

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, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1901.

YUKON FORESTS.

Any concerted measures which may be taken looking toward the protection of the timber along the Yukon and its branches should be given all possible encouragement. The extent of the Yukon territory's forest resources are scarcely understood by those whose information has been gleaned from a steamboat trip between Dawson and Whitehorse. Along the Stewart river, the Hootalingna and other tributary streams, great stretches of heavily wooded country occur which, if properly utilized will prove of inestimable value in the future development of the territory.

One of the principal objects which in the opinion of this paper it is desirable to attain is the prevention of forest fires during the dry season. Certain ordinances are already in force covering the point in question but they have not served entirely to accomplish the required results.

During the past three summers forest fires, started in one way or another have raged in various parts of the territory and in this manner vast quantities of valuable timber have been destroyed. Carelessness on the part of prospectors and hunters has been accountable in a measure and such carelessness might be obviated in a large degree through the organization of a branch of the forestry association.

Next to the gold deposits in the territory our timber is probably the most important of all our resources. Without the latter it would be impossible to develop the former successfully.

It is most opportune, therefore, that something be done to prevent the extinction of our forest preserves before it becomes too late.

Five hundred applications for positions of chaplain in the United States army have recently been filed. There are in all twenty-three places to fill, but as each carries with it salary and extras amounting to a captain's salary, and as the chaplain has no need to come into contact with bullets and bayonets, it is not particularly a matter for surprise that there are numerous candidates to fill the vacancies.

A year ago at this time, water was trickling in the ditches leading to the river and the snow on the flat was disappearing at a very lively rate. There is now more snow on the level in Dawson than there was at any time during the winter a year ago and from all indications it is here to stay for some time yet. It is very fortunate that we have no peach and apple blossoms to be injured by late frosts.

Between Mrs. Carrie Nation and Gen. Funston, the state of Kansas is coming to the front in a wonderful manner. Carrie has smashed the saloon business of her state and Funston has done equally effective work with the Filipino rebellion. Kansas is not so slow as a great many people would like to have it appear.

The date for the free library concert has been definitely fixed and preparations for a splendid entertainment are

almost completed. The purpose of the concert may well command the support and patronage of the public. The free library has done excellent work during the past winter and every effort made to increase the efficiency of the institution should be given liberal encouragement.

The possibility of a railroad being constructed along the line of the Dalton trail from Chilkat to the Yukon is interesting news. Railroad competition would do wonderful things for this territory.

When the impartial historian comes to record the story of the McConnell case he will be compelled to admit that in the opening skirmishes, at least, the victory was to the fair rather than to the brave.

An Opinion About Dogs.

Dawson, April 4, 1901.

Editor Daily Nugget:

Anxious readers of papers have been informed lately that a high authority in Washington, D. C., has settled the question regarding the origin of rabies amongst dog of this country: They were bitten by a rapid animal! If anyone was dense enough to assume that that disease was caused by the bite of a spail, a toad or a lobster or any other slow brute, and not by a squirrel, a speedy malamute or some other swift beast, he will now say no more about it and go talk about the weather or the next stampede. At any rate no more authorities are heard on this subject; but knowing for a positive fact that still some doubt lingers in the minds of some inquisitive people, who think a "rabid" animal is meant in this "ipse dixit" of the Washington oracle. I venture to intrude on your well known good nature with the suggestion that the previous question also extends to this "rabid" animal biting all the other dogs. It might appear as if we actually were as far in this matter as in the controversy, What was first, the hen or the egg? and some authoritative oracle had decreed, the hen, because she laid the egg. But as a matter of fact we are not, for a conclusion arrived at long ago by scientific men traced the origin of this disease to the suppressed natural tendency of the species in question to perpetuate the breed. If such were the case, it would be advisable for those raising dogs for working purposes in this country to take this into consideration and have dogs conditioned the same as horses and work oxen; the advantages are so obvious that no more need be said about it. Yours, N. J. S.

Dewey Did It.

