

The Klondike Nugget

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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.

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

SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily. AN ALL-YEAR CAMP.

The opinion that the Klondike will develop almost entirely into a summer camp is not, we believe, well grounded. There are no small number of localities where summer work is almost impracticable. This is particularly true where the pay is found close to the creek, and bedrock is deep. Under such circumstances, owing to the continued influx of water, summer operations cannot be successfully conducted.

In all probability, the fact will be demonstrated during the approaching summer season that no small number of properties which their owners have anticipated opening up, cannot be worked to advantage until cold weather again returns.

The difference in cost of operating during summer and winter is so greatly in favor of the former that winter work, in consequence will be confined largely to such ground as can only be worked successfully during the cold season.

There is sufficient of this, however, to insure operations on an extensive scale during the entire twelve months of the year.

ORDINARY CAUTION.

The Bettinger case furnishes another illustration of the unwarranted risks which men assume in traveling alone through this country. In all probability had Dr. Bettinger been traveling with a companion he would not have perished on the trail, as the discovery of his body now proves was actually the case. In winter, particularly, the utmost caution should be exercised by everyone who undertakes anything in the nature of a journey through this country.

The lonely traveler is apt to meet with accidents at any time and accidents, when the thermometer is ranging in the neighborhood of 60 degrees below zero, are very likely to result in consequences of a most serious nature.

If the actual number of men who have perished as the result of carelessness in this respect was known, the figures would be something appalling. Every mail from the outside brings in inquiries for missing relatives and friends and in the aggregate the number of men who have absolutely disappeared in the Yukon country without leaving any trace of their whereabouts is very large.

Many of those who have thus disappeared would now be alive and well had they but followed ordinary rules of caution—the first and foremost of which is never to set out on a journey of any distance without a companion. That is a rule from which no deviation should be made.

The telegram published exclusively in the Nugget of yesterday concerning the proposed organization of one heavily capitalized concern to absorb the large companies now doing business along the Yukon river, is scarcely to be accepted in its entirety without further verification. It is altogether probable that the big concerns have reached some definite arrangement to maintain

rates on freight and passenger traffic and possibly some similar agreement has been concluded with respect to prices of merchandise. We doubt very much if the matter has gone any farther. More detailed information will be awaited with much interest, as the results of such an amalgamation of capital would be far reaching in the extreme.

In its issue of Thursday evening the News published the fact that the telegraph line was not in working order. Nevertheless in the same issue there appeared in the columns of our contemporary a number of news items printed under the caption "By Telegraph," and dated as having been received via Skagway on the day mentioned. As a matter of fact the News did not receive a line of telegraph matter on the date in question, as no messages of any nature reached Dawson on that day. Just another News fake—that's all.

ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Detail of Current Events—High Wind Tuesday Night.

Miss Ruthstrom, of Grand Forks, is confined to her room with a severe attack of neuralgia.

Mr. August Peterson, of Gold Hill is rapidly recovering from an attack of pneumonia with which he has been laid up for the past week.

Mrs. Longstaff, of Magnet gulch, has been visiting friends in Dawson during the past week.

Miss Alma Olson the most popular and charming young lady on Monte Cristo gulch, is visiting her many friends on Hunker creek this week.

The dog trail from Dawson to 57 below Bonanza is still in fine condition and will undoubtedly remain so for the next ten days or two weeks.

Wagons are now taking the place of sleds between Dawson and Grand Forks.

The high wind which prevailed last Tuesday evening played sad havoc on Gold, Chechako and Adams Hills. The high trestle completed across the creek at 2 above Bonanza was completely blown down.

Miners on Bonanza and Eldorado are impatiently waiting for the big thaw that occurred last year ere this.

The Grand Forks Social Club gave their regular weekly dance last night in their tent back of Main street. The leading people of the Forks assembled and a most enjoyable time followed.

Hugh Spencer can learn something of importance to himself by calling at the office of Woodworth & Black in the Victoria block.

