

PRIDE KEEPS THEM HERE.

Men Who Have Made Nothing in the Klondike.

Too Proud to Return to Old Home Without Riches—Will Remain Another Year

From time immemorial eastern people have "gone west" to better their condition, and on the Pacific coast is the only portion of North America in which people do not talk of "going west." Within the past half century many people who followed Horace Greeley's advice, "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country," have amassed fortunes by so doing, with the result that when a man, after remaining a few years in the west returned to his old eastern home without a fortune he was looked upon as a "poor stick."

The same idea prevails on the outside relative to the country called "the Klondike," and it prevails to even a greater extent than it ever did concerning "the west." All that is necessary to start a report back home that John Smith owns property here worth a million dollars is for John to write to some friend that he has located a claim. No matter if it is located on some rock ribbed knob it is a claim, and every man who owns a claim in "the Klondike" is a millionaire in the estimation of people on the outside, and especially of the eastern and southern states, where it is currently believed that gold by the shovelful is exposed by digging down a few feet in any portion of this country.

It is the knowledge that this delusive belief prevails at their old homes that is keeping many men here at present. They know that if they were to go home with less than several thousand dollars they would be talked of as having made a failure of the trip, or of having made fools of themselves by wasting their money after making it. But the true facts are that not one man in every ten who is now here could land at his old home with as much money at his command as when he started for here two or three years ago. Any person who was in the Puget sound country in the summer and fall of '97 can go out on the streets of Dawson and drop into the first joint they come to that has a big stove and find from one to a half dozen men who came here with the first rush and came well stocked with provisions, which, in many cases, were supplied by others who had confidence in the rustling abilities of the man they were outfitting. Those men came here and all many of them have to show for efforts and over two years' time is a scantily furnished 10x12 log cabin. Their outfits were long ago eaten up, and how they live now only the Lord and themselves know. And yet these same men are annually expected after every clean up period by their friends at home to bob up with a couple of hundred thousand dollars or more.

Many men who have not sufficient pride here to prevent them from sleeping under crap tables have been "high rollers" at home; but to go back looking like weary Wilkes is too much for them, and the result is that they have continued to hibernate here through two or three long and dreary winters and when the springtime or fall work time come have made no effort to better their conditions. The rustling qualities attributed to them at home had not the necessary staying ingredients with the result that the first reverse knocked them out for good.

There are hundreds of just such men as are described above in Dawson today and here they will remain perhaps until the district has been practically worked out, at which time they will have only what they have now, to wit: The pride that keeps them from going back to the old home penniless.

Victoria's Latest Wail.

To old Puget Sound residents or to those who have resided in any of the

southeastern Alaska towns, the following from the Victoria Times will revive oldtime recollections, as from time immemorial Victoria has had from two to a dozen steamer grievances on her hands. No city on earth has probably suffered more neglect from steamships than has Victoria, according to her papers and her people. The secret of the whole matter is that Vancouver is the principal port for that portion of Canada, and Victoria is jealous of her sister. The latest wail is as follows:

"As was told in our shipping columns on the arrival of the steamer Cottage City on her last trip from the North, her owners have decided hereafter that that vessel is not to call here on her down trip from the North. She will call as heretofore on her way up and get what freight or passengers she can from this port in competition with the home steamers, but southbound passengers will not be landed here. They will instead be carried on to Port Townsend or Seattle and be transhipped there to the Sound steamer. This is in line with the treatment this port has received for some considerable time past at the hands of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. When the steamer Cottage City was carrying excursionists to and from the North last summer her calls at this port were usually made in the early hours of the morning, so that her passengers might see the beautiful scenery their folders spoke of under the cloud of night. They might have done some business here had a call been made in the day time. The Cottage City was then carrying the Canadian mail and many a time the Victoria merchant has had to wait for at least 24 hours for his letters, the steamer having carried them on to the Sound and sent them back on the Sound steamer. Now the steamer in question is carrying the United States government mail. She calls at all the minor points of the North, landings being made at places where there is little more than a totem pole and a cabin, yet Victoria is not to be included in the ports of call on the way down from the North. This treatment of Victoria by the owners of the Cottage City has been very marked of late."

