

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1900

INCORPORATION NEXT.

With the formal opening of the campaign last night it may almost be said that the day of political freedom for the Yukon territory is at hand. Within another matter of three weeks the two members will be seated on the Yukon council, and representative government to that extent, at least, will be established. We must not, however, allow the good work of securing proper recognition of the claims of the Yukon cease when the two members have been chosen for the council.

When that has been accomplished the good work has only begun. The entire Yukon legislative assembly must be elected by popular ballot before it can be said in any degree to subserve the real purpose for which such bodies are designed. It is time, also, that the municipal functions which the council now performs should be vested in a properly constituted local council.

There is no rhyme or reason in the methods at present pursued in governing the town of Dawson. It is time, and high time, that the voters of this town should take a hand in conducting their own affairs. Territorial matters have now assumed such importance and extent that they should command the entire time and attention of the Yukon council. Matters of local concern are altogether outside the proper duties of the council. We want municipal government elected by the citizens of Dawson and responsible to them and them alone.

That Dawson, with its population and wealth, should be the only town in Canada incapable of self-government is something beyond comprehension.

When the election for the council is ended incorporation is the next matter to which public attention should be given.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

As might easily have been anticipated, there was a distinctly boisterous spirit present at the meeting which occurred in the Orpheum theater last night. The first genuine campaign meeting ever held in the Yukon territory was certainly entitled to make a little noise. The occasion was one which demanded a display of enthusiasm and it must be said that enthusiasm of the most vigorous kind was forthcoming in quantities to suit the most exacting.

But beneath all the noisy demonstrations which played a general accompaniment to the proceedings, there was undoubtedly a determination on the part of the assembled crowd to weigh carefully the issues at stake in the campaign and to sift thoroughly the merits of the men who are seeking the voters' suffrage. Evidently the voters are awake to the importance of the emergency and when election day comes will be able to cast their ballots with such intelligence and discrimination as to leave no doubt of the fact that they are well aware in what direction their interests lie.

The two platforms upon which the contest for the Yukon council is being fought are so nearly alike that they may almost be called twin brothers. This makes it necessary that the voter

should weigh well and consider the qualifications of the men who constitute the opposing tickets before reaching a final determination as to the manner which they will cast their voters.

Trolley Line in Mid-Air.

One of the most interesting and difficult feats in the history of railroading is to be carried out in Southern California by the interests owning the Los Angeles railway.

Since the owners of this corporation (the Huntington system) acquired the Mt. Lowe railroad, their engineers have been at work on plans and surveys for the improvement and extension of that picturesque and unique line.

The plans have now been completed for straightening the line from Altadena to the base of Echo mountain. The new line will cut across three curves that now wind around the canyon's sides and the work will be done at a very large expense. It will shorten the distance; but that is not the main object. At present, on the crooked line along the cliffs, it is necessary to stick to small cars. With the road straightened out and new and heavy rails laid, it will be possible to run the heavy Pasadena cars from Los Angeles to the foot of the incline. Passengers will get aboard here and go to Rubio canyon without change.

But the most interesting part of the story is contained in the statement of General Manager C. W. Smith to a Times reporter, that "ultimately the trolley road from the top of Echo mountain to Alpine Tavern will be extended across the ridge and up to Wilson's Peak. We have found it is perfectly feasible to carry this road to the crest by way of Martin's Camp, and it will surely be done."

A trolley ride along the tip-top of the Sierras will be an exhilarating excursion for tourists as well as for the rest of us. There will be nothing like it elsewhere in the world.

With its other plans, the company is not forgetting that new hotel on Echo mountain. It is only a question of time when it will be built.—S. F. Examiner.

The Editor Apologized

Mr. L. D. Kinney, the promoter of railroads, and known to many Utah pioneers as one of the fathers of Salt Lake City, was for many years connected in one way and another with various newspapers in the south and west.

Mr. Kinney's newspaper experience dates many years back in journalistic history, to a time when summonses in libel actions were not heard so often in editorial rooms as the crack of revolvers. Such were the ways of our fathers in settling disputes and correcting typographical and editorial errors.

One of these little misunderstandings occurred once in the editorial room of a Virginia City, Nev., newspaper which the gentleman referred to was editing, and as a result of the affair his right arm was badly crippled for life.

The incident which Mr. Kinney regards as his star experience in newspaper life was one which occurred in the sunny south, where the temper of the citizens was wont to be as warm as the weather, and where they still, on occasions, have a way of acting with great celerity in some things. As the editor of a small country paper, Mr. Kinney, had had occasion to refer to one of the citizens of the place in a way not particularly complimentary, and therefore not pleasing. He paid a visit to the moulder of public opinion, and took with him just as a precaution a short sickle. When he had dilated upon his wrongs more or less volubly, and the editor had replied with equally warm and picturesque language, the man who sought a retraction or gore, reached forward suddenly and placed the crook of the grass cutter around the back of the offending editor's neck, and a ked him if he would apologize.

"Then," said Mr. Kinney, "was the only time I ever weakened. That sickle wasn't even sharp; it was as dull as a hoe, and rusty, and a good strong pill on the handle would have made me a winning candidate for the front rows at the opera. I apologized."

Couldn't Square Himself.

