

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1901.

From Tuesday's Daily. SCRUTINIZE HIM CLOSELY.

Representations from an intelligent body of actual workmen must always carry weight.

What the laborer who wishes to protect himself must avoid is to allow his interests to be handled by men who pose as the friend of labor for purposes of self aggrandizement.

The man who works is always entitled to, and under any circumstances can command a respectful hearing. A day's labor is the ultimate standard by which all values are fixed, no matter what variations may be caused by local or transient causes.

It is the laborer's right and privilege to take every legitimate means to secure just recognition of his claims upon the community, and no intelligent or right minded person will deny him that right. The "platform" laborer, however, is another consideration. He should be scanned very closely and his motives examined with the utmost scrutiny before being entrusted with the care of the real workmen's interests. Too often it happens that in working out his own selfish ends the labor agitator betrays the trust imposed in him. Under any circumstances he will bear watching.

GOLD STEALING.

Gold stealing is a crime peculiarly easy to commit in this country. The circumstances and conditions under which mining operations are carried on make it almost imperative that men be given opportunities to steal if they so desire. Many men will easily justify the theft of a nugget as they might justify the theft of an apple at harvest time.

The courts have treated this offense with severity, for the reason that it may be committed often with small risk to the thief. To prevent such crimes being committed, they must be dealt with in an effective manner. Were it not for the fear of swift and severe punishment, in case of detection, the offense of gold stealing would be far more prevalent. The examples which have been made in cases which have come before the courts, have had a most salutary effect.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Prince Luigi the Italian nobleman who attained fame a few years ago for making the first successful ascension of Mount St. Elias in Alaska, possesses now the honor of having succeeded in reaching a point nearer the North Pole than has been done by any previous explorer. The expedition set out in the steamer Stellar Polare in 1899 and in the fall of the year reached Teplitz Bay in lower Prince Rudolph land, latitude 81 degrees and 53 minutes.

Headquarters were established at that point where the expedition remained until March of last year when a dash for the pole was made with dog teams and sledges. The party succeeded in reaching latitude 86 degrees and 33 minutes, a distance of 239 miles from the North Pole. The next best record was made by Nansen's expedition in 1895 when latitude 86 degrees and 14 minutes was reached, the difference being about 22 miles to the credit of the Luigi party. It is possible that Lieut. Peary who is now engaged in a similar expedition near Greenland may have exceeded the point reached by Luigi, but until definite information is received to that effect the latter is entitled to speak to hold the championship belt for successful arctic exploration.

The expedition cost the prince the sum of \$200,000 in addition to the loss

of two fingers which had to be amputated as the result of freezing.

The expedition did not produce any really practical results. No information which will make it easier for the next expedition to attain the long sought goal was secured.

The North Pole is apparently as far distant as ever, and bids fair to furnish explorers for years to come all the exciting and dangerous adventures they may desire to encounter.

The Big Strike.

The boilermakers in every large metal working establishment in the city quit work yesterday at noon and joined the ranks of the striking machinists. The boilermakers number approximately 100 men. They have a national organization and are affiliated with the Western Central Labor Union, which is composed of delegates from all the trades unions of the city.

This is the latest phase of the metal workers' strike. It is interesting as showing the determination of the men to force the issue with the employers. The boilermakers had demanded terms identical with those asked by the machinists, namely, nine hours' work a day for the same pay they are getting at present, working ten hours a day.

When they presented their demands to the shop owners, the boilermakers announced that unless these were granted, they would quit work June 1. They have therefore anticipated the strike by two weeks. The immediate cause of the boilermakers' action was the notice served on them yesterday by the shop owners that their terms would not be complied with. Without further ado, the men left their places of employment.

Three-fourths of the blacksmiths are already out, the total number of idle mechanics in the three trades being now estimated at between 350 and 400. The patternmakers, moulders, and apprentices and helpers are due to quit work on Monday. The men in these trades may not wait until that time, but are likely to strike at any moment.

