

# 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, Downtown, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1901.

## MAY YET BE REALIZED.

The pan-American exposition recently opened at Buffalo, New York, is being conducted on a scale which in some respects approaches the world's fair exposition at Chicago in 1893. Every government on the two American continents is represented at the exposition which bids fair to bring the various peoples who inhabit the western hemisphere into closer contact than any other single influence that might be mentioned.

A close reciprocal relationship between the different governments of the American continents was the dream of Jas. G. Blaine's life, and that dream may yet develop into living actuality.

The completion of the Nicaraguan canal will work materially toward the attainment of that end although a far more important move would be the construction of the contemplated Pan-American railway system.

In any event the Buffalo exposition will bring the various races concerned into much closer relationship than ever they have sustained toward each other before—and after all, intimate acquaintance is the first and most important essential in reaching anything like Blaine's ideal.

## A LONG ROAD.

This is the season of the year when the man (woman or child, as the case may be) who has subsisted for six or seven months on bacon and beans and kindred delicacies, begins to get square with the world. The Dawson market is flooded with fresh eggs, fruits and vegetables and these luxuries now are to be had almost for the asking.

A few days ago it was possible to buy eggs of extremely uncertain age and flavor at the very modest price of \$2.50 per dozen. But now what a change. The autocratic storekeeper formerly acted as though he was doing a charitable deed when he condescended to sell a dozen eggs at the price mentioned. Now he is the purchasers' most obedient servant when he pockets 50 cents in exchange for the same quantity. The old saying that it is a long road which has no turn was never more beautifully illustrated. The Dawson consumer is now having his innings and he may be expected to make the most thereof.

A new feature is added to the Nugget today in the form of a department devoted exclusively to happenings on the creeks. We are inclined to believe that our "Over the Divide" columns will be found to contain reading matter of a most interesting nature, not only to the hosts of Nugget readers on the creeks, but to our town patrons as well. In making this special feature of creek news the Nugget merely recognizes the fact that the mining interests of the territory are constantly growing in importance and in consequence are entitled to increased attention from a newspaper standpoint. Creek readers of the Nugget are invited to hand contributions to our creek representatives or forward direct to the Nugget office.

The fact that contact with a live wife is no joking matter is plainly illustrated by the experience of Messrs. Hawkins and Fawcett as detailed elsewhere in the Nugget today. Wives which are not insisted are rather a dangerous thing to come in contact with under any circumstances. When the means of contact is a steel chain the danger is decidedly aggravated. The remarkable thing about the case in question is the fact that the men

escaped so easily. It is a wonder that a genuine case of electrocution did not result.

The time will come when an almost continuous stretch of gold bearing territory extending from Dawson to Nome will be under process of active development. It may come to pass in the fullness of time that the Yukon and Alaskan gold fields will yield so abundantly of the precious metal that the world will be compelled to adopt a new monetary system. Pending the arrival of that time, however, most people will be found perfectly willing to accept all the nuggets and gold dust that happen to come their way.

Dawson is now the objective point of thousands of tons of freight representing the products and manufactures of every country beneath the sun. During the next ninety days a supply of all classes of commodities will be brought to this city sufficient to last a population of 15,000 people a period of twelve months. The task of providing Dawson and the adjacent mining district with a winter's supply of provisions is very similar to the work of preparing to undergo a siege.

The Yukon is making a strong effort to approach the high water mark recorded in the spring of 1898. Should the water rise a few more feet, it will be necessary once more to resort to canoes in carrying on traffic. From present indications Dawson has a splendid show of going down into history as the Venice of the North.

## Called Down.

He was sitting in a Granville street car the other evening, and any one could see that his had been a hard day's work. His poor old body was bent over with many a toilsome day's work, indeed, as the cicatrized and seamed hands attested. The very fact that the poor old fellow was on the verge of prostration seemed to appeal to the pity of his fellow passengers, and they easily made way for him so that he could rest his worn out limbs. As he sank down his gnarled hands wandered nervously over his forehead as if his 62 summers seemed to burden his very soul down. At the postoffice two ladies got on. They must have been ladies for they had fine clothes and, to judge from their talk, lived in the West End. The only vacant seat by this time was next to the old man, and as they gracefully deposited their luxuriant persons the one nearest the old laborer drew her dress in carefully in fear that it might be contaminated. This was not enough. The women started to make audible remarks and one of them said, while turning a back view to the old man:

"Dear me, why don't they have special cars for these working creaturahs? Weally, it is getting too horrible that a lady cawnt ride in a car without getting a dress spoiled. They ought to have special cars like I see sometimes—with the place for these working people in the rear. It is simply disgusting."

By this time everybody else in the car felt sorry and ashamed that two women, who should have been better bred, but who showed their parvenu rearing, were insulting better people than themselves.