A story that both is amusing and pathetic points is told on a well-known miner who, up to a short time ago, had been here since the spring of '98 and who returned to Dawson on a late steamer after having gone outside a month ago with the avowed purpose of spending the winter with his family. The man is back, but declines to state why he is back. A letter just received from his outside neighborhood, however, fully explains his unexpected return.

When the returned Klondiker reached the bosom of his family the fatted calf was killed and he was petted and honored by a loving wife and as happy

a bevy of children as it was ever a father's fortune to possess.

The day after his arrival his wife, as became a good matron, unpacked her husband's trunk and then it was that her star of affection suddenly went down to rise no more for her miner husband; for in unpacking that trunk she came upon a certain embroidered garment of lingerie which her practice eye at once saw was not a part or parcel of her husband's wardrobe. When confronted with the tell-tale garment he tried to laugh it off as a mistake of his Dawson laundry, but it wouldn't work. His wife became as cold as a glacier and openly hinted that perhaps the article of wearing apparel she had found in his trunk would be needed in Dawson this winter and that he had better bring it in. He demurred and offered to leave the matter to a board of arbitration to which his wife agreed; but when it came to choose the arbitrators another difference arose, as the husband was determined that the board should be composed of three married men while his wife stood pat for three married women. As no agreement could be reached, the unfortunate husband came back to Dawson, but whether or not he brought the offending garment is not known, neither is it safe to ask him unless the inquisitor is accompanied by a police escort.

All the Comforts of Home.

All the Comforts of Home, as seen at the Standard last evening is well worth seeing again, as like any high grade piece of dramatic art; it will be found to contain something new or hitherto unappreciated thing with each time it is seen.

When one has a fit of the blues, it may be the liver which is out of order and it may be only a passing mental depression, but in either case a splendid dose of medicine in such cases is to see a first-class comedy, well staged, and laugh all cares to death instead of drowning them. If any one could retain a depressed feeling last night after the curtain went up on All the Comforts of Home he must needs be both deaf and blind.

The comedy, like all most successful pieces of the kind has little of plot or apparent plan in its general makeup, depending for its success almost wholly upon the natural situations which arise most easily and therefore with the truest and most consummate art, from the portrayed characters of the actors.

Given the elements of wealth, beauty and jealousy, distributed around among a few people, as they are generally found off the stage, and the playwright has pretty much all the material necessary to make a successful comedy. These elements have been freely drawn from in the composition of the present comedy, and the author's keen sense and appreciation of the ludicrous have combined to make All the Comforts of Home take a rank with the best productions of the age.

The piece was well staged at the Standard, the cast being, as usual, the best in the city. The house was popular when it opened, and owing to the fact that the audience has never been deceived, that every piece staged has been as advertised, the popularity is increasing.

Last night was like every Monday night; the house was filled.

A Disgusting Scene.

A most disgusting scene was witnessed this morning on Third street when two women, one of whom is not by any means a stranger in Dawson police circles, one on either side of an old man whose hair is white as snow, were half carrying the childish but drunken old man along the street and into one of the local theaters. It is such sickening scenes as the one witnessed this morning that cause all persons with a spark of regard for the rules of even semi-decency to say amen to the report that Major Wood is soon to promulgate an order to keep these female leeches out of public places.

Mortgage Sale.

A part of the Acklin farm, covered by a mortgage, given Mr. Heron of the A. C. Co. by S. M. Graff and later transferred to Wm. Bradley, will be sold Saturday noon by the sheriff to satisfy the mortgage. The amount named in the mortgage is \$2625.

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

Kodaks and films at Goetzman's.

Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, props.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Alaska Commercial Company

NEW GOODS

...In All... Departments

RIVER STEAMERS Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	Bella Margare Victoria Yukon Florence	TRADING POSTS ALASKA St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (Rampart) Fort Hamlin Circle City Eagle City
OCEAN STEAMERS San Francisco to St. Michael and Nome St. Paul Portland Ranier	St. Michael to Golovin Bay, Nome, and Cape York Dora Sadie Fay	KOYUKUK DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman
		YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile Dawson

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

The only independent line of steamers between Dawson and White Horse. Light Draft and Swift. No loss of valuable time on account of sandbars and low water. Best dining room service on the river.

SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.

Office at L. & C. Dock. R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

NELS PETERSON, General Manager

Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office

WILLIAM F. GEORGE, AUDITOR AND GENERAL AGT. AUROREDOCK

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

Nearly Every Day

FOR

White Horse and All Way Points

J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort.

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

Quick Action

By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$1.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson, General Manager

40 Cases

OF

...NEW GOODS...

Will Arrive in a Few Days.

I Have Just Opened....

TRIMMED HATS,
FELT HATS,
FLOWERS,
FEATHERS,
BIRDS, ETC.

And a small lot of the Latest Novelties in PARISIAN NECKWEAR.

Just An Item

IN AN IMMENSE SHIPMENT

GLASS DOORS

With California Redwood Frames

For Stores and Residences.

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson
Next to Holborn Cafe.

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

A. E. CO.

MRS. E. R. ROBERTS

...Furrier

FUR GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.
Third Avenue, Near New Postoffice.

BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT

Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

THE RIVER
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