVER THE ICE

A Line of Celebrated

W. B. Corsets

Embroidery Silks
Stamped Closures
Elegant Muslins
Etc., Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN.

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

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING

MATCH

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"

—Entries—

LOUIS CARDINAL - GEORGE TAYLOR
NAPOLEON MARION - WM. YOUNG

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; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of FEB. 11
Post & Maurettus Comedy
A Turkish Harem
ASSISTED BY SAVOY COMPANY
SPECIAL!—GRAND MUSICAL CONCERT SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1901

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