

\$50 To Whitehorse \$50

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE
RELAY STAGES

No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse

Stages Leave Tues., 9 a. m. Thurs., 1 p. m. Sat., 1 p. m.

Secure Seats Now

G. E. PULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT
J. H. ROGERS, GEN. AGENT

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12
(Dawson's Pioneer Paper)
Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly
GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Daily, \$30.00
Yearly, in advance, \$300.00
Per month, by carrier in city, in advance, 8.00
Single copies, .25

Semi-Weekly, \$24.00
Yearly, in advance, \$240.00
Six months, in advance, 12.00
Three months, in advance, 6.00
Per month, by carrier in city, in advance, 2.00
Single copies, .25

NOTICE:
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

other than is required in staking the ground, the jumper essays a plain steal of the fruits of another man's labor.

In less orderly communities claim jumpers have been driven from the camp or perhaps visited with punishment even more severe. But in Dawson where the dignity of the law is properly maintained he must be reached through legal processes.

There are weak spots in the regulations governing the mining industry of this territory which will not be entirely overcome until a mining code drafted upon broad lines and in the light of thorough knowledge of conditions is substituted for existing regulations.

But until that time arrives the Nugget will offer the hope that the chair of the gold commissioner will always be occupied by a man who will brush aside technical quibbles when they are manifestly opposed to justice and equity.

A NEST EGG

BY J. W. RILEY.

But a few miles from the city here and on the sloping banks of the stream noted more for its pleasurable "chubs" and "shiners" than for its gamier two and four pound bass for which, in season, so many credulous anglers flock and lie in wait, stands a country residence, so convenient to the stream, and so inviting in its pleasant exterior and comfortable surroundings—barn, dairy and spring-house—that the weary sunburnt and disheartened fisherman, out from the dusty town for a day of recreation, is often wont to seek its hospitality.

yer hosses fer a second! Here's Marthy, let her git it fer ye.

"If I was at first surprised and confused, meeting the master of the house, I was wholly startled and chagrined in my present position before his mistress. But as I arose and stammered, in my confusion, some incoherent apology, I was again reassured and put at greater ease by the comprehensive and forgiving smile the woman gave me, as I yielded her my place and, with lifted hat, awaited her further kindness.

"I came just in time, sir," she said, half laughingly, as with strong, bare arms she reached across the gurgling trough and replaced the lid that I had partially removed. "I came just in time, I see, to prevent father from having you slip into the morning's milk," which, of course, has scarcely a veil of cream over the face of it as yet. But men, as you are doubtless willing to admit," she went on jealously, "don't know about these things. You must pardon father, as much for his well-meaning ignorance of such matters as for this cup of cream, which I am sure you will better relish."

She arose, still smiling, with her eyes turned frankly on my own, and I must be excused when I confess that as I bowed my thanks, taking the proffered cup and lifting it to my lips, I stared with an uncommon interest and pleasure at the donor's face.

She was a woman of certainly not less than forty years of age. But the figure, and the rounded grace and fullness of it, together with the features and the eyes, completed as they a specimen of physical and mental health as ever it has been my fortune to meet. There was something so full of purpose and resolve—something so wholesome, too, about the character—something so womanly, I might almost say manly, and would but for the petty prejudice maybe occasioned by the trivial fact of a lock of hair having dropped from her bosom as she knelt, and that trinket still dangling in my memory even as it then dangled and dropped back to its concealment in her breast as she arose. But her face, by no means handsome in the common meaning, was marked with a breadth and strength of outline and expression that approached the heroic—a face that once seen is forever fixed in memory—a personage once met one must know more of. And so it was, that an hour later as I strolled with the old man about his farm, looking, to all intents, with the profound interest at his Dawsonish Shortorns, Jerseys, and the like, I lured from him something of an outline of his daughter's history.