At the strikers' headquarters on First avenue yesterday, idle workmen congregated all day long, discussing the situation. The executive committee of the machinists' union, of which William Wilson is chairman, was in secret session several times during the day. Messengers were kept busy carrying information to the headquarters of the allied unions and reports were received hourly as to the temper of the men still at work.

Chairman Wilson said: "This will be a fight to a finish as long as I have anything to do with it. There will be no compromise. We believe we are asking only what is our due, and we propose to stick to the position we have taken. There is no doubt as to the outcome. We will win."

Confident as is the machinists' committee, its members are no surer of the issue of the fight than the members of the manufacturers' association. Said one of the principal members of this body yesterday: "The manufacturers will win this fight. We can better afford to close up our shops indefinitely than grant the terms demanded by the men. The manufacturers are united and will stand together. We are prepared in every way to carry this fight to a finish and will not yield an inch of ground."

A committee of the machinists' union called on G. W. Dickinson, general manager of the Seattle Electric Company, yesterday, for the purpose of securing a statement from him regarding the treatment of the machinists in the employ of the company in the event that the strikers should win. As stated in the Post-Intelligencer yesterday, the machinists in the shop of the electric company were not called out, the strikers' committee fearing, as they stated, that such action would bring other complications involving a tie-up of the street car systems. The committee wished Mr. Dickinson to agree to abide by the result of the strike and if the machinists won, to grant his men the nine-hour day.

Mr. Dickinson told the committee that the electric company would abide by any action taken by the manufacturers' association, and if that body agreed to the terms of the strikers, he would do so.—P.-I., May 17.

Agreeable Parting.

"Well, major, goodbye. Glad to have met you."

"Indeed, sub? Wherefore glad? It must take little to make you glad, sub."

"It does."

"Hah! Well put. But every one says 'glad to have met you' on leaving a new made acquaintance, and none means it."

"Mere figure of speech. To tell you the exact truth would hurt your feelings, major. Only hypocrites can be real nice to people. As a matter of fact, sir, I am sorry I met you, and I don't care if we never meet again."

"Why, hang it, sub, you are getting to be an honest gentleman! I should like to meet you again, sub."

"Never, if I happen to see you first, major. Ta-to."

So the raspy old soldier had something to think about.—New York Press.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Perhaps within the past two decades 7,319,427 young men have followed the advice of Horace Greeley which was "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country." This has been done. Young men have not only come west to grow up with the country, but many of them have come west and started the country to growing; all of which is commendable.

The fact that the advice of the immortal editor of the New York Tribune has been generally accepted as gospel and followed as such is apparent on every hand, but for an indisputable verification of the statement the doubting Thomas is requested by the Stroller to drop into the territorial court some day, for instance, sometime next week when the O'Brien case is on and see the array of briefless lawyers hold down chairs and benches within the railing and, in the absence of chairs and benches, leaning over the railing. Let him size up the situation as there presented, then he who dares can dispute that the advice of Horace Greeley has not been literally followed.

Sometime ago a well-known visionary man was on Napoleon creek down the river and while there sank a shaft on a mining claim. Just what he found, if anything worthy of mention, is problematical; but on his way up the river to Dawson he met another well-known character known as Hootch Albert. Hootch was chaperoning a party of prospectors down the river and the visionary gentleman gave them a steer to Napoleon creek, telling them that it was fabulously rich, thinking, no doubt, that if their prospecting revealed anything, he would benefit thereby.

Hootch accepted the story of the great wealth of Napoleon and proceeded thither post haste with his party. They arrived, but that is about all they did do. They found nothing except a shallow pit which their informant had sunk, but no indications of reputed bucketfuls of gold were found. So far as they were concerned it was a "cat haul" and Napoleon was a blank.

Hootch Albert started back to Dawson and, not to be outdone, concocted on the way up a wonderful story of the fabulous wealth of Napoleon. On his arrival here he immediately hunted up the steerer and into his willing ears did he pour such a fabulous story of the wealth of Napoleon creek that even the original prevaricator was taken in, and next day he started over the ice for the mouth of his little pit, saying to himself, "Those fellows have gone deeper and have struck it rich."

