

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

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 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.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Orpheum-Burlesque and Vaudeville.

ECONOMY ESSENTIAL.

The city council has begun now too early to practice economy in municipal expenditure. It is not unlikely that a deficit will occur in the fiscal year's business and we are of the opinion that there will be no disagreement upon the view that taxes are already sufficiently high.

Dawson is not in a position to embark upon extensive public improvements. It is not likely that a bond issue could be floated upon anything like favorable terms, if it could be done at all, and it is patent to every one that current revenues are none too large to meet immediate expenses.

If arrangements could be made whereby the payment for improvements might be extended over a term of years, there would be reasonable grounds upon which to base an argument in favor of liberal expenditures. But under existing circumstances it is not to be expected that such an arrangement could be made.

All improvements that are made must be paid for immediately, the burden coming directly upon the present body of taxpayers. The council will do very well, therefore, to go slowly in the matter of authorizing expenditures and keep the same well within the limit of the city's immediate income.

Economy must be observed in every department of the city government or the end of Dawson's first year as an incorporated city will find a depleted treasury and an accumulation of debts.

The Miller and Glacier creek road should be placed in condition at the earliest possible date. As long as the road remains in its present bad condition Dawson will lose a very considerable volume of trade which should rightfully be brought to this city. The natural supply point for the district mentioned is Dawson. The large and varied stocks of goods which are to be found here are so much better than are carried at any other point on the river, that the trade can all be brought to this city if proper inducements are held out. Cheap and easy transportation is the first and most important consideration.

If the mining districts of the territory were provided with an adequate supply of water for sluicing purposes at a cost which would place the same within the reach of the man who operates low grade ground, the output for the present year would easily be doubled. Claims now lying idle would be worked full capacity

and add their share to the product of the district. The water question is paramount. It dominates every other issue before the people, for upon it hinges to a large extent the prosperity of all classes of enterprise. The successful solution of the problem will contribute immeasurably to the future greatness of this territory.

Now that dance halls are to be closed it may be expected that there will be no repetition of various disgraceful episodes that have placed a smirch on the name of Yukon government. "The poor devil from the creeks," to quote the language of the commissioner, is not alone in needing a guardian against the wiles of the siren.

Money Talks

Dawson, Y.T., July 8, 1902. Editor Nugget:—Seeing an article in your paper of this date referring to the so-called twenty mile foot race at Klondike City Monday night, I beg to say that if this so-called champion Geo. Taylor, who is so ready to flaunt challenges, really means business, I am open to meet him in either a ten or fifteen mile race and as evidence of good faith have this day deposited \$500 with the Daily Klondike Nugget, said race to be as follows: On ten mile race I will give the said George Taylor 500 yards handicap or fifteen mile race even start, track to be not less than 320 yards, race to take place on or before three weeks for a side bet of \$500 to \$2000. This deposit holds good for one week.

ARTHUR HYDE.

Another Oversight

In calling attention in your issue of yesterday to the neglect of the Yukon council to enact certain regulations, you yourself were negligent in that you failed to note the oversight of the council in failing to take steps to abate the greatest curse of Dawson, the hundreds of worthless curs that infest the streets by day and make the lives of our citizens miserable by night. People could avoid the dance halls by keeping away from them, but where can they go in Dawson and be free from annoyance from dogs?

CITIZEN.

Negroes in Office

In Southern Illinois there is a large negro population and many benevolently disposed persons of that region decided some months ago that a school modeled after Booker T. Washington's Tuskegee institute would be a good thing. Subscriptions were taken and a fund sufficient for a modest beginning secured. The school was established at Eldorado. There has been a good attendance during the year, and yesterday the graduating exercises of the first class were to have been held. Unfortunately the institution was not popular among the white Egyptians of the Eldorado neighborhood. In fact a good many of the natives fear negro supremacy and they decided that the school must go lest it send forth swarms of educated blacks to "dominate."

Therefore a mob assembled Sunday night and stoned the building, breaking the windows, and otherwise damaging it. Then the rioters went forth and destroyed the growing crops on the school farm. Pupils and faculty were thoroughly intimidated and all have fled. In view of the fact that Tuskegee institute and numerous other schools for colored people in the south are encouraged in every way by the whites, this attack upon an institution of similar character in a northern state will be the subject of some very interesting comment in the southern press.—Minneapolis Times.

Mormons Before Mobs

A pretty large majority of the people of this country is opposed to the peculiar tenets of the Mormon faith, and especially to its distinguished

doctrine, polygamy. But that same majority is just as vigorously opposed to the Kentucky method of breaking up a Mormon meeting by shooting thirty-two-caliber bullets into a congregation. It was tried at a place known as Davis Chapel and resulted in the severe wounding of one man and in the throwing of the congregation into a panic. If the spread of Mormonism cannot be checked except by the bullet it had better be allowed to spread. Between Mormonism and mob law the country will choose Mormonism every time.—Philadelphia Press.

Country is Desolate.

