

The Klondike Nugget

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MONDAY, MAY 28, 1900.

A BAD ATMOSPHERE.

It appears that the very pretty promises, with which we are at times regaled by the Yukon council, resolve themselves finally into nothing but thin air, and that the very thinnest variety known in these latitudes. As long as a month ago, a majority of the council was on record as favoring the admission of the press and public to the council's legislative sessions. The council was struck by a sudden tidal wave of reform, upon the crest of which it appeared for a time as though newspaper reporters would be carried into the very midst of the council's star chamber.

But, alas, for virtuous resolutions and expressed determinations to tread henceforth the straight and narrow path. The spirit, it seems, is willing, but the flesh is weak.

The councilmen are stronger as individuals than when acting as a body. Each man seems to be able to stand up and declare himself when alone, but, once they are installed within the sacred walls of the council room, an entirely different mood appears to prevail, and declarations of good intentions become as though they had never been made.

There must be some subtle influence pervading the atmosphere of the council room, which has an unfortunate effect upon the members. Apparently, from long contact, they are unable to shake off its effect, and yield to it even when by so doing they are acting at direct variance with their own inclinations.

If the doors of the council room were thrown open, and the fresh air and sunlight, together with a few newspaper reporters, allowed to penetrate within its dingy recesses, the effect would be like the arrival of the first frost in a region stricken with typhoid or yellow fever.

"IS REALLY RELIEVED."

On Monday evening last, just one week ago, the news was published exclusively in an extra edition of the Nugget that the town of Mafeking had been relieved. Our contemporary, the News, which, if its own columns are to be believed, has a string upon all the wires, both on dry land and in the sea, failed to get the news at the time the Nugget received it. In fact, a period of 24 hours ran by, and our contemporary, which does not hesitate to buy up railroads or steamboats if necessary to get the news, had not heard of the relief of Mafeking. The News appeared on Tuesday night, but, so far as the News readers who are not Nugget readers, were informed, the Boers were still pumping a steady hail of dum-dum bullets upon the devoted heads of the Mafeking garrison.

Forty-eight hours went by, and the News' special Zulu

couriers and heliograph operators had failed to connect. In all probability, the sun wasn't shining in Africa and the heliograph refused to work.

Still another day was counted out in due process of time, and still the "exclusive franchises," which our contemporary controls, were silent. Nothing had been heard from Mafeking, and the agonies of the beleaguered garrison were still being prolonged.

But everything must reach a terminus at last. It was on Friday night, four days after the Nugget, which has no exclusive franchises, had announced the relief of Mafeking that the News, with a solemnity entirely befitting the gravity of the situation, came out with the report. "Mafeking is really relieved."

We wonder if it is another case of stolen telegrams.

There is no criminal more deserving of public condemnation and contempt than the blackmailer. Lacking in the very essence of many qualities himself, he turns to his own profit a knowledge, usually criminally secured, of the faults and mistakes of his fellows. Fortunately, the law provides for a proper disposition of such criminals. Even when the victim himself may desire the matter to be hushed up, society, for its own protection, demands that punishment befitting the character of the offense shall be meted out. The blackmailer is an ulcerous outgrowth upon society, which should be removed wherever or whenever found, no matter how severe the remedies may be which require to be applied.

Sybil's Sunday Excursion.

A free excursion was given by the C. D. Co. on its palatial steamer Sybil, the object of the trip being to give the company's many friends a day of pleasure and unalloyed enjoyment, and to test repairs recently made in the steamer's machinery. Both ends were attained. Fully 200 men, women and children availed themselves of the company's invitation and went out for a day's pleasure, and none were disappointed. The course of the steamer was up the river, whither she went a distance of 15 miles, starting about 12:30 and returning about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was an ideal day for an excursion, and the decks of the big steamer were black with a happy throng of people during the entire trip. The V. F. F. band was along and rendered good music at intervals throughout the afternoon. Luncheon was served in the spacious dining hall during the trip, and from the many staterooms "dead soldiers" were consigned to the waters of the Yukon in a regular shower.

Not having anticipated so many guests, the steamer's larder ran very low by the time the upwards of 200 persons had alighted the ravenous appetites which are invariably the adjuncts of a steamboat excursion on such a balmy day as was yesterday. However, no one was starved, and everyone came home with an appetite that boded ill to restaurants.

The second object of the excursion, that of testing the repairs made to the steamer's machinery, was accomplished, in that it was demonstrated before the Sybil was many yards away from the dock that other repairs were necessary before she starts on her trip to Whitehorse, as one of the cylinders leaked very badly and, owing to the poor quality of wood aboard for fuel, it was quite a task to keep her steam up to one-half the number of pounds she is listed to carry. However, all defects were noted yesterday by the machinists aboard, and by today all were remedied and with a fair quality of fuel, the Sybil is now prepared to sustain her reputation as the fleetest floating palace on the Yukon.

As a whole, the excursion of the C. D. Co. yesterday was a success, and in providing so many people with the day's pleasures, the big transportation company added to the already enviable position it occupies in the estimation of the public.

Did She Get the Hat?

It was a mean, trick, of course, and some day she will doubtless get even with him. She saw him take a piece of paper

from his pocket, carefully fold it up, put in an envelope and then place the envelope in one of the far corners of the drawer of the library table.

