

The Klondike Nugget

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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 full 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 Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Trumbler, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1901.

SPASMODIC VIRTUE.

The Social Purity League formed in Seattle for the purpose of purifying the moral atmosphere in that city has met with a decided obstacle. The proprietors of a gambling house arrested in that city for conducting a "wide open" house were found not guilty, by a jury within a very few minutes. At the last municipal election Seattle declared for a very liberal policy with respect to gambling and kindred evils. Mayor Humes has steadfastly kept to the promises made before his election and the gamblers have operated under quasi mayoralty protection ever since. It appears that the purity league in attempting too much has accomplished nothing. That is often the fate of such movements. Reforms of a radical nature cannot be secured in a day. They must be reached by gradual process rather than through sudden and extravagant outbursts. Every city has what may be termed spasmodic periods of virtuous agitation, the effects of which are ordinarily not of a lasting nature. Seattle will probably prove no exception to the rule. That city is now enjoying a very high degree of prosperity, consequent upon the wonderful growth of its northern trade and its entry into the markets of the Orient.

As a natural result, undesirable classes of people have been attracted thither—classes of people who invariably are drawn toward localities where affairs are in a flourishing condition.

Seattle has risen up in an effort to purge itself of the law-breaking element, but apparently without consequential results.

As a seaport town and a town toward which the steps of hundreds of more or less successful miners are directed every year, it is not to be wondered at that Seattle is not possessed of all the earmarks which characterize the New England village. Its efforts along the line of moral regeneration are highly creditable whether they prove successful or not.

Experience has proven, however, that in such communities evils will exist, and ordinarily speaking, it is better by far to take measures for regulating and controlling them rather than attempt to weed them out entirely. With the former process there is some show of success. But the latter never will succeed so long as human nature remains human nature.

Among other claims for uniqueness possessed by Dawson may be cited the fact that snow has fallen during every month but two in the past year. There may be people who will have the temerity to say that this is not to be considered as an attractive climatic condition. But that is to be expected. We would probably find kickers if it snowed every day in the year.

The Nugget has published the news of the combination of heavy Yukon commercial interest, ahead of the News, from the time the first announcement was made. The first intimation that any such movement was on foot was given to the newspaper readers of Dawson and the various creeks of the district, through the telegraphic columns of the Nugget. Following this came the details as they were announced from time to time all of which have been published in this paper from one to three days in advance of the time the same matter appeared in the News. Last night the Nugget published exclusively Capt. Healy's

opinion on the matter, as forwarded by cable from London, which may be accepted as establishing beyond question that the N. A. T. & T. Co. is not concerned in the combine. In this matter as in all other important happenings the Nugget has been ahead of its contemporary.

From the tone of Capt. Healy's opinion on the combination of Yukon commercial interests it is quite evident that competition is not dead as yet by any means.

Heavy Canadian railway interests are now being merged under one management. The combination idea seems to be spreading like a Green Bay tree.

Good Indian Now.

John Williams, one of the best known prospectors of this city and pioneer of 1882, arrived from Glacier Bay this morning and reports a desperate encounter with a crazy Indian which took place on April 2 at that point. Mr. Williams hired an Indian from this place by the name of Dick Dunn, who is noted for his physical strength, and only for the coolness and quickness of Mr. Williams the Indian would have killed him instead of being killed himself, after making several attempts to kill Mr. Williams.

Mr. Williams and all of his friends to whom he has related the circumstances and which is borne out in all its details, agree that the Indian was insane.

The story is as follows:

Mr. Williams started in a row boat with the Indian Dick Dunn, and when nearly to their destination and while his back was turned he was startled by the report of a rifle near his head and on inquiring why he shot, the Indian pointed over the bow saying that he had seen a seal. Thinking nothing of the occurrence notwithstanding the Indian put his head down between his knees and laughed in a very boisterous and peculiar manner, they proceeded to camp, when entering the tent to go to sleep he found the Indian drawing a rifle on Mr. Williams yelling, he said that he thought it was someone else as he had seen strange tracks.

The night passed without mishap and during the next day the Indian sharpened his knife with the remark that it was now sharp enough to cut Williams' neck with, this with other remarks caused Williams some uneasiness and he could not sleep on retiring and after lying awake some time he heard the click of the Indian's gun. Raising to a sitting posture and inquiring what was the matter the Indian covered him and demanded his gun, remarking that it was Williams he was afraid of.