Sunday dinners particularly excellent at McDonald Cafe.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

MARTONY CAFE....

SUNDAY, APRIL 14



- SOUP
Chicken Broth a la Keine
Consomme, Princess
- SALAD
Lobster en mayonnaise
- FISH
Fried Herring Trout
BOILED
Ham, champagne sauce
- ENTREES
Oyster patties, Baccitmeal sauce
Fillet of beef, mushrooms
Pork tenderloins, sweet potatoes
Chicken potpie, family style
Pineapple fritters, fruit sauce
- ROAST
Prime Ribs of Beef, au jus.
Stuffed shoulder of veal
Loin of pork, apple sauce
Turkey, cranberry sauce
- VEGETABLES
Mashed and Steamed Potatoes.
Sugar corn
- DESSERT
New York plum pudding, hard and brandy sauce
Mince, Cranberry, Apple, Pumpkin Pies.
- Tea.
Java Coffee.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Dawson and Grand Forks, one Eastman Kodak, size 13x2. Camera was in a case with a strap to go over the shoulder. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—12 horse power pipe boiler; also Eastman Kodak, size 13x2. Camera was in a case with a strap to go over the shoulder. Finder please return to Nugget office and receive reward.

WANTED

WANTED—A good 2nd-hand sewing machine. Address "H" Nugget Office.

When the ICE Goes Out!

Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you

- A tailor-made suite of clothes
- A pair of shoes
- A hat
- A fine shirt
- Collars
- Cuffs and necktie

Anyone can guess, It will cost you nothing.

Welcome! Commissioner Ross!

We extend the glad hand to you, and at the same time, acknowledge the many sterling qualities of your predecessor. There are many surprises in store for you, Commissioner. You will find the people of Dawson strictly up-to-date in their ideas. We have found that out in our business and it has kept us hustling to keep abreast of the times. You will notice at the banquet tendered you that the citizens of Dawson are as well and appropriately dressed as any similar body of men in the world. In that fact we take great pride. Looking for information, should you ask some particularly well-dressed man who the leading clothier and haberdasher of Dawson is, there will be but one answer,

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

"HERSHBERG"

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Yesterday as the Stroller was on his way to the governor's office to witness the exchange from the former to the present incumbent, and shortly after turning the corner by the Bank saloon he met Dick Brown. But that was nothing. Everybody in town that walks out on the streets is liable to meet Dick Brown 17 or more times every day. The next man met was E. W. Brown of the A. E. Co., but even the fact of having, among thousands of men, met two of the Brown family in succession did not strike the Stroller as being anything more than a mere coincidence; but seeing another pair of feet coming his way the Stroller raised his eyes to the owner's face and on his "wohd as a gentleman, a scholar and a judge or good whisky, sah," it was Paper Salesman Brown. Three Browns traveling singly and alone, yet met in succession!

There is a couplet which says:
"Let White, Brown and Jones increase as they will, Believe me, that Smith will outnumber them still."

"Soapy" Smith was wont to qualify the above with "The sun never sets on the Smiths;" but regardless of the couplet and regardless of the late Sappho, the Stroller is of the opinion that, in Dawson at least, the Browns have the call on the Smiths.

Speaking of Browns! Dr. J. N. E., the territorial secretary, is also secretary of the as yet embryonic Yukon Museum Association. A few days ago a son of the forest, a bright red Indian uncontaminated with the ways of civilization which might prompt him to use Pear's soap, came to the city from 300 or 400 miles back in the interior, bringing with him in a small box manufactured from birch bark a flying squirrel which he had been informed by some person who probably never heard of the sad and untimely fate of Ananias and Saphira, he could sell to the museum for a large sum of money. Being directed to Dr. Brown at the commissioner's office he presented his flying squirrel for sale. As there has as yet been no appropriation made for the purchase of live stock, zoological wonders and living curiosities for the museum, there was no money in the treasury, but the secretary, thinking it would not do to allow such a fine specimen to go, finally Jewed the Indian down from \$600 to \$2.50, bought the squirrel at the latter price, paying for it with his own hard earned dough. The squirrel was transferred to a more commodious box which, being covered with an old blanket, the doctor left in the office until the next day when a more suitable place could be provided until the half-animal, half-bird creation could be turned over to the museum as an ornithological zoological wonder of the northland which had been captured by first being treed on the North Pole.

