

The Klondike Nugget

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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.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1901.

A RETROSPECT.

Civil government in this territory may be said to date from the 26th day of February, 1898. On that day the first contingent of officials sent out the previous fall from Ottawa arrived in Dawson and the work of organizing the country was formally undertaken.

Prior to that date the entire district had practically been under the jurisdiction of a handful of Northwest Mounted police, who it must be said had acquitted themselves most excellently in establishing and maintaining law and order. It was no unusual matter for the police to act in the capacity of civil magistrates, many disputes being settled by them in a manner satisfactory to all parties concerned.

With the great rush which began in the fall of 1897, it became apparent that conditions would require a more elaborate form of government. In consequence Major Walsh—whose powers were in all probability the most extraordinary ever vested in an individual under Canadian law—was dispatched with a corps of assistants to bring order from the chaos which everyone knew would ensue from the great stampede.

That work, begun on the 26th day of February, 1898, has continued until the present time with results which have proven beyond question the capability of Canada in solving the complex questions which must always arise in the settlement and development of a new country.

It is a fact which may be demonstrated no more easily than through reference to the early files of this paper, that numerous grave errors were made while the initial steps toward the establishment of the machinery of government were being taken. But viewed after the expiration of three years and in the light of developments it is quite easy to trace from the beginning a sort of process of evolution which has brought us finally to the highly favored conditions under which we are living at the present time.

Three years have served to accomplish a work for the Yukon territory which in comparison with the progress made by other countries in their infancy, must be regarded as bordering upon the marvelous.

During this time we have seen bad laws, passed from lack of knowledge of actual conditions, give way to a code of regulations which will compare most favorably with those of other new countries organized under similar conditions.

The construction of public highways has been undertaken upon extensive lines and precautionary measures have been passed to insure to the miner and prospector protection in the enjoyment of the rights to which they are entitled under the law.

Courts have been established and added to from time to time until for purposes of ordinary litigation, all requirements are met. A court of appeal is among the needs of the immediate future which it is anticipated will be supplied at no distant date. Dawson as the central supply point of the district and the seat of administration of government has passed through the

frontier stage and in many respects must be ranked with modern towns of similar size in other portions of Canada. Private enterprise combined with what the government has done has served to give our little city a most up-to-date appearance. Graded streets, sidewalks, sewers and other municipal necessities attest the fact that care has been taken of local requirements while the police protection given the town has become a matter of pride with all law-abiding citizens. There are many matters yet remaining both of a local and territorial nature which require attention, but viewed from the standpoint of actual results attained, and no safer standard of judging could be assumed, the people of Dawson and the territory at large are to be congratulated upon what has been accomplished by them and for them during the three years which have elapsed since civil administration was instituted in the Yukon.

The concessions which the White Pass & Yukon railway management propose to make, as indicated in our dispatches today, are not what might be termed startling. The proposal that all charges be determined according to dead weight is the most substantial change offered and on the whole the shippers gain by that method. Ordinarily when a man is figuring out a freight bill, he can reach a pretty fair conclusion as to the amount he should pay provided he is charged at so much per ton weight. But when it comes to measurement, the process is very much like reading a gas metre—it takes an expert to do it and the expert is usually employed by the transportation company. There is hope held out in the announcement that the White Pass intends to protect the small shipper, though just what particular form of protection is intended does not as yet appear. We shall hope for more definite and specific announcements at an early date.

Another Bet.

Editor Nugget:
To decide a bet we wish to make the following inquiries:

Did the Yukon territory have any laws up to January 1st, 1898, or was it governed by customs regulations. Must an employe have miner's license before he can work in a mine.

SUBSCRIBER.

(In the year 1895 the laws governing the Northwest territories were made by act of parliament to embrace the Yukon where until late in the year 1897 they were enforced by the police. Those same laws are in force in this district now, except in cases for which special laws have been enacted by the Yukon council. The first mining laws drafted for the Yukon were passed as orders in council on May 21, 1897, and reached Dawson and were placed in effect in August of the same year.

In answer to the second question, all employes in mines must be provided with a miner's license.

An Onion Breath.

Editor Nugget:
A bet that onion sets grown on the stalk of onions above the ground. B bets that onion sets grow from the seed of onions separate from any old stalk and in the ground.

FARMER.

(Onion sets grow both from the stalk and from seed, therefore, if A means that onion sets can grow from the seed as well as the stalk, and if B denies the possibility of sets growing any other way, than by seed, then A wins. If, however, both affirm only the one way for sets to grow then neither wins.

YOU CAN NEVER TELL.

You can never tell when you send a word
Like an arrow from the bow
By an archer blind, be it cruel or kind,
Just where it will chance to go.
It may pierce the heart of your dearest friend,
Tipped with its poison of balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great mart
It may carry its pain or its calm.
You can never tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be,
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,
Though its harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
Though you may not know, yet the tree shall grow.
And shelter the brows that toil.
You never can tell what your thoughts will do
In bringing you hate or love,
For the thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier doves,
They follow the law of the universe;
Each thing must create its kind,
And they speed o'er track to bring you back
Whatever went out from your mind.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Grand opening and dance at the Arlington roadhouse, Hunker, March 1st. Best of Music. Stage leaves McDonald hotel 6:30 p. m. sharp.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

J. P. McLennan is one of those fastidious gentlemen who entertain the idea that no matter how finely a man is dressed in summer attire he is incomplete without a boutonniere in the lapel of his coat, or, if he dresses a la Curly Monroe, on the tip of his left shoulder, even if the adornment is nothing more than a daisy, pansy or sweet pea bloom. Therefore he has provided a large and complete stock of flower seeds suitable to this country, and with each package of seeds sold he donates a paper of pins for use in fastening the bouquets on lapels or shirt-waists (as the case may be.)

