

The Klondike Nugget

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KLONDIKE NUGGET. SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1903.

AVAILABLE GROUND HELD BY CONCESSIONAIRES.

The available virgin ground left within the immediate Klondike district is largely tied up in concessions. To such an extent is this the case that prospectors looking for new ground must go far up the Klondike or beyond Indian river before they can be certain of securing an opportunity to prospect without interfering in some concessionaire's rights.

An instance is reported to the Nugget of two Swedish miners who determined to prospect a hitherto unworked tributary of Dominion creek. They bought an outfit in Dawson but on the way to the ground which they proposed to prospect they were informed that it was included within the limits of a concession.

The two men thoroughly discouraged, sold their outfit and joined the Tanana stampede. This is merely an indication of what may be expected to occur if the Treadgold grant is permitted to stand.

The territory is certain to lose a large portion of its hard working men, through whose efforts it is to a large extent that the district has reached its present stage of development. Treadgold's concession, as also every other grant which covers ground which will pay for placer operations, should be attacked from every possible standpoint and with the united efforts of the whole community.

In the fight which is being made against the Treadgold octopus, the other equally obnoxious concessions must not be lost sight of. Each and every one of them is being held contrary to the spirit and intent of the regulations and in direct opposition to the welfare of the community which is dependent, to the largest extent, upon the success of the individual miner and prospector.

The district would revolve in a wonderful manner if the ground thus illegally held were thrown open to the prospector whose rightful heritage has so long, and in so many devious fashions, been withheld from him.

OPPORTUNITIES STILL REMAIN

Mining men who have persistently and intelligently applied themselves to the task of mastering the practical problems of working the frozen gravels of the district are today reaping their reward. Methods have improved and cost of operation decreased to such an extent that ground long ago abandoned is now, under skillful management, being made to yield abundantly.

One of a number of instances may serve to illustrate the point. A certain claim on lower Bonanza which had been worked extensively in 1897 and 1898 was sold by its owner last summer for \$4000. During the time it had been worked by the old wood fire process nearly \$200,000 had been taken out. The owner was satisfied with what had been accomplished and thought he was making a bargain in selling the ground for the amount mentioned.

The purchaser immediately placed improved machinery on the property and during the balance of the season took out \$16,000, and during the present summer expects to recover three times as much.

Other opportunities equally as good

are presented to those who have the necessary experience, energy and enterprise to take advantage of them. It is the belief of those who are in a position to know whereof they speak, that every one of the rich Eldorado and Bonanza claims which were hurriedly stripped of their wealth by the crude methods which prevailed in the early days, will pay handsomely for reworking.

Some of them, as in the instance noted are already paying splendid returns and others will yield even more abundantly. The facts in the case substantiate the view often expressed by this paper that opportunities are still presented in the Klondike for shrewd investors and they are not limited to those who possess extensive means.

Comparatively modest amounts in the hands of men who understand the conditions under which they must operate are being turned to splendid account, as can be established very readily by facts and figures, which speak more eloquently than all the words ever spoken.

WOULD AID THE INDIVIDUAL MINER.

The argument that a public water system would be detrimental to the interests of the individual miner is perfectly absurd. The theory advanced will not bear inspection. It is set forth that if such a system is established it will be brought within the use of large operators and therefore the small operators must suffer. One might as well argue against cheap electric lighting because it is brought within the use of rich and poor alike.

Those who remember the experience of the mining district during the summer of 1901 will not need any further argument to convince them of the advantage that would accrue to the small operator. In the year mentioned scores of claims owned and operated by individual miners were forced to shut down after a few weeks of stulting, simply because there was practically no water.

Last year conditions were much more favorable owing to heavy and continued rains, but there is no guarantee that the same circumstances will prevail this year.

Assuming that after the June freshets a protracted season of dry weather should follow, the same difficulties which were met in 1901 would again ensue. But if the miners had access to an abundant and cheap water supply piped to their claims, operations would proceed with tremendous activity over the district without reference to weather conditions.