Editor Nugget:

If my memory serves me rightly the word "Manila" was spelled with two "i's" previous to the American-Spanish war. What authority is there, for now spelling the word with but one "i"? An answer will settle a controversy which has arisen regarding the question.

BONANZA MINER.

(The only reason that can be assigned for the change in the spelling of the word is, we suppose, that Dewey shot "i" out of "Manila.")

Whitehorse is in It.

Mr. Ogilvie reports to the department of the interior that up to date no extensive work has been done in the development of the copper lode near Whitehorse, but says it is expected that operations there on rather a large scale will be undertaken during the summer months, and it is quite probable that during the present year considerable work will be done at this point, making it one of the most important in the country. And from this he observes:

"We may safely estimate that Whitehorse will rival Dawson in the course of a few years."

Ultimately Dawson will have 10,000 or 12,000 inhabitants. The timber of the Yukon, according to Mr. Ogilvie, is fast disappearing, and probably within the next year or two a considerable import trade in lumber will be done. Coal is being extensively developed at several points in the territory, and will take the place of wood for fuel. The seams discovered and reported by Mr. Ogilvie in 1897 above Five Fingers are now being exploited. The quality of the coal is lignite of a superior class, but not enough development work has been done to speak further as to its character. — Toronto Globe.

Notice.

The Ridge Cable will continue in operation until Saturday night, April 6th.

The Winchell twins are making a big hit at the Savoy in "Belfry Chimes."

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.



"I defies yer ter move der kid. She has er stifferate from der docter and her fadder trades at Hershberg's."

When a Woman Wills

Some of the greatest men in history have succumbed to a stubborn woman. When your wife tells you to dress up, you might as well discard your old clothes and loosen up your purse strings; when added to that, you are told to see HERSHBERG, then give up gracefully and accept the inevitable.

We have on display the finest clothing in this or any other country and at prices which are reasonable. All our immense stock is tailor-made goods and guaranteed for Style, Wear and Fit.

SEE US BEFORE YOU GET INTO TROUBLE.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK **HERSHBERG**

A Raw Young Lawyer.

Some of the members of the bar were discussing contempt cases because of a recent notable event in the state, and one of the little coterie related a personal experience.

"I read law at home and had my examinations through a little country lawyer who knew a great deal, but never had a big case and was notorious for his ability in abusing justices of the peace. It may seem a preposterous statement, but I had never heard or thought of such a thing as contempt of court when I had my first professional experience in a common pleas court. No sooner had the opposition attorney made an objection than the judge ruled against me.

"I proceeded to inform him that he was wrong, that he knew he was wrong and that I wished he would quit his pettifoggery. The lawyers in attendance were temporarily petrified; the venerable judge glared at me over his glasses, finally smiled in a forgiving sort of way and told me to proceed. Very soon there was another well taken objection, and again he ruled against me. This practically took the props from under my case, and I went at the judge as my instructor had been accustomed to go at a justice of the peace in a back township.

"You honor," I declaimed, "is a political accident. In the eternal fitness of things you should be digging coal or cleaning out underbrush. You have no more sense of justice than a Zulu chief of mercy. Thank heaven there is a higher judicial tribunal in this state that— But there I was halted by a fine of \$200 or 90 days in jail. The judge took me to his private room, where he learned my story and remitted the fine. To pay \$200 at that time would have pauperized me. I now have quite a reputation for never rubbing the court the wrong way." — Detroit Free Press.

HOLDING THE TORCH TOO HIGH.

Goddess of Liberty, listen;
Listen, I say, and look
To the sounds and sighs of sorrow
This side of Sandy Hook.
Your eye is searching the distance;
You are holding your torch too high
To see the slaves who are fettered,
Though close at your feet they lie;
And the cry of the suffering stranger
Has reached your ear and your breast,
But you do not heed the wail that comes
From the haunts of your own oppressed.