The old man suddenly woke up, and in a clear distinct tone of voice said to the one making the remark:

"Madam, 40 years ago I laid across my knee and spanked girls who have grown up, I trust, to be good women. But if they had grown up to be such parodies on womanhood as you have shown yourselves to be, I would rather that God had had them in his keeping since they were children. It is not, however, madam, your fault," went on the old man. "It is your misfortune." The old man's reproof seemed to satisfy the car, and the gorgeously dressed woman got off at the next crossing.—Ex.

## "Politeness Pays"

Some few weeks ago a noted minister went to one of the local railroad stations to meet a friend. Upon entering the station and looking around he saw an elegantly dressed woman, who apparently was about to board a train.

She was carrying a number of parcels in her arms, and, besides, had with her three or four children that with great difficulty she was trying to help along. The clergyman approached the lady and offered his assistance, which she accepted, afterward thanking him very graciously for the kindness. The train moved out of sight, and he went on his way thinking of the endless opportunities one has for doing good, when all at once he discovered that he was carrying a beautiful silk umbrella with pearl and gold trimmings.

Since that time the revered gentleman has very little to say on the subject of "Courtesy to strangers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hopkin's scow lands abreast with first boat; fresh eggs, spuds and fruit. S. ARCHIBALD.

Latest Kodak finishing at Coetzman's.

**No Disturbance.**  
She was a middle aged colored woman of muscular build, and as she was stopped at one of the passenger gates in the Union depot the other morning the official took notice that she was greatly perturbed and breathing hard.

"Madam, you seem to be over-excited," he said as she choked and gurgled and coughed.

"Yes, sah, I does. 'I run mos' all de way from de house, an I dun fell down fo' times on de way. If I git sight of dat pusson, he will also be afflicted wid oberexcitement—heaps of it."

"You have something under your shawl?" he continued as his eyes detected a bulge to the garment.

"Yes, sah," she replied as she removed and held up to view an old ax handle. "Dis ax what will bring de oberexcitement in case dat pusson shows up yere."

"But I can't permit any violence or disturbance, madam."

"Oh, dere won't be no fussin around. De pusson I spoke of am my husband. He's dun made up his mind to leave me for a woman in Toledo, an I spect him yere to take de train."

"But you must not disturb the peace."

"No, sah—no, sah. Dar won't be no disturbance. When I get eyes on him, I shall spit on my hands, grip dis handle an jump for him, an befo' he comes to I'll hev him home an all tuck up in bed. No, sah, no disturbance, 'cept I wants de people to stand back so I kin git a swing to my arm when I smashes at him."—M. Quad.

**Failed to Say "Excuse Me"**  
On a motion to render judgment for the defendant, there was brought before Judge Emory this morning the case of Minnie K. Schornborn against Louis K. Schornborn, for separate maintenance independent of divorce.

It is the second case of its kind passed upon by the state supreme court. Briefly, Mrs. Schornborn, after a checked career of two months in matrimony with Louis Schornborn, brings action for \$700 per month for maintenance. The plaintiff doesn't ask for a divorce. Apparently the present condition of affairs is essentially to her liking, provided she can work the court to award her maintenance for the rest of her natural days.

The parties were made husband and wife in this city October 18, 1900. A honeymoon through California was endured and upon the return of the newly married couple less than two months later, the proceedings above stated were brought by Mrs. Schornborn on grounds which, in themselves, are highly amusing.

The plaintiff recites, among other things, that Louis frequently left the supper table in the presence of herself and mother, and so far forgot himself that he failed to say "excuse me." The plaintiff further avers that Louis, to all appearances, has wantonly required her to perform duties which would soil her hands and cause the skin to become harsh.

It is averred in the complaint that Mr. Schornborn is possessed of \$45,000, and is well qualified to provide for her the remainder of her life.

The defendant sets forth briefly that the complainant is frivolous and that two weeks prior to the commencement of the action by his wife he had provided her with \$50 per month.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Schornborn has sufficient means to tide him over some stormy days, having recently played in good luck in Alaska, but he says that it isn't his purpose to be "done."—Seattle Times.

**Pranks of Printers.**  
A compositor, chronicling the career of a mad dog, says:

"We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before it could be shot, severely bit Mr. Sampson and several other dogs."

An advertisement announces: "For sale, a splendid young mare—would suit nervous old lady or gentleman with long black tail."

The editor of a prominent biweekly observes: "The essay we publish in this number was written by a well known writer—now for many years in his grave for his own amusement."

A leading daily, recording the wrecking of a bark, says: "The only passengers were W. J. Smith, who owned three fourths of the ship and the captain's lovely daughter."—London Tit-Bits.

**A Southern Story.**  
A well known Southerner tells the following story of a member of the "po' white trash," who endeavored to cross a stream by means of a ferry owned by a black man.

"Uncle Mose," said the white man, "I want to cross, but I hain't got no money."

"Doan' you got no money 'tall," Uncle Mose queried.

"No," said the wayfaring stranger, "I haven't a cent."

"But it don't cost but three cents," insisted Uncle Mose, "ter cross de ferry."

"I know," said the white man, "but I haven't got three cents, 'but Uncle Mose was in a quandary, but only for a moment or two.

