

KLONDIKE OF THE HUMORIST

Specimens of Manner in Which We Are Caricatured.

A St. Louis Production Which Will Make Dawson People Forget Their Sorrows for a Time.

A LATE mail brought to Dawson from St. Louis, Mo., one of the cleverest newspaper conceits ever published. It is a four-page paper called *The Klondike Nugget*, and is filled with caricatures, pictorial and otherwise, of life in the Klondike while it was new. The prime design of the publication is to advance the name and fame of a certain medicine, but the "literary" work of the humorists employed upon its contents is of a kind which cannot fail to provoke a laugh from the most serious of mortals who read it. Although most of its contents are so broadly satirical that no one could be excused for being taken in by it, yet it is said by a citizen of Dawson who claims to know that the *San Francisco Examiner* was so neatly fooled that it republished the paper in full as a bona fide exhibit of Dawson's literary products. The editorial column sets forth the name of the editor, prices of subscription and advertising in the following breezy style:

"*The Klondike Nugget*, Alas P. Yorick editor. Published between days at the Klondike printing house, southwest corner of Pneumonia avenue and Bonanza boulevard, Dawson, N. W. Subscription prices—One year, delivered by Canadian dog mail, \$208; single copy, \$7.50. Advertising rates—Per agate line, each insertion, \$48; one inch, one year, \$33,672."

The general advertisements are not a whit less ludicrous. In the "Help Wanted" department the following appear:

Wanted—A barkeeper; must be experienced in breaking frozen whiskey to exact size; quick with gun; \$50 a day and no questions asked. Address A., care *Nugget* office.

Wanted—Strong man to shovel nuggets in our smelting room. Apply Early Dawn Jewelry Store, 55 N. 10th st.

Four men wanted at LaSalle saw mill. Nothing to do but work. Pay \$15 a day and three drinks.

Boys to carry water; \$65 a week and found. See Seattle Sam at claim 65, Bonanza creek.

The opening of the Klondike Opera House is heralded as one of the leading events of the season. The Hop Dream Gaiety Co. is the title of the organization appearing in a farce entitled "The New Delirium, or Who's Got the Pipe?" Kamschatka Kate, the Northernland Sisters and Mosquito Matt are named as some of the leading performers. The Duluth Dental Parlors offer to do gold-filling free, but charge \$8 for porcelain fillings.

Editorially, the paper discourages a project to build a jail on the ground that it was an unnecessary squandering of the public's money, encourages idleness and might interfere with or retard lynchings. Among the paragraphic news is found the following:

California ham at Soapine Sam's, only 20 cents an ounce.

Prayer meeting at Amazing Grace chapel Wednesday night.

Parson Doolittle is conducting a series of poker parties at his home on Castoria avenue.

Yesterday's dog mail brings a letter from Clarence Berry, who went home in June to blow in his \$136,000.

Scar-faced Sam, of Indiana creek, reports that his new dog has been quite sick for the past week and he has grave fears for his recovery. He was in town yesterday to consult Doc Deadeasy.

The "leaders" describe the lynching of a dog thief, a tragedy in a gambling resort, discovery of a natural deposit of ice cream, construction of a railroad operated by dogs, etc. Two of these are so good that we reproduce them in full as follows:

A RICH STRIKE.
A number of local capitalists have held several meetings during the past week to discuss a new commercial project offered by Col. Hungry Maguire, late of Seattle.

Col. Maguire has just returned from

the headwaters of Forty-Mile creek, where he was surveying the route for the Dawson City and Elsewhere railroad. He reports that on this trip his water supply gave out, and he was obliged to eat snow to quench his thirst. To his astonishment, he discovered that the snow had a peculiarly pleasing flavor, not unlike vanilla, and that it could be eaten with quite as much relish as the finest ice cream. He was moved to investigate this strange phenomenon, and learned that the entire district, comprising about 3,600 square miles, was covered with this delicious dessert to the depth of two and one-half feet. The Indian guide who accompanied him volunteered the information that this vast ice cream field has been known to the natives for years. Indeed, it has long been the custom for the young braves of certain tribes to escort their best girls thither every summer and give the young ladies a continuous treat lasting from three to six weeks.

Col. Maguire was quick to see the commercial possibilities of this rich find. He proposes to form a syndicate to compress this snow into small rectangular cakes and export it to the states to be retailed as Neapolitan ice cream.