Such a system as is proposed would not turn the Klondike into a hydraulic camp in any sense of the expression. As long as individual miners own and operate the creek claims of the district extensive hydraulics are out of the question.

The individual miner would profit more than any one else from a water system, for the moment that cheap and plentiful water is supplied to him, his claim will take on a largely increased valuation. It is unfortunate that continued efforts are made to stir up misunderstandings between the varying interests of the territory, but it seems inevitable that such should be done.

There is no conflict between the small miner and the heavy miner. Whatever serves the interests of one proportionately assists the other and vice versa.

It may be added, however, that by heavy miner we refer to the legitimate investor and not to the class known as concessionaires. The latter

we regard as a hindrance to the development of the district and as a distinct source of danger to every legitimate interest represented in it.

The Coming Wood Famine.

A French commercial journal discusses the prospect of a wood famine within the measurable future, and sounds a warning against the present apathetic state of the public mind with regard to the disappearance of the forests. Such efforts at reforestation as are made at present do not keep pace with the work of denudation. Britain imports wood of various kinds to the value of \$100,000,000 per year, Germany to the value of \$70,000,000, Belgium \$20,000,000, Spain and Italy \$6,000,000, and Switzerland \$3,000,000. France makes large exports of forest products, but the imports exceed them in value by \$2,000,000. The only European countries now having an excess of exports are Russia, Austria, Norway and Sweden. In the latter country the government has forbidden, in certain sections, the cutting of trees of less than a specified size. The writer points out the importance of a supply of wood in the near future, and urges the government to take means to preserve the existing forests and systematically undertake the work of reforestation.

There is a growing feeling both in Canada and the wooded states of the Union that there is too much complacency regarding the efficiency of present methods. The policy of selling or licensing timber limits has found its strongest impetus in the danger or fear of destructive fires. It was thought unwise to hold forest wealth that might at any time be destroyed. But in the questioning of existing opinions men of experience have lately declared that a virgin forest is virtually incombustible. The perpetual carelessness of the Indians never destroyed the forests. After lumbermen have cleared out the pine, leaving great heaps of debris to dry out, fire is almost inevitable. The destructive conflagrations of which there are many records have their abundance of fuel. Great fires have followed in the track of windstorms after a few summers had dried the fallen trees. But such fires have never spread very far, while the surrounding forests were still in their original condition.

The early settlers of southern Ontario received the pine with their land grants, and no timber has been more carefully husbanded. Pine was money in the early days, and was preserved with becoming and characteristic frugality. This early experience has suggested the advisability of adopting a policy under which the entire forest growth, pine, spruce, cedar and hardwood, of each district could be cleared off and marketed at once, thus preserving the pine and avoiding the danger of fire in partly-denuded forests. Such a policy supplemented by reforestation might give the Dominion an economic advantage that would be of prime importance a generation hence. —Toronto Globe.

Beyond Endurance

The slender woman faced the burly burglar's deadly revolver, without a tremor of terror, for, as it is well known, the weakest are often the bravest. "Tell me where the money is hid," he hissed, must truculently, "or I'll fire!" "Never!" she answered, determinedly, and with a marked accent on the "r." "Kill me, if you will, but I will never reveal the hiding place of my husband's hard-earned hoard. Villain, do you hear!" "I will!" snarled the scoundrel, baffled for the moment, but not beaten. "Tell me, instantly, or I'll drop this big, woolly caterpillar down your neck!"

In three minutes more he had bazed the hoodle and was splitting the midnight darkness in a northeasterly direction. —Smart Set.

Bonanza Market will move to old Bay City Market, opposite Orr & Tukey, on King street, Monday, April 27th. Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office.

..King Edward as a Boy..

King Edward first opened his eyes in Buckingham palace at twelve minutes before 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning on the 9th of November, 1841. A little baby girl had come before him, but his advent made all England ring. His very birth was a matter of ceremony. When it was known that he was coming dispatches were sent out from the palace to the chief ministers and officers of state to be present. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Wellington, the bishop of London and a large number of others came post haste, and there were a score of eminent physicians in attendance.

