

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, Yearly in advance \$24.00, Per month, by carrier in city, in advance \$2.00, Single copies .25. Semi-Weekly, 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 June and the North Pole.

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Coast by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur.

\$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.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1903.



FULFILLING DESTINY.

There is something intangibly fascinating about an announcement of a gold discovery in a remote region. Distance and hardship attendant upon reaching the scene of the "strike" seem only incentives to the chase. Men will abandon good situations, lucrative business enterprises and even paying mining properties to join a rush to some new district.

The unvarying result of all such stampedes is failure on the part of ninety-nine out of every hundred who join them. The goddess of fortune is a male maiden and her favors are withheld for the few and denied the many.

Nevertheless there are never waiting those who are willing to join any rush that occurs, each man hoping that he will be the one to succeed where he knows for a positive truth that countless others must necessarily fail.

Such is the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon as distinguished from all other races. Ready to take a chance with the multitude and relying upon his powers of endurance and ability to adapt himself to all circumstances to see him through to a successful end.

If he succeeds well and good. If he fails he will wait for another chance to try it again. Some day things must come his way.

Were it not for this very selfish trait - this yearning for something new and untried - the latent but never absent dissatisfaction with existing conditions no matter what they may be - were it not for all these peculiar characteristics, continents now populated and teeming with industry would still be given over to primeval surroundings and inhabited by savage beasts and still more savage men.

The rush to Dawson in 1897-98, the later stampedes to Nome and Koyukuk and the one now in progress to the Tanana country illustrate the point.

The Anglo-Saxon has his mission to perform and he is doing it well. It is his part to make the desert smile and frozen wastes to give up their treasures at his demand. He is irrepresible and incapable of being suppressed as the ocean tide. His is a destiny marked for great achievements and he is fulfilling that destiny today just as he did when he first assisted and then exterminated the simple inhabitants of the island of Britain.

CITY FINANCES. The action of the city council in providing for a loan of \$99,000 from one of the local banks has given rise to some misapprehension as to the condition of the city's finances.

The opinion seems to prevail that the amount mentioned has been secured in a lump sum and now stands to the credit of the city for the purpose of defraying past indebtedness and current expenditures.

The facts are to the contrary. The city has made arrangements for a credit up to the sum of \$99,000 if needed. Only such amounts as are required from time to time are drawn and it is the hope of the mayor and council that they will not be obliged to incur an indebtedness beyond \$50,000.

Until the present time there has been very little money expended. Old accounts to the extent of about \$4,000 have been wiped out and that amount with the salary roll for January and a few incidental expenditures, includes about all the appropriations thus far made.

The arrangement at the bank, was made necessary owing to the fact that the taxes for last year were practically exhausted before they became due. That is to say the city was indebted for a large amount which required by far the larger portion of the tax receipts to liquidate.

On the first of the year the city was about out of debt but entirely lacking in funds with which to meet contingent expenses. Thus a loan, with the next tax rolls as security, has become necessary.

The money will be secured, however, only as circumstances require, and at the present time the city is in debt only for a few thousand dollars instead of \$99,000, as has been the general impression.

The stampede to the Tanana country is not altogether an unmixed misfortune. Everyone who goes spends more or less money for an outfit and to that extent helps business. The adventurous spirit characteristic of the north has been awakened by reports that have come from the new diggings and it is useless to attempt to stem the tide.

When the fever is in the blood it must run its course. If the strike is o. k. well and good. If not Dawson will welcome the stampedees back just as she did in the case of Nome and Koyukuk.

After a splendid feast of operatic music, Dawson will very shortly witness the portrayal of one of the finest of the old comedies, by amateur talent. The outside world does not realize the possibilities of the Klondike.

Dawson has witnessed stampedes come and stampedes go—but the old town goes on forever.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Communications for publication in this column are invited upon all questions of public interest. Correspondents are requested to be as brief as possible and to sign their names, which will be withheld if desired.

Australia's Condition. Editor Nugget.—Dear Sir,—As I am a subscriber to a Queensland daily paper, the Brisbane Courier, and follow its columns closely, you may imagine my surprise when I saw in your issue of Thursday last a telegram under the heading "Australia Bankrupt," as I had heard nothing of it before.

On Friday you followed it up with a leader and made some very drastic remarks. One sentence reads "But whatever may be the causes, the conclusions reached by the London paper are undoubtedly correct."

