

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday

E. C. ALLEN, Manager
GEO. M. ALLEN, Editor
A. F. GEORGE, City Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Yearly in advance.....\$24 00
Six months.....12 00
Three months.....6 00
For month by carrier in city (in advance) 2 00
Single copies.....25

SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1899

NOTICE.

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 justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

The Nugget has a regular carrier and express service covering Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion creeks and tributaries. Mail orders taken and prompt delivery guaranteed on all the above. Orders for delivery of papers, mail or express may be left at the Nugget Express office or given to creek agents.

"ALLEGED DISPATCHES."

We hardly care, as a business proposition, to advertise the fact that there is an obscure government sheet still published in Dawson even though it be of abbreviated form and filled with unreadable and unread government soap; but we may be doing a charitable act to advise the Sun that what it calls "alleged dispatches," and which were published exclusively in the Nugget, were not to our knowledge brought in verbally by Mr. Fred C. Wade and given to this paper, as is intimated by that readerless and unrecirculated recipient of government printing contract paper. Our readers will remember the dispatches as coming from Ottawa and forecasting the raising of the royalty exemption to \$5000, the debarring of claim holding by any government employe, the reservation of all fractions and the rule that no amendments nor regulations should go into effect until received here by the gold commissioner.

The information was not, to our knowledge, brought in by Mr. F. C. Wade but was contained in the P. E. of April 7, a number of copies of which were circulated around town, and which could have been purchased by the government apologist just as well as by this paper. We propose in this paper to give all the news obtainable, and do not stop at the paltry value of a rare copy of an outside paper. For the Sun to warn its official readers that the "alleged dispatches" were but verbal and unauthenticated reports brought in by Mr. F. C. Wade months ago, is in keeping with that paper's pitiable reputation—or rather with its lack of reputation.

It is more amusing than ought else to watch the expressions of the officials as they read their dead-head copies of their official purveyor of powder and caterer of nauseating wash. Powerless for good or for evil, suffocating in the foul odor of a public excretion itself has created, unread, unhonored, unused, uncheered, scoffed at by even its few dead-head official readers; a mark for the sport of the chance purchaser of an occasional copy; unable or unwilling to purchase the few outside papers which penetrate from the outside, yet ever willing to disbelieve that thus and thus was in the papers itself has not read; skeptical of the motives of all others knowing its own base objects; believing that all righteousness emanates from, and must set in, those governmental hearts which each month set apart a portion of the public funds for its keep; and disbelieving that any good can spring from the callous-handed miner or prospector; pretending to believe (for revenue only) that all is holy on the Yukon and unholy from whence most of the Yukoners came; preaching that the common herd should rejoice and be exceeding glad for the crumbs which fall from the government's table, and which the Sun itself is so contently glad to get; content to bask in an ill-won smile from anyone bearing the official sanction of a "permit to practice governing" from Sifton or any of his fellow be-purpled kings for the time being,—we say with all these attributes and many more along the same lines, it is not at all surprising that the Sun can deny anything it chooses that appears in the Nugget and it will not be known that we have had our columns questioned outside of the postoffice, the Yukon commissioner's office, the gold commissioner's office and the barracks.

The Sun's lugubrious attempts at humor are an exhausting as it would be for a rhinoceros to essay wearing a delicate rosebud in its buttonhole. Its attempts at preaching are of the paraquat order which words its effusions, "Bless me and my wife Polly, my son Jack and his wife Dolly, we four and no more, for the government's sake, amen." Its news is brief and pointed, and, like a good thing should be, is faithfully reproduced in each issue. Referred to its first factors it is simply "Good peo-

ple, don't for Heaven's sake believe your favorite paper, the NUGGET."

OH! FOR A TRAMROAD WITH A TRAM.

In the famous suit of the Nugget vs. the tramless tramroad, this paper set up the argument that it was nature and not Mr. Henning which had prepared a fairly passable road to go below on Bonanza from the mouth of that stream. However, a number of pretty compliments were paid the road, not the least being by our worthy judge himself who made a personal inspection and was impressed with its smoothness and apparent excellence. Nature has now withdrawn temporarily her winter's macadam with which she laid a roadbed firmer and more unwearable than any crushed rubble, and the result is a road as forlorn and depressing as any that have been witnessed in former years before Mr. Henning bided out as a financier and exploiter. Developments bear us out in our statements that a bona fide tramroad, operated with a view to avoiding oppression of those compelled to patronize it, would be an excellent thing for all concerned, but there never was the slightest shadow of an excuse for permitting a toll trail for one moment. There are numerous tramroad schemes now before the house of parliament and it is more than likely that we may shortly witness the gracious beginning of such a welcome enterprise. A tramroad with a genuine tram, with reasonable tolls and tariffs, would be a welcome addition to Dawson's enterprises.

SUFFOCATION.

