

The Klondike Nugget

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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.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1901.

CRUDE SENSATIONALISM.

The town of Skagway which is entirely dependent for its existence upon the fact that it is the gateway to the Dawson market, supports a newspaper known as the Alaskan. That paper for reasons unknown has taken upon itself of late, the task of publishing all manner of falsehoods and gross exaggerations respecting affairs in Dawson.

From the tenor of the distorted and falsified reports which the Alaskan claims to receive by telegraph from Dawson and more particularly from its foolish and unwarranted comments there is a plain intention manifested to make trouble.

The following from the Alaskan of the 13th inst. will indicate the general character of its Dawson "dispatches":

(Special Dispatch to Daily Alaskan.)
Dawson April 12.—Mrs. McConnell has appealed to United States Consul McCook against the recent indignities of the yellow-legged officers. She was confined to her bed suffering from a long illness, and when the case was called against her for criminal libel, wherein the officials were prosecutors, her attorneys appeared and filed the necessary and customary physician's affidavit stating that she was too ill to appear. Notwithstanding this fact a delegation of officers battered her door down with their muskets and rushed in. They had their own physicians hold a consultation while the unfortunate woman was in hysterics, and they reported to the court that she was too ill to be removed. A guard was left in her cabin, however, to further worry the enterprised woman with their presence.

Commenting upon the above, the Alaskan airs its views upon the matter in the following language:

Mrs. McConnell's appeal to Consul McCook for protection from Canadian cowardice arouses the manhood of every free-born American. The lady was ill in bed when a handful of yellow-legged officers broke through her door and surrounded her as she lay on her couch in convulsions. A consultation of physicians showed conclusively that she was not avoiding the subpoena, and they reported that she was too ill to be disturbed. It is about time that the United States would make the Canadians understand that defenseless women and American citizens must be respected.

As a matter of fact the so-called "special dispatch" is almost entirely a tissue of falsehoods, and the editorial comment is absolutely uncalled for and without justification. The present course of the Alaskan will result ultimately to the injury of that paper and the town where it is published. The apparent intent is to effect a disturbance of the pleasant relations now existing between Americans and Canadian citizens in Dawson. No such result will ensue for the simple reason that no occasion for anything of the kind exists. The only possible harm that can arise from the Alaskan's very crude display of sensationalism will be through such impressions as may be spread on the outside. It might be well to determine, however, whether the people of Skagway sustain the policy which the Alaskan is pursuing, and whether or not they will resent a course of action which is directed against their own interests, and can be actuated by none other than malicious reasons.

The Nugget is of the opinion that it is quite within the province of the Board of Trade to look into the matter. A communication from that body to the Skagway Chamber of Commerce would believe have a most salutary effect.

Col. Steele has denied the report that Lord Strathcona presented him with the sum of \$35,000 for his services in South Africa. In view of the wide-spread publicity that has been given the report, it is up to his lordship to come down handsomely to the colonel.

even though it is a little late in the day.

INTERESTS MUTUAL.

The assurance given by Capt. Hansen as to the intention of the new combination of commercial interests toward this country, is very gratifying. The policy of the new concern as outlined in the Nugget of yesterday will be such as will tend to the protection of the interest of the producer.

The extent to which development may be profitably prosecuted during the next few years depends almost entirely upon the reductions which it will be possible to make in the cost of operation. Every reduction which can be made in the prices of commodities means the possibility of more ground being worked and more men being employed.

The transportation and commercial interests represented in the Yukon country have extraordinary power in their hands. It rests largely with them to say whether districts now opened shall be developed along constantly enlarging lines or whether the contrary is to be the case. It is for them to say also whether heretofore undeveloped localities shall be prospected and given an opportunity to demonstrate their value.

It is not difficult to see that there are strong reasons why the new combination should look carefully after the interests of the miner. Immense capital has been invested throughout the Yukon valley, and that capital will be protected only through general prosperity. In short the interests of the big companies and the individual miner are mutual. The prosperity of the former hinges largely upon the success of the latter. This fact, it is evident, is thoroughly appreciated by the new combination which is to play so important a part in the future of the Yukon country.

The policy of the new concern as thus far outlined indicates that its promoters have an intelligent and comprehensive idea as to the relations which should exist between the commercial and producing interests of the country.