"There's no better girl in Marthy," he said, mechanically answering some incoherent allusion to her worth. "And yet, if he went on reflectively, standing from his seat in the barn door and with his open jack-knife picking up a little chip with the point of the blade—"and yet you wouldn't believe it—but Marthy was the oldest of three daughters, and had I may say—had more advantages of marriage and yet, as I was just going to say, she's the very one at didn't marry. Well, we even had her educated in her mother was a lively thing—and we was well enough fixed to afford the education of her, mother or father, and she was—besides, it was Marthy's nollin'—tomorrow you know how women us that goes when they git their head set. So we sent Marthy down to Indianapolis school there, and paid for her keepin' and ever thing, and she just—well, you may say, lived there sidin' for betty'n four year. Of course she'd git back ever once—a while, but her visits was always, some way, another, unsatisfactory like, cause you see Marthy was always my favorite, and I'd always laughed and told her—at the other girls could git married if they wanted, but she was goin' to be the best-egg of our family and shon as I lived I wanted her at home with me. And she did laugh and contented—'as she'd as I'll be an old maid as not, and never expected to marry, nor didn't want to. But she had me heart on't, though. Come out from the city one time, during the army, with a pearl looking young fellow in blue clothes and gilt straps on his shoulders. Young lieutenant he was, name of Morris—Was layin' in camp there in the city somers. I do remember which camp it was, no—'at's right, but anyway, I'd heard he had plenty o' time to go an' come fer from that time on he kep on a comin'—ever. Mine Marthy—'ud come home, he'd come, too. And I got to notice at Marthy come home a good deal more, she used to afore Marthy first brought her. An blame of the thing didn't git to worryin' me, and she I spoke to mother about it, and told her of it. I thought the feller wanted to marry Marthy, but I just stop his comin' right then and there. But mother she sort o' smiled and said somepin' 'bout men—'ever seen through nothin'—and when I ask her what she meant, she ups and tells me at Marthy didn't kee nothin' fer Marthy, nor Marthy fer Morris, and then went on to tell me—that Morris was kind o' addin' up to rds Annie—she was next to Marthy, you know, in pint of years and experience, but ever body always said at Annie was the purtest

DESIRES OBITUARIES

Mark Twain Would Correct Them Himself.

To the Editor of Harper's Weekly:— I am approaching 70, it is a sight, it is only three years away. Necessarily, I must go soon. This matter of course, wisdom, then that I should begin to set my worldly house in order now, so that it may be done calmly and with thoroughness, instead of waiting until the last day, when, as we have often seen, the attempt to set both houses in order at the same time has been marred by the necessity for haste and by the confusion and waste of time arising from the inability of the literary and the ecclesiastic to work together harmoniously, taking turns about and giving each other friendly assistance—no, perhaps, in feeling, which could hardly be expected, but at least in the minor offices of keeping game and impromptu by consequence of which conflict of interest and absence of harmonious action a draw has frequently resulted which this illfortune could not have happened if the houses had been set in order one at a time and hurry avoided by beginning in season and giving each the amount of time fairly and justly proper to it.

In setting my earthly house in order I find it of moment that I would attend in person to one or two matters which men in my position long have had the habit of leaving wholly to others, with consequences in most respectable I wish to speak only one of these matters at the time. Obituaries of necessity, an obituary is a thing which cannot be so judiciously edited by any hand as work that is of the subject of it. In fact, a work that is not the facts that are chief importance, but the light which the obituarist shall throw upon them, the meanings which he shall draw from them, and his judgments which he shall deliver upon them. The verdicts, you understand, that is the danger line.

In considering this matter, in view of my approaching change, it has seemed to me wiser to take my measures as they be feasible, to a quiet by courtesy of the press, a case to my standing obituaries, with the privilege—if it is not asking too much of editing, not their facts, but their verdicts. This, for present profits, further than as concerns my family, but as a favorable influence upon the other side, when some who are not family, as is usual, will correct them—not the facts, but the verdicts—striking out all clauses which could have a deleterious influence on the "other" side, and planning them with clauses of a dispassionate character. I should, of course, expect to pay double rates for both the commissions and the substance of them, and I should also expect to pay quadruple rates for all other articles which proved to be highly or wisely worded in the original, requiring no emendations at all.

It is my desire to leave the amended obituaries neatly bound and bind up as a personal consolation and entertainment to my family, as an heirloom which shall have a mournful but definite commemorative value for my remote posterity. I beg, sir, that you will insert my advertisement in your issue, in full, and send the bill to your very respectfully,

MARK TWAIN

\$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.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1903.



AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium—"Virginia."

THE CLAIM JUMPER

Several decisions have been handed down by the gold commissioner of late, wherein a very strong position has been taken against the practice of claim jumping. The decisions point conclusively to the fact that men who have expended large sums in the development of their property are not to be nudged in their holdings through simple failure to comply with insignificant technicalities.

There may be a question as to the extent of the discretionary power of the gold commissioner in giving interpretation to the provisions of the regulations and that matter may be determined only through appeal to the proper tribunal.

It may be said, however, that the attitude of the commissioner is based upon common sense and equity and is in accord with the usages and traditions of mining camps the world over.

The aim and purpose of law is to secure justice, and when laws either through ignorance or accident are so framed as to work a manifest hardship, it certainly becomes the duty of the courts to make use of such discretionary powers as they possess to the end that equity may be secured as nearly as possible.

The claim jumper is the curse of every mining camp. His sole object is to prey upon the efforts of his fellows. He is a parasite upon the community. Instead of setting himself to the task of securing a claim through following the ordinary rules and practices which prevail in the community, he spends his time in spying upon the operations of the legitimate miner. He has no regard for a poor claim but almost invariably watches his opportunity to "jump" a piece of ground, the rightful owner of which has demonstrated to be of exceptional value.

