The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12.

[Dawson's Pioneer Paper]

Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly.

GEORGE M. ALLEN, ... Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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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 Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1902.

$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.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

UNION LABEL

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"A Crazy Idea."
Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.

A significant fact was brought forward in our local columns on Saturday, wherein it was shown that laymen and others who have made money in the territory are now re-investing here, instead of shipping their earnings to the outside. In former years the tendency has been noticeable among nearly all of the successful miners in the district to seek investments in outside centres.

Every city on the Pacific slope from Victoria to San Francisco is able to exhibit its quota of buildings constructed with Klondike gold, while fruit farms and ranches galore have been purchased by the same means.

The fact is now being made plain that investments of equally substantial and of a more profitable nature may be made close at home. Money realized from mining enterprises is being reinvested in new ground or placed in Dawson real estate, which has always proven remunerative.

The facts in the case are highly satisfactory and speak eloquently for the future growth and prosperity of the community.

The amount of development that is certain to take place in this territory within the next few years can only be surmised, but enough is now absolutely known to warrant the statement that the past is merely a hint of the future. The Klondike is now on its feet and abundantly able to take care of itself.

Foreign capital is wanted if it will come and excellent opportunities are offered it, but irrespective thereof, money that the country itself has produced is ready for home investments, proof of which statement may be found in Dawson every day.

The Nugget hails this condition of affairs as a forerunner of the greater and more prosperous era for the country which this paper has so steadfastly predicted.

In nearly all municipalities of any size or importance it is made one of the duties of the city clerk or other officer to keep a record of all buildings erected or improvements made. This is accomplished by the issuance of a building permit which must be secured before construction on any building to cost more than an established minimum be begun. The permit usually contains the size of the building to be erected and the approximate cost thereof. The value of such information for statistical and other purposes is at once apparent. A record thus kept would furnish a basis for valuations which would be of great assistance to the tax assessor and which for the information of intending investors would be of great service. We suggest to the city council the adoption of some such system with the additional suggestion that as an innovation in matters governmental the permits be issued without charge.

Inspect the Service

Among the passengers on the Lavelle Young leaving Saturday evening for lower river points was Major Maxfield, paymaster on General Randall's staff, who has been detailed to Alaska on special duty looking after the signal service. Major Maxfield will stop at all the lower river stations between Eagle and Nome wherever the telegraph line touches, returning to his post at Vancouver barracks, Washington, late in the fall via St. Michael. In a short talk had with a representative of the Nugget the gentleman expressed the hope that the close of the present season would see the telegraph line from Eagle to Valdez and also that from St. Michael to Eagle completed and in full operation.

Across the River

Across the river below and back of West Dawson a large acreage of land is being cultivated in garden truck, oats and rye, all of which is looking well but would be improved by rain.

Farming in West Dawson will doubtless prove a howling success this season as there are upwards of 100 dogs in a corral on the first hill.

A large woods fire was raging about a mile back from the river on the west side yesterday and considerable timber was being destroyed. Residents of that locality were making mighty efforts to subdue it.

Escaped the Capias

Last week there was a capias issued for John Shelby Williams in the sum of $160. Williams was a passenger for the outside on the last trip up of the Sifton and it so happened that at the time the capias was issued the telegraph line was out of business. Word was received this morning by Sheriff Eilbeck that the Sifton had arrived at Whitehorse and discharged her passengers before his message was received. Williams escaped much to the chagrin of his creditor.

Bishop Bompas Returns

After an absence of a year, during which time he was located at Caribou Crossing, Bishop Bompas, the pioneer missionary of the Yukon, has returned to his post at Moosehide. He was in Dawson today and was moving along at a gait that would have fatigued a much younger man to have followed. The venerable gentleman has labored among the Yukon Indians nearly half a century. He was accompanied on his return by his family.

Short on Water

Corporal Cobb who returned Saturday from Gold Run states a number of claims on that creek have been compelled to temporarily cease summer operations on account of the shortage of water. At times there is scarcely a sluicehead running in the creek and unless rains soon occur the season's output will be very materially decreased.

Notice of Dissolution

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between H. J. Hull and William Barrett, doing business under the firm name of Barrett & Hull, has been dissolved by mutual consent. William Barrett will continue the business, collecting and paying all bills.