From the number of new buildings being erected on every hand and the amount of improvements under way it is quite evident that Dawson will be prepared for any kind of a rush in business that may come along. Present indications certainly point to a season of unexampled prosperity.

A Woman's Age.

Every man seems to be born with a desire to know the age of ladies with whom he comes in contact. Women also appear to have an innate curiosity concerning the number of "summers" which have passed over the heads of their female friends. But there is nothing more difficult to discover than the exact age of a woman who wishes to keep the fact a secret.

Now, here is a little scheme which a mathematician has just discovered to find out the age of any person.

Having engaged that person in pleasant conversation, you proceed something after the following manner, speaking very innocently, of course:

"There is a very simple problem in arithmetic which very few people are able to see through, yet it is as easy as possible. I wonder if you can do it?"

This sets the woman on her dignity, and she wants to do it at once.

"Think of a number corresponding to the numerical order of the month in which you were born. Oh, no, you need not tell me."

(To make the explanation clear, we will assume that the figure is 2—standing for February—and that the age is 30.)

"Now, multiply that figure by 2," you continue, "and add 5. Done that? Well, multiply that by 50, and add your own age. From the total subtract 365, and to the result add 115. Now, what figure have you got?"

"Two hundred and thirty," replies the person addressed. "Isn't that correct?"

"Exact!" you exclaim. "You are one of the very few persons who have managed it."

And you turn away to hide your smile of satisfaction at having discovered that your victim was born in February, and that she is 30 years of age. You have arrived at this result by separating the figures 230 in 2 (February) and 30. And you can do this with everybody's age. Try it on your sweet-heart.—Ex.

A Lost Odd Fellow.

The secretary of the Odd Fellows lodge of Alvarado, Texas, writes for information concerning I. P. Jamison who, when last heard from, April of '99, was in Dawson, at which time he was thinking of going to Fortymile. Anyone knowing of Jamison will oblige by leaving such information at the Nugget office.

Napoleon on the British.

What did Napoleon think of the English? Though he sometimes broke out against them, not unnaturally, he seems to have held them in a certain unspoken respect. "The British nation would be very incapable of contending with us if we had only the national spirit," he said on one occasion. When he is most bitter he quotes Paoli, the real author of the famous phrase, "They are a nation of shopkeepers." "Sono mercanti," as Paoli used to say.

Sometimes he glibbed, not unreasonably, at the nation which had been his most persistent enemy, and which had accepted the invidious charge of his custody. But once he paid them a noble tribute. He begins quaintly enough—

"The English character is superior to ours. Conceive Roinilly, one of the leaders of a great party, committing suicide at 50 because he had lost his wife. They are in everything more practical than we are—they emigrate, they marry, they kill themselves, with less indecision than we display in going to the opera. They are also braver than we are. I think one can say that in courage they are to us what we are to the Russians, what the Russians are to the Germans, what the Germans are to the Italians." And then he proceeds: "Had I had an English army I should have conquered the universe, for I could have gone all over the world without demoralizing my troops. Had I been in 1815 the choice of the English as I was of the French I might have lost the battle of Waterloo without losing a vote in the legislature or a soldier from my ranks. I should have won the game."

Again—"The English are quite a different race from us, they have something of the bulldog in them—they love blood. They are ferocious; they fear death less than we do, have more philosophy, and live more from day to day."

He thought well and justly of our blockades (es Anglais bloquent tres bien), but ill, and with even more justice, of our diplomacy. He could not understand, and posterity shares his bewilderment, why the British had derived so little benefit from their long struggle and their victory. He thinks that they must have been stung by the reproach of being a nation of shopkeepers, and have wished to show their magnanimity. "Probably for a thousand years such another opportunity of aggrandizing England will not occur. In the position of affairs nothing could have been refused to you."

"At present the English can dictate to the world, more especially if they withdraw their troops from the continent, to Wellington to his estates, and remain a purely maritime power. She can then do what she likes."—From Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon."

Fresh oysters. Selman & Myers.

King Quality Footwear

All kinds and sizes for men, women and children.

Also the Celebrated "K" Waterproof and Slater Slipless Shoes.

J. P. McLENNAN

When the ICE Goes Out!

Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you

A tailor-made suit of clothes
A pair of shoes
A hat
A fine shirt
Collars
Cuffs and necktie

Anyone can guess,
It will cost you nothing.