He never works himself and has no desire to work. He simply watches his chance until some man who has developed a paying claim happens to be ten minutes late in securing his renewal. Then the deadly work of the claim jumper begins. He familiarizes himself with the ground and probably knows beforehand the reason which prevents the owner from complying with the law within the specified time. He has acquainted himself with the technicalities of the regulations and knows the minute that the claim will lapse. Without the expenditure of a dollar or an effort

LETTERS

And Small Packages can be sent to the Greys by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

EPIDEMIC OF DISASTER

The average Yukoner who reads the dispatches dealing with existing conditions in the great outside world may well feel contented with his lot. An epidemic of disaster seems to be raging in many portions of the world from which we in the Yukon, with all our isolation, are comparatively free.

Throughout the east, there is extraordinary suffering due to failure of fuel supply which combined with the arrival of cold weather has created untold desolation.

The situation has become so critical that the United States congress has taken the matter in hand and pressure is being renewed to effect nationalization of the coal industry.

In other parts of the continent typhic storms are raging, disastrous fires have occurred, and fatal accidents are the order of the day.

Far removed from the scenes of desolation which form the main theme of the dispatches, the Yukon territory goes on its way, undisturbed and untroubled. Multimillionaires are an unknown commodity but extreme poverty is almost equally so. Certainly the Yukoner sees much of cold weather, but he has a snug cabin and a comfortable wood pile and is not terrorized even though the mercury hovers around the 40 below mark.

To those people who feel discontented with their surroundings in this far northern community, we commend a perusal of the dispatches which tell of what tens of thousands of people are suffering in far distant places.

The Nugget takes occasion to inform those persons who engaged themselves a few days since in shoveling snow from their roofs, that clogged spring has not yet put in an appearance.

Russia's Earthquake

Askhabad, Russia, Turkistan, Dec 23.—Even the worst of the earlier reports of the recent earthquake disaster at Andijan quite underestimates the appalling loss of life. A telegram today puts the number of victims in the native quarters of the town at 1000. Already 800 corpses have been disinterred from the ruins. The work of excavation progresses slowly.

The state treasury, containing five million roubles, is in the ruins and excavations to get the money are carried on under the supervision of a strong cordon of police. The water in the wells has disappeared, and a general subsidence of the site of the town is feared. Large numbers of laborers are being sent to excavate. Sappers have arrived, and are expected to make more rapid progress. The shocks continue with increasing violence. The area of seismic disturbances comprises two hundred square versts.

The Russian population is camping at the railroad station, where five hundred cars are placed at the disposal of the populace. The local government officials are quartered in tents. Sheds for the destitute are being built as rapidly as possible. Free soup kitchens have been started, and officials are aiding the departure of the inhabitants by distributing food, money and free railroad tickets.

At St. Petersburg it is estimated that nearly five thousand have been killed by the earthquake at Andijan. The engineer officers at Andijan, who are superintending the excavations being made with the view of recovering the buried treasure at the sites of the army department, state treasury, postoffice, etc., and the erection of sheds to shelter the officials and other homeless people, report that although the work is progressing as rapidly as possible, a month must elapse before even the civil and military authorities will be housed. The railroads are aiding in the work by all possible means, furnishing free transportation for provisions and materials, and conveying the inhabitants free of charge to towns in the government of Ferghana. The cash remittances in aid of the destitute people thus far have been very small.

Alaska Flyers

...Operated by the...

Alaska Steamship Company

Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent

Burlington Route

No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington.

FOR SALE Cheap for Cash

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine

The Great Northern

"FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

SHIRT SALE

I am offering the balance of my stock at very low prices. White Shirts \$1.50. Colored Shirts \$1.00 and \$1.50. W. G. & R. make.

J. P. McLENNAN

233 FRONT ST Phone 101-B

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PATULLO & RIDLEY - ATTORNEYS
Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.
Room 7 1/2 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are managed by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule.

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers



Society during recent years as functions have of the ladies to mild weather in week to return but there has shape of a daint ultra, swagger bear with resignation of to not have of their patron first year since has been showing the strange part seems to be a rational excuse, been removed for the past deficiency which he came to expeditious which members in their pockets pro rata, but had been missed lack of appreciation of the given by the less than \$12.00 or \$2000 at the naturally think fair could be of high price penalties were receipts. The that there was this season week or so he arrived. This account of the such a state would be paid and then a dab had of both. The burning the thing on the news that the at least none pieces of the suppose the affairs, when tad, I know, gone that by under cover either not ball and none one nor the of. Apropos of speaking a few the force and why it was long another he last was so a trunk in his there was conclusions last year each little hole in ly, spread the force there would the affair was the civilization us. We have fifty of our entertaining do not know all nor is the Territory I was terrified had ways pe last year charge cover the most electric. The last of the government fixed for it will be a 10 probability. cards will a several of the dress will be the accusations regarding stand with had been felt thought that

Green Red