Alaska's "Flick" Governor.

Governor Brady has been too much engaged in his ineffectual efforts to keep the capital at Sitka, or he would by this time have had a bill introduced to protect from spoliation and ameliorate the condition of veneration due to the Alaska totem. It seems strange that he should be so remiss where the interests of his "best citizens" are concerned. Another totem has recently been "conveyed" from the neighborhood of Metlakatla. It is 35 feet high and is on its way to the Paris exposition. Soon the hated pale-face will have wiped out every landmark of Mr. Brady's picturesque swishes.—Alaskan.

Donors to the Library.

The board of control of the Dawson reading and recreation rooms acknowledge with thanks the receipt of books, magazines and papers for the month of February from the following ladies and gentlemen:

The Misses de Lobel, seven books; Mrs. Willett, three books; Mr. A. Donnelly, six books; Mr. Butcher, three books; Mr. W. Gossman, three books; Mr. Pembroke, one book; Dr. Laing, one book; the proprietors of Magnet hotel, 58 magazines; Mr. Hartman, 10 magazines, illustrated papers and newspapers; M. J. T. MacLean, two magazines; Major Perry, newspapers; Mr. W. H. P. Clement, newspapers; Mr. Craig, newspapers; Mr. Williamson, three magazines; the Daily Nugget, papers; the Sun papers; the Daily News, papers.

How Is This, Captain?

The following somewhat confused article appeared in the Skagway Alaskan of February 16th, and the fact that Capt. Healy has been in Dawson all winter makes it all the more confusing: "Capt. John J. Healy is going back to Dawson as the general manager of the N. A. T. & T. Co. He leaves Seattle today for the trip and will be

accompanied by Mrs. Healy. There has been a good deal of talk that the captain was to be superseded but the doings at the annual meeting of the company, held at Chicago on the 6th, put all these rumors for ever to rest. He has again been made general manager without any opposition, and Mr. Cudahy said to the newspaper reporter that the captain had handled the affairs of the company in a manner highly creditable to himself and satisfactory to the public. To lose Capt. Healy would be to lose one of the leading landmarks of the interior."

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. Rhodes is in town on business. A. J. May is a visitor in Dawson. Dick Case, the pugilist, is on his way to Dawson.

W. C. Wegmann, of Grand Forks, is at the Regina.

W. E. Wilson, of Hunker creek, is visiting the city.

Neil MacLeod is enjoying a short vacation in Dawson.

H. M. McIntosh came to town from the creeks yesterday.

Dan Sheedy arrived in the city yesterday from the creeks.

Dr. J. W. Good has removed his office to the Aurora building.

Alex Cameron, of Eldorado, is visiting his Dawson acquaintances.

John Cudihee, of 43 above on Sulphur, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Card, of Dominion creek, are visiting the city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Banks, of Dominion creek, came to town yesterday.

Louis Golden, the Dawson sport, arrived in the city yesterday from the outside.

J. W. Johnson is in town from the creeks. He will remain here for several days.

H. T. Irvine, of Dominion creek, is shaking hands with his Dawson acquaintances.

F. J. Murphy and C. Boyle, miners from Gold Hill, are in Dawson on matters of business.

Ed Dolan, a comedian well known on the Pacific coast, is among the recent arrivals in Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Stanley recently arrived from Seattle. They are registered at the Fairview.

Pattullo & Ridley, the advocates, have removed their law offices to the A. C. Co.'s office building.

Louis Frederick, the layman who has struck rich pay on 37 above on Sulphur, is stopping at the Regina.

Wm. Robinson and R. M. Morrissey arrived here from Skagway recently. They are guests at the Fairview.

Dick Lowe, the well known sour dough, arrived from the outside yesterday. His wife did not accompany him.

Mr. J. M. Pickel, of the Forks, is visiting his family in Dawson. Mrs. Pickel has been ill for several days, but is recovering.