But disappointment was his share. On his arrival at Napoleon he found that Hootch and his crowd had done no prospecting whatever, but that he had been given a cock and bull story, paid back in his own coin, so to speak. The stamper had been stumped and all big talk and display of Jack Wade creek gold purporting to be from Napoleon have since weakened and waned like a sick kitten.

The moral that the Stroller would draw from the above is not that people quit lying but that they confine themselves to lies they can carry without being "trun down."

"Anyone wot has et mor'n one meal since de games closed Friday night is debarred from speakin' in dis meetin'."

The foregoing stipulation was made by Billie the Rat as he called to order a meeting of the Booster's Union on the garbage scow at 1 o'clock this morning. Continuing he said:

"Any of you fellers wot is still wearin' shingles for a vest can perduce that part of his raiment fer a minute book."

The Shirtless Kid being foremost in the movement of drawing shingles, was made secretary of the meeting, after which the chairman said:

"The question we has met ter discuss is dis: What's der use in boostin' when der ain't nothin' ter boost? See?"

The Seem Squirrel Kid said he had been offered a job on the creeks and was thinking of accepting it. After being robbed of some brown cigarette paper he was kicked off the scow for having hinted at manual labor.

The Hot Cake Kid was severely rebuked for submitting from R. W. Calderhead a proposition to the members of the union to work their way to Whitehorse on his boats.

The Nanny Goat Kid said he had asked an ex-dealer for the price of a meal the previous day and had been told "to hell wid ye." For making an effort to eat on an off day without a dispensation Nanny Goat was also kicked off the scow.

Mickey the Weasel said he hadn't had any sleep since the games closed down and the crap tables had been moved out, and the Condensed Kid said "Wots de matter wid a pile of cord wood and heaven's broad tarpaulin?"

When asked by the chair to say something the Crummy Kid said: "It's a long time between drinks," and the Evaporated Kid said "Why don't yuse git put on de Indian list so yuse kin keep soaked?"

Hypo Jimmie drew a roll of wall

WANTED:--A NAPOLEON OF PLEASURE!

There is an opportunity at the present moment for some bright fellow to make a fortune in the next few months. All that is needed to accomplish that result is a scheme to amuse the people. Dawson is now thirsting for pleasure. You will notice it by the similes, dejected manner which is now characteristic of the throng on our principal streets. They come in from the creeks after many months of ceaseless labor, anxious to spend their gold dust, but without opportunity to spend it in any

legitimate amusement. Of course there are the theaters, but a man gets tired of that alone. Something with a touch of danger, an element of chance is what is needed and the town will go wild over it. Who has the scheme? All we ask for the above pointer is that the man who works out the problem will help it to a successful issue by wearing the apparel of a gentleman. A well dressed man can more effectively float a new enterprise than a shabby looking individual. We have some elegant clothing waiting to embrace the form of the lucky man.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

HERSHBERG

paper from his pants which he proceeded to unroll and read as follows:

Whereas, De principles wot, was conceived by Jefferson, enunciated by Jackson, promulgated by Tilden, elucidated by Cleveland and perpetuated by William Jennings Bryan still stalk rampant dese days, and—

"Dere comes er garbage wagin!" yelled a dozen voices and in the mad rush to get off the scow Shirtless Kid lost the minutes of the meeting which were afterwards found and handed to the Stroller. Billy the Rat, Toe Jam Ike and the Granulated Kid fell overboard and when the grabage man arrived a minute later all that remained of the meeting was an odor of cigarettes.

A good story is told of the transition from poverty to affluence in the Klondike and the best feature of the story is that it does not require "coppering" as every word of it is true. It is this: In 1898 an Irishman and his wife arrived in Dawson and the man went prospecting while his wife conducted a business in a cabin over the door of which was a sign reading: "Family washing."