"California is a barren waste of stones and cactus, with an occasional copper deposit," said E. Michot, a French mining engineer, yesterday. M. Michot, who is at the Butler, has been in southern California in the employ of a mining company, as a mining engineer, for the last six years. He will make a short visit to Alaska, and will then return to Paris, his home, on a six months' leave of absence.

"I have traveled in many countries of the globe, but never have I been in a place so utterly forsaken by the Creator," continued M. Michot, who does not relish the prospect of returning there upon the expiration of his leave. "Our mines are located on the shore of the Gulf of California, about the center of the long peninsula and opposite the town of Guaymas. Much mining is carried on in different parts of the country, the product being principally copper. At the location of our mine, rain has fallen but half a dozen times since the early half a dozen times since June 28.

Verdi on Berlioz

"Berlioz was a poor invalid, at odds with everybody, acrid and malignant. He possessed great, astute genius. The rare gift on instrumentation was his. He forestalled Wagner in many orchestral effects. The Wagnerites will not agree to this, but it is so nevertheless. He did not know moderation. He lacked the calm and, I will say, the equipoise that are indispensable to completeness in art. He always went to extremes, even when he did a praise-worthy thing. He was treated badly enough while he lived. Now he is dead, hosanna!"

In 1871 Arrivabene sent some verses on the nightingale and asked Verdi to set them to music. Verdi wrote his excurses.

"Your verses are pretty, but you know well that I am not good at doing fugitive pieces. And, then, do you imagine that after I had made a few trills and a few ascending scales, thinking to imitate the nightingale, that I should have a melody? Ah, no! Melodies are not made of trills and scales. "Don't be angry with me if I run down Rossini a little, for Rossini need have no fear of abuse. Art will be the gainer when critics know enough and have the courage to speak the truth about him."—Verdi's Letters.

Danger in Mixing Brands

A young man was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning charged with having been drunk and impeding peaceful passengers by falling against them and otherwise monopolizing a large portion of the sidewalk.

The prisoner pleaded guilty and explained that for some months he had been employed on one of the creeks. Yesterday he started to town and stopped at numerous roadhouses. On reaching the city he very foolishly continued to irrigate with the result that strife was created between the various brands of roadhouse hootch and Dawson draught beer; hence his skate. He was given an option of paying \$5 and costs or working 7 days for the crown. As he did not come to town to work, but rather for a vacation from work, he paid in long green of the realm and departed looking as though a piece of ice the size of a \$40 nugget would be as grateful to his parched tongue as a summer shower to a Kansas farmer.

FOR SALE.—High grade, new piano, cheap. Apply Nugget office. etc.

The Business Girl

As a rule the business girl has a far larger circle of acquaintances, and in consequence makes many more friends than her stay-at-home sister. Seven marriages out of ten are the result of propinquity, and many a life-long partnership has resulted from two people meeting continually in business. It may be some months before they realize all that these meetings mean, for Cupid is sometimes very chary in his love-making. It is seldom the man a girl sees only occasionally that she marries, but the man whom she sees continually day by day. Love steals into her heart unawares, and one day she wakes up the fact that the man whom she has looked upon for so long as a friend has become part of her life, and that she cannot live without him. But this, of course, applies both to the stay-at-home and to the business girl. The knowledge that she had her own work to do in the world gives to the business girl a feeling of independence, which makes her better able to hold her own than the stay-at-home girl, who, in the majority of cases is entirely dependent upon her parents.

But although independence is a good thing in itself, it is sometimes just a little apt to make a business girl a shade too particular in her choice of a husband. The possession of a little money of her own makes her ambitious for more, and instead of being content to commence at the bottom of the ladder as her parents did before her, she wants to start life at the top. Among the men with whom her daily life brings her in contact, there may perhaps be one who is anxious to win her for his wife; but he is only just beginning life, so she turns a deaf ear to his protestations of affections, confident in knowledge that she is independent, and can afford to wait. Her life is full of interest, and the world is before her, so why should she be in a hurry? The stay-at-home sister, on the other hand, finds her days very empty, and time hangs heavily on her hands. If a lover comes her way she is only too glad to welcome him. Even if he is not exactly her ideal, he will at least be able to relieve the monotony, and give her something to think about.

Take, for instance, the extreme case of a girl living in a quiet little country village. Her brothers if she has any, have, together with most of their former companions and friends, gone out into the world to earn their own living. The only men left who visit the house on terms of intimacy are the village doctor and the parson. What opportunity has a girl so placed of marrying?

And, if Cupid does happen to cure her way, is it any wonder if she carries the first man who asks her? Then, too, many a life-long partnership has sprung from two people traveling to business by the same car, or train day after day. Very prosaic, and unromantic no doubt, but it is not always the most romantic marriages that turn out the happiest.

A little friend of mine, who is one of the happiest women in the world, told me in confidence that she first met her husband at a restaurant where they had both been in the habit of lunching every day. "I always sat at the same table," she said, "and after a time I noticed that Dick, who at that time was a total stranger to me, generally managed to secure the place opposite mine. At first I felt indignant, although I knew very well that he had quite as much right to sit at the table as I had. Then weeks passed, and he still kept his place opposite to me, I got accustomed to seeing him, and felt quite lonely if at any time he didn't turn up. Then one day, after he had been away for over a week he came in as usual, and for a moment I actually forgot we were strangers—he seemed so like an old friend—and I was so glad to see him back again that I said 'Good morning.' After that we drifted into conversation, and the next day, as he was leaving he offered to lend me a book that I had expressed a desire to read.

