

The Klondike Nugget

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NOTICE.

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 its 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 and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1900.

RESULTS ACCOMPLISHED.

It is a noticeable fact that very few cases of ill treatment of dogs have occurred of late. The organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has exerted a moral effect sufficiently strong to bring about a marked change. Most men who on occasion will abuse a dumb animal do so rather from thoughtlessness or as a result of momentary impatience, rather than through any natural cruelty. In such cases it requires, ordinarily, nothing more than moral suasion of a very mild type to induce the wrong-doer to turn from the error of his way.

The wide-spread publication of the facts with reference to the organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been sufficient in itself to accomplish the very best of results. It has served as a reminder to those who might be inclined to ill-treat the animals which serve them so faithfully that possible prosecution is before them, with the effect of reducing offences of this nature to a minimum.

The suggestion of vesting the officers of the society with special constabulary authority will, if carried out, serve to add to the efficiency of the work which the organization has already accomplished. There are always certain cases where moral suasion is of little or no avail. There are some men who respond to no influence aside from absolute compulsion. They observe laws when they are compelled to and on no other occasions. For the proper treatment of such cases, a reasonable degree of authority may well be placed in the society. There need be little fear that such authority would be abused and the influence which such action would give the organization in successfully carrying out its mission are too obvious to require comment.

"LA BELLE'S" BOOK.

"The Scarlet Life of Dawson" is the title of a volume from the pen of La Belle Brooks-Vincent, whose somewhat thorny experiences in Dawson are well remembered by everyone who was in the country two years ago. The book as a whole is a tissue of exaggerations and a travesty, so far as the portrayal of actual conditions in Dawson is considered.

Whatever justice there may have been in Mrs. Vincent's complaint of ill-treatment received in Dawson, the reader who is informed concerning the other subjects of which she treats, must certainly look askance at the whole narrative. According to the pictures drawn by the voracious La Belle, the ancient cities of Sodom and Gomorrah in the very heyday of their youth could not approach Dawson in respect to downright original sin, either in quality or quantity.

The average "sour dough" who reads the book will wonder how so many deeply interesting and highly fascinating incidents could have occurred in the town without his knowledge.

The only explanation that can be advanced must be a tribute to the fair La Belle's power of imagination.

Some time ago we advanced the suggestion that original ideas are anything

but a leading feature of our contemporary, the News. We are prepared now to admit an exception. In last night's issue of the News appeared a learned discussion of Yukon weather in the course of which was the following: "Everybody dresses in winter for winter weather, and in summer for summer weather." Now here, indeed, is discovered a profundity of wisdom and a depth of discriminative power which is marvelous to behold. We take it all back. The News has been illumined with an original idea, the scintillating glimmers of which will go glimmering down through the ages. Centuries hence we can imagine how seekers for examples of "classic but primer" English will turn to the files of the Daily News and read therein the fact that way up in the neighborhood of the north pole in this closing year of the nineteenth century, "Everybody dresses in winter for winter weather, and in summer for summer weather."

Yes, the News, for once at least, has conceived an original idea.

Dawson is well supplied with clubs and other social organizations and a season of lively social events is already assured. No matter how low the mercury may drop, it detracts nothing from the joys of the dance.

The Tramp Printer.

In the morning he used to sit humped over the primer case throwing in a handful. When the editor came to work it was customary for the others in the shop to show the editor some obeisance; the foreman to walk to the editorial desk with the proof of an ad; the job printer to hammer busily with the planer on the form of a "Rooms to Rent" card, which was ever being made ready for the press; two lean compositors to shake their cases as though they had been working for hours; the cub to change legs on the job press and clatter the throw-off with more business than a bird pup. But the tourist—the typographical tourist—at the primer case paid no homage to rank; made no unmanly, obsequious demonstrations before potentates and powers. He kept on rattling the type in their boxes as though nothing had happened. After a whispered dialogue between the foreman and the editor explaining the stranger's presence, it was the editorial privilege to approach the throne.

If it was winter, the editor might saunter out to the stove and back up to it with palms outstretched. Then he was permitted by the tourist to ask: "Where are you from?"

After receiving a reply, the editor was expected to ask:

"Well, how's work there?"

To this the answer required by an unwritten, yet inviolable law of the craft, was:

"Damn rotten."

Thereafter the editor might resume his work, or inquire about old friends, or take up the regular order or proceed to unfinished business, for the tramp printer had been duly and formally installed and the opening services were closed. To the layman all this pomp and circumstance in welcoming the tourist may seem empty and idle.

Yet the arrival of the tramp printer at the country office 20 years ago meant to the craftsmen there what the return of Lentulus with victorious legion meant to Capua; what the delegation from the grand lodge, ready to give out the new password and exemplify the work, means to the brethren; what the visit of an ordaining bishop to convey the apostolic succession means to churchmen, and what the coming of a new star means to an astronomer.

For the tramp printer brought the light into dark places. If there was a new ink-reducer in vogue, the tramp knew it, and could make it. He showed the foreman how to set the disc of the jobber, and print in colors. The tramp could make paste that would never sour, and tableting glue that would stick and neither crack nor melt in all eternity. He could whittle out a line of wood letter, or make slugs. He could tie a string to the end of a folder table and cut two folios from a quarto as fast as the "devil" could fold. He could make rollers that would print a hair line of script, or bring out the dapple in the flanks of the iron-gray stallion for the livery stable job.

He could cut out reprint with his rule for the copy hook when the old man was away, and he could go to the nonpariel case and set up a piece of poetry for the first column from memory. He was a guide, philosopher and friend to the editor. And in the



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THE STEIN-BOLOCH CO.