It might be wise just at this time for our miner friends to remember keenly what they all know to be a fact, namely that the temperature of the atmosphere and the air at the bottom of a deep shaft are so nearly alike at this season that there is no natural circulation. While a fire is burning brightly the air is heated at the bottom of the shaft until it becomes lighter than the surface and rises. However, as the fire dies down it is possible for the air at the bottom and the surface to reach an equilibrium where none descends and none ascends. The air in a shaft during the presence of a fire is the same as that on top less the oxygen consumed and plus the products of combustion. Supposing now the air to have reached an equilibrium from the dying down of the fire; any of these products of combustion that happened to be perceptibly heavier than the air would sink to the bottom. We find that this is the case with carbonic anhydride gas, which is something not of itself poisonous but capable of quickly destroying animal life by reason of its excluding the supply of oxygen without which the higher animals become unconscious in a few seconds and dead in a few minutes. The death of unconnected persons merely results from the non-oxygenation of the blood and occasional little sensation in the veins other than a trifling numbness at the commencement. Brownness follows weakness with a rapidity in proportion as the exclusion of the oxygen is complete or partial. The attack is so insidious that few who have not had a previous attack have any idea they are seriously threatened.

The above does not apply to suffocation by smoke, in which case there is painful strangulation, and after death the tongue will often be found either protruding from the teeth or inverted into the throat, while the hands are powerfully clenched with the finger nails in the palms. Nor can carbonic anhydride only occur from fire. Indeed, wells and shafts are often filled with this gas as an exhalation from the surrounding earth. A simple test for the gas is a lighted candle lowered to the bottom. If the candle goes out, nothing human can live there. Smoke must be guarded against by the judgment of those attempting the descent. The strangulation from this latter cause gives its first premonitory warning in the distress occasioned by breathing. This distress can be fought down; in which case the muscles of the throat may close by a spasm at any moment. Then comes the gurgling sound made by drowning men, and few at that terrible moment can be found calm enough to even attempt to escape. A beating of the breast and a few frantic attempts at cries for help; the throat relaxes intermittently only to contract tighter than ever, until at last a death ensues which marks its victim so horribly that few can afterwards gaze unmoved at the corpse.

CAN'T PRAISE OR BLAME.

We suppose that military bodies cannot be allowed the individual liberties of private citizens, in the interest of the service. The following recent order, No. 415, from the major-general commanding in Canada, to our mind largely explains the undeveloped state of the soldier's mind which warrants the civil government in withholding from them the privilege of voting.

Deliberations or discussions by officers or soldiers with the object of conveying praise, censure, or any mark of approbation towards their superiors or any others in her majesty's service are prohibited. The publication of laudatory orders on officers quitting a station, or relinquishing an appointment is forbidden. Commanding officers are to refuse to allow subscriptions for testimonials in any shape to superiors on quitting the service or on being removed from their corps. Every officer will be held responsible should he allow himself to be complimented by officers or soldiers who are serving or who have served under his command, by means of presents or plate, swords,

etc., or by any collective expression of their opinion.

The wisdom of the order is apparent to any close observer of human nature even though the restriction at first thought might appear oppressive.

Who of us that cannot recall the poetic effusions of the ancient poet of the Sierras as he tramped over Chilcoot and floated down the mighty Yukon. His interesting accounts of the country, glowing with graphic word pictures of the beauties of this region, were eagerly devoured by millions of readers, and a percentage of those millions never rested night or day until they traveled and saw for themselves. But what an awakening! Where, oh where, are the gorgeous blossoms changing the complexion of the hills from base to crest like the blush of a maiden? Where are the endless varieties of nature's jewels which gladdened the eyes of our traveler—and the mighty game on every hand—and the mammoth trout in every stream—and the gold glittering in every gravel bed—and the—yes, where is the poet himself? To be practical, the only natural beauty of this land is its immensity, its grand gameless solitudes, its barren mountains and wonderful river. Mr. Miller has evidently reached the sixth age of man, when one sees "sermons in stones, books in the running brooks and good in everything."

The disintegration of the hardest rocks of the earth's surface can be accomplished by the absorption of water, which is afterwards subjected to severe frost. The water expands and the rock breaks. Adobes, or sundried bricks, are strong and lasting in Mexico because they find little water to absorb, and what they do receive is never subjected to frost. As one proceeds northward the bricks used are found to be more impervious to moisture, while it goes almost without saying that the successful brick in Dawson will almost have to have the qualities of glass. The failure of the local attempt at brickmaking, reported in our local columns, is not conclusive by any means, to our way of thinking. The addition of a per cent of sand and soda might yet result in vitrified bricks, the very thing which is wanted in a land of sixty-two below.

