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The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns

Vol. 6—No. 26

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1903.

PRICE 25-CENTS

## GOLD RUN CLAIMS ARE SOLD

### Chute & Wills and the Carbonneau Transfer Nineteen Placer Claims on Gold Run Creek to a Paris Syndicate for a Fabulous Sum.

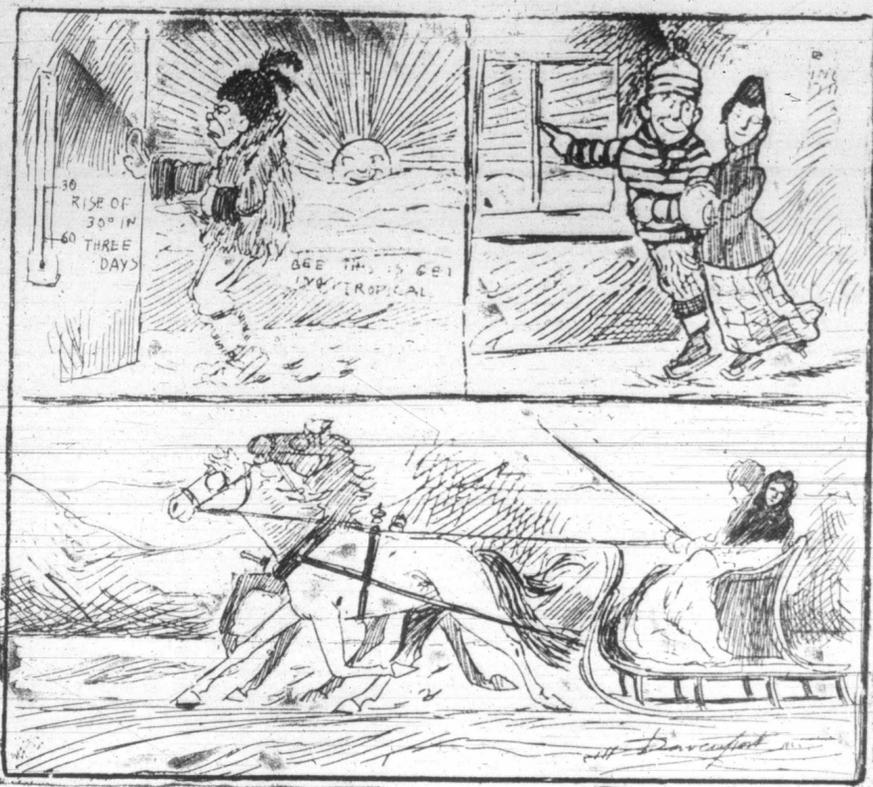
Some of the leading mining operators located in the city and also quite a few of the men of finance who are more or less intimately connected with the mining industry have recently been in receipt of marked copies of an alleged mining publication issued at London under the heading of the British Columbia Mining Review in which was contained a most scurrilous attack upon the flotation of the Gold Run properties being engineered in Paris by C. E. Carbonneau and Dr. Wills. What the object could have been in sending the marked copies to residents of Dawson anonymously is as much of a mystery as is the attack upon the scheme. The animus displayed in the latter is so apparent that one can easily believe that the manager of the publication must have requested of the promoters to be "seen" and as they probably failed to produce in exchange for some very questionable influence, the paper is getting even for being turned down by resorting to the roasting process.

