

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carrier on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday in Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, APRIL 28, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily. SELF-GOVERNMENT.

The time must come when the Yukon territory will seek from the federal government the right through its elected representatives to make its own laws for the government and control of all its interests. In fact there is good, strong reasons which may be advanced at the present time in favor of inaugurating such a movement.

It has been said that the ideal government is a one man government—provided the right man is secured. History fails to show many instances where the last named condition has been fulfilled. Hence it has failed to demonstrate, generally speaking, that one man government is a desirable thing.

The Yukon territory has furnished an instructive example of the workings of this system. As a community it may be truly said that we have been both the victim and the benefactor—if the word may be used—of one man power.

For a long period that power, no matter for what reason, nor through what influence—was directed against the common welfare of the territory and in consequence every interest, productive, commercial and otherwise was subject to continued depression.

When the same power was directed in an opposite channel, and its efforts were exerted for the encouragement and protection of the material welfare of the territory an immediate change became noticeable. Hope and ambition were again aroused, where discouragement bordering upon despair had long held sway. The present prosperity which the territory is enjoying and the outlook for the future, now of the very brightest nature, are to be attributed almost entirely to the fact that the minister of the interior has seen fit to adopt a policy almost diametrically opposed to the original plan of government for this territory. It cannot be admitted, however, that this change which has been so welcome and so thoroughly appreciated, furnishes any foundation upon which to base an argument against responsible government.

On the contrary the experience of the Yukon territory must be accepted as again establishing beyond question, as it has been established over and over again, that legislation to be safe and satisfactory must ultimately come from elected representatives of the community.

It is perhaps a fact that the territory today has a better and more equitable system of laws than would be in force had legislative authority been vested during the past two years in an elected body. It would have been difficult to secure men capable and willing to serve as lawmakers and conflicts of interests would have been experienced exactly as they have been manifested in Ottawa. But such considerations do not effect the general theory. The Yukon territory would have been better able to undertake the task of governing itself twelve months ago than would have been the case two years ago, and today it is in a better position to assume such responsibilities than ever before. Its ability in this respect will continue to increase as time goes on and conditions of life adjust themselves along the lines followed in older and more settled communities. In other words we are coming each day nearer and nearer to the time when responsibilities for which we have thus far been unprepared must be shouldered.

It is the belief of this paper that the people of the Yukon territory are ready

for, and capable of wisely exercising all authority with which under the laws of the land they may be entrusted.

The carnival of sports proposed for the coming summer will be productive of no small benefit to Dawson if carried out on the lines as planned by the originators of the idea. People would come from the outside to participate merely for the reason that the carnival was being held in Dawson.

Excursions, having this city as their objective point, are already being planned among enterprising transportation men and undoubtedly many people would be induced to take advantage of the rates that will be offered, if they knew that Dawson intended making a special effort for their entertainment. Such an undertaking would give an extraordinary impetus to business during the summer, which is, by no means the least important point to consider. The prospects for a prosperous season of business are very bright. Dawson is looking forward to a rushing period of business activity, and indications point to a realization of all the hopes which have been expressed in this respect. A few days in the middle of summer devoted to purposes of public amusement will be time expended with profit to the entire community.

J. Pierpont Morgan who engineered the consolidation of all the great steel interests of the United States, probably controls more capital than any other single individual on the American continent. Since the time when Grover Cleveland was forced to call on Morgan to protect the gold reserve in the U. S. treasury the latter's influence in financial circles has steadily grown. At the present time he is recognized as the ablest of all the financial giants who have recently undertaken the work of combining and amalgamating heavy American capitalistic interests. Morgan is described as a man of simple, everyday habits, which fact, however, is also true of nearly all men who have made a lasting name for themselves in any sphere of life.

Smooth Mrs. Bildad.

Profiting by the experience of former Easterners, Mrs. Bildad had availed herself of the services of a private detective. Therefore, when Mr. Bildad shoved his chair back from the dinner table Saturday morning Mrs. Bildad was ready for him:

"My dear," she began. "One week from tomorrow is Easter, you know. I was down town this afternoon and saw the sweetest love of a bonnet in Bargain's window for only..."

"No use talking to me about a new hat this Easter," growled Bildad, "I'm too hard up. I can't raise enough money to pay the grocery, meat and rent bills."

With a smile Mrs. Bildad extracted a slip of paper from her pocket and laid it on the table where she could see it.

