

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

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1900.

DAWSON OF TODAY.

Business in Dawson today is done on vastly different lines from the methods which prevailed two years ago. Wide-awake men, who have won their spurs in the world's big commercial centers, are engaged in business in Dawson and their methods indicate very plainly that competition is keen and strong. To keep up with the procession requires that the business man be ever on the alert. The time has come in Dawson when prices begin to cut a very consequential figure in selling goods.

In former days the main question with the purchaser was "Can I get what I want?" Now the question is "Where can I get what I want, for the least money?"

This condition has come about gradually but surely and has been accompanied by a general effort among all mercantile houses to make their places of business as attractive as possible. Where business was formerly done in dimly lighted log houses, plate glass fronts are now required and special men employed to dress the show windows.

Special prices are marked on goods and other inducements offered to attract trade.

The Nugget foresees in the not distant future the announcement of "bargain day sales." Dawson rejoices now in the presence of so large a number of ladies, and "bargains" are so dear to the feminine heart, that our enterprising merchants will ere long begin to advertise that most alluring and attractive device the "bargain" sale. It is as certain to come as the Yukon is to close.

This is all exactly as it should be, and to our way of thinking, but marks the gradual process of evolution by which Dawson is being transformed from a rough frontier town into a modern and up-to-date city. Business generally is all the better for close competition. It gives a stimulus to all lines of trade, increases the consumption of commodities, requires the employment of more men and serves to keep money in circulation.

Incidentally it leaves no great advantage to anyone in the race for commercial supremacy. It is a case of fair play and the best man win, and this commends itself to us as being a very desirable condition.

Dawson has been promised a few more joint meetings before the close of the campaign for which the Nugget believes the candidates to be entitled to a vote of thanks. In the absence of three-ringed circuses and Punch and Judy shows the joint meeting is a decidedly welcome innovation into our somewhat prosaic life in the Yukon. There is about these joint affairs an exhilarating element of uncertainty which keeps the spectator in a constant condition of pleasurable anticipation. There is something in the atmosphere of such meetings that suggests that great events are about to take place, and although it is more than probable that the matter will go no farther than a suggestion, still a whiff of battle smoke is better than nothing at all. By all

means let us have joint meetings and lots of them. Dawson always welcomes most heartily anything new in the entertainment line and from that particular standpoint, if from no other, the joint meeting must be pronounced a striking and unqualified success.

Mr. W. H. P. Clement some time public administrator of the Yukon territory and legal adviser to the Yukon council, is now engaged in airing his views about the Klondike through the medium of the outside press. Mr. Clement's "views" are confined principally to a series of slurring remarks directed at nobody in particular, but including everyone who has ever entered an objection against the yoke of misrule which has just been lifted off the neck of this territory. The tact of the matter probably is that Mr. Clement had in mind "getting even" with some of the men who were not afraid to condemn the public administrator's high handed abuses of his office.

According to the latest reports of the recent stampede to Moosehide there are very serious doubts as to the genuineness of the alleged strike. It looks very much as though, to quote the late Mr. King, somebody has been trying to "bumfuzzle" the public.

Fire Protection Offered.

Remembering Dawson's various winter experiences with fire, the recent suggestions, and general agitation of the matter are all of more or less interest.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trade, Mr. Fulda, in speaking of the matter, said that his company had previously offered to give the city the free use of a large and powerful pumping plant for fire fighting purposes. The only proviso or condition to the offer being that the plant be covered with a suitable structure for its protection against the weather, and that it be placed at a point near enough the company's warehouses so that they could come within the range of its protection in case of fire.

The engine, which is a very large and powerful machine, is one which was imported for hydraulic purposes and is provided with the hydraulic nozzles. Technically, it is called a compound duplex Worthington. It has two twelve inch high pressure cylinders and two eighteen inch cylinders of low pressure, and its pumping capacity is equal to six one and one-eighth inch streams. The pump will throw a stream of water 190 feet.

Anyone who has ever seen one of these plants at the work it was built for will have a very good idea of its immense power, and will realize something of its advantages when used as a fire fighter, as compared with smaller engines. A stream from this pump turned on the burning roof of a building at close range would tear the shingles off much faster than could be done with axes, and it would be a stout wall that withstood its force.

Whether or not the council will accept the offer remains to be seen, but it would appear that with the plants of the water company and the electric light and power company available at the south end, and this one at the north end, and the various steamers of the fire department between, the city should be much better protected than ever.

Votes Are Coming In.

This morning voting commenced in the election inaugurated by the Nugget yesterday.

As the envelopes containing the marked ballot clipped from the Nugget are marked "Vote," of course nothing can be known concerning who the vote is for till they are officially opened and counted, but that there are many Americans in the land whose interest in the great election at home does not lag because of their absence, is evidenced by the large number of votes arriving at the Nugget office this morning. It is very important that all votes should be plainly marked "Vote" on one corner of the envelope to avoid their being opened before the time set, as it is desirable that the election should be carried on with absolute adherence to the rules.

No expense will attach to the sending of votes in from the creeks, if given to Nugget carriers, who will deliver them free of cost.

Get an Ax.

The poet of the courthouse escaped from his keeper a few minutes a day or two since, and in the absence of restraint perpetrated the following to the crippling of a typewriting machine:

A man named Satler was tried of the crime
Of robbing a rocker from time to time,
And putting the dust in his pocket.
For this horrid offense he was taken away,
And over the woodpile has full sway,
For getting his name on the pocket.

Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Nothing but blood, warm, spurting, human blood, will avenge the insult which has just been offered me. For many generations the Macs have been as a tower of strength in all matters pertaining to good government in Canada, and to think that one of them should live to be so grossly insulted as I have just been is enough to make my whole line of ancestry squirm in their graves. The idea of such an offer to one of the bold clan of Macs! It's a good thing for the miserable political reprobate who insulted me that I was not armed, for, by the jumping Jehoshaphat, I would have shot him so full of holes he would have lost his dinner."

People stopped on the street to listen to the ranting of the old sour dough, thinking that some bunco man had steered him up against a shell game.

"What is the matter, Mr. McGab-bleg?" asked a man whose heart is always touched at sight of a man in distress or a woman in short skirts. "Has some one robbed you of your money?"

"Money!" shrieked the gray haired veteran. "Do you suppose my Scotch blood would thus boil over a mere matter of money? No, sir! A low, mean, contemptible affront has just been made to rob me of my honor! The honor, sir, that has been the pride of the McGabblers since before the days of Queen Mary; and to think that one of my illustrious name should live to be so grossly insulted by a common waterfront political booster—Say, if you have a gun, give it to me and I will go right back and kill him dead. I never have killed a man, but now the time is ripe for me to act! Hold me, for there is murder in my heart—the mean, low down insulter of honor!"

"But what is all this about, and what did this political booster say or do to you that you are thus worked up? Tell me all about it."

"What did he do to me? Why, the viper tried to bribe me. He offered me \$5 to vote for his candidates, the measly upstart of a ward-heeler that he is!"

"But, Mr. McGabbleg, you have a sure case for your revenge! Have the man arrested and he will get seven years on the woodpile for attempted bribery."

"No, I would prefer to not have the matter aired in court for this reason: I will tell you confidentially that I first approached this unprincipled scoundrel and offered him my vote for \$10, and the low down puppy would only pay \$5. I'll let the matter drop for the present, but if I ever catch him out on Lonesome gulch I'll feed his flesh to the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air. Say, I need rest and repose! Have you the price of three fingers of slumber brand? Ah, thanks!"

"If people would invest more money in cheap thermometers, they would not need to invest so much in fuel and underclothing," said a philosophically disposed man to the Stroller one day this week. When asked what fool theory he was advocating, the fellow replied:

"Last winter I bought a spirit thermometer and started in to dress according to its registering. For every ten degrees it dropped after I got it, and it was then ten above zero, I put on an extra suit of underclothes. Well, before the middle of February I was wearing seven suits and had the appearance of living exclusively on dried apples and water.

"This year I have adopted a new plan which I think will be much cheaper and perhaps more comfortable. I have secured a dozen cheap thermometers which are warranted not to go below zero no matter how cold the weather gets. These thermometers are hung all around my cabin in such positions that every time I look up I see one of them. I believe the imagination has a great deal to do with people getting cold and it is my imagination that I am cultivating. At present I have no windows in my cabin and am not wearing either underclothes or socks. When my thermometers get down to zero I will put in windows and later on I may don some gauze underwear.

"The cultivation of the mind is a thing which people are too apt to neglect, and I am determined that it shall no longer be overlooked by me. The air is the only thing we get here without paying for, and if a man neglects to get his share, he is neglecting a Christian duty."

Notice to the Ladies.

Mr. Geo. Brimstone, of Brimstone & Stewart, has arrived with the scows and they are full of nice furniture and household goods. See our pencil woven springs and children's rockers, carpets, window shades, etc.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Notice.

An annual meeting is called for the election of officers of the Regina Club. Members will meet at the club Wednesday night, Oct. 10th.

E. B. CONDON,
Honorary Secretary.
See Hammell's new store at the Forks. Everything to wear for sale.

Alaska Commercial Company

NEW GOODS

...In All... Departments

RIVER STEAMERS Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	Bella Margate Victoria Yukon Florence	TRADING POSTS ALASKA St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (KSM part) Fort Hamilton Circle City Eagle City KOYUKUK DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile DAWSON
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Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

The only independent line of steamers between Dawson and White Horse Light Draft and Swift. No loss of valuable time on account of sandbars and low water. Best dining room service on the river.


SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.

Office at L. & C. Dock. R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY.



He'll get through all right.
He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

A. E. Co. ..NEW.. A. E. Co.

...FOOTWEAR...

For Men, Women and Children

The Latest, Greatest and Best Stock of American Shoes ever brought to this City, At

Dawson's Department Store

Latest—Because they are made on the newest style of lasts.
Greatest—Because this is the largest single shipment of shoes ever received in Dawson.
Best—Because they were specially manufactured for the A. E. Co., and nothing but the best stock enters into their make. A description of them all would fill two pages, so we can only speak of two—though they are all priced for quick selling:—

Ladies' Shoes Vici Kid and 20th Century toe, Pair \$6.50
Men's Shoes Vici Kid, Hand Sewed, Double Soled, Pair \$8.50

ALASKA EXPLORATION COMP'NY

Bonanza - Market RUDY, the Drug Man.

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

A lady was heard to say:—"I am going to Rudy's, the fresh drug man." Wonder what she meant?

BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT
Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.
SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36