WM. BARRETT.

Dated Dawson, Y.T., June 21, '02.

"That friend of yours is a good deal of a Utopian, isn't he?"

"He is worse than that," answered the man who can't refuse a request; "he's an I-O-Utopian."—Washington Star.

WANTED—By competent woman, position as cook, housekeeper or at any respectable work. Apply Nugget office. tf

Ice cream soda—at Gandolfo's. 17tf

Sample Portieres

We have just bought a traveler's samples in portieres—no two alike.

Tapestry, Chemille, Silk.

They Are Selling Very Low.

...J. P. McLENNAN...

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The Peach Child.

Once upon a time there was a very old couple living in a wood which was full of all kinds of wild animals. One morning the old man went to gather some wood in the forest, leaving his old wife at home.

A little before noon the good woman went to the creek to wash clothes, when, to her astonishment, she saw a fine, large peach floating upon the water directly in front of her. She picked it up, but did not eat it at once. She thought she would save it and share it with her dear old man at dinner, so she put it safely away in the cupboard.

At noon when her husband came home she cooked him a nice dinner. While they were sitting at the table she thought of the peach she had found in the creek and went to get it. When she opened the door of the cupboard, to her great surprise she saw a little baby coming out of the peach.

"Oh, wonderful! Oh, wonderful!" was all the old woman could say.

The old man, hearing the exclamation, immediately went to see what was the matter. He was as much astonished as his wife at the sight of the baby.

"It is very good, dear wife," said he, "for we have no child of our own, so we will take this one and bring it up as ours."

So she took the baby and wrapped it carefully and put it into a basket and placed it by the window.

In a few days the child grew so large that it was impossible to keep it in the basket, so she took a strong string and tied one end to the baby and the other to a millstone to keep it from getting away. But notwithstanding the child was so strong that it went about through the woods with the millstone and did a great deal of mischief.

In a few days the baby had grown to the size of a giant and worked with all a giant's strength helping the old man upon his little farm.

About this time the daughter of the Japanese king had been stolen by an oni (an imp) and carried far away to an iron castle on the oni's island, where she was imprisoned and tormented by fierce and ugly creatures.

The chief of the onis often tried to persuade her to marry him and become his queen, but she would not accept the oni's throne. But the oni persisted in wooing her and tried in many ways to make her consent.

When the old king, her father, heard of this wonderful child, who was so young and yet so very strong, he sent one of his servants to bid him come to his palace at once, so the child obeyed the king's order and went to the palace and was carried into the king's private chamber.

The king asked him if he would bring back his daughter from the Oniga Shnia. The peach child told him he would try to do it, as he did not feel at all afraid of the oni. Then the king promised him that if he should succeed he would give him his daughter's hand in marriage as a reward for his great service.

Early the next morning the peach child assembled all the warriors together that were to accompany him on his expedition to Oniga Shina and made them a speech, and he promised to reward all that would serve the king's cause faithfully in the expedition against the oni. They were to have three rice biscuits apiece.

Then all abreed to obey the commands of the peach child, who at once assumed control of these loyal warriors, and the journey commenced.

When the whole army reached the Oniga Shnia all the onis made great preparations to give the peach boy's warriors battle.

Next morning both armies met on the great plains of the Oniga Shnia, where they fought a terrible battle until night put an end to the conflict. The fortunes of the day decided against the oni's party and an immense number was slaughtered, and their blood covered the plain.

Next morning, the peach child's army having completely routed the oni's hosts and captured the iron castle of their prince, after a diligent search in the castle they found the beautiful and lovely daughter of the king confined in a dark dungeon.

When the victorious army opened the oni's treasury, they found numerous precious things. Among them were two suits of winged dresses and a mysterious Japanese box.

The peach child and the king's daughter put on the winged dresses and flew back to the king's palace in a few minutes and told the king what had happened in the Oniga Shnia.

The old king was very much pleased and gave his daughter in marriage to the peach child, who after the old king's death ascended the Japanese throne.

The wonder of his age and reign was the mysterious box which was taken from the oni, out of which the king could obtain anything he wanted.—New York News.

