

The Klondike Nugget

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MONDAY, MAY 7, 1900.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

The mass meeting on Saturday night was, in many respects, a disappointment. The vast audience which assembled to listen to the proceedings had been brought there under the impression that clear and definite policies would be outlined, which, if followed out, would result in relieving the unsatisfactory condition of affairs which prevail in this territory. The audience was in sympathy with the objects for which the meeting had been called, and was ready to lend hearty support to any intelligent plans for securing redress which might be brought forward. The people had come to the meeting to be enlightened as to the best methods of procedure, and were willing to render substantial aid in furthering the cause of reform.

Instead of their expectations being met, however, many features of the meeting may be said to have been little less than farcical. The time of the audience was taken up with trivial discussion and uninteresting personal explanations, in no wise germane to the questions at issue, and extremely wearisome and trying to the patience of the listeners.

The desultory proceedings dragged on for several hours, at the end of which it is impossible to say that much of importance had been accomplished.

It is to be regretted that greater concert of action was not manifested and more attention given to the really important questions which came before the meeting.

A splendid opportunity was before those who had the affair in charge, which, apparently, was not realized, and of which no advantage was taken.

THE COMMITTEE.

Since the original movement looking toward reform in the methods of administering the affairs of this territory, a number of similar efforts have been made, none of which, however, have been attended with any marked degree of success.

Several reasons may be advanced in explanation of this fact. Chief among them has been the expressed and absolute determination on the part of the government to be guided in no manner by the wishes of the people. Added to this, there has always been some element of weakness within the committees placed in charge of the various movements. These forces, combined, have invariably effected one result, viz., failure to realize the objects for which the movements were inaugurated.

The present citizens' committee has been, in all probability, the most representative body that the citizens of the territory have ever appointed. The people have had confidence in the committee, and have given it willing support. That confidence, we believe, has not been

in any way abused or betrayed. There are, however, weak points in the committee, which should be remedied if results are to accrue from its work.

Without attaching particular responsibility to any individual, we are of the opinion that the committee has undertaken too much. Its ammunition has been scattered over so wide a range that the force of the shot has not been effective. Again, it was apparent at the meeting on Saturday night that the committee itself was divided on several important issues, and this we regard as being fatal to the attainment of the objects for which the committee was appointed.

No measure should have been brought forward which the entire committee was not prepared to give willing support. Had the committee come forward with a clearly defined policy to submit to the meeting, and confined the deliberations to the really live and important issues at stake, the impression left with the public after adjournment would have been much more favorable, and the chances for success would look much brighter.

Every week business looks better in Dawson, and more people, who had fully made up their minds to leave on the first boat for Nome, have determined that, after all, the Klondike is good enough for them. Dawson presents a certainty of good business for years, yet to come. Nome offers nothing but a possibility, which, even with the information now at hand, is far from being a probability.

During the early portion of the season of open navigation, the small steamers have an advantage over the large ones in that they are able to run in spite of the low water. During the season of high water, the large boats will make up for time lost while the rocks and sand bars made navigation dangerous for them.

It will not require a great many more days to determine when the ice in the Yukon will break. Local furnishing houses are looking forward anxiously to the moment for the ice to break, as all of them anticipate a great run on hats immediately thereafter.

She Scared Them.

When she entered the restaurant and passed down the aisle, every head turned to watch her. It was after 1 o'clock, but the tables were well filled yet, and, ignoring the seat to which the head waiter directed her, she deliberately chose an isolated one at the far end of the room.

It was not the swell tailor-made suit she wore nor the striking style about her whole appearance that attracted attention, but the anxious, worn look on her face and her evident desire to be far from the maddening crowd.

She gave her order listlessly—a sardine sandwich and a dish of ice cream—then sat with one cheek leaning on her hand and gazing fixedly at the glass of water beside her.

The young man at the nearest table was interested, and his Boston fry grew cold as he watched the changing expressions on her face. Once or twice she moved restlessly, as if half inclined to leave the place, then relapsed into abstraction again, her face white and drawn.

Suddenly she raised her head and cast a furtive glance about as if to assure herself that she was unobserved. The Boston fry received attention at once, but before a single oyster had found a resting place a movement on the part of the tailor-made girl startled every one.

She had drawn a small vial from an inner pocket and with hands that trembled poured half its contents into the glass of water. The waiter was fast approaching, and the sardines and ice cream fell with a crash to the floor as he made a dash forward. But with a hunted, desperate look in her eyes she hastily swallowed the contents of the glass before he could reach her.

The young man gasped and rose, with visions of green blue faces and convulsive struggles in his mind's eye. A benevolent old man near the door started for the nearest policeman, and the waiter snatched the emptied glass from her with a horrified cry and raised it to his nostrils.

"Carbolic acid?" exclaimed the young man. But the waiter smiled a sickly ghastly smile as he bent over the debris of mingled ice cream and sardines. "Nope," he whispered sadly; "peppermint."—Chicago Tribune.

