

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 14 (DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER). PUBLISHED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$10.00. Per month, by carrier in city 1.00. Single copies 25.

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1901. \$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.

From Tuesday's Daily. NO SHARE IN THE VICTORY. The White Pass organ, otherwise known as the Dawson News, contributes the information that the freight rates of the big transportation concern will be materially reduced for the coming season.

The Nugget is well prepared to believe that when the organ makes the statement above mentioned, it is speaking nothing but the truth. The fact that the freight rate must be reduced is apparent to every one who has kept in touch with affairs in this community during the season just ended.

Another case of men being carried down the river in the drifting ice was reported in the Nugget of yesterday. In this particular instance it seemed to be largely a case of carelessness on the part of the men concerned.

A feature of the Nugget began in last Saturday's issue and to be continued hereafter each week is the record of local society matters. To insure publication all notes intended for use in the society column should reach this office not later than Friday evening.

The Bright Scholar. Only one boy remained standing in the "spelling down" contest. "Pseudo-periperal," said the teacher languidly.

The Shirt Waist Man. "What is the matter, father?" called Aunt Geehaw from the kitchen as she heard loud words being spoken in the dining room.

Out of Engagement. "Tramp—Please, mum, would you mind helpin a reduced professional gentleman wot can't get engagements his time of year?"

Nothing Different. "Did ye git somethin' t' eat at dat ouse, Weary?"

New Embroidery Materials. Stamped Linens, Plain Linens, Roman Pleats, Filigree, Hoops.

J. P. McLENNAN. 238 FRONT STREET.

come this feeling, but that it has been overcome is well attested by the newspaper articles which are now published in connection with Yukon affairs.

In almost every instance they assume a buoyant tone, and where two years ago the life of the camp was limited by the outside press to a very few years, with one accord the newspapers are now ready to concede our enterprising and progressive community an existence for an indefinite length of time to come.

Meanwhile, capital has acquired a corresponding feeling of confidence, and money is being found for Klondike investments where two years ago a hearing even could not be secured.

This very encouraging condition of affairs has been largely brought about by the confidence which men who have made their money in the camp have themselves manifested.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars taken from Klondike placers have been re-invested either in opening up new mining districts or in the various business enterprises in Dawson.

This exhibition of faith on the part of our own successful men has stimulated outside capital, which is again turning toward the Klondike as a safe and secure field for investment.

The Nugget desires to suggest to outside newspapers that the Klondike does not require another "boom." All it needs is the truth, and the truth alone, regarding developments which will take place during the next two years will prove very interesting reading.

Another case of men being carried down the river in the drifting ice was reported in the Nugget of yesterday. In this particular instance it seemed to be largely a case of carelessness on the part of the men concerned.

It illustrates again, however, the point made by this paper in the same connection. Some means of sending a line across the river during the season when the ice is forming and breaking up might result in saving life and, undoubtedly, would prevent no little hardship.

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Stroller's Column.

"It would surprise you," said Dawson merchant to the Stroller a few days ago, "to know how many people there are in this town who send outside for articles and then when they don't fit, bring to me and want to exchange when the articles they bring are of a make that I do not handle."

usual and he was walking pigeon-tot. These two features plainly told that his temper was unusually ruffled that morning. The Stroller said nothing, but he well knew it would be but a few minutes until he would hear all about the thorn that was pricking Zion's flesh. At length it came:



"SHE WANTED TO EXCHANGE ONE BIG WAIST FOR TWO SMALL ONES."

not handle. They bring waists, shoes, coats, cloaks, corsets, hats, in fact almost every article in the lines I handle and want to trade them for me, and when I refuse to trade they think I am mean—and probably I lose their trade.

"Why, only the other day a woman that measures about seven feet around the waist brought a waist here which she had sent outside for and which she wanted to exchange for two smaller ones for her daughters. She said there was not so much goods in two small waists as in the big one, and wanted me to

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"MISTAH WALTERS, WUFFUR YO' BODIN' TO MAH HOUSE?"

pay the difference in cash. She also expected dat chicken fo' mah breakin' wished to exchange a new undergar. I didn't say nussen 'bout havin' seed it. Dis mawwin' dar wout no ment from the outside for three smaller pairs for her husband. She chicken on de table an' Lizann seemin' smaller pairs for her husband. She said, 'Jim, allus has been thin and to be in powah hurry 'bout me git-spindlin'." When I refused to trade she said I had taken in the last dollar of her money I need ever expect to see. "Stead o' comin' to de office I rapidly that the air in filling the vacuum she felt in her work made a rushing noise not unlike distant thunder."

Zion did not reach the office one morning until 9:30 o'clock, and then his lower lip was hanging lower than

hadn't ort'er cuss, but hits a fac. "Mistah Walters, said I, whutur yo' bodin' to mah house?"

"Jin den Lizann riz up from de table and come to what I is standin' an' done box mah yers, fuf on one side, den on de udder an' she say: 'Cant'er lady entertain-huh good shepperd what done led huh outen de wilderness ob sin an' perversity?'"

"An de pa'son he say: 'Let us drop down an' pray.'"

"Den I felt sort o' skunked and lef, but de mo' I think ob it de hotter I is. I doan' know, out women feedin' dar good sheppers on chicken if hit 'fex pa'sons like hit do me."