Realizing the past actions and remarks of the Indian, he swung his gun around so that the report of the Indian's two barrels and his one rifle shot sounded almost at the same time and before he could raise the Indian leaped upon him with his knife in hand. Williams who is a smaller man was completely smothered by the leap of the heavy Indian and for a time was completely helpless and would no doubt have had little show for his life had not his revolver come to his hand by the overturning of his bed clothes. Calling vainly to the Indian to desist and seeing no way clear to overcome the maniac, he placed the revolver to his breast and killed him, and after a trip of eleven days to this city in his boat, he gave himself up to await the inquest.

It is doubtful if any official inquiry will be made in the matter as Williams is a man who is well known as an honest prospector.—Juneau Dispatch.

Watch Matches Whiskers.

The auctioneer with the strident voice held up a yellow watch and asked how much he was bid. The crowd of a half dozen "bonsters" began to get active and to edge near the door so that the sucker who had just entered couldn't get out again without appearing rude.

The bidding started at \$4 and ran up to \$10.45. All this time the sucker hadn't said a word. The nickel-plated watch in his overalls' pocket was good enough for him, so he thoughtfully fondled the scraggy growth of whiskers on his chin, yellow as his own stubble field, and looked on.

"Ten fifty," called the man on his right.

There was confusion among the boosters at the door and then the man on his right addressed him:

"How much did I bid?" he asked of the sucker.

"Ten fifty."

"You'll have to speak loud, I'm deaf."

"Ten fifty," bawled the sucker. "And sold to the gentleman over there for \$10.50!" shouted the auctioneer.

When the sucker looked for the deaf man with the intermittent memory he was no where in sight, so he had to take the watch and pay for it.

SOME QUEER LAWYERS' FEES

Man Cleared of Charge of Theft Pays in Goods Stolen.

Woman Pays for Divorce Secured by Washing 25 Weeks—Farmer Pays With Butter and Apples.

Even old lawyers do not always get cash fees, and the stories of queer fees that have been paid to Milwaukee lawyers alone would fill a volume. Burglars' loot, farm produce, labor of all descriptions, almost everything imaginable, would appear on the list.

The story of a fee told by one young lawyer is one of the kind where a lawyer does not like to have his name mentioned, but it probably wasn't his fault. A visitor was in the bachelor's den of the young lawyer, when he noticed an engraved spoon hanging by a ribbon among some photographs, as though it might be a relic of some sentimental collegian's love affair.

"That spoon is my fee for clearing a client one time," said the owner of the decoration. "I had that given to me after I defended old Bill Bradley, the burglar. Bradley had been arrested charged with having robbed a house in the fashionable part of the town, and among other things it was charged that he had made away with a set of silverware. He sent for me and from the way he told his story I thought he was right and had not mixed up in the burglary.

"Well, he told me he had no money, but said he would make it all right with me some day if I did get him out of his trouble, so I went in and worked hard, and finally cleared him. A few days after he had thanked me and had gone clear, without paying me, he drifted into my office and said he had been trying to scrape up some money for me, but couldn't. Then he reached in his pocket and gave me that spoon, one of the set I had just acquitted him of stealing. If I took the spoon back, I would convict myself of having defended a man I knew to be guilty, so I left it there where you can see it. I think something of it, too, especially as Bill was killed while stealing a ride toward Chicago a few days afterward."

"When I was practicing up north," said Judge W. H. Halsey, "I had a fee in kind that I appreciated as much as I have \$500 fees at other times. I had defended an old farmer in a small suit, though I did not expect to get any pay from him. The suit was decided in our favor, and the old farmer and his wife went home. Some months afterward the two came into my office with a package and bundle tied up in a handkerchief. The package was a roll of butter, the handkerchief bundle was hazelnuts, and from the old farmer's pockets came two big rosy cheeked apples. That butter, apples and nuts fee was as satisfactory to me as any I ever received."

"For ten years I have never paid to have an umbrella mended," said one lawyer. "The rich landlord of the story book style wanted the store the old crippled umbrella man was using for a shop and started to force the old fellow out. I fixed him so that he was allowed to stay, and ever since that I have taken my rain shields to him for free mending. That was all the fee I received for that case too."

"I had the secrets of my own lodge offered to me as payment for a service," said one attorney, who belongs to several secret orders. "I was sitting in my office one day when a well dressed woman came in and wanted advice. Her husband, to whom she was but recently married, was a member of a secret society."

"I think it's perfectly horrid of him, too," she said, "to have secrets and not to tell them to me. When he married me, he said he would share everything with me, and the first thing I ask almost he won't do. Can't you make him?"