"Is that so, Mr. Bildad? Last Monday you backed a ten-fall for \$17.25 and lost to a man who held four deuces. On Tuesday night you and eleven friends dropped into a saloon, and before you came out your share amounted to \$5.45. Wednesday evening you rolled ten pins with Mr. Goughly for a dollar a game, and your losses amounted to \$11. On Thursday evening you spent \$1.75 playing billiards—and that was the evening you were too tired to go to Mrs. Highfly's reception with me. Last night you played poker until midnight because you had to work at the office, as you said, and when you quit even you were so tickled that you spent \$2.35 celebrating the event with your comrades. During the week you also smoked cigars to the amount of \$4.70, and your lunches down town cost you \$5.85. The hat I mentioned in the beginning will cost only \$20 and I want you to understand Mr. Bildad, that I am!"

Jumping from the chair Bildad threw a roll of bills down upon the table and hastily fled into his den.

"It is strange," smiled Mrs. Bildad, "how much a poor husband has to worry him."—Bryan's Commoner.

Wanted the Experience.

The girl was very rich and the young man poor but honest. She liked him, but that was all, and he knew it. One night he had been a little more tender than usual.

"You are very rich," he ventured.

"Yes," she replied frankly, "I am worth \$1,250,000."

"And I am poor."

"Yes."

"Will you marry me?"

"No."

"I thought you wouldn't."

"Then why did you ask me?"

"Oh, just to see how a man feels when he loses \$1,250,000."—National Watchman.

The finest liquors in the country at The Pioneer.

Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

At the social given by the Zero Club last Saturday night for the benefit of poor men like the Stroller who cannot afford club membership and others who would be black-balled if they attempted to join, Manager L. R. Fulda, in speaking of managers in the general sense of the word, told a short story which, as Dawson is long on alleged prize-fighters who get licked every time they go up against a good man, is not out of place in the Stroller's column. Mr. Fulda does not tell a story a la Chauncey Depew, but yet he told one which was fully illustrative of the point he desired to make, namely, that managers of prizefighters have a larger net percentage of the volume of money handled than do managers of mercantile enterprises.

At one time Mr. Fulda was president of the San Francisco Athletic Club and in his official capacity he frequently came in contact with members of the pugilistic world. One day he was approached by a square-jawed fellow of the bull-terrier type who said: "What'll yer club give fer'er go 'twixt me an' mudder good man?" "What is your record?" modestly inquired Mr. Fulda.

"Ain't got no record," said the terrier, "but I see dead anxious ter begin makin' one; see?"

Fulda did not see, but told the fellow the club was not accustomed to putting up money for dark horses.

"Tell ye what I'll do," said the pug, "I'll send me manager round ter see you he's better speiler'n me."

"But," said Fulda, "if you have no record what use have you for a manager?"

"It's dis way," said the pug, "me an' me manager is partners. I do de fighting, dat is if I kin find ary match; he manages de financial end of de business and cops off half de money; see?"

Fulda saw, but the man whose only claim to pugilism was that he had a manager, never exhibited his skill and prowess before the club of which the manager of the A. E. Co. was then president.

Henry Bray is no spring chicken, but he is the youngest of a family of 13 and his brother Mark is the eldest, hence Mark quit having birthdays so long ago that it seems like a dream to him.

In 1876 Mark Bray took a contract to drive a tunnel into the center of an Idaho bog, back a distance of 1800 ft. The location was 500 miles from a railroad and the transportation of even the crude mining machinery of that day to the scene of operations was out of the question, so pick and shovel, drill and powder were about all the machinery he had with which to operate. With a force of men he went to work in the fall and for a short time made fair progress with his tunnel. But the snow persisted in drifting around the mouth where it was necessary that the dirt be dumped, and the result was that it became necessary to construct a sort of snow shed which was added to until it extended out in front of the mouth of the tunnel a distance of several hundred feet. The company for whom Bray was driving the tunnel had previously sunk a shaft and had found the paystreak and it was the purpose of making a tunnel by which the ore could be hauled out on cars that he was working. On the strength of an assay made from what had been struck by the shaft the company had bonded the claim to an Eastern syndicate but no money was to be paid until the tunnel was completed.

During the latter part of the winter and when the snow lay very deep in that part of the country and especially

CONTEST CLOSES SATURDAY NIGHT.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27th at 8:00 p. m. the box in which all guesses have been placed will be sealed in the presence of witnesses and not opened until the ice goes out. You still have an opportunity of placing your guess. You may be the lucky one. Should you win the contest we will give you a complete outfit, all to be chosen by yourself from the best goods in our store. Only one can win, of course, but

WE OFFER A CONSOLATION PRIZE to everybody calling at our store. You will have an opportunity of seeing the finest stock of clothing ever imported into this country. That is something, besides, the prices are right.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK
HERSHBERG

around the mouth of the tunnel which had only been driven into the side of the mountain a distance of 70 feet, Bray and his men having been employed nearly all winter in tunneling through snow out into the country from the tunnel's mouth, an expert representing the syndicate holding the bond arrived for the purpose of making the report. Bray insists that the expert wore golf stockings, an eye-glass, parted his hair in the middle, smoked cigarettes and said "by jove, doncherknow."