He calculates that this natural product will wholly supplant the artificial ice cream now so extensively used. He says that during the summer months the United States consumes 21,000,000 plates of ice cream daily. At 10 cents a plate this foots up the neat sum of \$2,100,000 a day, or \$189,000,000 for the season of 90 days.

He further figures that the natural cream from the Forty-Mile creek deposits can be retailed at 5 cents a plate, still leaving his company a profit of 3 cents. This will save the people of the United States \$1,050,000 a day, or \$94,500,000 every summer, and yield his company a net profit of \$630,000 a day. In a single season the Maguire Catering Company will clean up \$56,700,000, and in 30 years the dividends will amount to \$1,701,000,000.

These rich cream beds are safely within United States territory, so there will be no duty to pay. If they were a few miles further east, the Canadian government would doubtless exact a royalty of at least one cent a plate on all snow taken out, and this might give rise to grave international complications.

It is understood that capital is coming forward freely in aid of this enterprise, over \$300 having already been subscribed.

SALOON WAR.
After Bonanza Bill's recent trouble at the Dirty Dog saloon, corner of Sapolo street and Chiblain avenue, he became the backer of a rival establishment on the opposite corner. The new place was christened the Soiled Pup, and Bonanza Bill openly avowed his intention of driving the Dirty Dog out of business.

Syracuse Willie was lynched on the Dirty Dog corner at an early hour this morning, and the festivities occasioned a great rush of trade on that corner, much to the chagrin of Bonanza Bill.

While Syracuse Willie was attached to the lamp post, in a state of great suspense, Bill appeared before the vigilance committee and complained of the partiality of that body. He pointed out the fact that he had an equally good lamp post on his corner, and urged that, in all fairness, the committee's victim should be allowed to hang on the Soiled Pup corner for an hour or so, thus equalizing the trade of the evening.

This the committee declined to do. Bill then resolved upon a desperate plan of action. He concluded to have a lynching of his own. One of his employees at the Soiled Pup is a young Swede, known as Useless Jansen. Bonanza Bill secretly attached a piece of meat to Jansen's coat tail and sent him up the street on an errand, in the hope that some dog would follow the scent and thus furnish an excuse for the immediate execution of the young man. Bill reasoned that, as the lamp post across the way was still occupied by Syracuse Willie, the vigilance committee would be forced to conduct the Jansen hanging on the Soiled Pup premises.

The plan was well contrived, and might have succeeded, but the intended victim chanced to smell the meat and ate it himself before any of our canine citizens had time to get a sniff at it.

Bonanza Bill's business methods are not those of a man who should occupy the exalted position of mayor of Dawson. His Soiled Pup saloon is rapidly getting an unsavory reputation, while the conduct of the Dirty Dog house is admitted to be above reproach. This place is backed by Doc Deadeasy, which is in itself a guarantee of square dealing.

Vote for Doc Deadeasy for mayor.

If you are figuring on a clawing machine call and figure with us. *Nugget* Express office, Aurora block.

ANDERSON TO BE RESTORED

Will Be Sent Against the Insurgents in the Philippines.

Gen. Merritt Had the First Chance, But He Was Recently Married and Didn't Want to Go.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Brigadier-General Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the department of the lakes, according to advices that reached here to-night, is to be restored to the rank of major-general of volunteers and proceed to Manila in command of the army of the Philippines. The recall of General Otis and the appointment of General Anderson in his stead will occur within the next week. This information is from private but reliable sources.

The choice of a new commander to succeed General Otis is said to lie between Generals Merritt and Anderson. General Merritt has the first claim to the appointment, but he was recently married and does not wish to leave his comfortable home in New York for fresh service in the islands.

On the other hand, General Anderson, who led the first expedition sent to aid Dewey, is anxious to return there, and so he has been selected for the command.

When interviewed to-night, General Anderson denied that he had any official notification that he had been selected. "I have heard it in a grapevine way," said he, "but I have no official intimation that it is true, and I place no credence in the rumor whatever."

"I do not know the merits of the controversy between General Otis and the newspaper correspondents. General Otis has not exceeded his authority in prohibiting the sending of news which he may consider harmful. I do not think the government will recall him while he is under fire. It would be contrary to the policy of the administration."

"Another reason why I would not wish to be sent to the Philippines is because I am too near the age of retirement. I will retire next February, and the government would hardly send me abroad with the date so near."

General Anderson left the city to-night for Camp Thomas, where he will see to recruiting the Thirty-first infantry.