"I asked her to what lodge he belonged, and she told me the name of an order of which I myself was a member. Then she went on:

"I tell you what, if you will make him tell them to me, I will tell them to you, to pay you for making him do what I want. That's fair, isn't it? I should think you would like to know such things; need them in your business, you know."

"I didn't accept that fee."

"I had a good offer from one woman that I did accept," said another attorney, "for it was too good to refuse, although it was not in cash. I had represented her in an action for divorce, and after the suit had been won she wanted me to accept part payment in hand-made lace. The samples of lace she showed me were exquisite, so I told her it would be all right. She gave me about ten yards of the lace, and it was worth every cent of what was credited to her for it."

"I was paid in washing for a divorce I secured," said a well known lawyer. "A woman came to me one time with a tale of woe about her husband, and wanted me to get a divorce for her. She said that she didn't want any work done for her for nothing, but that she

Look Out for the Signal!

The A. C. Co.'s Whistle Will Blow a Signal When the Ice Goes Out. We are willing to accept that as the official time and notice is hereby given to the public that the one whose guess comes nearest to the time that whistle is blown will be awarded the outfit as advertised by us. The big company has planted a flag in the ice over the current immediately in front of their dock and when that flag, with the surrounding ice, moves down the river the whistle will blow ONE LONG, THREE SHORT AND ONE LONG WHISTLES. Carefully note the time—you may be the winner. A representative of the Nugget, News and Sun will count and tally the guesses.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

HERSHBERG

Terse and Gentle.

Most editors have their own special method of declining contributions, but for a terse and pointed rebuke we have heard of nothing better than the letter lately received by a well known author. As a rule, his stories are wholly unobjectionable, but in this particular case he gave himself a little more license than usual and produced a story which, though quite moral, was not altogether suitable for family reading. He sent it to a magazine editor with whom he was on friendly terms, and the manuscript was promptly returned with the following note:

"My Dear Sir—Oh, my dear sir! Yours faithfully,
—Westminster Budget.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office

LET ME PUT YOU UP AN AWNING

Up-to-date Work
Painting, Wall Papering,
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Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.
SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. A. W. BOYLE.

THE FARSEEING CAMERA.

It Will Play a Great Part in Future Astronomical Work.

"The great astronomical discoveries of the future," said one of the Tulane faculty, "will undoubtedly be made by an artificial eye infinitely more sensitive and powerful than human vision. I refer, of course, to the camera. The natural eye has its distinct limitations and has gone about as far as it can, and now the photographic plate is taking up the work at the point where nature leaves off. It requires a certain definite amount of light, you know, to affect the optic nerve so as to produce vision, and many of the stars are so far away that less than that required quantity reaches the earth. The consequence is that an astronomer might look for a year in the right direction without seeing anything at all, and no telescope, however powerful, would be of the slightest assistance.

San Francisco Clothing House

New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing

Knickerbocker Knee Pants Suits.
Slater High-Top Shoes. Stetson Hats, Derbys and Fedoras.
Spring Overcoats. Golf Hose.

OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK

"But with the camera the conditions are exactly reversed. The longer a camera looks at anything the clearer the object becomes. A faint ray of light from an invisible star falls for hour after hour on the sensitive plate, and each moment increases the clearness of the picture, just like dropping water wears a hole in a stone. I have star-photographs the making of which occupied four whole nights, and the planets which they depict have never been and never will be seen by man.

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Saturday Matinee.

The Standard theatre will give a Saturday matinee this week. "Shore Acres" will be produced for the benefit of the theatregoers who have not seen the play.

Savoy Theatre

John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque Company in
"Me and Jack"
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD and
Savoy Gaiety Girls

Post & Ashley, Fred Bresin, Winchell Tins, Prof. Parses' Wandroscope and Local Moving Pictures.

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New Spring Millinery

At 33 1/3 Per Cent. Discount.

This is not '98 stock but new stock this spring. We need the room.

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The Standard Theatre

Matinee Saturday

EXTRA! EXTRA!

SHORE ACRES

GRAND LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S MATINEE
Saturday, May 4, 2:30 P. M.

When Hearne's beautiful play Shore Acres will be presented. A home picture. The best play that has been produced in Dawson. Curtain raises at 2:30.

Tickets for Sale at Cribbs & Rogers' Drug Store.

BAR CLOSED **ADMISSION 50c and \$1.00**

ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

HEARDE'S "PICNIC GROVE"	BRYANT & ONSLOW "A BARREL OF FUN"	DOLAN'S "THE FOUR SHAMROCKS"
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Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.