

MR. HARRIS RETURNS.

Bearer of Nugget's Presidential Souvenir Arrives in Dawson.

CARRIED THE SOUVENIR TO CHICAGO IN PERSON

And Delivered an Address on Occasion of the Jackson Day Banquet.

Wide Spread Publicity Was Given Both to the Speech of Presentation and to Mr. Bryan's Response—Mr. Harris' Address Was an Able Effort and Well Deserved the Attention It Received—The Speech in Full.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Mr. R. S. Harris, the gentleman who delivered the Nugget's Bryan souvenir to that distinguished gentleman returned to Dawson yesterday. As has been reported in the Nugget previously Mr. Harris went direct to Seattle where the souvenir was exhibited for several days in the window of the Seattle Times.

From that city he journeyed to Chicago in which city he presented the souvenir to Mr. Bryan. The occasion upon which the presentation was made was the Jackson day banquet given by the leading Democrats of the United States in Mr. Bryan's honor. Mr. Harris' presentation speech as well as the reply of the distinguished Nebraskan were given widespread publication by the press of the country.

Mr. Bryan's speech was along the lines of the letter of acknowledgement published in the Nugget some time ago. The presentation speech delivered by Mr. Harris was couched in the following language:

"An American election on foreign soil was an 'unique event' of that most eventful day, November 6, 1900.

"Headed by Dawson's leading paper, the Klondike Nugget the Americans there expressed their will at the polls as they would have done had they been at home.

"A souvenir commemorating this event was to be given the choice of Americans in the Klondike. The gold standard advocates contended that the world's greatest gold camp would give it to the gold standard candidate, but when the 3300 votes were counted out more than 2000, or nearly two to one decreed that it be awarded to the trinity of devotion, courage and patriotism.

"This remarkable memento consists of a typical Klondike mining claim in miniature-relief, wrought of native virgin gold within a golden gold pan, intended for a paper weight.

"The cabin in the background is the emblem of home, whether on Plymouth Rock, at Fort Dearborn, or those intrepid argonauts who are building that to be unparalleled empire where the unsleeps in the water—they are ever the foundation stones of our castles of liberty; the enemy of every mode of oppression and the friend of every form of freedom; the destroyers of old conditions and the creators of the new.

"The pick and shovel are the written and spoken word—the tools that dig holes through the crust of superstition and find the paystreak of knowledge.

"The sluice box, so prominent in the center ground, represents that great channel, the public conscience, where the waters of intelligence washes away the dirt and keeps the gold.

"The heaps of nuggets everywhere are the golden truths drawn from the dark, cold caverns of ignorance by the handle of the windlass, called the 'crank'—the synonym of him who

moves things—who thinks ahead of his fellows, the child of intelligence and the father of progress; the crank of today and the saint or hero of tomorrow.

"The golden pan, which holds all, will remind you of our nation which encircles all we have and are, and all we do and dare, our lives, our homes, and all we love.

"Mr. Bryan: On behalf of that pioneer paper, The Klondike Nugget, and its editor, Mr. Geo. M. Allen, and especially on behalf of the loyal thousands who decreed to whom it should be awarded, I beg you to accept this token of personal friendship, not because of its emblematic or its intrinsic value, nor because it's the shining thing that fools admire and call a god, but rather because it contains the hearts of 2000 pioneers, though in a foreign land, dedicated to the eternal principles you so nobly advocate. That the various organs of government should perform their 'natural functions' without private help is a principle that will live till government dies. That the power to govern should come from the consent of the governed, and not from any through whatsoever its name, will endure till the millennium is forgotten and man is dust. Eternal principles are never destroyed. Defeat is the mother of triumph. In the womb of the grain of corn lies greater victory unborn. An oak within the acorn lies, a truth once planted never dies. The seed time is here; the harvest is coming. A little more sunshine of education, a little more reign of knowledge and Columbia will then give answer to the problems that have knocked for solution at the door of the world for 1900 years. Too many of our brothers reason with their hands and think with their stomachs. Those who so plainly see the blessings they might have chafe because they are not, while those who see not are content with what they have. Thus it has always been; so it may always be. Nature's duality must work man's destiny.

"But when I see the trembling mother under the flag of old England, with her soul in Africa and her face toward heaven praying, 'O God, protect my boy,' and the banded form in the Transvaal hell praying to the same God, 'Mein Gott im himmel, beschutze unser heim,' then turning the picture over I see our American mothers, our Stars and Stripes and the Philippines—when I behold such scenes as these under two such flags as ours I can only exclaim: 'May another Lincoln incarnate come, or some genii from the gods, and take both flags to some Alladin laundry and wash them into one pure composite emblem with the warp of justice and the wool of love, under whose shadow every question shall be arbitrated, and whose waving folds will close the gates of hell on earth forever.'"

Imperial Army Changes.

New York, March 11.—The correspondent of the New York Tribune, Mr. Ford, says in a special cable this morning: "Military experts are divided respecting the utility and necessity of the military changes proposed by the secretary of war. They perceive an evident intention on the part of the military authorities to imitate German and French methods of organization of separate army corps in districts with annual maneuvers, but they do not agree upon the practical efficiency of the proposed system without conscription. The trend of military opinion is strong in the direction of universal military service, but the ministry does not venture to propose it, advocating either the adoption of a tentative for six army corps, with the systematic use of reserves both the militia and volunteers.

Frozen eggs 25c. Selman & Myers.