The prince was born in a room in the northwest corner of the palace. The high officials were kept in an ante-room at the time and only Prince Albert, his father, Dr. Lushington, the queen's physician, and Mrs. Lilly, the nurse, were in the chamber. The first person among the waiting nobles to see the baby was the Duchess of Kent, but a moment later he was brought out in the arms of the nurse and shown to the lords of council. The first person who had a good look at him was the Duke of Wellington, who bent his gray head down over the rosy-cheeked infant and asked, in tones of intense eagerness: "Is it a boy?"

"It is a prince, your grace," replied the proud nurse. As soon as the announcement was made cannon were fired in the parks and in the tower. The bells of London and all over England were rung for joy, and the following bulletin was posted on the palace gates: "The queen was delivered of a prince this morning at forty-eight minutes past 10 o'clock. Her majesty and the infant prince are perfectly well."

James Clark, M. D. Charles Lockock, M. D. Robert Ferguson, M. D. Richard Blagden, M. D. "Buckingham palace, Tuesday, 11:30 a. m., November 9, 1841." "England went wild with joy at the birth of the royal baby. "God Save the Queen" was sung at all the theaters. The lord mayor gave a banquet, at which the health of the prince was drunk three times in succession, and Punch published a poem on the princelet, two verses of which were as follows:

"A roaring royal boy, And all day long the booming bells Have rung their peals of joy. And the little park guns have blazed away And made a tremendous noise, Whilst the air hath been filled since eleven o'clock And we have taken our little bell, And rattled and laughed, and sang as well— Roo-too-tooit! Shallabella! Life to the prince! Fallalderalla!

Our little prince, when he grows a boy, Will be taught by men of lore, From the "dusty tome" of the ancient sage. As kings have been taught before, But will there be one good, true man near To tutor the infant heir? To tell him the world was made for all, And the poor man claims his part? We trust there will, so we'll rattle our bell, And shout and laugh, and sing as well— Roo-too-tooit! Shallabella! Life to the prince! Fallalderalla!

King Edward started in life as a duke. As the eldest son of the queen he became the Duke of Cornwall at his birth, and at first he was known as "the little duke." The young prince was christened on January 25, 1842. The King of Prussia, Frederick William IV., was present and acted as godfather, and there were other royal personages at the ceremony. The baptism took place in Windsor Chapel, the font having been newly gilded for the occasion. The water used came from the river Jordan. It had been kept in a bottle fifteen years, having been brought from Palestine and made a present to the queen. It was perfectly clear and showed no signs of its age. The ceremony took place at 1 o'clock, the baby being brought in to the flourish of trumpets. No end of great people were present, and all wore their finest uniforms. The Duchess of Buccleuch handed the baby to the archbishop of Canterbury, who held him up and addressed the King of Prussia, as the child's godfather, saying: "Name this child."

The kid loudly said: "Albert Edward." Then the archbishop went on as he sprinkled him: "I baptize thee, Albert Edward, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." He then read the baptismal service to its close. It is said that the baby raised his hand as the holy drops touched his forehead but that otherwise he acted very well. He wore at the time a rich white satin cloak, the lace upon which was worth \$5,000.

After the return of the party to the castle there was an entertainment at which the christening cake was cut and each guest given a piece. The cake was as big around

as a flour barrel and four feet in height. It was adorned with figures representing Britannia, Justice, Plenty and other mythological characters. The festivities ended in a banquet in Windsor Castle, at which the royal gold and silver plate was used. There were covers for 140, and each guest had a servant in livery to wait upon him. The banquet concluded at 9 o'clock, with a toast to the Prince of Wales, which was drunk standing. At the same time feasting and drinking went on all over England. Dinners were given to the poor and at these each guest had roast beef and plum pudding and a pint of porter to drink the health of the prince.