Klondikers who have had experience in London state that such system of blackmail, is quite common among the thousand and one petty little publications which are presumed to reach the hands of probable investors. No matter how gilt edge the proposition may be these little knockers demand their fee and if it is not forthcoming their columns will teem with sensational disclosures which may be a mass of lies from beginning to end. And in the same manner they will boost the greatest fraud ever perpetrated if there is only enough coin in sight to ease their conscience. From the character of the article appearing in the issue of October 11 it is evident that no business has been done with the Review. A column and a half is devoted to personal abuse of Carbonneau and misstatements regarding the properties, the excuse given in the end being that it is intended as a warning to investors. The British Columbia Mining Review, of London, is a dirty little rag whose ideas of the Klondike and

the richness of the far north are about as great as those of a pig about astronomy. Their influence in the financial world is best represented by a minus sign placed after a cipher and it is gratifying to note that their efforts to prevent a sale have proven abortive in the extreme. The sale of the Carbonneau and Wills properties has been made and the claims have been turned over to their new owners. This much is known positively as a telegram received a few days ago in Dawson from Dr. Wills so states. The price agreed upon and the terms and conditions of the sale are not known as the message contained no details concerning the transaction. Dr. Wills accompanied Mr. Carbonneau in his trip to Paris and only arrived in Toronto a few days ago on his return to the Klondike. He intends to leave shortly for Dawson and is expected here within the next three weeks. Embraced in the sale are three groups of claims on Gold Run aggregating in all nineteen claims. Conservative mining men acquainted with the character of the ground state there is no better placer ground in the Klondike than Gold Run property. Last season they were extensively operated and after paying all expenses a very handsome profit running well into six figures remained. The plans of the new company will not be known until after the arrival of Dr. Wills, but it is assumed that the claims the coming season will be operated on a gigantic scale, infinitely larger than ever before. Employment will be given to a large number of men and Gold Run will be a beehive of industry the like of which has never before been witnessed in the history of the Klondike.

The funeral of the late Elmer G. Strater will be held from St. Mary's church at 12:15 on Sunday. All friends of deceased are requested to attend.

American power of attorney, location, notices and other legal blanks at Smith's.



WITH THE RETURN OF MILD WEATHER.

degree. It is believed that now they have obtained a crown grant they will have no trouble in obtaining large capital to proceed with development.

Even in the matter of general staking the month was a good one, new discoveries being recorded from Nine-mile river, Klondike, Boucher, Indian river, Yukon river and one or two other points.

The number of renewals this month was also good, considering the few locations which would run out this month. There are few if any which have not been renewed, all of which shows the faith tax owners have in the mineral wealth of their discoveries, and their abounding confidence that capital will be found a little later on, as soon as there is a decided movement and interest in quartz to operate them.

### Drank Slobber Brand

David Tyrie, a Sulphur creek miner with Sulphur creek money in his pockets, could not get sozzled at home but had to come to town in order to get the brand he most desired. In making his rounds last night he must have got hold of the bum bottle at several places for at an early hour this morning he was possessed of an uncontrollable desire to lie down and sleep. He was found in a somnolent condition on Third avenue by Constable Wright and carted off to the guard room. This morning when charged in the police court with having been drunk he had to acknowledge the fact and was assessed the usual \$2 and costs.

### SACRED FLOWER

Washington, Jan. 13.—Flower of the Holy Ghost! A strange name for a wonderful blossom that has just opened at the executive gardens in Washington—the gardens which supply the White House with decorative plants and floral ornaments on festive occasions. It blooms, the gardeners say, only once in an administration, and in the middle of each flower is an exquisite likeness of a dove with outspread wings.

Originally, where plants exhibit curious imitations of animal forms, the imagination of the observer is called upon to help out the likeness. But it is not so in this case. The dove is a dove, and nothing else—so accurately shaped that any child, looking at one of the blossoms would instantly exclaim, "Why, see the pigeon!" It is as if Dame Nature, in prankish mood, had made an effort to show how nearly she could reproduce a familiar bird in the structure of a rare flower.

The plant is one of the rarest in the world, only a very few specimens of it existing at present in European collections. The Flower of the Holy Ghost comes from the Isthmus of Panama, and a romantic story is told of the way in which it came to be discovered. An adventurous traveler in that part of the world found, current among the native Indians, a tale of a miraculous blossom which was said to have been seen at rare intervals in the midst of a region of impenetrable swamps, where venomous snakes and miasmatic vapors conspired to threaten the life of anybody who should be so foolhardy as to venture into the perilous precincts. The flower, they stated, was in the likeness of a dove, which, when the blossom was fully ripe, spread its wings and flew away.

