

The Klondike Nugget

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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.

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

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1901.

A STRONG TRIBUTE.

The United States congress has now under consideration a number of important amendments to the mining laws of Alaska which will serve if passed to simplify many of the difficulties which now beset the miner in that territory.

First in importance in the list of proposed amendments is a regulation limiting the use of powers of attorney. Heretofore, it has been possible for single individuals under existing laws to locate an entire creek. Armed with pockets full of powers of attorney—some times legal and not infrequently fraudulent, entire districts have been located by a few men and the legitimate prospector entirely shut out from obtaining a claim. In this manner hundreds of square miles of mineral lands in Alaska have been tied up for speculative purposes, and the development of the territory has received an indefinite set back.

The chief witness before the congressional committee having the revision of the mining regulations in charge was Mr. Samuel C. Dunham, who has spent the greater part of the last four or five years in Alaska, in connection with the United States labor and census bureau. Mr. Dunham made an exhaustive statement before the committee recommending abolition of right of location by power of attorney and other equally important matters. Mr. Dunham suggested to the committee the adoption of a set of mining regulations similar to those now in force in this territory.

In this connection he made the following statement which appears as part of the congressional record published on the 23d of last month: "I am strongly in favor of the adoption of mining laws for Alaska similar to those prevailing in the Northwest territory and British Columbia. The mining laws for the Klondike region are perhaps as nearly perfect as it is possible to make them. I submit for the consideration of the committee the Canadian regulations governing placer mining in the Klondike."

This is perhaps the strongest tribute that ever has been paid to the laws now governing the industry of placer mining in this territory. It is an opinion from a disinterested source and from one whose natural inclination would be in drawing comparisons to give the preference to the laws of his own country. The Nugget commends Mr. Dunham's statement to the consideration of those who may still be of the opinion that the laws of Alaska are better adapted to the protection of the miner and prospector than are the laws under which the Yukon territory is governed.

TIMBER RIGHTS.

Attention is directed to the opinion of Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell covering the matter of timber on hydraulic concessions. It is Mr. Bell's opinion that owners of claims in the vicinity of such concessions are entitled to make use of timber thereon actually required for placer mining purposes.

This opinion is good, straight com-

mon sense, no matter what the legal aspect of the matter may be, although it is altogether probable, as Mr. Bell suggests, that the courts will sustain the view of the matter which he has taken. The regulation covering the point is a broad one and certainly contemplates that the individual miner shall have all the timber he requires for the prosecution of his work.

The opinion of the assistant commissioner will be received with general satisfaction.

Andrew Carnegie is continuing the good work of distributing his millions of money in the good cause of establishing public libraries. When Mr. Carnegie is through with his work he will have built a monument to himself more enduring than ever was constructed of iron or stone.

The story printed in the News respecting the steamers Lowe and Pingree is on a par with the average contents of that paper. The News never gets anything right if it is possible to get it wrong. Once in a while and then only by accident it may stumble on to the facts in a given case. But such instances are extremely rare.

THE NEWS CALLED DOWN

Another Chance for the Explanation Editor.

Dawson, March 22, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

A more misleading article I never read than that which appeared in the Dawson Daily News in their issue of March 21st under the heading of "Steamboats With a Hoodoo." As I happen to know the history of the steamers in question, I think the truth should be made known. After some remarks upon the superstition of steamboat men which at the present day does not exist, the author (whose name the editor distinctly refused to give, I suppose for reasons of his own), in his remarks upon the steamers would lead one to suppose that they had something to do with the misfortunes of the Boston & Alaskan S. S. Co., which was not the case, for they had not left Seattle when that company experienced their reverses; he then writes that the boats were shipped, knocked down, to St. Michael and again put together; quite untrue; they were not; the steamers Gov. Pingree, now Bonanza King, and Philip B. Low, now Eldorado, were towed round. As to their success in '99, they made 12 round trips, carrying a very large number of passengers and were on each passage down full of freight. As to mismanagement, financially, I know nothing. Last year, so the News informs us, the Bonanza King succeeded in making two trips, the Eldorado but one and a half. This is quite untrue; the Bonanza King made seven full trips and the Eldorado seven and a half. These boats did not leave Dawson until late in the season owing to the loss of some stores crossing Lebarge over the ice, and the boats not having been put in the water until late in consequence. The Eldorado left Dawson first trip on July 3d and the Bonanza King July 12th.

This information can be obtained from the customs house but perhaps the writer of the article did not know it. Yours faithfully,

W. S. FRENCH.

For a reliable spring medicine try Manley's Celery Compound with beef, iron and wine. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

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We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Young veal at Denver Market.

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NEW GOODS

IN ALL LINES

SHOES SLIPPERS
COSTUMES
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WILL
ARRIVE
NEXT
WEEK

WAIT FOR OUR OPENING

J. P. McLENNAN.

Guess When the Ice Goes Out.

It will not be many more weeks before the icy fetters which bind the waters of the Yukon will be torn away and the welcome shriek of steamboats will reverberate from the surrounding hills. While we are anxiously awaiting that happy day let us have a little harmless amusement. Make a guess when the river will open. Everybody is welcome to compete.

To the one coming the closest to the exact time when the ice goes out we will give a Stein, Bloch & Co. Tailor-Made Suit of Clothes, a New Hat, a Pair of Shoes, a White Shirt, Two Collars and One Pair of Cuffs and a Necktie. All of these to be chosen by the winner from the highest-priced goods in our store.

All you have to do is to drop your guess in our Guess Box at our store or send it in to us. We will make a guess: We guess that the river will open on May 6th at 8:05 a. m.

WHAT IS YOUR GUESS?