The royal children had all sorts of amusements. At Osborne-on-the-Sea, where the "queen lived in the summer, each child had his flower and vegetable garden in which it worked. The future king had a carpenter shop in which he used a set of tools marked with his name. He had a little museum, where he kept botanical specimens, butterflies, stuffed birds and stones. He had also a boat to sail at low tide. Shows were held at the palace for the children and at one time Tom Thum came and performed for them and the queen. He danced the hornpipe, and sang American songs, the little Prince of Wales watching him, seated in his favorite oaken chair. Now and then Prince Edward went

out to see the ships, and when he arrived at the age of six he was made a midshipman and a uniform was given him. He appeared in his new suit before his officers and sailors and then began to play about the deck. The suit was of white duck and it soon became soiled. This was Saturday night, and the captain of the ship knew that the queen expected the little prince to wear his white suit at muster the next morning and that he had no other, at least Prince Edward told him. The captain solved the question by putting Prince Edward to bed and washing the suit himself. He dried them by the fire and then sat on them to iron them so that his future majesty came to muster in proper attire.

King Edward had his first pants on his sixth birthday. The cloth was very light and fine, the jacket being of a bright blue lined with silk. The trousers were of the same color, made plain with plaited fronts. He had also a white satin waist cloth and later on a Highland suit of plaid.

The prince was early taught to ride, and had almost as many accidents as other boys. A visitor to Windsor castle when he was eight years old says that Edward had then disfigured his face by falling on an iron-barred gate. In the fall he blacked the bridge of his nose and both eyes, but luckily broke no bones.

He was a boy of spirit, and it is related that once when he was running about on the beach at Osborne he noticed a lad picking up clams. The lad had his bucket already full, but Prince Edward in looking at it accidentally kicked it over. Thereupon the fisher boy grew angry and gave the young prince a kick. The prince, although he was not so large as his opponent, went for him with his fists, and in a moment the two had clinched and were rolling over and over. The prince was getting the best of the fight when the gardener came up and separated the combatants. Prince Albert, Queen Victoria's husband, had seen the fight afar, but did not interfere. When the future king was brought to him he reprimanded him for having meddled with the lad's basket, and thereupon, so the story goes, Prince Edward took some of his own pocket money and gave it to the fisher boy.

A somewhat similar incident of paying money for trespassing is told in connection with the Prince of Wales when he was a little older. It was while he was doing his first hunting not far from Windsor castle. He and a number of other boys were riding across country and they got into the estate of a farmer named Hedges. Hedges objected to anyone

coming into his fields. He penned the boys in and demanded a fine of a sovereign for damages before he would let them out. One of the boys told him that he was detaining the future king of England, but he replied: "I don't care for that. Prince of no prince. I will have my money." The farmer had a pitefork in his hands and the boys naturally concluded that the safest thing was to pay, and pay they did.

Waiting in the bank directly in front of me was a charming woman of 29 or so who was having her first experience in banking," said the merchant as he lighted his cigar after luncheon, relating the New York Times. "She was asked the questions usual for one who is opening an account, her name, address, whether married or single, and her father's and mother's name. She got along all right until the clerk asked: "Mother's maiden name, please?" "I don't quite understand, I'm afraid," she said, hesitatingly. "I mean your mother's name when she was a girl," explained the clerk. "How should I know? I don't know the name of my mother when she was a girl. The idea! Are you trying to make fun of me?"

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson. FOR SALE—Good Dog Team—two first-class leaders. Apply 305 Duke street.

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H. Pinkiert AUCTIONEER

And Commission Merchant. Front St. Opp. L. & C. Dock.

On Monday, April 27th, at 11 a. m. I will sell at public auction the entire furniture of Mrs. Sommerfeld at 116 Third avenue, comprising: 1 upright piano (Williams & Son), 2 lounge, upholstered chairs, extension table, mirrors, pictures, lace curtains, 2nd poles, portieres, carpets, 1 large solid oak sideboard, dresser, bedstead, bedding, stoves, kitchen utensils, crockery, and silver ware.

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