And Zion sat down on the bell box and cried and moaned until Old Somnam, the pet alligator, woke up and set his mouth for flies.

Zion refused to go to lunch that day, but during the afternoon Lizann presented herself at the office with his lunch, and while they were eating it the Stroller heard her tell Zion that he had been made chairman of the committee of arrangements for the next church "festival" and Zion muttered something about "It y' get much sweetah, yo' will sho' melt."

The closing of the river is always fruitful of experiences, ludicrous and otherwise. Only Saturday afternoon two residents of West Dawson, one a Swede, come over to town in a small boat. In the evening shortly before dusk they started on the return, there being \$10 worth of tobacco in the boat which the Swede had been requested to purchase for a neighbor. Considerable care was required to steer clear of the big ice floes on the way across the river, but after some time and considerable hard work the shore ice on the further side was reached. Ole's partner succeeded in landing from the boat on to solid ice but when it came his turn to get out Ole stepped near the edge which broke precipitating him into the icy water. At the same instant he loosened his hold on the boat, which of course started down stream with the ice.

"Save da tobacco," yelled Ole as he disappeared from sight and a big cake of ice passed over where he had disappeared. Twenty feet below he came to the surface. Just as his head appeared above the water he again yelled:

"Save da tobac—." He went under again before he could finish the word. When next he came to the surface it was near the shore ice and his partner managed to grab him by the neck and pull him out. Before fully out of the water Ole said:

"Why didn't you lufe ma to tak care massel and yo' get da tobac. Ae might as well haf died as to lose da tobacoo."

And tears from the eyes of the heart-broken Norseman vied with the water trickling from his flaxen hair in racing down his weather stained cheeks.

A few days ago a number of Dawson sports were given a quiet tip regarding some new and wonderfully rich creek somewhere in the Indian river district and they decided to go on a stampede. All the saddle horses in town were secured and at the dead hour of night the party rode silently forth, each man a prospective millionaire. Their way led by Grand Forks, where they decided to stop for only a few minutes. Six hours later they had forgotten where they had started for but they had not forgotten the purpose for which they started. The result was that they were out locating all the land in and around Grand Forks, each fellow driving stakes and saying "I claim 500 feet zish way," and other maudlin talk.

They remained in the Forks until both their money and credit were exhausted, when they returned to Dawson, but the government was not enriched to the extent of any recording fees as a result of that stampede.

It is very evident that from the manner in which the three "moonshiners" were caught napping by the officials last Friday night when they were arggued hand's down at their little wild cat still up the Klondike, that they never received lessons in "moonshining" in the mountains of Tennessee, North Carolina, or in any portion of the South where their work would be considered very much to the sand paper. In order to locate and capture an illicit distillery in the mountains of the South all sorts of subterfuges must be resorted to. An old trick which was successfully worked years ago was for revenue officers to equip themselves as a surveying party sent out by a syndicate to survey coal lands in the

Make a Guess When the River Freezes.

To the one coming nearest the exact time when the river closes in front of Dawson we will give the following outfit:

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SEND IN YOUR GUESS.

Ice Guessing Contest Closed Last Night.

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He taught elocution and prepared young actors for their professional work. He came to this city in March and April last to celebrate the founding of the Edwin Forest Lodge of the Actors' Order of Friendship and to attend a meeting of the Shakespeare Birthday Society.—New York Sun.

Glad Possibility. "Great Scott," exclaimed Starboard as they turned the corner, "the boarding house is afire."

Philosophy. A ring at the telephone of the suburbanite in his office town. "Hello!" he said, picking up the receiver to his ear.

Special Drive. On 1000 sacks of oats for a week only. T. G. Wilson, brick warf, Third Avenue.

When he was 21 he was sent to Philadelphia to learn the trade of a chemist and for five years he worked at his task without thought of any other occupation. Then he became the victim of an attack of stage fever of that virulent kind that is to be relieved only by going on the stage.

Joseph Alfred Smith, then a youth playing boy parts at the Walnut Street theater used to pass his home every night on the way to the theater and this added to his enthusiasm for the stage. He made the acquaintance of the young actor, confided his ambitions to him and lost no opportunity to associate with the members of the profession.

Finally he got the opportunity to make his first appearance on the stage and in the company of so famous an actor as Junius Brutus Booth. He played Richmond and showed that his ambitions were founded on ability so that the star advised him to continue his studies, which had been going under the direction of Lemuel White, who taught Edwin Forrest.

For two years he studied without acted again it was in the company of Edwin Forrest. From that time he remained on the stage and his progress to the top was steady. For ten years he acted in various stock companies throughout the country, and first in 1847 came to this city and at the Chatham theater played Richard III, as well as a number of Shakespearean characters in his repertoire. He played a second engagement there soon afterward, and from that time his rank was fixed.

For nine years he went to all the principal cities, playing with the stock companies there the Shakespearean repertoire. In 1856 he went to England. He acted first at Drury Lane and afterward in the principal English cities. On his return he produced for the first time a version of "Faust," which he had made himself and played Mephistopheles in it until 1876.

He retired from the stage and settled in Philadelphia nearly 25 years ago.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, No. 79, A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon, at 8:00 p. m.

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