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers

Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Two to one," said a First Avenue saloon keeper last night, "the news about the royalty being reduced is a mistake and I'll tell you why I think so. When the order to close gambling was made I fully believed the government meant to reduce the royalty very soon, but when remonstrances against the order were fired in by the dozen I rather suspicion that Sifton reasoned thusly: 'Now, those people in the Klondike don't want to pay royalty, but they are dead 'sot' on gambling, dancing and box rustling and if they prefer the latter trio of iniquities to the reduction of royalties, well and good, but I can't allow them to gamble, dance, rustle boxes and only pay half the usual royalty. That would be too much of a good thing and the Yukon is not accustomed to getting good things in flocks.'"

"Do you know, sah, that to a man bred and born in Old Kentucky, as I was, that this thing of seating niggahs all over a theater promiscuously does not look right, and I for one, by gad, sah, will not stand for it. I believe in equal rights in separate apartments and if the showhouse people can't apportion off a corner for niggahs the white folks should let them have the whole house. Charles Sumner's civil rights bill passed Congress 30 years ago and before the war prejudices had cooled off. It has since been repealed and in every state in the Union there is a growing sentiment in favor of equal rights in separate apartments which, sah, is the only thing that modern society will stand for. There is not a man in Dawson who likes a culled man any better than I do, but I like him in his place and I don't care to be sandwiched between a few copies of him when watching a stage performance. Heah, thah, bring me a whisky toddy."

There is one man in Dawson who wishes he had never heard of courts and law. There may be others but the Stroller knows of one in particular.

A year ago this man was a prosperous merchant in a small way. The voice of the turtle dove was heard in his heart and a feeling of "on earth peace, good will toward men" pervaded his anatomy from end to end. He owned his building and the grocery stock therein and the pit-pat of his feet could be heard as he trotted the smooth surface of prosperity's boulevard.

In an evil hour the man of steady business was approached by a journeyman baker who had no money but a good excuse. The baker got to the ear of the merchant and poured therein a story of how tin cans full of gold could be made by annexing a bakery to the store. The plan looked feasible and together the two men repaired to the beach where they purchased a scow which they shattered and used in the construction of the bakery adjunct. One day as the structure was nearing completion the baker made some remark about "our building" and "our business" to which the grocer demurred and referred to it as "my building" and "my business," claiming to have only added the building for the purpose of giving the baker employment.

Then the baker ate some yeast which caused his wrath to rise and there was forthwith a quarrel which terminated in the baker mashing off to police court and suing the grocer for \$137 alleged to be due for labor performed and services rendered in the construction of the building. Judgment was awarded the dough artist in the lower court from which an appeal was taken, an array of legal talent having been enlisted on both sides. The case assumed proportions and expenses were piled up like an Egyptian pyramid. The merchant's store and all his property was turned over to the attorneys who are now scrapping as to who will get the

property for fees. The merchant and baker have ceased to be factors in the case other than as witnesses, the attorneys now being the principals and the property formerly owned by the merchant the issue at stake. The once prosperous merchant is now broke, the little birds have ceased to warble "tit-willows" in his heart and he is up against the real thing; while the baker who had nothing to lose, is still quoted by Bradstreet as "ticklish."

The following is from the Vancouver Province:

"They're telling a good story on P. R. Ritchie up in Dawson," remarked a popular prevaricator who has recently returned from the Yukon country.

"You see, Mr. Ritchie is a great Scotchman and some of his friends in the old country who know how to delight him sent him out a genuine haggis for consumption on the anniversary of Bobby Burns' birthday. The haggis came in by express over the ice and of course arrived in Dawson frozen as hard as a rock. The package was damaged a little when it was delivered and as Mr. Ritchie was away at the time, and no one knew what the thing was, they

left it outside his office—in a gunny sack.

"It happens," continued the popular prevaricator, "that Mr. Ritchie is interested in a number of conglomerate propositions in the Indian river district, so when he returned and dumped the contents of the gunny sack on the table he thought he knew what it was at once.

"It's something that the boys have sent in from Indian river," he said, "and it must be pretty good or they wouldn't have gone to such trouble." So he broke the haggis up with a sledge hammer and examined piece of it with a magnifying glass. He saw gold all the way through, so he hurried down to Maurice Marsden's to get it assayed. The assayer saw that it was a good thing too. He heated one of his big crucibles white and dropped the haggis in."

The popular prevaricator puffed at his cigar a little and then laughed a short laugh.

"What happened?" asked one of the listeners.

"Well, no one exactly knows," was the reply, "but they found out the difference between conglomerate and real Scotch haggis. It was rather a bad thing for the assayer too, for a health officer, Dr. McArthur, got wind of the affair, in the absolute literal sense of the term, and he had the assayer office closed up for two weeks."

Everything But
For the Miner!
Only the BEST!

S-Y. T. Comp'ny

Second Avenue 'Phone 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of March 18

A ONE ACT COMEDY BY ED. LANG, ENTITLED

"FRIEND BILL"

Misses Wither & Forrest, Post & Ashley, Madge Melville, Carrie W. Bell, Allie Deimar, Cecil Marion and Savoy Company.

ADMISSION 50c. RESERVED SEATS \$1.00

DICK CASE VS. FRANK RAPHAEL 10 ROUND BOXING CONTEST FRIDAY, MARCH 29

The Standard Theatre Week of March 18th

ALL THIS WEEK—THE IRISH DRAMA

Thursday Night,
Ladies Night

...The...
SHAUGRAUN

Magnificent Scenery
and
Mechanical Effects

Orpheum Theatre

ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER

Week Commencing Monday, March 18
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2:00 P. M.

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Opera

Flynn's Gaiety Girls in the Rugh Riders

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Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building,
Power House near Klondike. Tel. 261

"The Road to a Man's Heart
Is Through His Stomach"

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at home as a tough steak.
To avoid domestic troubles
try the

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