

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, Hanker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canon.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1901.

BRIGHT WITH PROMISE.

So many quartz discoveries are being reputed of late that it appears reasonable to hope that actual development work will be in progress before a great while. The first quartz claim opened up on a paying basis will give Dawson and in fact the entire Klondike district a new lease of life. Investors are always more willing to place their spare capital in quartz property than in placer mines no matter how rich the latter may be. Considering the fact that mining operations in the Klondike district thus far have been confined exclusively to placer ground the vitality displayed by the camp has been simply marvelous.

Very few towns depending entirely for existence upon placer mining operations have reached the degree of stability attained by Dawson. The amount of money invested in the town has reached already a tremendous sum and extensive improvements are already outlined for the coming summer. These evidences of confidence have been forthcoming entirely upon the showing made by our placer mines. Arguing from the present outlook for that industry the best authorities are agreed that the camp has before it a period of prosperous activity of not less than five and quite likely of ten years.

In the meanwhile, as now seems quite probable will be the case, should the hopes of those who are interested in quartz development be in any respect realized, the country will be permanently and definitely established for time to come.

Viewed from any standpoint, the future of Dawson and the Yukon territory is bright with promise.

The origin of rabies now so prevalent among dogs both in Dawson and upon the outlying creeks is still an unexplained mystery. Various theories have been advanced, none of which, however, have proven entirely satisfactory. The suggestion has been made that the disease has come about as a result of the fact that many dogs are forced to go without water for considerable lengths of time. Stray animals, and their number has been by no means few in Dawson during the present winter, are compelled very frequently to eat snow as a substitute for water. These dogs appear to have been among the first afflicted by the rabies which fact has led to the theory noted above. In the absence of a better explanation we shall have to give some credence to the snow theory.

Our telegraph news today places an entirely different aspect upon the Valdes-Eagle railroad proposition. Contractor Heney, who was credited in a recent report as being the man who was to undertake the work of construction is quoted as saying that work will not begin during the present year. The manner in which rumors spread up and down the Yukon valley is simply wonderful.

The secretary of the Interior of the United States has declined to re-open the case of the Skagway townsite. If the occupants of property in that town

insist upon contesting the decision handed down from the department they will be forced to bring action in the federal courts. As a matter of fact the decision of the department will in all probability close the case. It is not likely that the supreme court would in any respect alter the ruling of the secretary of the interior.

Hunters for big game have been compelled to go farther away from Dawson this winter than ever before. Caribou and moose will soon be found only in the back mountain ranges.

Tribute to Dead Queen.

Rabbi Joseph, in his sermon last night before Congregation Temple De Hirsch, on the subject, "The Victory of Earnest Struggle," paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of Queen Victoria. She achieved everlasting renown, he said, on the serene fields of peace. He preached from the text, Genesis xxxii, 26 and 27: "And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day; and he said, let me go, for the day hath dawned. And he said, I will not let thee go until thou hast blessed me."

After dwelling upon the blessings arising only from constant struggling with adversity, he said:

"Another example of shining worth is the woman for whose loss the world is weeping. Ascending the throne when a gentle maid of 18, she reigned beneficently during nearly the whole of the nineteenth century. Though unprepared for the arduous duties which awaited her, though uninitiated in national or international statecraft, she neither failed nor faltered, but with resolution singular in one so young, she wielded wisely the scepter over her mighty realm. The manner with which she bore the burden of her government is illustrated in this little story:

"When Lord Raglan, a general in the Crimean war left England for the scene of action, a little princess said to him, 'Dear Lord Raglan, go and take Sebastopol as quickly as you can or mama will die of anxiety.'

"Being neither a puppet nor a figure-head on the throne, she made her influence felt from the discharge of her highest duty in parliament to the solicitous inquiry concerning the humblest soldier in an Indian regiment.

"She did not discriminate between country or creed. Merit was her touchstone, principle her guiding star. Under her dominion Jewish subjects became barons and peers, councilors and captains, mayors and ministers and even judges of the highest courts. Other sovereigns may have distinguished themselves in war, but Queen Victoria, loyal to the adage that 'peace hath her victories no less renowned than war,' achieved everlasting fame in the quieter fields of peace. On that field of peace, the flowers of philosophy, of poetry, of science, of art and of general culture flourished so luxuriantly that today it is the Victorian age of literature, the Victorian age of culture, that stands for the best and brightest in the history of English civilization.