"What is that?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing of any consequence," he replied.

Now, if he had simply thrown it carelessly into the drawer she would have thought nothing of it, but the care he took to put it clear over in the far corner and the fact that he seemed ill at ease after he had found that his action had been observed aroused her curiosity. She wondered what it was, and she reasoned with herself that he had said it was "nothing of importance," so he would have nobody but himself to blame if she took a look at it. She was justified in inferring from his words that there was no reason why she should not. And this is what she read scribbled on a piece of paper:

"I'll bet you a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to let this alone." It was a terrible predicament in which to place a woman. How could she claim the new hat without giving herself away?—Ex.

Stealing a Ride.

In modern times, with a country gridironed with railways, it is not necessary except in sparsely settled communities for the thief to steal the horse. All that is necessary is to steal the ride. It is a theft not of property, but simply of transportation. The ethical point raised, however, is precisely that which Lucian brought out so wittily in his dialogue between Charon and Menippus. The old ferryman, having taken Menippus across the Styx, demands his fare and is told to "holler for it." Charon repeats his demand.

"You cannot take what I haven't got," replies Menippus.

"Is there any one who hasn't 2 cents?" says Charon.

"I don't know about anybody else. I know that I haven't got it," replies the passenger, and he threatens the terryman with personal violence.

"But did you not know," says Charon, "that it is necessary to pay?"

"What if I did? I had nothing to pay with. Is it necessary to refrain from dying?"

Charon thinks he might levy on the passenger's bag, but finds nothing in it but the scanty remains of his last meal. Thus Lucian shows us that stealing transportation is a very old offense.—Forum.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

To eat is human; to cook is divine. Lots of women never feel really at home unless they are away visiting somewhere.

No woman cries very long over a mistake, unless there is no man handy that she can blame.

Love is like apple pie; the home-made kind is the best. The other kind always has lots of seeds and pieces of core in it.

Back to Frisco.

A telegram from L. R. Fulda, manager of the A. E. Co. to Mr. Lindsay, acting manager, states that the former was to leave London for New York en route to San Francisco on May 8th; therefore he is in the latter city by this time. He is expected to arrive in Dawson by the 15th or 20th of June.

Parties having mining ground partially worked, or full claims favorably situated, can find a purchaser through Norton D. Walling, Grand Forks. c6-3

Same old price, 25 cents, for drinks at the Regina.

Table d'hote dinners. The Holborn

For Sale at a Bargain. The Popular lodging house and Popular restaurant, situated on Second street, opposite Aurora, doing a fine business; proprietor unable to attend to the business, owing to sickness; will sell cheap. Apply on the premises. c28 R. J. HILTS, Proprietor.

Chloride of lime. Pioneer drug store.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Negligee Shirts..

I have by all odds the best line in Dawson

All Silk Silk Fronts
Pique Fronts
Zephyrs Percales
Etc., Etc.
Come and See Them

J. P. McLennan. Front St. Next Holborn Cafe

Alaska Commercial Company

The Steamers Leah and Hannah

Will Leave Dawson for St. Michael the ..EARLY PART OF JUNE..

The Leah connects with the Upper Koyukuk

TRADING POSTS

ALASKA
St. Michael
Andreofsky
Anvik
Nulato
Tanana
Minook (Rampart)
Fort Hamlin
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Eagle City

KOYUKUK DISTRICT
Koyukuk
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YUKON TERRITORY
Fortymile
Dawson

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.
Operating the Swift and Reliable Steamers

ORA, NORA, FLORA

BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT

These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for ..SPEED and REGULARITY

Clean and comfortable staterooms. No expense spared in supplying the table with all the delicacies possible to procure. Experienced captain in charge. No delay. Courteous treatment to all.

Office at Calderhead & Lancaster's Dock R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

S.-Y. T. Co. NOME

S.-Y. T. Co's Steamer **ROCK ISLAND**

Will Positively leave for St. Michael **MONDAY, JUNE 4th**

And the "SEATTLE No. 3" A Few Days Later.

S.-Y. T. Ticket Office S.-Y. T. Dock, Dawson

Yukon Flyer Transportation Co.

Sts. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office

T. M. DANIELS, AGT., AURORA DOCK NELS PETERSON, Owner

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TRAVEL BY A RELIABLE LINE

The commodious steamer F. K. GUSTIN, Geo. L. Hill, master, will leave Dawson, upon the opening of navigation for St. Michael and Way Ports, connecting with vessels for Nome and with our A1 palatial Ocean Steamships "Zealandia" for San Francisco and "Humboldt" for Seattle.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE APPLY TO

THE Alaska Exploration Co.

TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.



THE FASTEST AND MOST ELEGANTLY APPOINTED STEAMER ON THE YUKON **WHITEHORSE** WILL LEAVE ABOUT JUNE FIRST FOR For Rates Apply to T. & E. Co., First Ave.

N. A. T. & T. Company

Steamer "John C. Barr" Will Sail for Nome ON OR ABOUT JUNE 1

Connecting at St. Michael with the first class S. S. ROANOKE for SEATTLE and all Outside Ports. Accommodations Unsurpassed.

Are You Going to Nome or Koyukuk?

If so, get your outfit from us. All our goods are of the best quality and will give you satisfaction.

A. E. CO. A. E. CO.