Tinged With Sarcasm.

Seattle has not been able to get that city designated by the secretary of war as the military headquarters of the District of Alaska, but a sop has been given to her overweening ambition in that her port has been definitely decided upon as temporary military headquarters of the department of Alaska, until the opening of navigation to St. Michaels. Seattle will now, no doubt, put in her plea and show immense advantages with a view to having the capital of Alaska removed from Sitka to Seattle. There would be no particular kick coming if she did, for certainly Seattle would be no more inconvenient than Sitka.

Territorial Court.

The case of the Queen vs. Aurora Mack came on for trial in the territorial court yesterday afternoon; but the crown was unable to produce any incriminating evidence. Justice Dugas instructed the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. The prisoner stood charged of the crime of perjury, committed in making false affidavits to the officer who collects the government royalty.

Grand Masque Ball.

The management of the new Orpheum theater are preparing for a grand masquerade ball to be given on Friday night, the 16th inst., which will be the eve of St. Patrick's day. Three elegant prizes will be given to the best dressed lady, the best sustained charac-

ter, and to the most comical character. Preparations are well under way to make the affair a grand success, and there promises to be hot competition for the prizes.

A Feast of Music.

The program prepared for the concert tomorrow evening at the Orpheum is far superior to any heretofore given in Dawson. Each and every number has been selected with the greatest care as to merit. The participating artists, Miss Lorne, Mrs. Tozier, Miss Blossom, and Mr. Zimmerman, are well known to Dawson people and the good numbers they will render will make this occasion a genuine feast of music. The Symphonic Orchestra conducted by Mr. Gerbracht have in store such a splendid selection of good things as will furnish a most agreeable surprise for all present. The doors will open at 8 p. m., performance begins at 9 p. m. sharp. Tickets on sale at Reid & Co.'s, druggists.

The most glorious liquor that ever kissed the lips of man at the Rochester bar.

First Boat for Nome.

Steamer W. K. Merwin, now lying on the Dawson water front, will be the first boat to leave for Nome. Capt. Talbot has rearranged the stateroom accommodations so that 84 berths are available for first class passengers. The Merwin is a staunch sea boat, 130 feet in length, built with deep draught for the Puget sound business, and those who were accustomed to travel on her on the Sound endorse the Merwin as the best sea boat on the Yukon river, safe and seaworthy for the trip from the mouth of the river to Cape Nome. Through tickets to Nome are now on sale at Yukon Dock.

c.7. FRANK J. KINGHORN, Agent.

The choicest goods and the cheapest prices. Royal Grocery, 2d ave.

Imported French peas and mushrooms 50 cents per can. Royal Grocery, 2d ave.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

The best blend of Mocha and Java coffee in Dawson. Royal Grocery, 2d ave.

Health is Wealth!
JOIN The Club Gymnasium.
\$10 per month entitles you to all the uses and privileges of the Club. Baths free to members. Instructions in Boxing and Wrestling.
3rd Avenue BERT FORD, Prop.

C. J. Dumbolton
...TAXIDERMIST
FIRST CLASS WORK....
Hunters bring in your game. I will buy all the heads and birds you have
CITY MARKET Opposite S.-Y. T. Co.

CITY MARKET!
...NOW OPEN...

Tons of Choicest Beef Arriving Daily
We respectfully solicit the patronage of old-time customers in and out of town.

C. J. Dumbolton & Co.
Second Ave., Opp. S.-Y. T. Co.

MOHR & WILKENS,
DEALERS IN
"The Finest Select Groceries"
IN DAWSON
E. Cor. Third Street AND Klondike Bridge
Opposite and Third Avenue

Why Buy Meat in Town
When you can get Fresh Meat at Dawson Prices at the

Grand Forks
Meat Market

FRED GEISMAN, Proprietor.
.....Opposite Gold Hill Hotel.

Received Over the Ice, a Full Line of
GLOBE VALVES
and Steamfitters' Supplies
McLennan, McFeely & Co. Ltd.
DAWSON, Y. T.