"When a future historian shall sketch England's history during the past century, he will find the true secret of the marvelous progress not in the riches of her commerce, not in the strength of her army and navy, not in the wealth of her nobility, nor in the magnificence of her castles, but in the tender qualities of the heart exercised by her sovereign, Victoria, the queen, will be eclipsed by Victoria, the woman.

"Her vast estate will be divided. The pomp and glitter of her illustrious reign will soon fade into oblivion, but her peaceful disposition, her womanly grace, her righteous rule, her boundless affection for her family, her sympathetic devotion to her subjects, her sublime faith in God, are treasures enshrined in the hearts of her people."—P.-I.

Notice of Revocation of Power of Attorney.

To all Whom it May Concern:
Take notice that a certain power of attorney, granted to Joseph McGillivray, of Dawson, Y. T., by the undersigned company, to carry on the affairs of the said company in the Yukon territory, bearing date the 22d day of January, 1900, has been revoked.
Dated at Dawson, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1901.
Per Pro. THE ANGLO-KLONDIKE MINING COMPANY, LTD.
T. A. R. PURCHAS.
GEO. T. COFFEY.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the latter season will all be gone long before Easter.

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

Brewitt makes fine pants.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Harry Hirschberg, the jolly proprietor of the Seattle Clothing store, enjoys a joke even when it is on himself and he tells the following which, in view of the fact that both are familiar figures in Dawson, will be readily appreciated:

Early in the spring of 1898 Hirschberg was in business in the mushroom town of Dyea which was in packing days and before the construction of the White Pass railroad, the popular gateway to the Yukon. At the same time Col. Charles Reichenbach, who recently left for the outside, was also in Dyea, or on the Chilcoot trail near Dyea, where he was owner, editor and publisher of a small cigar stand.

Dame torture did not seem to be winking with both eyes, smiling Prince Albert, low-cut-vest smiles, or beckoning with lily fingers toward the colonel's place of business in a "come on boys" attitude, so his more prosperous neighbor, Hirschberg, said to him one day "See here, colonel, if you would add peanuts and candy to your stock, your cash receipts would be greatly enlarged."

When Hirschberg reaches this stage of the story he always puts on the brakes while he takes a laugh. The continuation is:

"Vat! Me, der gurnel, sell beanuds mit some candies! Wouldn't dot be purty peezness for der gurnel? O, no, Hirschberg, de beanud unt candy peezness might sude you, but der gurnel, nevah!"

For what was purported to be first-class, clean, dry wood the Stroller paid the top notch price for a load a few days ago. He thought at the time the dealer was in somewhat of a hurry in presenting the bill, but now the reason therefor is apparent. Yet, after a week's trial of the wood, getting up from seven to twelve times each night to kindle the fire to prevent a peck of potatoes and a case of St Charles cream from freezing and his family from dying of pneumonia; after freezing both his feet and the asparagus tips of both ears, and after a large amount of indulgence in invectives the Stroller is yet unable to say whether he paid for a load of wood or a load of ice. If the former, it is the variety known as anchor wood for the reason that it is as heavy as iron and a small piece of it would be worth a ton of the latter.

Another peculiarity of this "first-class dry wood" is that it hoo-doo kerosene until the latter refuses to respond to the touch of a flaming torch. As a destroyer of morals, as a generator of family trouble that threatens to lead up to a divorce, as alleged fuel that is principally ice, the stuff for which the Stroller paid the highest market price is a rare sample. However, if a scheme can be discovered by which this travesty on wood can be made to burn, the receipt will be valuable for it will enable all of Dick Brown's ice concession which reaches from Moosehide to Swede creek and ten miles up the Klondike to be used as fuel, for when the wood in question burns, ice will be as flammable as cotton lint.

The stories of new discoveries of rich prospects in the Klondike are not so numerous now as in the summer of '98 when there were fully 30,000 people in the Klondike and every river, creek, gulch and gully within 50 miles of Dawson was being prospected. It was then that schemes of all kinds were attempted and many of them were made to work while others worked a la boomerang.