Statements of this kind circulated broadcast must have a disastrous effect and I submit my absolutely groundless. True it is Australia has passed through an unprecedented lengthy drought, but which I am happy to say is now broken, rain having fallen in large quantities over all the drought stricken districts, and the return of prosperity is near at hand.

A country with the natural resources of Australia and a progressive people cannot be kept down for any lengthy period and the idea of bankruptcy is simply absurd.

Undoubtedly the loss of stock caused by the drought is a serious matter, but with the return of the rain the resources of the soil are marvellous and the stock will increase more rapidly than they have decreased.

Recently I came across the returns of the gold output for Queensland, Victoria and Western Australia for 1901, namely, 3,564,565 ozs., valued at \$12,880,308.

In justice to Australia I will ask you to reprint the leader taken from the Brisbane Courier of Dec. 18, in which it is stated that the value of the unworked lands of the State, or of public works, Borrowing Australians have also a trifle of \$32,897,958 in the savings banks, and if further evidence of their solvency be required, they have a collective interest in 1,788,669,323 acres of land, which have not been alienated. To talk of "composition with creditors" in presence of substantial facts revealed by these figures is arrant nonsense, which has not the excuse of ignorance. There is need for economy, and the expansion of the Commonwealth may be seriously restricted by class legislation; but repudiation of our indebtedness, and fear as to our commercial future, are things which have never found a place in Australian statesmanship.

NEW GOODS

I have just received... LOUISINE SILKS, TAFFETA SILKS, GLACE SILKS, PEAUDE SOIE SILKS, PANNE VELVETS, EMBROIDERY SILKS. J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

Stroller's Column.

There is a certain Dawson man who until very recently has always made use of the term "gotten" instead of the common every day "got"—but he has got bravely over it now and the whence and why of his departure from old time usage is as follows: Desirous of giving his wife a pleasant surprise during the recent operatic season, he went to the Auditorium one afternoon and purchased two tickets, contributing therefor the sum of \$6.00.

Having secured the precious pasteboards he hastened to his office and penned the following note to his wife: "Have gotten seats for the opera. Will have little supper afterwards. Prepare yourself accordingly."

Now that letter was an exceedingly innocent document, totally devoid of harm or guile and calculated only to call forth an affectionate demonstration from wife, when he returned home. Congratulating himself, therefore, upon the domestic "hit" he had made and assuring himself that he was really the best fellow in the world, Charlie hastened homeward at 5:30 in the afternoon. The anticipated welcome was well up to expectations but just a trifle puzzling.

"You dear, old extravagant darling," says wife between sundry hugs, "its so good of you and even if we can't just afford it, still I'm glad any way. I knew you'd want me to ask the guests, so I went out just as soon as your note came. The F-s, the H-s and the M-s have already accepted and so delighted—you can't imagine, and I do want little Miss T—and that jolly Mr L.—They'll just fill out the party. Now don't say a word but sit right down while I go over and tell them. You're the very best old duckie of a husband that ever I knew," and with a parting kiss, wife left the house, humming a strain from Mikado.

In a sort of daze hubbie looked about him and endeavored to recover his lost senses. Something had certainly happened he did not know what exactly—but certainly it was something extraordinary.

By chance his eye lighted upon the note hastily penned to his wife and he seized it quickly and looked at it as though it contained a death warrant. There it was, as clear as day. His cursed carelessness had been his undoing. "Have got ten tickets for the opera." Nothing could be plainer. He had failed to tie the fatal syllables together and his wife was now out asking the two guests necessary to make up the full quota.

Some hard thinking followed. Ten seats even if he could get them would mean an investment of \$30—and the supper—he groaned at the thought—would easily reach \$50 more.

But not for twice the sum would he shatter the smile on his wife's face and he began an immediate inventory of resources. Cash in pocket amounted to \$25. To be safe he would need \$60 more. How to get it he didn't know—but his reflections were interrupted by his wife's return, somewhat out of breath but triumphant. "They're all coming and its just lovely—now for dinner and then to dress for the opera." It was all said in one sentence and hubbie could do nothing but respond most amiably. He was rather abstracted during the meal but wife attributed it to business cares and chattered on without ceasing.

