

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance \$40.00
Six months 20.00
Three months 11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance 4.00
Single copies 25
SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance \$24.00
Six months 12.00
Three months 6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance) 2.00
Single copies 25

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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.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1900

VOTERS TURN OUT.

Arrangements are being made where-by Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson will take the stump in a few days in their own behalf. In the persons of the two candidates of the citizens' convention are represented the principles for which the people of the territory with unanimous voice have been contending for three years past.

They are the choice of a representative convention of voters and as such will receive the support of all voters who are of the opinion that the Yukon territory is able to govern itself and is entitled to the same rights and benefits which British sovereignty guarantees the world over.

Notice of the time and place of each meeting will be found published elsewhere in this paper and the Nugget urges upon the voters in all polling places to turn out and give the candidates a royal welcome.

RESULTS COMING.

The Ottawa government is outdoing itself in its efforts to comply with the demands of the Yukon. On top of the repeal of the alternate claim law and the order declaring reserved ground open for location comes the new regulation respecting hydraulic concessions.

According to the laws outlined in yesterday's issue no further hydraulic concessions will be granted until ample evidence has been laid before the gold commissioner, in proof that the ground applied for cannot be worked by ordinary placer processes, and is not in the vicinity of ground already being worked for placer purposes. The specific terms of the order are as follows:

"No application for a lease for hydraulic mining purposes shall be entertained for any tract which includes within its boundaries any placer, quartz or other mining claim acquired under the regulations in that behalf, or in the immediate vicinity of which placer, quartz or other mining claims have been discovered and are being profitably operated, and also that the gold commissioner shall, in addition to furnishing the reports above referred to, be required to furnish a certificate that the location applied for does not contain any such placer, quartz or other mining claim, nor have any such claims been granted in the immediate vicinity of such location."

It will be seen from the above that the scope of operations for the concessionaire is very much more limited than was the case formerly. The day when every Tom, Dick and Harry can get hold of five or six miles of placer ground by paying a yearly rental of a nominal sum, is happily passed. The new law will practically confine concessions to river bars and such other localities as by nature are impracticable for placer operations.

On the whole it appears quite evident, as was indicated sometime ago in these columns that a determination has been reached by the Ottawa government to do the Yukon territory some measure of justice even though it has come tardily.

There is no mistaking the influences which have brought about these changes in the government's attitude. The hardest rock must yield in time to the influence of constantly dropping water. So must a government, no matter what

may be the injustices of which it is guilty, respond in time to the persistent demands of the people whom it governs.

Almost with the first issue of the Nugget published in June of 1898, this paper committed itself to the task of presenting before the people of Canada, the claims of the Yukon territory for proper administration and just and fair laws, under which it might prosper and advance as the other portions of the Dominion have done.

During the entire life of the paper no deviation from this course has been made. The facts with reference to this country have been set forth exactly as they have been found to exist without fear or favor, leaving the results to care for themselves.

Public opinion is all powerful. No organization or government is able to defy its strength indefinitely, and it has been the sole effort of this paper to assist to the utmost in generating the force of popular sentiment in this territory in such a way that it might have its strongest influence in attaining the desired results.

These results are now coming in, and in being able to congratulate the people of the territory upon the achievement of many of their wishes, the Nugget finds sufficient compensation for all the efforts it has put forth.

The innumerable tangles which result daily from the present system of calling both streets and avenues by numbers are highly exasperating. When the royalty has been removed we suggest that the next great reform to be undertaken is the street question. Dawson has altogether some twenty thoroughfares, that is to say about that number appear on the plat of the town-site. If half of these were called by numbers they would be about ten left to be given names. This is, of course, a matter of much weight and one upon which decisive action can not be anticipated without a very large amount of deliberation. However, we think that the Yukon council could grapple with the question and settle it satisfactorily, particularly in view of the fact that our august legislative assemblage has now dwindled down to three members.

Life's Procession.

"And then the heartbroken, despairing girl fled from the house—fled down the street—on to the suburbs—out into the country lying bathed in the moonlight. She made straight for the precipice, and with a sob in her throat and a prayer on her lips she took the awful plunge." (Continued in our next number, for a nickel. If you don't get the next, you'll never know how many bones she had broken.)