Early in the spring of '98 three men began the work of sinking a shaft to bedrock on Henderson creek which empties into the Yukon a few miles this side of Stewart river. For many weeks the trio worked faithfully but never a color did they strike; but this latter fact was kept religiously to themselves. Finally bedrock was struck and about four bushels of bedrock dirt placed carefully to one side. Into this was mixed \$70 worth of gold dust and a similar amount was placed in the bottom of the shaft. Then two of the partners went to their cabin, swathed their legs in sheets and gave out that they had scurvy and were compelled to leave the country, notwithstanding the fact of having a claim in which a pay streak of untold value had been struck. The other partner was loth to sell, but was forced to by the others, so he, the one not laced up with scurvy, came to Dawson to interest capital in the claim.

Finding a man who was willing to invest a few hundred thousand in a rich claim, he was taken up to Henderson creek to pan out for himself in order to be convinced that he was not buying a pig in a poke. They reached Henderson creek in safety but alas! A couple of Swedes had chanced along and

panned out the salted dump as well as taking all the "salt" from the bottom of the shaft.

The capitalist returned to Dawson without investing and the two scurvy-ites unwound the sheets from their legs and went to work on Bonanza to earn the price of tickets to the outside.

Apropos of stories of '98, it was that fall that a miner, lean, lank and cadaverous, but with a full sack and a ravenous appetite reached Seattle. Before selling his dust or even getting a shave he entered a first-class restaurant and ordered everything from top to bottom on the bill of fare with an extra order for a large plate of bacon and beans. Four trips by the waiter were required to bring in the dinner which was finally served.

Everything being ready for the onslaught, the hungry man smiled a self-satisfied smile and placed the bacon and beans off somewhat to one side saying:

"Now sit there, d---n you, and watch me eat a square meal."

A false impression arose the night of the fire at Germer's store regarding the location of the conflagration. While a hole was being cut in the roof in order that the fire might be reached the stream from the hose was thrown to the other side of the street and near the residence of Curly Monroe and that is what caused the false report to be circulated, as some fellow, after watching the direction of the hose for a moment started down street frantically and repeatedly crying "Curly Monroe is on fire!"

The inimitable Casey Moran who is now employed in taking the census of Dawson for a directory company, tells how he got gay with an Irishman the other day and was himself called down in good shape.

"What is your name?" asked Casey as he pulled out a lead pencil nearly as large as a pick handle and prepared to record the name.

"Me name is Moike ——" said the son of Erin.

"And how do you spell Mike?" asked Casey.

"M-y-q-u-e, Moike, you — fool! Now yez see the result av neglectin the arly education av yez, ye miserable ignoramus."

Want a first-class room in Vancouver. Prices reasonable. Room 10, Hotel McDonald.

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1½. Shindler's.

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

HALF PRICE

SILKS

Your choice of any piece of silk in the store at half the regular price.

TAFFETAS, SURAHNS, LIBERTY, FANCY
ALL AT THE SAME REDUCTION

...J. P. McLENNAN...

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossy & 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. *****

cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper



S-Y.T. CO.

THE COMING SEASON

HOLDS out a promise of prosperity, not only to the mine owner but to the wage earner as well—consequently we are making extensive preparations to meet the demands which our growing business necessitates.

...WATCH OUR SMOKE...

Perhaps we have a surprise in store for you. Nothing like a trial order to convince you—we propose getting your trade.

"HIGH-GRADE GOODS."

S-Y. T. CO.,

SECOND AVENUE
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE SUNDAY, FEB. 17

GRAND SACRED CONCERT

<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. March... N. W. M. P. A. Hart Dedicated to Company B. 2. Overture... Bohemian Girl... Balfe 3. Sacred... Calvary... Rodney 4. Grand Selection... Amorita... Czibulka 5. Idyll... Des Hinter Klageleid... CWK 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 6. Selection... The Daughter of the Regiment... Donizetti 7. March... A. U. Co. A. P. Friemuth Dedicated to A. E. Mizner 8. Violin Solo... A. P. Friemuth Walther & Forrest. Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope
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GOD SAVE THE KING.

Savoy Augmented Orchestra, A. P. FRIEMUTH, LEADER

Admission 50c., Reserved Seats \$1.00 - \$1.50

The Standard Theatre

Week Commencing February 18

HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY

Thursday Night
Ladies Night

Texas Steer

Fine Mechanical Effects
Special Scenery
WAIT FOR THE DANCE