By this time the traveler was keen on the scent, having made up his mind that somewhere there must be a hitherto unknown plant which would pay to find. The old woman was too feeble to accompany him as a guide, but with a sort of rude chart which he drew from the description she gave of the locality, he set out on a trip into the fever-haunted jungle. Though the distance was not great, the difficulties of the journey were such, owing to well-nigh impassable swamps and forests so tangled with choking creepers as almost to defy penetration, that a fortnight elapsed before the errant adventurer reached the edge of a sort of natural clearing where, by the side of a stony and greenish pool, he beheld the marvel of which he was in search.

It was Christmas day, and the wonder plant was in bloom—a single vigorous stalk, with a spike of snowy flowers. Approaching, and kneeling upon a fallen tree, which afforded the only solid footing available, the traveler gazed upon the blossom, and saw that in each one there sat a beautiful little snow-white dove with outspread wings. It was the Flower of the Holy Ghost at last! After a moment's hesitation, as if he feared that he were committing a sacrilegious act, the traveler, with trembling and reverent fingers, opened his clasp knife and, gently digging away the earth about the roots of the plant, dislodged it from the soil in which it grew and lifted it out.

What Happened Jones—Auditorium. Job Printing at Nugget office.

## TWO STAGES EXPECTED

Both Will Probably be in This Evening

Very Large Letter Mail Coming by White Pass, Newspapers by Merchants.

In the absence of telegraph communication nothing can be heard of the mail stages now on the way in, but they are nearly sure to be on schedule time, and this would bring the Merchants line stage, carrying second class matter and passengers, here this afternoon. The company sent out Walter Prescott with six more horses to add to the stock of the line yesterday afternoon, so that all the stages will now have four horses. Fourteen horses were sent out before, but it is not known how much benefit this may have been to the stage coming in.

The company is making preparations to handle the two or three tons of mail which has accumulated at Skagway. Why this has not been released before is a mystery, but Consul Saylor has been telegraphed to in regard to the matter and has undoubtedly brought the whole matter to the attention of the authorities at Washington. The order to release this second class mail will no doubt be received soon, and then the Merchants line will bring it in forthwith.

The White Pass stage is scheduled to get in tonight, and has a very large first class mail and several passengers.

## COUNTRY OR CITY LIFE

Which is Most Conducive to Happiness

First Subject Chosen for Debate by the Young Men's Institute.

The Young Men's Institute Debating Society held its first debate last night, in its club rooms on Second avenue, and there was a large attendance. L. L. James presided, and he had occasion to express his pleasure that there were so many good debaters in the new club and to congratulate its members upon its undoubted success.

The subject of the debate was—"Resolved, that city life is more conducive to happiness than country life." J. L. Timmins and Peter Valson took the affirmative, and first set out for the purposes of the argument what constituted happiness: to the city the opportunities were greater, for the attainment of one's ambitions, and the successful in life were supposedly happy. The young man left the country for the city in order to find scope for his ability, and had a greater chance there of making a success of his life and of therefore obtaining the means which purchase happiness, and gaining the fame which adds to such happiness.

S. B. May and Frederick Chisholm were for the negative, and spoke in glowing terms of the beauties of country life, its quiet and simple pleasures, and its opportunities for the cultivation of the virtues, and its immunity from the immoral contaminations of the city and its temptations to extravagance and lax principles. They also upheld the independence of the country life, and the self-reliance which it taught, and for glowing and poetic language had certainly the best of the argument. But when a vote was taken the question was lost.

These debates will go on every Thursday evening for the balance of the season.

Weather Improving  
 The weather man extended the Nugget man the glad hand this morning when he went after the thermometer readings for the past twenty-four hours. After six days of cold weather a rise in the temperature of 36 degrees is certainly a subject of congratulation. At noon, the instrument at the barracks marked 18 below. The lowest last night was 50 and the highest up to 9 o'clock this morning was 23.