Goddess of Liberty, follow:
Follow me where I lead;
Come down into the sweatshop
And look on the work of greed;
Look on the face of the children,
Old before they were born;
Look on the haggard woman,
Of all sex graces shorn;
Look on the men—God help us—
If this is what it means
To be men in the land of freedom
And live like mere machines.

Goddess of Liberty, answer:
How can the slaves of Spain
Find freedom under your Banner
While your own still wears the chain?
Loud is the screech of the eagle,
And the boastful voice of your drums,
But they do not silence the wail of despair
That rise out of your slums.
What will you do with your conquests,
And how shall your hosts be fed,
While our streets are filled with desperate
throng?
Crying for work or bread?
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

He Missed Her.

A speech which had a pathetic as well as an amusing side is said to have been made by an old New Hampshire man on the occasion of his second wedding.

"Neighbors," he said to those who had witnessed the simple ceremony, "you all know that this good friend that's consented to marry me is something of a stranger in our town. Now, I feel kind of insufficient, being only a man, to make her acquainted with everybody as quick as I'd like to. So I'm a-going to depend on you women folks," he added, with a confiding smile at the members of the gentler sex, "to make her feel at home among us, just as my first wife would do if she was here today. I miss her considerable all the time, but more'n usual on an occasion like this!"

The olio at the Savoy this week is unexcelled.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

She Was Plain With Him.

Two women in the early part of the last century lived in Virginia. They were noted for their common sense, and many of their sprightly sayings are quoted and enjoyed to this day. They were both Methodists, and their house was a place of resort for the clergy of that denomination. Of one of the women, known as Aunt Sally, the following story is told:

She had a black silk dress which she was accustomed to slip on when she attended church. It seems that once, while conference was being held near her house, a Methodist minister who had enjoyed her hospitality and was saying goodby ventured to remonstrate against her use of costly apparel.

"Well, Aunt Sally," said he, "you have been very kind to me and my wife during our stay at your house, and we appreciate your kindness. We shall never forget it. But, my dear sister, before parting with you I must say that it has troubled my wife and myself very much to see you a devotee to the fashion of the world. I notice with pain that you wear your silk dress every day to church, contrary to the rules of our order, and I hope that hereafter you will refrain from such a display of worldly mindedness. I also hope you will pardon me for calling your attention to it."

"My dear brother," said Aunt Sally, "I did not know that my plain black dress was troubling anybody. It hangs up there behind the door, and as it needs no washing it is always ready to slip on when company comes or when I go to church, and I find it very handy. But, my dear brother, since you have been plain with me I must be plain with you. Since you and your wife have been staying here I and my cook have some days had to stay at home and be absent from church because we were doing up the white dresses of your wife that she might look well at the conference. Pardon me for explaining, and when you and

your wife come this way call again."

She Knew All About It.

"I was dining out one evening among a notable company of people, most of whom I knew only by reputation," says George Inness, jr., in The Home Journal. "I was assigned a seat next to a very charming and intellectual woman and did my best to entertain her. Said I: 'What can I talk about that will interest you?' I have some little experience as a cavalryman. Possibly you may care to hear something about horses in the field."

"Why, yes; certainly," answered my fair companion. "I know a little concerning army life, and I once wrote a book called 'Boots and Saddles.' And then it dawned upon my poor, dull brain that I was talking to the widow of the great cavalry leader, Gen. Custer, so I said no more about horses or army life." — Ex.

Two Ways of Telling It.

Once upon a time a king in his sleep dreamed that all of his teeth fell out before him, one by one.

He summoned a soothsayer and asked him to interpret the dream. The soothsayer said, "O king, the meaning of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die in thy presence, one by one, till all are gone." The king was very angry at that and sent the soothsayer at once to prison. Then he sent for another soothsayer and again asked for an interpretation of the dream.

The soothsayer made answer, "O king, the interpretation of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die, one by one, and thou thyself shall outlive them all." With this answer the king showed approval and commanded that a present be given to the interpreter, and that he should be sent home with honor. — Ex.

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