

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1901.

From Tuesday's Daily. SEATTLE'S TRAGEDY.

The late tragedy in Seattle is but the natural sequence of the elevation of unprincipled men to important and responsible positions. The position of chief of police of the city of Seattle is a better one than the office of sheriff of the county and the man who can faithfully and fearlessly perform the duties of the office must be far above petty gain by bribery. The lately murdered Meredith was evidently not sufficiently broad or sufficiently imbued with the moral courage to hold himself above and aloof from those to whom rigid enforcement of the law means retirement from business. Meredith drilled with this class until, when he attempted to extricate himself, they "peached" and morality and decency demanded and accomplished his retirement.

Betrayed by his erstwhile friends the lawless element whom he prostituted his position to screen and protect; repudiated and branded as a rascal by those who had placed confidence in him and shown that confidence by elevating him to a position of responsibility and trust, Meredith became imbued with the desire for revenge brought about at the point of a gun. The result was his own death at the hands of one from whom there is no doubt he formerly accepted bribes in order that the law he was sworn to defend might be violated.

The death of one desperate character (Meredith was desperate or he would not have been out as he was—a walking arsenal) by another who, when cleared of his crime by the civil law, as he probably will be, will suffer few if any feelings of remorse or compunctions for having disobeyed the injunctions of the moral law. Conscience and Considerate parted company long ago.

The shooting of Meredith by John Considine is but the result of crookedness in officialdom, one milestone that marks the highway traveled by grafters, bribers and all others whose ways are evil.

It is to be hoped that the recent revealing of such wholesale crookedness in Seattle will cause to be awakened there a realization of the fact that it is today the most wicked city on earth and that steps, sure and certain, will be taken to purify her vitiated atmosphere.

IS WHOLLY YANKEE.

A little paragraph is going the rounds of the newspapers to the effect that J. Pierpont Morgan "is English by birth and by education." On the contrary, J. Pierpont Morgan comes as close to being of pure American ancestry as any man in the United States. His father, James Spencer Morgan, while an English banker, was an American citizen, having been born in West Springfield, Mass., with a long line of American ancestry. After a successful career in business and in banking in this country, he went to England and in 1853 to become a member of the banking firm of George Peabody & Co.

His wife, the mother of J. Pierpont Morgan, was a daughter of the poet, John Pierpont, who was himself born in Connecticut. J. Pierpont Morgan, the son, was born in Hartford, Conn. Neither is he English by education. On the contrary, he was educated in the Boston schools primarily, and finished his education in the University of Göttingen, Germany. Moreover, his business career has been entirely in the United States. It is true he is a partner in the banking firm of J.S. Morgan & Co., of London, the successor to the house established by George Peabody; but he himself has always retained his

residence in New York since he left the German university, a boy of 20, in 1857. He was the New York agent of the London house during his earlier business career, but subsequently embarked in the banking business on his own account, largely aided, of course, by his connection with the powerful London concern.

J. Pierpont Morgan certainly is not English, either by birth, education or immediate ancestry. He is a product of the United States, both personally and in the methods which he has evolved.—Seattle P. I.

Back in Chicago people are dropping dead on the streets from heat. Thermometers by the dozen went out of business in Dawson last winter after registering from sixty-eight to seventy-two degrees below zero, yet no persons dropped dead on the streets from cold. All of which goes to show that from the standpoint of climatic healthfulness, Dawson can give Chicago a handicap and still come in ahead on the home stretch.

Notwithstanding the very heavy fall of snow last winter, augmented by spring downpours of rain, reports of scarcity of water for sluicing purposes are now coming in from nearly all the creeks in the district.

Holland herring. Selman & Myers. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

It was 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning when the meeting called for the purpose of dissolving the Boosters' Union convened on the garbage scow at the foot of Eighth street. Word of the meeting having been passed around among the members three hours previously and while they were lined up in front of the Savoy waiting for news of the Slavin Bates fatig contest going on within. As it was stated that the former chairman, the Shirtless Kid, had gone to Nome as valet for Alex Schwartz, Billie the Rat was asked to preside. As it was the last meeting of the union it was decided that no secretary was necessary, besides, owing to the warm weather, all shingle vests had been discarded and there was nothing to write minutes on.