The Act of a Hero.

Three men came up carrying a long iron shaft, which had been cut in two, so that an iron ring could be inserted between the two halves. An empty crucible a foot wide and deep hung in the ring. The forward end of the pole held a crossbar, making it, as it were, a huge T. Two men held the T part of the pole; the third grasped the rear end. The crucible hung between. The remainder of the molten metal from the caldron was tipped into one crucible, and the men trotted off with it, the two in front with strained faces, the man behind driving them complacently, the oddest team in the world. He steered them through a doorway, and they emptied their crucible into a small mold. As they went they kept step in an unusual manner. Instead of stepping out right foot with right foot the left man's right leg and the right man's left leg went forward together, knee with knee, foot with foot. We asked why.

"That," said our guide, "is to prevent them from tripping. If they should fall, you know, that metal would pour over them."

"Of course such a thing never happened?"

"Yes, it did once. One of the men went down. The other jumped clear, but the fellow on the floor swam in it."

"Horrible! Of course he died instantly, poor man?"

"No; the foreman of the carrying gang, taking in the situation, made several terrific leaps for him, jumped right into the middle of it, picked him and threw him out of it bodily. Then he jumped clear himself, with the stuff dropping from his shoes. They both went to the hospital, but they are all right now. Heroic, wasn't it? By the way, that's him, the foreman, Jim H., over there now. He is still looking after those fellows."

We looked over to where a big muscular fellow was directing a gang of men manipulating molten metal. He was not disfigured, and he did not look like a hero, but thereafter the grime that covered him seemed noble indeed, and he would not say a word of his feat when we sought to talk with him about it. But Jim H. will probably never wait for a job as long as Baldwin's is working. — From an Article on the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Notice to Odd Fellows.

Friday, April 26th being the 87th anniversary of Odd Fellowship, all members of the order in Dawson and on the creeks are requested to meet for social intercourse and the "good of the order" at McDonald hall at 9 o'clock of that night.

Want an expressman? Ring up 197 for Hicks & Thompson. Special delivery in town. Stage and express to Hunker.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

AMUSEMENTS

Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF
Mond'y, April 22

Flynn & Guichard

Big Burlesque Co. in Living Pictures

JIM POST'S LAUGHABLE COMEDY

HOT NIGHTS

Come and See the Big Show

The Standard Theatre

First production in Dawson of M. B. Curtis' comedy drama in four acts, entitled

Thursday Night Ladies Night

SAMUEL OF POSEN

FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY IN THE CAST.

RESERVED SEATS NOW ON SALE

ORPHEUM THEATRE

Hearde's Huckleberry Picnic.

Lucy Lovell and Larry Bryant in "The Lunatics."

Eddie Dolan, "Automatons"

Three Shows in One.

Don't Miss It.

WHAT IS YOUR IDEA OF IT?

Now the guesses are pouring in. Everybody has evidently made up his mind when the ice will go out. We wish to announce that competent men have been engaged to count and tally up the guesses and that the fortunate one who catches it right will get the complete outfit which we advertise.

The contest closes at 8 p. m. on the 27th of this month—Saturday night. If you have not guessed as yet, do so at once, you may be the fortunate one.

OPPOSITE
WHITE PASS DOCK

HERSHBERG

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.
Chechaco butter. Selman & Myers.

FOR SALE

Four Horsepower

Tubular Boiler

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Apply Nugget Office

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

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...OUR FINE LINE OF...

Groceries AND FULL ASSORTMENT OF Candies

TOBACCOS--AMERICAN MANUFACTURE.

EVERYTHING AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

CORNER FOR RENT

AN IDEAL BUSINESS LOCATION.

W. GERMER,

Op. Post Office

Just In Over the Ice

Men's Spring Suits and Overcoats; Latest Shapes and Shades in Stetson Hats; High Top Slater Shoes and a Complete Line of Gent's Furnishings in all the Latest Styles.

Largest Stock in the Territory.

Prices Most Reasonable

San Francisco Clothing House

OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK, FRONT STREET.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between

Whitehorse and Skagway

...Comfortable Upholstered Coaches

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m.

Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m.

Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS,

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J. FRANCIS LEE

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THIS STORE CAN FILL YOUR EVERY WANT

From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that

APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES

of buyers. Now is the time to fit yourself out in

SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES

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