

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 Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1902.

\$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.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Land of the Midnight Sun." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

KEEP UP THE FIGHT.

The cancellation of the most objectionable feature of the Treadgold concession is to be followed immediately by a general attack upon all concessions in the district. It is alleged, and apparently with excellent reasons, that a number of the most valuable concessions which are now plastered over the country, have been secured through misrepresentation.

It is undoubtedly a fact that the government, when the matter of giving concessions was first broached, proposed to grant in that manner only such ground as could not be worked by the ordinary placer process.

It was believed that the development of the country would be hastened through such a policy and that ground which otherwise would remain unproductive for an indefinite period might thus be made to yield a fair return.

Experience has proven, however, that the expectations of the government were not to be realized. In the whole history of the country not one single instance can be pointed to in which a concession has been worked upon the lines contemplated by the government in issuing the grants.

Apparently the whole aim of concessionaires has been to avail themselves of laxity in the regulations governing concessions, to secure possession of as much valuable ground as possible. It is a notorious fact that rich placer claims which individual miners stand ready and anxious to locate and develop are now lying idle within the limits of numerous concessions.

For the purpose of suggesting means for remedying this condition, a public meeting has been called for Monday night at which the various questionable expedients which have been resorted to in securing concessions will be fully explained. The time seems propitious for settling the concession question for once and all. The government is aroused to a sense of the danger which threatened the district through the working of the Treadgold concession and has taken measures for destroying its most objectionable features.

While the matter is thus prominently before the government and the public generally, it will be well to continue the anti-concession fight with the utmost vigor. This is a country which by virtue of natural conditions should be kept as nearly as possible open for the benefit of individual miners. As a class the concessionaires have done nothing to open the district and the miners and prospectors have done

everything. The latter, therefore, are deserving of and entitled to every protective measure that the government is able to give them. Without miners the country would soon return to its primitive state, but as for concessionaires, it can very well do without them.

The Nugget is in hearty sympathy and accord with any movement designed to restore to the miners and prospectors their heritage which of right belongs to them.

This is what may be termed the "betwixt and between" season. Mining is practically suspended awaiting the arrival of sluicing weather and operators are therefore practically at a standstill. The unusual backwardness of the season will probably delay the cleanup a matter of several weeks.

After voting themselves extravagant salaries it necessarily follows that the aldermen should find means for paying them. Hence the schedule of licenses. Apparently the majority of our recently created statesmen are not anticipating an extended lease of political life. The time to make hay is while the sun is shining.

The Sun is determined that no one shall share with Commissioner Ross the glory of opening up the Treadgold concession to the free miner. The Sun need not worry. Mr. Ross will be given full credit for everything that he has done, but the fact should not be overlooked that there are others.

Back in Irons. Colorado Springs, Colo., March 29.—Some startling developments came to light today in the case of John E. Anderson, who is under arrest here for an alleged attempted murder in Houston, Mo.

Sheriff Farris of that city stated today that the prisoner is in reality wanted for the alleged abduction of Ida Roark, a 17-year-old girl, from her home in Mill Bank, Mo.—A careful search today revealed the fact that the girl is now in this city, and ever since January 1 has been in the employ of Mrs. F. M. Perkins as a domestic, at 319 East Caranillo street. When seen today about the matter Miss Roark said:

"I admit that I left my home in Mill Bank, Mo., with Anderson, and that we went to a town in Arkansas where we stopped for about a month and passed as man and wife. Yes, I knew Anderson was a married man and the father of a family, but I considered that nothing would be much worse than the life I led at home, where I was compelled to work for 50 cents a week. I was so ill treated by my people that my own father would pass me on the street and never recognize me."

"I would like to go back home and see what some of them think about it now. I have not had anything to do with Anderson since about Christmas, the time when he got his foot hurt."

Mrs. Perkins, the girl's employer, says that since she has been in her employ Anderson has called a number of times, and that the first time he came Miss Roark introduced him as her cousin.