A Statement of Facts

William Shakespeare in all probability was the greatest student of human nature known in the world's history. When he wrote the few words: "The coat doth oft proclaim the man;" he said more than can be found in many sermons. The well dressed man is the successful man, and his clothing is a reflection of his prosperity. A man is never poor who is well dressed, for he has credit in the opinion of the onlookers. So, gentlemen, dress up! particularly now when the holidays are approaching. Call on us for correct advice

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

back room he revived the world, the flesh and the devil.

Peter B. Lee, "Old Slugs" Biggsby, whither have they gone? Those old-style faces, with the hair lines all over them, with their condensed Gothic noses, with their wrong-foot eyes, with their mouths blacksmithed full of fine-cut to justify with their double pica cheeks. Poor old typographical errors; they were cast before the days of the point system, and they have been thrown into the hellbox of oblivion.

Yet they did their work well. They fulfilled their mission in the world. The tramp printer's labor-saving devices, perfected and carried to their ultimate conclusions, have become great inventions of this printing craft. Archimedes said if he had a proper lever he would move the world. The lazy tramp printer who first rolled a cylinder over a form of types had found the Archimedean lever.

That lever has moved the world farther in a century than it had moved before in a thousand years. Its unknown inventor was as surely inspired, was as surely working a divine purpose toward man as he who chiseled the law upon the stone at Sinai. For that printer's lever has twisted away the scepters of kings and has put royal power into the hands of the people. That lever has pruned the world from ignorant selfishness to intelligent human brotherhood.

The tramp printer, whose humble habitation has become a mechanical sanctuary in a score of years, is a lowly instrument with which to do miracles. But so was poor, blind Bartimeus. Miracles are not done with princes.—Emporia Gazette.

Moon Views From the Grant Tomb.

Persons of romantic temperament have discovered that the best place in New York from which to watch the moon rising in the east is the porch of General Grant's tomb. Standing, as it does, away from all other buildings, at the highest part of the Riverside drive, with the beautiful Hudson river flowing softly along a hundred feet below, the noble edifice in which lies the hero is as full of poetical charm as the Alhambra itself. As the moon rises one can see the rays touching column after column of the mausoleum, throwing into deeper shadow the recesses and giving the whole building an ethereal aspect which is strikingly beautiful. Young couples who are strolling along the drive make it a point to go up to the tomb to watch the moon rise, and the idea is becoming so popular that the charm of solitude at least has certainly departed.—New York Letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Supposition.

A philanthropic lady of Pacific Heights, one of the sort of superior slum raisers shown up in "Fables in Slang," met on one of her tours a little boy who was swearing roundly. She seized him at once and gave him a good shaking, adding: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself! I never heard such language since the day I was born!" The boy into whose desolate home she had just been bringing light pulled himself loose. "Yes'm," he said, "I s'pose dere was a good deal o' cussin' de day you was born."—San Francisco Wave.

He Took the Hint.

"It is my aim in life," he said, "to make men happier."
"Why not women?" she asked.—Chicago Post.

California Oil Wells.

A letter received from California by the last mail speaks in glowing terms of the rosyate hues of the state's prospects, owing to the recent extensive discoveries there of oil fields.

The writer, who is well posted in the history of commercial interests in the state says that many fortunes have been made there since the discoveries became extensive, and that California must naturally now take a foremost

place in the manufacturing world, which has, up to the present time been barred against it by the high price of fuel.

The Weather.

The early winter weather record was broken last night when the official instrument at the barracks marked 52 below zero. Cheap thermometers around town registered all the way from 50 to 60 below last night, but in most cases they froze up and retired from business soon after passing the 45 mark.

Riot With Negroes.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 6.—A riot occurred in the third election district of Wilmington this morning. The district has a large negro vote. The officers were nearly half an hour late in opening the polls, and they found about 100 negroes assembled in line waiting to vote. As the doors opened they saw a white man, James McHugh, who had gotten in ahead of them, attempting to vote. This infuriated them, and, rushing in, they assaulted McHugh and the inspector, James Dugan, cutting both seriously. Policeman Sheer was also cut in attempting to restore order. The negroes destroyed the booth, and the registration books disappeared in the melee. Elsewhere the election was quiet in the city.

Philippine Campaign.

New York, O Nov. 6.—Secretary Root found it necessary some days ago to issue special instruction to Major-General MacArthur, governor general of the Philippines, regarding the conduct of the campaign in Luzon, says a Washington dispatch to the Herald. These instructions were due to dissatisfaction over the successful operations of the Filipinos. Gen. MacArthur's policy was to scatter the troops over a wide range of territory, carrying out in this way the policy initiated by Gen. Otis. Filipinos assembled in sufficiently large numbers to make vigorous assaults upon American garrisons, who in some instances suffered distinct reverses.

The war department is understood to have directed Gen. MacArthur to prevent further successful operations by collecting his troops in sufficient force to destroy any bands with which they may come in conflict. No important insurgent operations have occurred for some days, and it is believed the execution is responsible for this.

Gen. MacArthur's friends say he is handicapped by the absence of troops in China, but the Fourteenth infantry left Taku on Saturday for Manila. Other regiments will follow and Gen. MacArthur will have about 70,000 men with whom to inaugurate against the insurgents.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.
Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Outfitting at Meeker's.

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

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

For special designs in jewelry see Soggs & Vesco, Third st., opp. A. C.

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

Table de hote dinners: The Holborn.

Fine watch repairing by Soggs & Vesco.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

To the Outside.

Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers, engines, pumps, etc. Special orders

will receive prompt attention. Intending buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season. Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.

Electric Light
Steady
Satisfactory
Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous
YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE
SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.
Business Phones, \$25 Per Month
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month
Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

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MEET THE BOYS AT HOME
When in town they stop at
Hotel Flannery
HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc. Reasonable rates from Hotel Office.
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RET. 2ND & 3D AVES.
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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