The chairman opened the meeting in the following terse language: "Here we is, boosters wid nothin' ter boost, marooned, so to speak, on de mud flats wat surround de sea of despair, de stagnant waters of which reek wid de odor of bad legislation and oppressive laws—laws which have druv us from our peaceful pursuit, from our beds benent gamin' tables and ter de edge of de precipice from which we can look inter de yawnin' gulf of starvation benent us. We is but thistle down in de wind wat sweeps over de broad but corrugated plain of humanity. Dem is my sentiments, an' I hereby declare de meetin' open fer freedom of speech."

In the silence that followed the chairman's address the Evaporated Kid was heard to whisper to the Crummy Kid, "If dat feller had de opportunity



July 4th, Dedicated to Liberty.

Count over the deadliest battles of history at any time in any country—conflicts on whose issue pivoted the destinies of countries, and there you will see the manifestation of this thought—Liberty. Point out the country which has the wisest and most beneficent laws; whose institutions are broad and humane; whose inhabitants are peaceful, prosperous and happy; where the rights of man are venerated; where religion is untrammelled—and there you will find a nation where liberty is most thoroughly understood and appreciated. Read of those whose lives were a ceaseless struggle against tyranny, whose deaths were a divine attestation of their sublime faith and there is pointed out to you the power of this capital thought. On the shores of every continent you trace its sacred footprints; above the din of conflict you hear its clarion voice. The winds carry its power, forests echo the strain, hills and vales, mountains and meadows, city and hamlet from the sweltering tropics to the frozen reaches of this far northland swells the one glad chorus, "Liberty! Liberty!"

"Thanks be to Him who rules on high,
For this, our festive day—
Who holds the sparrows as they fly—
And guides a nation's way!
May Freedom e'er maintain her cause,
Unstained by passion's wars,
And freemen e'er proclaim her laws
Beneath her Stripes and Stars."

Opp. White Pass Dock.

Hersberg



MEETING AT WHICH BOOSTERS' UNION WAS DISSOLVED.

Archbishop Departs.
Archbishop Langevin took his departure for the outside Sunday and will return at once to his home at Winnipeg. The reverend gentleman expressed himself as highly pleased with his reception in the Yukon territory and the flourishing condition in which he found the churches and missions in this diocese.

The Big Event.
The championship glove contest between Frank Slavin and Billy Perkins tomorrow night is causing a furor in sporting circles. This is the first contest Slavin has had in the Klondike where the betting was anything like even. Several thousand dollars was posted last night—even money.

The great German palmist, Elizabeth Hoff reads your life from the cradle to the grave without a question or mistake. Gives clear, honest and truthful information and advice on all business undertakings, mining speculations, love, marriage, divorce, and you will depart thoroughly satisfied. Hoffman house, Third st., room 7.

Keep Kool.
Eat clean, well cooked food, drink ice tea and sweet running water; rest and enjoy the joys of life at the Standard Library free reading room.

Removal.—Sargent & Pinska have moved to their new and commodious store on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. Co.

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

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

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

Bunting
We have just received
a new lot all ready for
July 4th
J. P. McLENNAN

he'd make a surfter man dan Kid West."

Mickey the Weasel was the next speaker. As he rose he swallowed from an old can a mixture he had drained from an assortment of beer, ketchup, Worcester'shire and other bottles that were in the end of the scow where he was sitting on the remains of a Fido. It was an invigorating drink as his remarks will show.

