

# The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
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 price 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.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1900.

## WORTHY OF THEIR STEEL.

From the tone of yesterday's dispatches it is evident that the announcement of Cronje's surrender of his force of 8000 men is not as yet confirmed. It appears that the Boers at the last reports were entirely surrounded by the British forces and subject to a continuous fire, from all sides. The possibility of Cronje receiving further reinforcements had apparently been cut off and his surrender or utter annihilation seemed to be inevitable. It was this condition of affairs, in all probability, which inspired the dispatch received here on Feb. 27, in which it was stated that Cronje was reported as having surrendered although no confirmation of the news had been received up to that time. No matter how one's sympathies may lie with respect to the merits of this contest, he cannot escape a feeling of admiration for the stern old Boer commander who sees inevitable destruction staring him in the face and yet with Spartan like courage prefers to meet death rather than surrender. The warmest tributes we have seen paid by anyone to the Boers have been those of British soldiers, who, having met the Boer on the field of battle, are glad to admit that they have met a foeman worthy of their steel.

When it comes to variety of winters this part of the country is distinct in that no two winters within the memory of the oldest settler will compare in matters of similarity, each one having features distinct and apart from all its predecessors. For example, during all of November and a portion of December of the present winter the weather was so mild as to cause grave apprehension on the part of many mine owners that they would not be able to work their claims. At that time the old settler unhesitatingly remarked that never before had he seen such mild weather in the Yukon at that season of the year. Then came a change in which mercury went down into the fifties and remained there much of the time for two months, and even yet its recovery has been slight, and now the old settler again remarks that he has never yet seen a spring in which the mercury continued to pay a visit to 40 below every night at this period. As a maker of records, Yukon weather is not slow.

With the approach of spring begins the usual activity which has ever characterized Dawson in the summer months. Here a large percentage of our population is in some way connected with the transportation business, which business is in a state of innocuous desuetude fully six months in the year when the river is one continued glacier instead of moving water, and during that long period the many who are actively rusting for business in the open season lie around in a state of

inertia during the winter. These hibernators are now awakening for another season, and in a very short time the water front will be all life, activity and bustle. Then the approach of the great cleanup season is another great stimulant to business activity in Dawson. It is the annual harvest time when all nature rejoices and when Dawson appears at her best. The general awakening has commenced and from now on until the close of navigation next fall activity and business rush will be observed in all the marts of local trade.

Since the information of the gentlemanly and cordial reception extended to the citizens committee by the Yukon council has become generally circulated there appears to be a much better feeling prevailing among our Canadian friends than formerly. The fact that the present members of the council are not averse to the proposition of having local representatives chosen by the Canadian citizens of the district added to the board is an evidence of good fellowship and unity of feeling. This is as it should be, and the good that will accompany concerted action will be felt all over the district and in the very near future.

Words of pity rather than of envy is in order of those who have already started, and of those who are preparing to start for Nome. If reports are true as brought by the recent arrivals from that place, and there is no occasion for doubting their statements, there are not sufficient claims in the Nome country for the few hundreds of people who are wintering there, to say nothing of a claim each for the thousands who will soon begin to arrive at the new camp. Verily, the person who is not blessed with a corpulent purse will do well to think twice before rushing off to Nome.

The Sunday night concert is one of the best moral influences in Dawson. There is in music an inspiration for purer thought and higher resolve to which many people are susceptible, whose finer qualities can be reached in no other way. We hope the concerts will be so well patronized that their continuance will be justified throughout the entire season.

The tenacity with which winter holds on and mercury lingers around in the vicinity of 40 below zero leads us to conclude that the ground-hog saw his shadow.

### Well, Well.

During the excitement attendant upon the recent fire Robert B. Switzer, the youthful clerk and stenographer of the police court at Dawson, was left alone in the office. He had with him money to the amount of \$1545, which had been received during the day for fines. He says a man came into the office and beat him into insensibility, after which he robbed him, and the police are investigating the case.—Victoria Times.

Feather flowers! Exquisite for stage and evening dress. See our window. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists, opposite Palace Grand.

### A Boon to Miners.

The greatest saving for steam thawing plants is effected by the applying to all steam pipe a covering of corrugated asbestos. The air chamber made by the corrugations acts as a perfect non-conductor and full 50 per cent less fuel is needed to keep up the required head of steam. It is in use on all the large plants on Bonanza. The A. E. Co. is introducing the corrugated asbestos—a great improvement over all other styles of pipe covering.

Here's looking at you. The Rochester Bar, cor. 3d and 2d ave.

## THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"I am not sure whether it is in the air or in the 'hootch,' but there is something here that causes a radical change to be worked in every person who stays here long enough to see the ice go out twice." The speaker was a man who came up from Circle the fall of '96, and who has been here ever since. When asked by the Stroller what he referred to, he said: "There is something here that changes the disposition and habits of the most staid man on earth. For example, after I located here I sent word out to my old partner in Nevada, California, the Frazier river country—in fact we had been together 30 years and been in nearly every mining camp in the west—and told him to come and bring a stock of grub. He came and we started in to work on some claims I had located. For several months we got along all right, then the climate or whatever it is began to get in its work and he became so quarrelsome that a cologne scented angel could not have lived with him. I always had a good appetite, being a big man, and actually my partner, who is a little man, got so jicayunishly mean that he tried to eat as much as I would; I have seen him eat three times more than he wanted, and until he looked like a gartersnake that had swallowed a toad, and then when he could eat no more he would sit and count out loud the number of bites I took after he quit and set the number down in a daybook, the little cuss. And yet before he came in here he was the best hearted, most generous man I ever knew.

"Well, we busted up partnership at last, as he got so mean I could stand it no longer. Then he went to writing letters outside in which he told all manner of lies. Among other things he wrote that I am keeping a regular harem here, and the result is that I got notice by the last mail that my old woman is suing for divorce. The idea of me being a man of that kind, when I haven't said 'boo' to a woman in seven years. I hear old Jim is going out this summer, and b'gosh I'm going too, and going right along with him. I won't say a word until we get off the train at our country station and then I'll see if I don't tramp him through a crack in the depot platform. You see, besides giving me the satisfaction of half killing him, it will also give me a chance to flash my roll when I am hauled up before some county justice of the peace and made to pay a fine. My advice to everybody who has friends on the outside is to let them stay there. True friendship is an unknown quantity here unless it exists among dogs."

"It is 14 years this winter since all the sentimental feelings I ever possessed died within me and I have not had one since." The speaker, a well preserved, well fed bachelor of 40, was in a confidential mood and the Stroller took the opportunity to further draw him out. "It was this way," said he, continuing his story, "I was raised in a small town in central New York and the next day after I was 21 years old I started west; but I left behind me the prettiest brown eyed sweetheart a young man ever had. Mamie was her name, and she was to wait for me five years, as I told her I would have a fortune by that time and would come back to make her my wife. For the first few months I didn't do much good, but finally I drifted down into New Mexico and struck a job at cow punching. An old chap that owned thousands of cattle took a fancy to me and made me his foreman. He favored me in every way he could and I soon had quite a herd which bore

my own brand. During all this time I heard regularly from Mamie, and her letters were the solace of my life in the long, lonely days when I was range riding. At the end of five years, I was then 26, I sold my brand for \$7500, a pretty good stake for a young man, and started for the little village in central New York, the home of my mother and my sweetheart. I had not heralded my coming either by letter or telegram, thinking to surprise them. It was a dark, drizzly day in December that I alighted from an early morning train in the old town and made my way straight to the home of my mother. Her surprise was very great, and the welcome I received with her loving arms around me warms my heart to this day. Two hours later I went to Mamie's home to surprise her by announcing my arrival in person. I rang the door bell and during the few ensuing seconds my heart pumped like an exhausted freight engine. A heavy, dragging footstep approached the door from within; the knob turned, it opened. Hell! There stood Mamie. She had on one of her brothers' old coats, her father's gum boots, and her hair looked as though it hadn't been touched with a comb for six weeks. Two of her front teeth were gone and to me the month she presented for a kiss looked like a hole in an old boot. I stayed only a few minutes and have never seen her since. Two weeks later I again came west, my mother accompanying me. She died five years ago in California. As for me I expect to marry some time, but my wife will not be a leather face, neither will she wear gum boots around her house work. Everytime I see a pair of gum boots I say to myself, 'Old man, there is what killed the sentiment in your heart.'"

Lubec potatoes, fresh eggs and new Rex bacon. Royal Grocery, 2d ave.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Every room a miniature home. The Fairview.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

**For Sale at a Bargain.**  
Complete steam thawing plant. Four horse-power boiler in splendid condition. Apply Nugget office.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

The most popular house in town, the Fairview, new management.

For gentle slumber try the Fairview.

### NOTICE.

Any person or persons living in any of the cabins or tents or in any way occupying any of the surface ground of Placer Mining Claim No. 3 above discovery on Bonanza Creek are hereby notified to vacate same at once, as the owners intend immediate work preparatory to operating said ground. J. O. HEALY, Superintendent of Mines.

## Electric Light

A Steady  
A Satisfactory  
A Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No.

The Sun Shines Again and Gentle Spring is With Us.

## Sargent & Pinsky

### Spring Goods

CLOTHING AND FOOTWEAR

"THE CORNER STORE"  
OPPOSITE CHISHOLM'S

# Avery Sells Books