He Wanted Blankets.

"If you ever get down to old Col. —'s," said an enthusiastic New Orleans sportsman, naming a veteran planter of the lower coast, "you'll find the grounds overrun with 'big coal black cats, now partly wild. How they came there is quite a curious story. You see, there is some tiptop hunting in that neighborhood, and some years ago, at just about this season, the old man invited down a party of northern gentlemen to take a crack at the ducks.

"They were heavy swells he had met in New York, who were here for the carnival, and he was anxious that they should have a royal time. The best place for ducks was some distance from the house, so it was arranged that the whole crowd should camp out for a few days near the shooting grounds, and in getting things together for the trip the colonel discovered he was short on bed-clothing.

"Accordingly he rushed a darky over to the station with a letter to his merchant in New Orleans asking him to buy 12 large blankets and send them out by first express.

"Now, the colonel's handwriting resembles the tracks of an inebriated turkey, and his orthography is equally eccentric. He spelled the word blankets 'blancats,' and after puzzling over the hieroglyph for an hour the merchant concluded it stood for black cats.

"He was astonished, of course; but, knowing that there was a jovial gang at the plantation, he decided some practical joke must be afoot and hurried to a clerk to buy all the large black cats he could find in the neighborhood. They had some trouble getting the dozen together, and the black cat market rose about 500 points before they succeeded, but eventually the consignment was safely boxed and sent away.

"Next morning the colonel and his guests eagerly awaited the arrival of the wagon from the station before starting out and when it appeared in the distance were surprised to hear a faint sound of yowling, growing louder as it approached. A huge, slatted crate filled one end of the bed, and inside were 12 large black cats, engaged in a free fight. "When the top was pried off, the ebony monsters leaped out in all directions, and they say the colonel's remarks ran up the temperature of the lower coast 115 degrees. That's where the stock came from that is now on the plantation. There must be 200 or 300 of the beasts by this time."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

What to Wear if Past Thirty

Until a woman reaches the age of 30 she may wear just about what she pleases in regard to colors, style and shape of garments. After that she must be more careful and give a little thought to her complexion and figure before deciding upon her gowns. After 40 still more judgment is needed, especially in colors. Well preserved women who desire to look young make a mistake when they array themselves in bright colors in the daytime. At night vivid tints may not be becoming, but worn in the sunlight they accentuate every mark of age.

Those who are inclined to be stout look puffed out and those who are thin appear haggard when they wear bright pink green or blue at a day entertainment. Nature teaches us a lesson in color which it would be well for us to heed. In early youth the light, soft tints of spring; in early womanhood the glowing hues of summer; in autumn rich, dark tones; in winter the pure white and gray shades that are in perfect harmony with old age.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Celery with Beef, Iron and Wine—The most reliable spring tonic and regulator in the market. Ask those who have used it. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists, opp. Palace Grand.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

An exceptionally good mining deal, property opened up and working; water and wood available; several claims lying contiguous; can be worked summer and winter. Norton D. Walling, Grand Forks.

Same old price, 25 cents, for drinks at the Regina.

Alaska Commercial Company

River Steamers
Sarah Hannah
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Ocean Steamers
San Francisco to St. Michael and Nome
St. Paul
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St. Michael to Golovin Bay, Nome and Cape York
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The Steamers

Leah and Hannah..

Will Leave Dawson for St. Michael the

EARLY PART OF JUNE..

Trading Posts

Alaska
St. Michael
Andreofsky
Anvik
Nulato
Tanana
Minook (Rampart)
Fort Hamlin
Circle City
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Koyuk District
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Dawson Post is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

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BETWEEN DAWSON & BENNETT

These boats will operate immediately upon the opening of navigation. Their success is due to their light draft. Office at Lancaster & Calderhead Warehouse, Cor. 4th St. & 3rd Ave.
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NOME

Will leave Dawson at the opening of navigation, with freight and passengers for St. Michael, connecting with the first class ocean steamers "Santa Ana" and "Lakme" for Nome
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COAL AT THE A. E. CO.

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Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office

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Dealers in Builders' Supplies
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Disinfect Your Premises With Copperas

AND AVOID DOCTOR BILLS

FOR SALE AT THE A. E. CO.

NOTICE CHANGE IN CHARGES.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

3rd AVENUE. BEST IN DAWSON.
Separate Rooms for Patients. Hot and Cold Water Baths Each Floor.
Charges Five Dollars a Day, Medical Attendance Extra.
ADVISE AT HOSPITAL, \$5.00

A Strictly Up-to-Date Store

We Extend you a Welcome to our New Establishment. We Invite special attention to Our New Store and Our Elegant Lines of New Goods which We Place Before You for Inspection. See our Assortment of

Men's Suits, Hats, Underwear, Neckwear, Negligee and Dress Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

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H. Hershberg & Co.

The Seattle Clothiers