"Dis," said the Weasel, "is a grievous occasion. We was born in corruption an' we has been slidin' hellwards ever since. (Cries of bear, hear.) De great magna charta (hear de gee) which nature grants to every man has been denied us. Wid one fell swoop our means of sustenance has been shanhabed by an arbitrary order. Fellow citizens, de crisis is here. (Cries of betcher life.) If we lie supinely on our backs an' hug de delusive phantom of hope, we uns all will starve, an' if we get in an' kick de woodpile is wrokin' at us wid two eyes. You fellows kin do as you please; dere ain't no strings on anbody; but as fer me I intend to foler the example set by de treasurer of dis union two hours ago an' jist arter he heered a meetin' was called—he pulled his freight by leavin' fer Nome on a log."

The announcement that the treasurer had flown created consternation as it was known there was, or should have been, \$1.25 in the reserve fund for the purchase of insect powder, but as usual, when a Moses was needed to pilot the organization out of the slough of despond, Hypo Jimmie was equal to the emergency. Hypo arose with the look of a man who has his subject well in hand. He was cool, collected and in nowise passee. (This last observation was made by the Hip Shot Kid.) Hypo looked stern for fully two minutes and when he opened his lips it was to say: "You're is a pack of — ejets." So convincing was his tone that cries of "hear, hear" were heard from all over the scow. Hypo scorned the applause and, reaching down to the leg of the boot he wore on his left foot (he wore a carpet slipper on the right) he pulled out the bosom of an ex-shirt on which was engrossed the following:

Whereas, Dis is de end of de finish, an'

Whereas, Our Union wot once blossomed as de rose an' flourished as a green bay steer, dough at de same time it smelled like a tiger's cage, has been summarily railroaded outen

business by unjust, iniquitous—yes, abominable—legislation, an'

Whereas, we ain't left wid a wad of sawdust on which ter lay our weary heads, derefore be it

Resolved, Dat dis is hell, an' be it furdur

Resolved, Dat Kid West is not only de ideal but de envy of de individual members of dis dissolvin union, an' furdur be it

Resolved, Dat each member of dis soon ter be disbanded organization pledges himself that in case he gets on de woodpile to use sand and pebbles and spile as many saws as he can, an' likewise be it

Resolved, Dat we pledge ourselves ter allus be found, no matter wot country we is in, arrayed agin law an' in favor

Owing to receipt of immense stock we were compelled to move to more commodious quarters opposite S. Y. T. Co., on Second avenue. Sargent & Pinska.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.
Fruit juices at Selman & Myers.

70 Per Cent. Net
A Fine Corner Lot 50x100 South Dawson—renting \$600 per month—for \$9,000. Best Bargain in Dawson
JOSLIN & STARNES

STOP AT THE
Fairview Hotel
Julian Blaker, Prop.
—Best Appointed Hotel in Dawson.
Strictly First-Class. All Modern Improvements.
COR. FIRST ST. AND FIRST AVE.

Artistic Painting
Wall Paper in Stock
ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVENUE

The Roast Beef
Of Merry England
Can be Discounted by
Bay City Market
BOYSUTT & CO. PROPS. THIRD ST.

By Using Long Distance Telephone
You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunter, 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. Ltd.
GENERAL OFFICE, THIRD ST., NEAR A. C. STORE

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.
REMOVAL!
Both branches of this bank will be consolidated at its new office on the water front, Cor. First Ave. and Second St. The bank will be prepared to pay the
Best Prices for Gold Dust
and to transact a General Banking Business. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has 61 offices in Canada, 1 in Great Britain [at London], and 6 in the United States, including New York, San Francisco, Seattle, New Orleans, Portland, Ore., and Skagway. We have a completely equipped Assay Office with an assayer who has a certificate of competency from the chief assayer of the United States assay office at New York.
H. T. WILLS, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS
The Standard Theatre Week of Monday, July 1st
The Standard Stock Co. will present, by special permission, Nat J. Goodwin's 4 act comedy entitled,
An American Citizen
All Seats Reserved \$1.00 and \$2.00
ORPHEUM THEATRE Week of July 1st
O'Brien & Muttigan's Great Burlesque
Concourse of Nations.
O'Brien, Jennings & O'Brien in
The Dancing Girl
Greatest and Best Show Ever Produced in Dawson