Mammy Mary's Message

In the course of her career, says a writer in Current Literature, Mammy Mary had met many distinguished persons, but her own importance as nurse for three generations in the family of General John B. Gordon of Georgia kept her from being overwhelmed by the honor.

When Mrs. Cleveland, during the second term of her husband's presidency, visited the Gordons at the governor's mansion in Atlanta, she expressed a desire to see a genuine old negro mammy. So the carriage was hitched up, and Mammy Mary was sent for at Sutherland, the Gordon country place, which she preferred to the noise and excitement of official life. When the coachman drew up, he found her smoking her evening pipe. Not a step would she stir.

"She done say," said the unsuccessful envoy on his return to town, "dat she don' want to see no presidents; she done see 'nough presidents."

Mrs. Cleveland laughed heartily when she heard this. Then she proposed to go to the mountain, since Mohammed refused to budge, and the next day she drove out to Sutherland.

"I am surprised, Mammy Mary," said Mrs. Gordon before introducing the distinguished guest, "that you sent such a message. You have never been impolite before."

"An' dat nigger done tell what I say? Well, he never did have no sense an' no mannahs! Co'se I 'spected he'd say I'ze sorry I'ze in-d'sposed!"

Blockade is Broken

Boise, Idaho, June 12.—The long blockade between outside points and Thunder mountain is now fairly broken, and work will soon be under full headway in the camp. It has been impossible for the mining companies to start until they could get in supplies. While many people have been going in and out over various trails, there have been no opportunities to get large amounts of supplies in.

The main feature in clearing up the situation is the opening of what is known as the Caswell trail. This lies on the highland of the watershed between the middle and south forks of the Salmon, and is therefore free from high water troubles. That trail is now open. It is reached by wagon road from Boise.

Editors Excepted

Few editors are sent to the penitentiary, especially the Minnesota penitentiary, as is evidenced by the following from the Mirror, a weekly newspaper published in the penitentiary of that state: "Why is it that from the first inception of our paper to the present time we have never had an editor to sojourn in our midst? Preachers we have had, enough to furnish substance to an African chief for a year; doctors in sufficient number to depopulate a state; enough lawyers to furnish a good sized colony in hades. But editors—not one."

As yet no editors have broken into the Yukon penitentiary, either.

A Good Opportunity.

Anyone contemplating the purchase of machinery would find it to their advantage to apply to The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Whitehorse. Besides saws, belting and engineer's supplies, they have for sale:

1 Walraths 40 Horse-power Horizontal Engine.
1 Atlas 35 Horse-power Boiler.
1 Albion 20 Horse-power Tubular Boiler.
1 Albion 26 Horse-power Vertical Engine.
1 Mitchell 20 Horse-power Vertical Engine.
1 Complete Sawing Plant, including Saw Frame, Log Turner, Log Hoist, etc.
1 Pile Driver.
Complete Blacksmith Outfit.

Skagway's Election

Skagway's city election for seven aldermen and three members of the school board took place on the 17th when the chief issue seemed to be Price and anti-Price, Attorney J. G. Price having for a long tome stood as sort of godfather to the town. His faction was overwhelmingly turned down by the election of the following aldermanic candidates: Luke McGrath, J. H. Kelly, H. L. Johnson, John Kalem, J. A. Nettles, Stuart Coburn, Fred Ronkendorf. For members of the school board Geo. E. Howard, William Britt and C. B. Harraden were elected.

Hostess (to guests, who have to spend a few days)—We're so glad you've been able to come, Miss Gushington; but I do hope we are going to have better weather, or I am afraid you won't enjoy yourselves much.

Miss Gushington—Oh, but, my dear Lady Boreham, we didn't come here to enjoy ourselves. We came to see you.—London Punch.

"You are not sick, Job," said one of the friends. "You only think you are."

"Only think I am, eh?"

"Yes. It is merely a delusion."

"Well, then, all I've got to say is, I'd rather be sick than have a delusion."

And then poor old Job went imploring for a new boil that had made its debut on the back of his neck.—San Francisco Bulletin.

"Chee! It's a good t'ing for me dem guys wears blinders!"

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A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Skagway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and staterooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of fruits and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and B. C. points. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.

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J. F. Lee, Traffic Manager, Seattle and Skagway.
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