"Not quite correct, you say. No, of course not; but then you see we had known each other so long in our hearts, and I had plenty of opportunities of judging whether he was a gentleman or not."

Whether she be in business or whether her duties and responsibilities be at home, it is the sympathetic, sweet-natured girl that a man generally chooses for his wife. And although the business girl may perhaps have more opportunities of meeting men than her stay-at-home sister, it rests with the woman herself to make or mar her own happiness.—Ex.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Dangerous Doctrine.

There are trusts which work injury to the public, and they ought to be restrained. But that end will not be forwarded by preaching the foolish doctrine that the protective tariff is the mother of trusts. There are schedules in the present tariff law which should be revised. But try on that proposition.—Washington Star.

the dangerous proposition to revise the whole law, and lower the figures all along the line to a revenue basis. Protection, wisely applied, is fully justified of its works, and the party which sets out to destroy it root and branch will fail of its purpose. The strings cannot "string" the counsel law which should be revised. But try on that proposition.—Washington Star.

Regular Service on Stewart River STR. PROSPECTOR WILL SAIL FRIDAY, JULY 11th, 8:00 p. m. FOR Duncan Landing and Intermediate Points Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

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STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON. WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE ON SATURDAY, JULY 12, 8 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

THE GREAT WHITE SALE The women of Dawson will be given a daily benefit during July on the occasion of our MID-SUMMER SALE OF WHITE GOODS. Such values were never before offered in the North—never will be again. The fresh, beautiful, snowy garments now being exhibited for the services seem to appreciate deeply for the ridiculous littleness of the prices at which they are offered. The warm days emphasize the need of cool, washable dresses. It is a rare occurrence that at such times can be found such bargains. See the following, which is a sample of fifty such offerings now obtainable at our store: White and Figured Muslin Dresses, Tucked Waist, Flounced Skirt, daintily trimmed in ribbon and lace effects, \$11.00 White undergarments in every variety and the latest style—the kind that duty womanhood would not be without—hand sewed, complete in every detail of fabric and make, at half the price they can be purchased for elsewhere in the north. J. P. McLENNAN, 233 First Avenue. Telephone, 101-B

The Im... It was very annoy... Thomas threw the letter... on the table and gazed... into the glowing ember... color beside. What had he done? minded, single man, t... with a child for the res... who disliked children... guardian and protecto... was nothing to him to... arrive at an age to to... self. Yet he had prom... father. With an impatient... of the letter again and... tens. Dear Mr. Thomas,—I... must consider this a piec... on my part, but... necessary for you to kn... little waid, Eva Gresh... reached the age of five... having seen the face of... am anxious to know... send to do in the way... and thought perha... judge by coming down... her. Yours faithfully, ROSE H... "A piece of impertine... devoted guardian bit... what is it to do wi... Herschel, I should like... child is nothing to me... suppose I might do my... I'll run down to Sever... matters right straight... my ward off to a bo... and Miss Impudence al... ness. She had had a n... of it looking after the... now perhaps she will... had a finger in the pie... That was how Mr. I... found himself the follow... outside a snug little vi... waks. He hesitated be... the cottage, he thought... fine for such humbl... and yet there was the... up over the porch ri... Woodbine Cottage—in bi... filmy lace curtains flut... windows, through which... a daintily furnished d... could be seen. The... here gay with flowers... house had a thoroughly... pearance. In some surpris... reached up and lifted... door knocker, wonderin... himself that he had... curiosity to venture he... door was opened by a... to whose skirts clung a... white of five. "Miss Herschel?" he... glance of interest at... "Will you please co... the girl, and Mr... the girl into the... drawing room ever a... Michael entered, with... She was a tall, gr... about eight and two... sweet, womanly face, fr... a rich, glowing color... "Mr. Thomas! I'm s... come. I thought you... said, with a smile, bet... witching dimple in eith... did so want you to kn... ward. Isn't she a dar... "A nice little girl in... needed Leslie. "I am... for me. She is now at... she should mix up wit... school. I will see abou... school at once." "A boarding school? Assumed suddenly in M... and his eyes... "A boarding... repeated warmly, "fo... child like that! No... wouldn't live a month... of her and cannot... The haughtiness an... with which she spoke... startled Mr. Thomas... of himself a masterful... "Indeed," he said dry... nature of the child mus... before personal desir... "She could go to... about here, or—or I co... to teach her." "Thank you, but I pr... of a boarding school," Thomas. "You forge... child's guardian." "And you seem to h... have taken the place o... number," said the girl... "Well, you have been... they were insulting... Leslie was sorry the m... considered them. Even... surprised to see the eff... upon the girl. "The rose instantly, t... every limb, the color c... in her cheeks and w... shake with indignation... "Paid for it! Yes... rapidly. "And for all y... for all the interest you