On his way to his office next morning Dr. Browne, not knowing the diet of his animal-bird, purchased a beef-steak, also a box of canary seed; but he had no use for either. Rats abound in the old office building and during the night they had visited the box which contained the valuable specimen, and when the doctor raised the blanket, got down on his knees, looked into the box and said "How is papa's baby this morning?" all he saw was a tail, two ears and about four inches of bare vertebra. After the first wild burst of grief had somewhat subsided the doctor carefully transferred the remains to a glass jar in which they are being kept until the museum is duly opened when they will occupy a prominent place in its laboratory.

All this happened two weeks ago, but it is only within the past day or two that the territorial and museum

secretary could control his emotions sufficiently to talk about it.

Thos. Bruce of the Holborn Cafe, tells a story which he thinks is on the other fellow, a seller of "clodings" on the same block, but in reality Bruce is the man who was worked. One day this week Bruce decided he would take a meal in his own restaurant so he went to the kitchen and ordered fried pork chops and French fried potatoes. While the order was being prepared Bruce was called into the Green Tree on business where he was detained for some time. In the meantime "Bunions" who sells "clodings" entered the restaurant and ordered "garibou steak unt French fried bodadoes" for himself. The waiter, knowing nothing about Bruce's order, returned to the kitchen in a few minutes and saw the pork chops ready to serve. He brought it in, set it before the merchant and that individual, with much smacking of lips, proceeded to enjoy his meal. Presently Bruce came in, sat down at a table and ordered the waiter to bring in his meal. The caribou steak was served, and Bruce, noticing his neighbor's plate, perceived that a mistake had been made, but decided to say nothing, notwithstanding the fact that "Bunions" was getting a \$2 order for \$1. The latter finished his meal and

as he paid the cashier he complacently licked his chops on which lingered the grease of pork chops, and said: "Der bassage ov dot game ordinance is a shame, for dose garibou steaks wa! just now ate ish der best I ever taste, dond id?"

Want an expressman? Ring up 107 for Hicks & Thompson. Special delivery in town. Stage and express to Hunker.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regius Club hotel.

New Belts
New Neckwear
All-over Lace
Black, White and Cream
Stamped Linen
Straw Hats

J. P. McLENNAN...

Worth Remembering!

Strictly High-Grade Goods

at

S-Y. T. Comp'y

Second Avenue 'Phone 39

WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?

AMUSEMENTS

Sacred Concert
Sunday Evening
APRIL 14, 1901

SAVOY THEATRE

- Overture.....Tancred.....Rossini
- Vocal.....Elsie Forrest
- Selection.....From Enani.....Verdi
- Vocal.....Miss Walters
- Cornet and Trombone Solo.....Gung'l
- Vocal.....Celia DeLacey
- Selection....."Robin Hood".....De Koven
- Violin Solo.....T. Lombard.....Veituz Temp
- A. P. Freimuth
- Duet.....Walters & Forrest
- March.....
- Prof. Parkes' Wondroscope.....New Pictures

The Standard Theatre

Week of APRIL 15

Bartley Campbell's Great Four Act Drama, Entitled "MY PARTNER" Monday, April 15th
Ladies Night
-Shore Acres-
23-People-25
FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY IN THE CAST.
RESERVED SEATS NOW ON SALE

ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

HEARDE FLYNN DOLAN
-IN- -IN- -IN-
PAJAMAS DRESS REHEARSAL "Casey the Fiddler"
Reserved Seats for Matinee at Reid's Drug Store NO BAR