Ruined by a Dictionary.

When the son of the president of the Big Mountain Lumber Company came into the mountains to learn the business, so to speak, I knew within 15 minutes that he had come to the wrong place. He was a city chap, newly graduated and thoroughly out of touch with everything mountainous. He was a bright fellow, however, and amply capable, only the mountains were not the field for his development. As time elapsed his distaste grew, and it was all he could do not to express his opinion of the mountain people, their manners, customs, homes, morals and everything connected with them. He was wise enough to confide in me alone and bided his time to get away to some more congenial clime. And he got away sooner than he expected.

It happened that there was a public meeting one night at the sawmill shed, and he was called on to make a few remarks. Every other man at the meeting except myself, who acted as chairman, was of the mountains, and their illiterate talk had roused the young college fellow to the limit. He saw a chance to get even in his own mind at least, and when the call came for him he responded promptly. His speech, quite brief but to the point was as follows, copied from his own manuscript, even the (applause) part:

"My friends, I am glad to meet you on this occasion, for I have wished to say to you publicly what I think of you, though our acquaintance has not been long. Coming as a stranger among you, I was only partly prepared for what was in store. Now, let me say to you that I have not been told me. (Applause.) In the interminable arena your lethiferous conduct has astounded me by the truculence and occasion characterizing it among no men I have ever known. (Loud applause.) In the diversified field of mendacity your efforts would make Machiavelli take to the tall timber. (Up-roarious applause.) In all furious, raptorial and predacious pursuits you have done such wonders that the gifted and great Jonathan Wild would have felt his latrocinny was a sounding brass and his direction a tinkling cymbal. (Great applause.) In the broad expanse of labor your torporous oscillation has made you sui generis among all pandiculate mankind. (Cheers and shouts of 'Good for us!') As good livers, your tables groan beneath their stercoraceous and impetiginous burden, and as drinkers, your temulent bibacety has made the crapulous reputation of Bacchus to be a sign of puritanical abstemiousness. (Loud applause.) As for yourselves, I take pleasure in saying here to you, without fear of successful contradiction, that your nugacity is forever established; as observers of the law, your aberrance is teratological, and personally you are a cohesive concatenation of rubigant exuviae, that I take especial pleasure in believing does not exist elsewhere on earth. (Vociferous applause.)

When the enthusiasm had cooled down somewhat, he proceeded to speak on the subjects before the meeting and sat down. The mountaineers were pleased to death with the college man's high flown speech about them, and though I didn't know the meaning of all the big words he used I did know that he had been calling them liars and murderers and thieves and scoundrels and drones and lawless drunkards, besides condemning their fare and anathematizing the lot of them personally. But not one of them suspected, and I was hoping nothing would come of it and they would forget, even if any of the large words were remembered, when one day a book agent drove up to the office in a buckboard and announced that he was selling Webster's Unabridged Dictionary for \$2 a copy and showed a sample that was as big as a box of soap.

Nobody had ever seen so much book or the money, nor had anybody ever seen a dictionary in that neighborhood, and when the agent began to tell what a valuable thing it was to be in every family the men became interested, and it wasn't long until the agent had sold 25 copies, to be delivered the following week. When he had gone away with his sample, I called the young man into the private office for consultation.

"Don't say a word," he began as soon as he had closed the door. "I know exactly where I am at, and I'll be some place else before Mr. Webster arrives to throw any light on my recent remarks. I am not shedding any tears, and in order that the dictionary buyers and others may know just what I think of them I shall leave two dozen copies of my speech for 'distribution' on the morning of my departure."

He did just as he said he would and it was a good thing for him that he never came back any more.—Ex.

Cecil Marton, operatic prima donna. Savoy.

Steam Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED

...AT...

The Dawson Hardware Co.

Telephone 36

SECOND AVENUE

Troxwell and Evans, knockabout and trick house, smallest on record, at Savoy.

Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.



Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the municipal taxes for the city of Dawson for the year 1900, are now and have been due and payable since the 15th day of September last, and are liable to be distrained for forthwith by the collector, as provided in ordinance respecting taxation.

For further terms and provisions see E. W. Smith, collector, commissioner's office.

Dated at Dawson, this 29th day of March.

Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEN, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELCOURT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge (U. D.) A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

BLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Bowler's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

FOR SALE

Four Horsepower
Tubular Boiler
And Engine
Apply Nugget Office

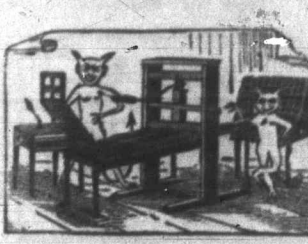
The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon.

It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before.

We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.

Alaska Commercial Co.



The Printer's Devils

ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK (7)....

This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.

We Make All Kinds of Cuts

The Nugget

We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory

Traitors Shot.

Capetown, March 20.—J. P. Minaber, S. Minaber, and J. A. Neuowoudt, were shot at de Aar yesterday evening for treason and murder, in pursuance of the sentence of a court martial. The death sentence was passed a week ago in connection with the wrecking of a train near Taasbosch, in which five men were killed. General Kitchener confirmed the verdict. The garrison was paraded and the prisoners were led out and shot. Death was instantaneous. A Dutch minister and relatives remained with the prisoners until the end. Two others concerned in the train-wrecking were sentenced to terms of five years' penal servitude.

Rae Eldridge, fashion plate, just over the ice. Savoy.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

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