However, the expert was started in at the mouth of the tunnel and marched through the long avenue of snow, into the side of the mountain and up against the face of the tunnel. He was greatly delighted with the progress made and innocently asked if the required distance, 1800 feet, had not been almost accomplished. Mark was younger then than now, but even then he told the fellow in a confidential tone of voice that 100 more feet would bring them to the vein. So delighted was the expert that he returned to civilization and made such a favorable report to his company that the purchase price was paid at once and Bray was notified to cease work.

"And what happened?" asked he Stroller.

"Nothing," replied Mark, "only when the snow melted the next summer the purchasers of the mine found they had several hundred feet of outside tunnel and only a little hole in the face of the mountain side."

In view of the fact that one gambling house closed down yesterday, having either lost or won a few dollars, and another changed hands, the two actions throwing a large number of men out employment, a meeting of the Boosters' Union was held on the ice in front of the city at a late hour last night with the Crummy Kid in the chair and the Shirtless Kid as secretary.

The situation was generally discussed from all its phases and the law that makes necessary the present exodus to Klondike City was spoken of as "a blow at our body corporate." After two hours had been devoted to the interchange of ideas and the condemnation of law and order in general, Hypo Jimmie introduced the following resolutions, seconded by the Seam Squirrel Kid:

Whereas, Dese is tryin' times, an' Whereas, We'se has got ter stand shoulder ter shoulder else be ketchin in the whirlin' vortex an' be carried down ter sich a point as 'ud force us to go ter hard work (shudders and groans) dereby destroyin' our self-respect, an'

Whereas, Our rights to enjoy life accordin' ter our own ideas is being treated by law and jeopardized by same owners, derefore, be it

Resolved, Dat we immediately take steps ter bind ourselves closer together, and be it furder

Resolved, Dat no more members be

taken in dis order, less'n de applicant has cigarette yaller on his fingers, an, be is furder

Resolved, Dat we take 25 cents from de insect powder fund wid which ter register a copy of dese resolutions ter der minister of justice.

The Hungry Kid opposed the resolutions on the ground that they contained no threat in case the iron heel of oppression is not lifted.

The Hot Cake Kid wanted a section incorporated expelling all members who had changed underclothing since the river closed. His suggestion was applauded by all which was taken to mean that all present were eligible to remain in the order.

The Malamute Kid was debarred from speaking on the question, he having been seen with a dollar in his possession during the week. Later in the meeting he squared himself by explaining that he acquired the dollar by rolling a drunk.

The resolution finally passed but when a call was made on the treasurer to produce the 25 cents voted from the insect powder fund he was found to have taken a sneak A motion to prosecute him for embezzlement was made by the Nanny Goat Kid, but received no second.

The Evaporated Kid asked for a special dispensation to eat on Sunday,

saying he had been invited out to dinner. The dispensation was granted.

For suggesting that a date for a spring cleanup be fixed, the Granulated Kid was fined the cigarette papers for the crowd.

The meeting adjourned by singing the closing ode:

Good night each brother-booster boo, Good night night each booster boo, Hungry we part to sleep on floors, Boo-hoo, boo-hoo, boo-hoo.

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All kinds and sizes for men, women and children.
Also the Celebrated "K" Waterproof and Slater Slipless Shoes.
J. P. McLENNAN

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New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing
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From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that
APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES
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SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES
A. C. Co.

Savoy Theatre
Sunday Evening
APRIL 28

Grand Sunday Concert
...PROGRAMME...
1-Overture, Morning, noon and night. Suppe
2-Vocal Solo, Miss Eline Forrest
3-Grand Selection from the Gaiety. Jones
4-Vocal, Miss Lillian Walther
5-Concert Waltz, Espada, Waldenfel
6-Violin Solo, A. P. Fremuth
7-Danse des Sultanes, Polk-Daniels
8-Vocal, Miss Celia Delacy
9-Quartet from Rigoletto, Verdi
10-Duet, Misses Walthers & Forrest
11-Baggini in Dawson, Hart
12-Frot. Parkes and the Wanderscope in Moving and Stereoscopic Views.

The Standard Theatre Week of APRIL 29
The Great Dramatic Triumph
SHORE ACRES
22 People in the cast. 5 Children, a Real Live Baby, a Real Roast Turkey, a Real Cook Stove, Cranberry Sauce, Mashed Potatoes, etc. The Great Light House Scene.
Reserved Seats now on sale for any night—\$1.00 each. General admission 50 Cents.
Ladies' Night Thursday
ALL SEATS RESERVED AT \$1.00 and \$2.00

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!
Hearde's Huckleberry Picnic.
Lucy Lovell and Larry Bryant in "The Lunatics."
Eddie Dolan, "Automatons"
Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.