### FREE MINER LICENSE

Miner Applies for One to Get Married With

Quartz mining recorder was saying to himself that there had not been a day this month that he had not done some business in recording, and he was congratulating himself upon it when he was interrupted by a man who was saying to him, "I want another license, one to get married with."

Bolduc was puzzled for a moment, and then, thinking that some one was trying to get a joke on him, he said "very courteous," "Oh, this is for miner's licenses only. You will have to see the Rev. Dr. Brown, at the end of the hall for a marriage license."

The mining man went to see Dr. Brown, the territorial secretary, forthwith, and when the polite gentleman said he had nothing to do with issuing licenses of any kind the mining man began to get annoyed, and he told the doctor his tale of woe how he had been sent from one to the other, and he thought a man ought to be able to get married without so much fuss about it.

Dr. Brown then stepped out of his room and personally introduced the mining man to the Rev. John Timothy Lithgow, the comptroller, and all was well.

### OVER THE ICE

Fresh Butter. Fresh Bacon. Large shipment just received by whom? Dunham, of course. You can always depend on his having the freshest and best groceries!

What Happened Jones—Auditorium. Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

### WATER SUPPLY.

Second Avenue Main All Right Again.

The steam thawer managed to clear out the Second avenue main at nine o'clock last night, and the water is now flowing freely up to Albert Street and through the two-inch overflow pipe. It is believed there will be no further trouble with this main for the balance of the season.

The thawer was then taken to the Bank of Commerce dock, to thaw out the overflow pipe there. This got chocked up and out of the water supply from the Portland hotel corner to all the restaurants and saloons along first avenue. It is not believed that this will give much difficulty, and is particularly hoped by Dan Matheson that no such expensive excavating as was done on Second avenue will be necessary.

### PROBABLY UNTRUE

Rumor of Serious Illness of Mr. C. C. McCaul, K. C.

A rumor has been floating around town for the past day or two, which it has been impossible to trace to a head, to the effect that Mr. C. C. McCaul, K. C., late of the firm of White, McCaul & Davey, of this city, now living in Vancouver, had suddenly become deranged and at present was confined in a private sanitarium. Inquiry at the offices of White, Davey & Tobin, formerly Mr. McCaul's partners, fails to confirm the story and it is believed to be but one of those silly tales so often started by gossiping creatures and which have no foundation whatever. Mr. Davey was in receipt of a letter from Mr. McCaul but a very short time ago in which he stated he was enjoying the best of health. Mr. McCaul was one of the brightest barristers who ever graced the bar of the Yukon territory and his breaking down or anything tending toward his mental collapse would be a matter of the most sincere regret to the many friends he has left in the northern metropolis. Since leaving Dawson he has been associated with Mr. E. J. Deacon in the practice of his profession at Vancouver.

### MOVEMENT IN QUARTZ

Crown Grants Are Now Being Applied for

Five Thousand Dollars Paid in Fees by One Company—Other Grants Issued.

January is not a good month for quartz prospecting in this country; in fact it is the very worst, as men are unable to get out because of the cold. If they did get out what could they do in the way of tracing ledges, with the snow four or five feet deep on the mountain sides? Yet January has not been at all a bad month, to judge from the business Quartz Recorder Petre has done. On the contrary it has been the best January the office has ever had. No less than \$5,500 was paid in over the counter, and the great bulk of this was paid for crown grants.

This latter is a most important factor. No one goes to such an expense unless pretty sure that he has something in his prospect that will warrant not only this expense, but the very large outlay necessary for the making of a quartz prospect into a quartz mine. The most striking of these crown grants are those taken out by the Klondike-Dome Mining Company, who hold ten claims on the Hunter Dome. The company is largely backed by London capital and its agent a few days ago paid over to the recorder no less a sum than \$5000, which is \$500 on each of the ten claims in lieu of that amount of work.