The woman worked from 18 to 20 hours in every 24 and by her thrift and industry kept her husband in provisions while he was prospecting a claim he had secured on Bonanza.

At that time Mr. Wilson of the A. C. Co., was in Dawson with his family and for a long time their washing was neatly done by the Irish washerwoman. Finally one week the family washing came home looking as though it had not been in contact with either soap or board. The clothes were unfit to wear and to keep peace at home Wilson had one of the employes at the store carry the clothes back to the laundry with the request that they be decently washed. When the message from the merchant was delivered to the daughter of Erin she leaned back, placed her hands on her hips in that attitude which only an Irish woman can assume and said:

"Yez, just go back and tell Mither Wilson to go ploom to hell with his old warrishing! Me old man has struck tin dollars to the pan on Bonanza."

A Plausible Story.

Lady—Why are you wandering around the country, I should like to know, instead of staying at home and taking care of your family?

Tramp—You see, mum, my wife had a very good servant girl, a regular jewel, mum.

"That doesn't seem possible."

"There never was but' one perfect girl, an' my wife had her, mum."

"Mercy! What a lucky woman!"

"Yes, mum, so my wife often said. But, you see, mum, the girl didn't like me."

"She didn't?"

"No, mum. She said my wife would have to discharge her or me, so she discharged me."

"Oh, I see. Here's some money."

—Ex.

The freshest ranch eggs in the market \$10 per case. Eldorado Warehouse.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Photo supplies reduce at Goetzman's.

New Goods

Sheets
Pillow Cases
Table Lins
Towels
Lace Curtains
From \$1.50 a pair
Curtain Muslins

J. P. McLENNAN

Artistic Painting
Wall Paper in Stock
ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVENUE

Couldn't Resist.

An eccentric clergyman in Cornwall had been much annoyed by the way the members of the congregation had of looking around to see late comers. After enduring it for some time he said on entering the reading desk one day: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose henceforth to save you the trouble by naming each person who may come late."

He then began, "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interpolate, "Mr. S., with his wife and daughter."

Mr. S. looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed. Presently he again paused. "Mr. C. and William D."

The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some newcomer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. S. in a new bonnet."

In a moment every feminine head in the congregation had turned around.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Mystery of the Sea.

One of the most curious finds ever made from the sea was that which came to the Azores in 1858. The island of Corvo was then in the possession of two runaway British sailors. One morning they drifted ashore a craft which had evidently been frozen in the ice for a long time. It was an ancient and battered brig, without masts, bulwark or name, but the hatches were on the cabin doors fast, and the hull was buoyant. She had little cargo, and that consisted of skins and furs in prime condition.

No papers were found in the cabin, but it was figured that she was a sealer or trader, carrying a crew of 10 or 12, and that she had been provisioned for a year. The flour was spoiled, but the beef was perfectly preserved. She had been abandoned when frozen in an iceberg and drifted for years. The date of the letter found in the forecabin showed that the brig had been abandoned nearly half a century before. The two sailors got out the furs, which eventually brought them \$4,000, and two barrels of beef and then set fire to the wreck. No trace was ever found of its name or owners.

Closing out sale of trimmed millinery at J. P. McLennan's.

Turkish bath at Al man's, \$3.
Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.

REMOVAL!

Both branches of this bank will be consolidated at its new office on the water front, Cor. First Ave. and Second St. The bank will be prepared to pay the

Best Prices for Gold Dust

and to transact a General Banking Business. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has 61 offices in Canada, 1 in Great Britain [at London], and 6 in the United States, including New York, San Francisco, Seattle, New Orleans, Portland, Ore., and Skagway. We have a completely equipped Assay Office with an assayer who has a certificate of competency from the chief assayer of the United States assay office at New York.

H. T. WILLS, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre

Week of Monday, June 3

Production of the Great Comedy-Drama in 4 acts, entitled, "A NOBLE OUTCAST" SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.

Ladies' Family Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale. ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Hearde's

Mastodon Minstrels

DOLAN & MAURETTUS' Farce Comedy, entitled MASQUERADING