"What! Marry you!" almost screamed the haughty Alfrida as she drew herself up with queenly dignity.

"Then die!" shouted the count as he stepped back and began whirling the crowbar around his head to give momentum to his blow. At the moment he was about to bring the terrible weapon down upon her thin and aristocratic skull the door opened and—

(Don't fail to see our next week's issue. It will contain a war map and full details of why and how the door opened and what resulted.)

"Father, if you insist that I marry this man, for whom I have not a spark of love—if you are determined—"

"I am determined," interrupted the father.

"And my happiness—my tears—my prayers—will not move you?"

"Not a move."

"Then, cold, cruel, heartless, selfish, unfeeling, unnatural father—then, sir, it only remains for me to—"

(What remained for her will be told in our next issue, and if you miss it you will miss a good thing. A nickel pays the bill.) M. QUAD.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Fresh Vegetables and Meats.
N. P. Shaw & Co. have just received a fresh stock of choice vegetables of all kinds. Also a full line of fresh meats. Second ave., near Bank of B. N. A. c22

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.
The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.
When in town, stop at the Regina.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The local campaign is not warming to the occasion as, in the opinion of the Stroller, it should. There seems to be an apathy which foretells from four different corners the election of the other fellow. Nothing adds more to the luster of a campaign than the manifestation of lively interest. For Bill Jones to get up some fine morning and find tacked on his door a paper with a skull and cross bones etched in one corner and a warning: "Change your politics and get onto the bandwagon within three days or take the consequences— Signed, Law and Order Committee," is one feature that relieves a campaign of its tedious monotony. It not only shows that lively interest is being manifested, but it is a boost for Bill Jones who very naturally feels that he is a man of some consequence in his neighborhood; and later on when Bill wings a couple or three night prowlers the campaign may be said to be quite interesting.

The candidate must not for one moment entertain the delusive idea that every man who smokes his cigars and drinks his whisky will vote for him; otherwise everyman would be elected.

The Stroller well remembers a shrewd campaign argument once advanced on the night preceding a municipal election in Alligatorville, where the principal contest was between a white man and a negro for the office of city marshal. As the "shades" would outvote the whites and as the latter's candidate was a church member and preferred not to take the office on a crooked count, he resorted to shrewd campaign tactics which gave him a walkover. It was this way: The night preceding election day several hundred colored voters headed by an agonizing brass band and their candidate for marshal got out and paraded the streets in great pomp and eclat.

Six months previous the proprietor of the Lone Star saloon had received a barrel of 40-rod whisky—i. e., a man never walked over 40 rods for three days after drinking of it. When the procession reached the Lone Star the white candidate had preceded it and had purchased the barrel of whisky for 75 cents per gallon and was knocking the head out of it on the sidewalk as the procession came up. "My fellow citizens," he said, (white men call niggers fellow citizens in times of campaign) "I see now that there is no chance for my election and I propose that we all drink to the health of Mr. Romeo Washington, the next marshal of Alligatorville." A mighty shout went up and there was a mad rush for the barrel. A dozen or more tin cups were at hand and the way the poisoned, moonlight-distilled contents of that barrel was poured into "darkest Africa" was a wonder to behold.

The morning sun rose on sleepers and brass horns lying all over town. None who partook of the contents of the barrel were able to get to the polls and the election of the white candidate for marshal was practically unanimous.

Thus did mind triumph over matter.

"If I had it to do over again you can just bet I'd leave my folks outside," said a sour dough of '97, whose wife and children reached Dawson to spend the winter with him two weeks ago.

Continuing he said: "My family interferes with my life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. My wife insists on me taking off my shoes at night and I can't sit down to breakfast without one of the kids saying 'Pop, you ain't washed your face.' As the children positively refused to be bathed in a gold pan, I had to buy a tub, 'gosh. This ain't no country for families, 'no how.'"

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

ARCTIC SAWMILL
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

Closing Out

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF Groceries and Provisions

within the next ten days. Closing out to go outside. It will pay those wanting outfits to come and see us at the

Yukon Hotel Store

J. E. BOOGE, Mgr.

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. AUROMDOCK

"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.

40 Cases

...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

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

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 26

THE MAN
Story of a Pr
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She Was Nic
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Mr. Doan
Mary Howard
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