All these facts are admitted by the girl, but she has no compunctions of conscience, and thinks it is nobody's business but her own. She intends to remain here for some time and hopes she will not have to return to bear witness against Anderson.

According to the officers who arrived here today armed with requisition papers duly honored by Governor Orman, they will leave early Sunday morning with the prisoner, who will be heavily ironed and handcuffed. Sheriff Farris stated that these precautions would be necessary for the reason that Anderson, when arrested for the same crime last September in Arkansas, jumped through the window of a train moving at the rate of forty miles an hour, and although handcuffed, made good his escape.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT

W. Leddon Falls Against a Circular Saw

His Left Arm Was Nearly Severed and One Rib is Completely Cut Off.

Wm. Leddon, an employee of Stanley & Worden on 26 Eldorado, met with an extremely painful accident yesterday afternoon which will incapacitate him from work for some time. He with others was engaged in the woodyard where a huge pile of wood in long lengths is being converted by means of a steam circular saw into lengths suitable for the boiler. Shortly after dinner Leddon climbed to the top of the pile, which is located in very close proximity to the saw, to roll down some logs where they would be more easily gotten at by the sawyers. In some manner which he himself can not explain the pile started to roll, precipitating him to the bottom. In falling he had the misfortune to throw his left arm across the rapidly revolving saw, and in an instant it was almost severed near the shoulder. The saw also cut a frightful gash in his left side about eight inches in length, completely cutting off one rib. His horror-stricken comrades stopped the engine as quickly as possible, carried the unfortunate man to the mess house and telephoned the Forks for medical aid. Dr. McLeod quickly responded, stitched up the jagged wounds and made his patient as comfortable as possible. By telephone today it is learned that Leddon is resting easily and doing as well as could be expected. He will not lose his arm and will probably be cared for by his employers on the claim instead of being sent to the hospital.

Aunt Kitty's Stratagem. "Yes, Jotham does seem to say the right word when 'tis needed," thought Aunt Hitty, daintily moulding her dumplings. "Now's he's entered the wedge I'd like to see Gracie's false pride shattered. Will goes so soon." Her eyes fell on the old-fashioned "posy" ring Uncle Jotham had given her years ago. "The very thing!" she exclaimed. "A 'posy' dumpling! Why not?"

Four written slips soon gladdened the dear old lady's eyes. Glancing at the tall old clock, she sprang briskly to her feet, chuckling amusingly. "Lucky Jotham didn't say what time he wanted them apple dumplings for dinner." She paused, four posies, four dumplings. "The dear land!" she sputtered. "Four of each, and there's only Jotham, Gracie and me. S'posin' company comes to dinner! What'll they say? I don't care what they say, I'm going to do it." And do it she did. The posies, dumplings, pudding, rag, string and all were speedily put cooking on the bright steam boiler. "Wonder who'll get which, and what will Jotham say?" was her one thought.

"Why, mother, you've made four dumplings!" Uncle Jotham's surprise was real; such an oversight had never happened before.

Aunt Hitty's face flushed. "I couldn't help it, Jotham," she protested. "I seemed just possessed to make it four."

"Good! Your woman's intuition told you, Aunt Hitty, that I wanted one," said Will, having heard Uncle Jotham's surprised statement as he was coming by the open window.

At his coming a conscious flush tinged Gracie's fair cheek, seeing which Will's heart grew boyishly light.

Aunt Hitty grew hot as she thought: "What a meddlesome old fool I've been! Which'll Will get?"

Uncle Jotham's knife stuck in his dumpling. "What in the world? O-h!" He read his paper curiously. "Ahem!" and he looked questioningly at Will's dumpling. Will's paper was quickly produced. "Yours first, Gracie," suddenly demanded Uncle Jotham. Gracie hesitated. Aunt Hitty's inward perturbation was nearly choking her. Gracie's hesitation was momentary. "Man was not made to live alone." Here Uncle Jotham was guilty of emitting an amused chuckle. "Go on, child! Go on!" he exclaimed. "That's all, uncle," she replied.