"Boss," he said, "I tole you what. Er man whar's not got three cents am jes' ez well off on dis side er der river as on de other."

# Attention, Railroad Pioneers!

This is written for the chechako. The sour dough, hop yeaster baking powder pioneer can pass it up for they know all about it. Mr. Chechako, you have much to learn about this man's town and you might as well start right. We won't attempt to tell you about anything but clothes—we're strong on that subject—let the other fellows put you right on their graft. This is not the Dawson of '97-'98. In those days a man could wear a mackinaw suit and be a prince; now he might be taken for a bum. The ladies would surely give him the glassy, anyway. You will find the Dawson man a warm number on the dress problem. You might as well fall in line and come along with the procession. Start in right and put on a good front. The shabby man is a back number these days. Call around and get acquainted, anyway.

Opposite White Pass Dock.

# HERSHBERG

## THE LIMIT PASSED.

Om: Scheme Which the Girl's Stern Parent Would Not Sanction.

"Please, mamma, please!" "Papa, I beg of you do not refuse!" Cordella Pasdetout clung wildly about her fond but obdurate mother's neck and rained kisses upon her cheeks, while Anastasia, her sister, did likewise to her father.

But their pleading seemed of no avail. The elder Pasdetouts shook their gray heads firmly in negation, though it was evident that the necessity of refusing their daughters' request pained them beyond measure.

Gently, but with decision, as one shakes a hard shelled crab from out a scallop net, the parents disentangled their daughters' arms from their shoulders; then, mastering his emotions, the father said:

"No, Anastasia and Cordella, what you ask of us is too much! Never before have we refused a request of yours. We have moved from city to city, from state to state, to the injury of my business and the destruction of your mother's health, in order to deceive people as to your ages. For the last ten years it has been nothing but move on for us, for every time the people of one place would begin to suspect your true ages you have insisted on us packing up and going elsewhere, that you might start anew at 22 and 23, respectively. We have submitted to this nomadic life for our love of you, but your most recent demand is too much. We absolutely refuse!"

The daughters sobbed like anything. In fact, they sobbed like everything.

But their arm prent remained firm. "No," continued Mr. Pasdetout; "we will not, absolutely will not, celebrate our silver wedding again in order to prove to people that you two cannot be over 24 at the outside! The idea!"—Harper's Bazar.

## Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1901.

Hillside claims adjoining the upper and lower half of creek claim No. 31 below discovery, right limit, Bonanza creek, in the Bonanza Mining Division of the Dawson Mining District, plans of which are deposited in the Gold Commissioner's Office at Dawson, Y. T., under receipt No. 45 by R. L. Johnson. First published February 25, 1901.

## GRAND FORKS..

ADVERTISEMENTS

## What's the Matter With THE NORTHERN

It's All Right! You Bet! Every Time!

For Gentle Slumber or Epicurean meals try the place. Nothing in Dawson can touch it.

RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors.

## HOLD ON, BOYS!

Dawson is not the only one—there are others. The Forks looks good to us and we are going to make this a town or bust.

**SEE OUR PRICES**  
On clothing, boots and shoes, etc. We are not too proud to sell you a pair of suspenders or some new socks. Come around and tell us your troubles, the police won't listen to you.

**HAMMILL, Grand Forks**

## THE GRAND HOTEL

Formerly the Globe

Rooms Elegantly Furnished

First-Class in Every Respect

BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

## Our Only Trouble

Is that we cannot get enough stock to supply our trade. There is plenty of poor meat in the market but we demand only the best. You can depend upon anything sold you from our shop.

**GRAND FORKS MARKET**  
GEISMAN & KLEBERT

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

## EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS..

CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE

## Bay City Market

## FALCON JOSLIN.....

BROKER  
Loans, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.

## Who Is Your Tailor?

If you order clothes from me you will be assured of fine material, first-class workmanship, perfect fit, latest style and moderate prices. What more can you want?

Second Ave. **BREWITT**

## Ho! For Across the River!

THE STEAMER MARJORIE is now running on schedule time. You will hear her whistle on either side of the river every hour of the twenty-four this summer. Round trip every twenty minutes.

**GEORGE LION, Proprietor.**



Central Office, Third St., Near A. C. Store

## By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks.

## By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town

You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.

**Yukon Telephone Syn. Co.**

## ROYALTY REDUCED

We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars. Largest Stock in the City to Select from.

## TOWNSEND & ROSE

# A. E. COMP'NY

## Merchandise and Mining Machinery

## RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES

## Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF Monday, May 27

## ..KOKOMO..

FRIDAY NIGHT! Case vs. Donovan Admission \$1. Reserved \$2 and \$3.

## The Standard Theatre

First production in Dawson of the dramatic success of two hemispheres.

## JIM, THE PENMAN

An Emotional Play in 4 acts.

Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale. ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

## ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Hearde's Orpheum Minstrels  
James Duncan, king of the air in the Spanish rings.  
Dolan & Maurettus, two men from Sandy Bar.