Treasure Ship at Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 18.—The gold-laden steamer *Garonne*, from St. Michael for Seattle, arrived this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Purser Sprague says there is \$3,000,000 aboard, of which \$1,000,000 belongs to the Canadian Bank of Commerce, T. S. Lippy and ex-Gov. John H. McGraw, of Washington.

There are 550 passengers. Among them are half a dozen young Seattle men, including Charles Burnett, who came down from Dawson, Gus Wanger and G. Jose, who has \$60,000 on board.

A passenger named Black was robbed of a sack containing several thousand dollars' worth of dust on the way down.

Captain Conrad took on board at Solomon bay Frank Holbrook, of a Kotzebue sound party, who is now able to walk the deck.

A mile east of Cape Nome about 200 tents were pitched. The city at the mouth of Snake river has a population of 600 people, increasing daily. T. B. Strahen, a Yukon miner of nine years' experience, told the captain he had 15 claims and that he was selling them at \$10,000 each. He said two claims on Dexter creek and one on Boulder were panning \$7 to \$9 a pan. He said he got 20 cents to \$1 a pan at the grass roots. Some other claims with six men on them are said to be panning out \$500 a day.

Other passengers on the *Garonne* say Cape Nome is a fake, and there is no ground whatever for the stories of finds there. Colors can be got anywhere, but pay dirt is scarce.

Thomas S. Lippy, of Seattle, brought

out \$300,000 on the *Garonne*. In the final reckoning up of his Yukon business Lippy will probably clear with \$3,000,000.

Much of the gold on the *Garonne* was stored in the safe, and the strong box in the purser's cabin and the ship's specie room was full of the yellow metal. Passengers included men of all nationalities.

Jose, an American, brought down \$60,000. He had been in two years.

T. Lennon, also an American citizen, who has been in the Yukon a year and a half, had \$25,000. There were on board at least 25 men with fortunes ranging from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

Ex-Gov. McGraw was one of the happiest men on the *Garonne*. He has been over three weeks on the trip from Manook, and will leave here tomorrow. Gov. McGraw has five sacks of gold on the *Garonne*, each said to be worth nearly \$20,000. Another Seattle man in Manook who is said to have been made well off is A. J. Ballet, who pulled an oar in the Seattle crew a year or two ago.

In a short interview tonight Gov. McGraw said that Manook was turning out well. In March and since there had been several stampedes to new creeks, and he thinks that Hoozier, Little Manook and Eureka are good creeks. With Col. E. M. Carr of Seattle, he owns No. 8 on Little Manook, and they have had a very satisfactory clean-up this season. Other claims are looking exceedingly well all along the creeks, and a good mining business is being done. Gov. McGraw will go back again in a few days.

Dr. Caldwell, a Seattle dentist, came down on the *Garonne*. He is bringing down the remains of his daughter, who died a few weeks ago. Caldwell is in very poor health himself.

The *Garonne* will proceed to Seattle tomorrow.

Capt. Conrad, of the *Garonne*, and Purser Sprague do not believe the story that Captain Bean and party of 12 were lost in Kotzebue sound. They say that, while there was much suffering in Kotzebue and miners had to eat dogs for food, no Captain Bean and party perished so far as they know.

Strikers Employ Dynamite.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The striking street car men capped the climax in their policy of riot and destruction this morning when they blew up a section of the L. railway with dynamite. The act created the greatest excitement in all circles, and the tension between the strikers and the railway officials is stronger than ever.

NEW YORK, July 20.—General Master Workman Parsons today offered a reward of \$500 for any legal proof that legitimate strikers had engaged in violence against human life, such as the use of dynamite or other proceedings. He said:

"I condemn most emphatically the blowing up of the L. structure in Brooklyn. If done by strikers, the guilty ones will be repudiated by the organization. This savors much, however, of the old tactics employed by companies in former strikes to create public sympathy. This is not a far-fetched idea. I have no doubt that every extreme will be resorted to, in order to apparently justify the calling out of the state troops to assist in enabling these companies to evade the law."

William Askley, employed as an investigator by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, made an affidavit to-day, in which he said he had attended a meeting of the strikers late Monday night, at which the statement was made that unless the elevated people joined the strikers they would purchase dynamite and blow up the elevated structure. Askley affirms that sixteen men arrested this morning were at the meeting and endorsed the suggestion with shouts. The police claim they have evidence that these men purchased the dynamite used this morning.

President Rossiter has offered \$1000 reward for the arrest and conviction of one or more of the dynamiters.