What has stood in the way of obtaining London capital here, more than any other one thing has been the lack of titles. The ordinary Englishman looks askance at mining leases. He wants to own what he buys, and in England a freehold is the most sacred thing that is known. The Klondike-Dome Company now has a clear title to the mineral land comprised in these ten claims, and it is said that development work will shortly begin and that all the necessary machinery to operate the claims as mines will be in by the early boats.

Two other crown grants were taken out on quartz properties during the present month, but this was on account of work. These are both near Adams gulch, 6 below on Bonanza. The Argyle is the property of H. O. Fleming and the Washington belongs to Carl J. Larsen. From \$3000 to \$4000 has been spent in the prospecting of these two claims, and the results are encouraging in the highest

### WHAT HAPPENED JONES—AUDITORIUM

Will Be one of two good dogs for their use during the balance of the winter. Apply Nugget office.

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### CASE OF SURGERY

One of the Most Interesting Operations Performed Here.

Several doctors took part in what they term a very interesting operation at St. Mary's hospital yesterday afternoon. It was the case of a man named St. Clair, who had been brought in from Moosehide. It was a case of strangulated hernia, and a very severe one, and such cases are very rare in this country. It was, moreover, a double hernia, a femoral and an inguinal, and the operation was therefore attended with a great deal of risk of the patient's recovery.

The operation was performed at half-past three, and the patient rested easily last night and this morning it is believed that the operation was a complete success and that the patient will recover.

### DANCE AT THE FORKS

The social society at the Forks will give a ball in Social hall this evening, and about fifty couples are expected to attend. These will be nearly all from the creeks, as the postponement of the A. B. ball clubs with it and will prevent a number of dancers going from the city and also a number who would have come from the Forks to attend the A. B. ball had it been given on any other evening.

### WANTED—To borrow on good security, \$1500.

Address D. Nugget Office.

### TRAVEL IN COMFORT

Weld's Stage and Express  
 Dawson to Gold Bottom  
 Leaves Dawson 3:00 p. m. Every Day in the Year.  
 Office 124 Third Ave. Phone 116

### Good Dry Wood!

A. J. PRUDHOMME  
 211 Harper St., Nr. Free Library  
 Phone 214-A

### GET THEIR CHECKS

Civil Services Boys Draw Their Pay This Afternoon.

Acting-Commissioner Wood was too busy to be disturbed this morning. He was engaged in looking over the accounts and signing checks for the government employees. He had about 150 checks to sign in all, for an aggregate amount of \$30,000. This is for the whole territory, both federal and territorial. But it does not include the laborer's, as these are paid on payroll.

### The Bail Tonight

The Fates seem very propitious for a howling success at the A. B. ball this evening and there is little doubt but that everybody who is anybody will be there. The decorations were completed yesterday and are the most superb and extravagantly beautiful ever seen in the city. The Police band will furnish the music and there will be seven pieces in the orchestra. Souvenir programs have been provided, the ladies' dressing room has been newly refitted and thoroughly renovated and all that remains is the gathering together of the beauties and their admirers. Are you engaged for the next two-step?

Maurice Grau tells a story about a sheriff from Dawson City, who crossed with him from Europe recently. A smoking cabin group was discussing the eccentricities of the American climate. This was resented by the sheriff. "I don't understand," he remarked, "why Americans persist in talking against their own country. It gives persons on the other side a very wrong impression. Why, everywhere I went I was asked about the intense cold in the Klondike. I contradicted it, of course. I have lived there nearly all my life, and I assure you that in winter it is seldom more than 71 degrees below."—New York Tribune.

Why did you laugh at his joke? It was not funny. I know it. But if I did not laugh, he would think I did not see the point and would feel it again.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Dick—Did you and Joe have good sport?  
 Dick—Well, we didn't get any game, but we didn't shoot each other.—Detroit Free Press.

Job Printing at Nugget office.