One has only to watch the proceedings in the gold commissioner's court or in the courts of law to learn that there is an unwholesome atmosphere of mis-statement of intentions present among witnesses which would be well to eliminate if it were possible. Two men will see the same thing and their honest version of the matter may widely differ, but when several men swear positively of their own knowledge that no work of any kind was done on a piece of ground, and affidavits from others are produced swearing that three months' work was done—then there should be some way, and it is surely worth while to discover who is the liar, and to place an embargo upon anything like a repetition. Entrust and falsehood are saleable while it would be worth a great deal for the future of the country if it could be made dangerous and unprofitable.

"ALL things come to him who waits" was never so well exemplified as on Wednesday when the ice broke. Many of our citizens were the thaw put men to work cutting that pretty, clear ice from above the Klondike, set apart for Dawson's consumption by the health officer. The work was hard, the distance long and the expense consequently great. When the ice broke Wednesday, vast quantities of that very ice, in cakes weighing many tons, was picked up by the flood, crowded to the Dawson shore and landed high and dry on the lower bank in the neighborhood of the mills. Then the flood receded out of the way and the fellows who had been waiting for their ice supply to come to them, broke it off in chunks with an axe and packed it away.

A Little Miss-Hap.
WALLACE FRANKLIN SMALLEY.
A little miss with sunny curls,
One of the brightest and best of girls,
Suddenly took a fright one day,
And, we almost had a runaway.

'Twas winter time and sledding good,
So, the little miss in mitts and hood
Was pushing a baby-sled along
Among the motley, moving throng.

While strolling cross a bridge at ease
This dashing maid beset my knees;
She heard a team approach behind
And rushed upon me like the wind.

She shoved the sled between my legs
And almost knocked me from my pegs;
'Twas well that I was overgrown,
Or, I had then been overthrown.

'Twas well the maid was young and small,
Else I perhaps had 't'en a fall;
Or, had she owned more years a few,
My heart, perchance, had been wrecked too!

Brick Project Dropped.
The projected manufacture of brick by a company headed by Judge Dugas has been abandoned. The judge, it will be remembered, had had several fine looking specimens of brick manufactured, under his personal supervision, from clay found on the hill east of the city, and a well known capitalist whose interest had been elicited had promised the necessary financial aid. But a few days ago the bricks were subjected to a rigorous test by an assayer, who reported that they would not be able to withstand the severe atmospheric conditions of this coun-

try, though they would be suitable for inside use, and on this report the promoters of the enterprise concluded to drop further proceedings. It is believed, however, that the proper method will yet be found for making a serviceable Klondike brick.

The Flyer will land you in Seattle in 30 days or bust.

Notice of Dissolution.
The partnership heretofore existing between Seiffert & Cole, doing a retail liquor business at the Board of Trade Saloon in the town of Dawson has this day been dissolved. Chas. L. Cole is hereby authorized to collect all sums due and will pay all accounts owed by said firm.
Dated at Dawson this 15th day of May, 1899.
G. SEIFFERT,
C. L. COLE.

Short orders at all times. The Regina.

Ottawa Saloon

SUTHERLAND & CADEUX, Proprietors
BEST BRANDS OF
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Second Ave., 1 door south Bank B. N. A.

THE DEWEY

American and European Plan
First Class Accommodations. Free Concert Every Evening.
Dancing Every Tuesday and Friday Evening
The Forks. SHERMAN DEWEY, Mgr.

Just Opened

...MADDEN HOUSE...
MADDEN & BINNET, Proprietors
SALOON AND CLUB ROOMS
Good Floor—Good Music
Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

ALASKA EXPLORATION CO.

Operating the palatial river steamers
Leon, Linda, Arnold, Herman, F. K. Gustin, Mary F. Graff, and Six Large Barges
Connecting with the elegant Ocean Steamer CHAS. NELSON at St. Michael, Direct for San Francisco, Cal.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MINERS' SUPPLIES. OUTFITS STORED.
Our Goods are all First Class and Guaranteed.
I. R. FULDA, Agent

RE-OPENED - OLD STAND

Northern Cafe,
GRIFFIN & BOYKER, PROPS.
OUR MOTTO:—
"Quick Service and Only the Best."

Sargent & Pinsky

Shoe and Clothing House
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers and Rubber Boots
LARGEST STOCK OF MEN'S SHOES IN DAWSON
Front Street, opp. Monte Carlo.

Jas. D. Hogg, Jr., Pres.

LESTER TURNER, Cashier
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF SEATTLE, WASH.
Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on deposits. Safety deposit boxes free to customers.

THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK

of Seattle, Wash.
ANDREW CHILBERG, President. A. H. SOELBERG, Cashier.
Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made.
INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.
Safe deposit boxes free to customers.
Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

First Messenger for the Coast

Will Leave on or About May 25

Carrying Mail and Express

NUGGET EXPRESS

E. C. ALLEN, MANAGER
MAIN OFFICE: Nugget Building.
BRANCH OFFICE: Forks Eldorado and Bonanza

YUKON BREWERY

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