"Now, Will." And Will read, his look intent on Gracie's blushing face. "Therefore shall a man leave father and mother and cleave unto his wife." "Good!" ejaculated Jotham. "Now, mother."

Jotham's cordial approval of her posies brought consolation to her soul. "I couldn't remember anything that just suited me," she said, apologetically, "so I just said it in my own way," and she recited with a gentle dignity:

I loved you, love, and my heart said "Yes;" I loved, you, love, but my pride said "Nay." I will love you, my love, all my life to come, And the joy of your loving will bless My heart and brighten our way, And together we'll journey till life is done.

Uncle Jotham pocketed his posy, saying: "Mother's had one prophetic instinct. I think I have another, and shall read mine later. Will goes the day after tomorrow." "Tomorrow, uncle!" Here Will stopped. Something in Uncle Jotham's face set his pulses bounding.

"Gracie, and Will's voice was very tender, "I know, dear, that you are ready to say with Ruth of old, 'Where thou goest I will go.' You will marry me today, sweetheart?" "I cannot. Oh, Will! It is too sudden!"

The beautiful face blanched and then grew rosy with sweet confusion as he folded her gently in his arms, saying: "I have known, dear, that I should not go alone." Did she consent? Certainly, for, you see, she loved him.

Uncle Jotham's posy concluded the reading of the marriage vows—"What God hath joined together let not man put asunder."

"Mother, you have done well," said Uncle Jotham as he kissed her gently, an example which Will was not slow in following, kissing both her and his blushing bride, who ran quickly away to prepare for her speedy departure, followed at a slower pace by Aunt Hitty, her face all a-tremble with happy emotion, commencing softly with herself: "Those blessed children; and Jotham, well—" She finished with a happy sigh, "Jotham is such a dear."—Boston Post.

Proved an Alibi.

Boulder, Colo., March 29.—W. A. Seeley, the log hauler who was charged with the murder of Joseph Derr, who was supposed to have died accidentally on the night of December 21 last, had his preliminary examination today before Justice Bemus. The prosecution relied upon the evidence of one witness named Jesse Andrews, who testified that he and Seeley were assisting Derr home on the night of his death and when crossing the railroad bridge which spans Boulder creek Seeley grew angry at Derr and struck him in the back of the head with a rock, knocking him off the bridge and killing him. Nort Montgomery, attorney for the defense, succeeded in tangling him up on cross-examination and then placed his witnesses upon the stand for the defense and showed, first, that Andrews was not in the town on that night, that Seeley had never met Andrews in his life and proved a complete alibi for Seeley by showing where he was. The general supposition is that Andrews grew angry at Seeley for something unknown and took this means of getting revenge. There is now talk of filing an information against him Monday for perjury. The judgment of the court was that the defendant be discharged.

Found Dead in Cabin.

Belle Fourche, S. D., March 29.—The dead body of Thomas Beckman, an eccentric old man, was found in the cabin at the ranch of J. T. White, a few miles from Belle Fourche. D. R. Evans making the discovery. The old man had been living alone on the ranch. A few days ago he was in town, and had several hundred dollars, which he was spending freely. He was induced by friends to deposit \$100 in the bank, and it is still to his credit. The rest he spent in drinking before leaving town. One of his peculiarities for several years has been to appear in town every few weeks with a quantity of gold coin, often amounting to several hundred dollars. He was not known to have any income, and as the pieces frequently had a smell of must about them, it led to the belief that the old man had taken them from a buried treasure somewhere near the ranch. He was never known to carry paper money, and he was seldom known to take any money home from town with him, invariably remaining in town until the money was all gone. Parties have been organized and are searching the premises for the supposed treasure.

Mothered by a Cow.