Mr. McLennan also believes that there are breaths which may be materially improved by the eating of onions; therefore, he has laid in a select stock of onions and various other garden seeds from which enough "sass" can be manufactured to drive scurvy back into the Rockies and bid dull care hie away.

Mr. McLennan will please accept the Stroller's thanks for a package of choice onion seed.

Misery loves company and kicking is contagious.

Less than two short weeks ago the cricket in the Stroller's hearth ceased to chirrup and misery was his portion, all on account of one load of wood. This was one instance in which company in misery was a disaster. The heart (?) of the wood dealer had been touched and in three more days he would have been worked up to the pitch of delivering a load of real wood in addition to what he had formerly brought. But just here a Second Avenue merchant had to get in and spoil everything. He also had bought a load of wood and because the Stroller had kicked, he also thought it was his inalienable right to do the same thing and he did it. He kicked vigorously and when the wood dealer asked what was the matter with the wood the Stroller's chump companion in misery replied: "Well, it is wet, soggy and water-soaked; besides it burns too fast."

The wood dealer gave thanks for not having a gun in his clothes, but to be on the safe side went to the barracks and had himself bound over to keep the peace, and the Stroller's chances for getting some "sho' nuff" wood have gone glimmering.

The tenacity with which the cold weather holds on is not a surprise to sensible people who take note of events as they occur. All observing people noted the fact that the sun shone on February 2d, and in consequence the groundhog saw its shadow; hence the continuous cold weather. Had the 2d of February been a dark, cloudy day the voice of the whip-poor-will would have here this been heard in the land and carpet beating time with its accompanying applications would have now been upon us, and, as the appearance of the groundhog prolonged the coming of house-cleaning there are those who will pass benedictions on the little animal. Some men never forget that there is a possibility of dying before the arrival of house-cleaning time.

It was a disappointed crowd that returned yesterday and last night from the general district stampede and that disappointment was apparent even in those who succeeded in locating good property. The disappointment was due to the fact that those who had remained at home had fortified themselves against any and all possibility of being bored by long stories from those who were out, and in many offices were placed cards bearing the following pointed warning: "No stampede lies will be stood for."

Photographed the Dead.

Waterloo, Iowa, Feb. 5.—A gruesome story has just come to light, which is vouched for by persons of good repute. An old gentleman, a farmer, residing a few miles from Waterloo, died several weeks ago. After his death his relatives began to deplore the fact that there was not in existence a photograph of him. During his life he had been averse to sitting before the camera, but when he was dead his objection did not count, and it was determined to have the artist come and get a picture even in the ceremonies of the grave.

The relatives arranged with the artist to visit the home the morning of the funeral and train his camera on the features of the departed. The day of the funeral arrived. The mourners were all in their seats, but the artist came not. Tired with waiting the ceremony was ordered to proceed, prayers for the dead were said and a small procession of relatives and friends wended its way to the cemetery. The sombre casket was drawn from the hearse and preparations were made to lower it to its last

resting place, when one of the mourners, looking up through his tears, saw the form of the photographer, with his tripod on his shoulder, coming toward the party. The funeral proceedings were at once stopped and the casket, which had been half lowered to the grave, was raised to the earth. The undertaker was asked to open the casket, take the body out, bolt it upright against a spring seat near the open grave so that the long sought for picture might be taken. The details of the work were carefully looked to, but such a gruesome background! The wan and wasted form of the dead; the open grave; the coffin near by; the mourners and pall bearers and people; the adjoining tombstones. But the picture was taken, and the artist informed the relatives he could remove all the unwonted objections by the alchemy of his trade and could produce for them a picture only the well known features of the loved form of the dead.

Mrs. Maybrick's Case.

London, Feb. 11.—The officials of the home office say there is no foundation whatever for the report that Mrs. Florence Maybrick has been pardoned. The official denial of the pardoning of Mrs. Maybrick would have been issued earlier but for the red-tape rule of the home office, which alone of all the British government departments requires that press inquiries shall be made in writing and answered through the mails. The only exception was made this afternoon, for the benefit of the Associated Press. After this was done the officials freely said the Maybrick story was on a par with the recent epidemic of "fakes" published in the United States, among them being the statements that King Edward is suffering from cancer; that there was friction between Lord Salisbury and King Edward, and that Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood was going to South Africa as a peace commissioner, etc.

The Maybrick report was circulated freely here Sunday, and Mr. Choate, the United States ambassador, told its authors last night that it was untrue. But this evidently had no weight with them, and when it was published nothing remained to do but to wait until the home office had made up its mind to break through tradition and give the quietus to the latest of the utterly baseless reports.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Eros, butchers.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

New Dress Goods

We are just opening our spring stock of dress goods and offer them

At Very Low Prices

We have a full line of
LININGS; BINDINGS; TRIMMINGS
ETC., ETC.

J. P. McLENNAN.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossyrt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper

S-Y.T. Co. Stampeders!

WAIT A MINUTE

You might as well start right and if you propose working that claim you should carefully choose your outfit

Don't Get Cheap Trash

Everything in our immense stock is Strictly First Class

"HIGH-GRADE GOODS" DROP IN AND TALK IT OVER

S-Y. T. Co. Second Avenue
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of Feb. 25

Family Matinee Saturday March 2

Post & Maurettus' Comedy
HIS RELATIVE
Assisted by Savoy Co.

Seats on Sale at REID'S DRUG STORE

ADMISSION 50c & \$1.00 Prof. Parkes' Wonderscope, Entirely New

The Standard Theatre ALL THIS WEEK

A THRILLING DRAMA

Thursday Night Ladies Night

Banker's Daughter

Fine Mechanical Effects Special Scenery

WAIT FOR THE DANCE