It was quarter of seven when dinner was completed and hubbie announced that he must run down-town for a few moments. Wife proposed an objection or two but on promise of his return at 8:15 relented. When he left the house he didn't know where to go but rather by instinct started for the theatre. He ascertained that eight seats could be secured together, and—two adjoining

ones might be had if their purchaser would give them up. He ordered the seats reserved and left money to buy the other two should their holders return. Then he started out in search of funds. Four friends each near the door were met and "touched" with an unvarying result. The financial stringency had been ahead of him and there was nothing doing. "He looked at his watch. It lacked fifteen minutes of 8 o'clock. In desperation he turned up a side street toward a cabin occupied by a bachelor friend who, he felt certain, would "make good" if he had the money. Entering unceremoniously as was his custom, he discovered a quiet game of draw in progress. He needed no second invitation to accept cards but stipulated that he had time to play only two hands. It was a desperate resort but it was also a desperate case.

At 8:04, nine minutes after he had entered the cabin, hubbie bade his friends a cheerful good evening and bowed himself out of the cabin taking with him \$75.50 in addition to his original money—he had drawn the other king.

Ten minutes later he entered his own house, and found his wife assuring her double quartette of guests that hubbie was just about the best that ever did happen—in which view they one and all coincided.

He made an admirable host at the opera—and later at the quiet little supper for ten, he fairly outshone his usual fund of wit and wisdom. The whole affair was unanimously voted success, triumphant.

"Charlie, dear," says wife when they finally reached home—and unspeakable worship-gazed forth from her eyes—"You have given me an evening I shall never forget."

"Thanks, darling," says Charlie, sotto voce, "I am glad you enjoyed it, I think I shall remember it myself."

MISSING MAN

Relatives Are Desirous of Hearing From Him. Mayor McLennan has received a letter from Robt. B. Preston of Charles town, Mass., enquiring for his brother, Harry Preston, of Toronto, who left home in May, 1897, for California, but, he thinks, may have drifted to the Yukon. His mother has since died. Anyone knowing of him might address the mayor who will communicate with his brother. No age or description is given.

Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office. Butter, two-and-a-half pound roll, only \$1.00, at all stores.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

\$2 Per Month! The Nugget Will Be Delivered After February 1st For \$2.00 PER MONTH

The White Pass & Yukon Route

PASSENGER AND MAIL SERVICE DAWSON TO WHITEHORSE. The only line maintaining regular relay stages with fresh horses every 25 miles. Fares lower—time faster—most comfortable—only at the best road houses. LEAVE DAWSON: Mondays - Wednesdays - Fridays, 1 p. m. - Saturdays, 9 a. m. G. E. PULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT. ORR & TUKEY, AGTS. J. H. ROGERS, LEE, AGENT.

Alaska Flyers

...Operated by the... Alaska Steamship Company

Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days.

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

Burlington Route

No matter how early the point you may be bound, your ticket should read Via the Burlington

M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WA.

FOR SALE Cheap for Cash

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine. Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

The Great Northern "FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line

Chicago And All Eastern Ports

All through train from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wa.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport

OFFICES SEATTLE: Cor. First Ave. and Yeager Way. SAN FRANCISCO: No. 24 California Street.

Cales

It was the Harry M... power to... would give to... Today Harry... fun possible of... the ugly brass... Saturday he... went to the... mals, taking... Arrived at... because there... so see, but he... take the path... doing they are... most amusing... if any of you... Bronx have... to go next St... He is simply... mean—and it... things in five... mans can do... unless they a... But Harry... monkey house... fascinated w... looking little... "Ho," said... that looks ju... "And then... Cousin Paul... "He does... immediately... I'm sure I... just as bad... looks like a... told your co... only about... one which t... There w... the thimble... melancholy... the cry... Harry in h... a peanut, a... tired the sig... animals. He... ly notice the... and all... Still I ha... sign, slippe... my hand... him that t... get a monk... low. "That wa... "You can... downtown... they are so... tiger or so... The next... strikes of... to the care... being a d... dinner and... well as a... than a chil... ed so much... many peop... Arthur, w... the crowd... his cage... "That's... "Mamma... the derivat... did not m... He knew... was, for a... remember... in the S... until the... and... Arthur's... went "out... over to a... they were... ed from... The boy... in a lat... even if... perhaps... my that... even if... At the... brass lat... that ha... ralling... them... One does... and treat... all its jo... Harry... few vign... the dicit... lightning... like the... huge p... trees. "Good... the dicit... exactly... house an... ed up... "It sh... said the... ed. The... form of... among... maple... standing... "Come... Harry... lead... wanted... highly... "You... "All... "Isn't... wagg... But... dandy... latest... made of... a strag... potter... by mo... the dicit... Is wa... fel ch... Jim... The... impir... when...