Dillon, Colo., March 29.—Three months ago an antiquated donkey gave birth to a promising colt which the townspeople named Admiral Sampson. The mother succumbed to the effects of a railroad accident

long before Sampson knew the flavor of hay. A cow belonging to Thos. Marshall, the liveryman, took pity on the orphaned beast and taught the colt to take generously of her milk. The cow has grown jealous and vicious and allows no beast within hailing distance of her long-cared ward, which is never allowed to get out of her sight. Every day the cow gives the baby donkey a vigorous tongue massage.

Our \$2.50 hat is a stunner. Ames Mercantile Co.

WANTED—Woman to do family washing. Apply this office.

Of Interest to Shippers. The Northern Commercial Co. is now prepared to make contracts for shipments from coast ports to Dawson and will be pleased to quote rates on large consignments to bona fide importers. For full particulars, rates, etc., see the Northern Commercial Co. shipping department.

Bakery for Sale. Half interest in the best paying bakery in the city. Inquire for particulars at this office.

Nobby line spring suits just opened. Ames Mercantile Co.

RENT OF 'PHONES Beginning April 1, 1902. DAWSON. Class A—Independent service, per month \$20.00. Class B—2 parties on same line, per month 15.00. Class C—3 or more parties on same line, month 10.00. CREEK TELEPHONES. Bonanza Creek and Grand Forks, per month 2.00. Eldorado Creek, per month 2.00. Quarts Creek 2.00. Sulphur Creek 2.00. Hunker Creek 2.00. Dominion Creek 2.00. Gold Run Creek 2.00. Yukon Telephone Syndicate, Ltd. GENERAL OFFICE THIRD, NEAR A. C. STORE

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail at Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

AMUSEMENTS. Week Commencing Monday April 14. Land of the Midnight Sun. See the Great Sulphur Mine Explosion. NO SMOKING Monday, Thursday or Friday. The Auditorium. Orpheum Theatre. ALEC PANTAGES, Manager. Watch for the Street Parade. Grand Opening Monday Night, April 14. The Grand Military Spectacular Production. SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR. Grand Old New Stars and Stripes of the Old-Time Favorites. Popular Prices. General Entrance Through Box Office.

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only. FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack's and Dome. FOR GRAND FORKS. FOR BELLS LOWER DOMINION CREEK, Roadhouse, via Hunker Creek, S.D. FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, via Roadhouse and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE H. C. CO. BUILDING. Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers. "Dolphin"—"Farallon"—"Dirigo". For All Points in Southeastern Alaska. Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railway for Dawson and interior Yukon points. General Offices... 201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

The Northwestern Line. Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wash.



How Bears to Wear S...

Long, long ago, were born, the bear, long, handsome, much handsomer than they were rather than the article them can hardly be name of tail, being stamp than anything there were bears: the white, the black bears, bears; and of the white bears, who are aristocratic, by an emperor, who brown bears who kings—At the emperor of the Albinus—the Sees heavy bear, who his empress, named. It so happened Albinus was indignant, had eaten too much last, or the seal had badly cooked, that sort; but no was, Albinus did his courtiers—when how to please delighted did their. It also further whaler, coming on these regions, had field of ice, which brought them w grounded with a emperor's palace, cavern; and that tain, finding his spairing-mood, ha ride themselves w and to follow him and the captain mountain that he from the ship; there the captain which he and his then going to a mountain, they boards, sat on t wild to the botto the boards, they for another slide there were many there was a gro and noise going the men getting usual, a burst of was so loud and reached the ears up, and asked w courtiers not be be first rated t ty, and then ad see. The cou point of repeat will go and rec ty left the pala On arriving ne watched the m little time, unal they were doing tired, call you animals and then the o their custom, loud as they y you animals I making such a the captain at that a whole o on them, drop scattered off t At this Albi scrambling at t new, went to now had been could find out when they got nothing but which Albinus and taken t looking-glasses does is explai after searching time, the emp to the top an "We will go all the bears. "Indeed, yo just sit down call you," a wished to hav them started, whilst