

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12.
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 GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

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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 Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

There is food for reflection in the statement made from a local transportation office that 3000 people will leave the territory before the close of navigation. Should this estimate prove correct or approximately so the coming exodus will include in the neighborhood of 20 per cent. of the entire population.

A certain per centage of those who will be included will be made up of the successful miners of the district who are able to spend their winters on the outside and who naturally prefer the more congenial surroundings there to be obtained.

By far the largest portion of those who propose leaving consists of men who fear that an opportunity will not be presented to them of earning wages during the coming winter. This fear combined with the attraction of cheap transportation rates is sufficient to induce hundreds to take their departure.

Under proper conditions there would be no necessity for the existence of such a state of affairs. There should be work and plenty of it to keep every man in the country who desires to stay. There are miles and miles of virgin ground yet untouched in the district the development of which would give employment to a larger number of men than is included in the estimate of those who will leave this fall.

If the concession blight could be removed from the country and ground now held in defiance of the mining regulations thrown open to location by the legitimate miner, opportunities to work would be furnished to every man in the territory who desires it.

The facts in the case do not constitute a remarkably good advertisement for the country but they may as well be faced. The situation furnishes an object lesson which may be studied advantageously by everyone who desires to see the territory grow and flourish. There are remedies within reach which properly applied will remove the handicap from which the country is now suffering.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

There is something decidedly wrong with the mail service as maintained between coast ports and Dawson, though just exactly where the fault lies seems a matter extremely difficult to determine.

The facts in the case speak for themselves, however, and it may be added they speak in no uncertain tone.

Passengers are arriving from outside points in six and seven days from the time of departure and freight on several occasions has been received in Dawson within eight days after shipment from Seattle. Nevertheless it is no uncommon occurrence for mail to be from ten days to two

weeks in reaching this city, and instances are not wanting where an even longer time has been consumed. The difficulty seems to rest largely in the fact that certain boats only are authorized to carry mail and others are continually leaving Seattle and Vancouver without a single sack while delayed mail is held in the postoffice of both cities awaiting the departure of boats having contracts.

Canadian mail is usually subject to greater delays than mail from the American side as a more frequent service is given by the American steamers.

Representations should be made to both the Canadian and American governments with a view toward overcoming such difficulties which are as unnecessary as they are vexatious. Every boat which leaves either port should bring mail, particularly in the summer time when important transactions continually hinge upon quick communication with the outside. If mail is delayed in Vancouver awaiting the departure of a C. P. R. boat, it should be dispatched via Seattle when by so doing quicker service might be afforded.

The great bulk of business which is annually transacted between this city and the outside world must be negotiated and completed during the months of open navigation. The conditions, therefore, are such that twelve months business must be completed within a space of ninety days. It is on this account that the delays in the arrival of mail are particularly annoying and often costly to those who may be awaiting communications from outside connections.

The mail service plays such an important part in the financial and commercial life of the community that it is absolutely necessary that it be maintained upon the most efficient basis possible.

At the present rate of construction the overland trail from Dawson to Whitehorse should be completed before the close of navigation. The period when the ice is forming in the river is the time when the road will be needed the most. The vexatious interruption of communication that has occurred in past years will then be overcome and Dawson will have communication with the outside world during the entire twelve months of the year. In the opinion of this paper the overland trail is the most important public improvement that the government has yet undertaken in the territory.

Candidates are out in full force and the political pot will shortly be boiling in royal manner. Meanwhile it would be highly satisfactory to know that the date for the election has been settled. To ask the voters to "warm up" when there is no method of knowing for certain whether there is to be any election at all, is decidedly difficult.

Saturday's convention will witness the wholesale shattering of long cherished hopes. The convention can only nominate one man, and when that has been accomplished the death knell of more than one political boomlet will be rung.

According to their own views of the situation there are not less than twenty men who are entitled to represent the Yukon in parliament. Perfectly terrific how virtue goes unrewarded in this unregenerate world.

The News announces that Andrew Carnegie will probably send a "knock down" library building to Dawson. The credulity of our guileless neighbor is beyond comprehension.

Dr. Catto evidently believes that any one who takes chances with a convention is certain to be the victim of mis-placed confidence.

Men of common sense never listen to rabid appeals to passion and prejudice. They are amenable to reason but not to blackguardism.

Brother Beddoe is rapidly making the discovery that the road to congress is thickly strewn with obstacles.

Felicia at Auditorium.

BLOCKADED HIGHWAY

And Were Heavily Fined in Police Court.

Mike Goliphant Pays \$100.00 and Lewis \$25.00 for Impeding Traffic on Bonanza.

Mike Goliphant and a man named Lewis were before Magistrate Wroughton this morning on the charge of impeding public traffic by diverting water from their sluice boxes across the government road at 79 below on Bonanza.

There were a number of teamsters present as witnesses for the prosecution and the trend of the evidence was that Goliphant had been most defiant in his appropriation of the public highway in that he had acted as though the public was not entitled to right of way or use of the road so long as it suited his convenience to blockade it.

As the violation was a very flagrant one a fine of \$100 and costs was imposed. While Lewis also was a partner in the offense it was shown that he had not been so active as Goliphant. Lewis was fined \$25 and costs.

Trial Tomorrow

The trial of Joe Genelle has been set for Friday, a jury having been summoned for that day. Mr. Hagle will appear for the accused and Mr. Congdon for the crown. The trial will be before Mr. Justice Dugas, he having the criminal assizes for this month.

And This in Seattle

The notorious Goo-Goo Eyes saloon in Seattle has been closed for the reason that its license expired and the city council refused to grant it a new one. It has probably been the scene of more open-holdups and general depravity than any other joint in Seattle.

Flowers for Boers

Special to the Daily Nugget. Rotterdam, Aug. 19.—De Wet, Delarey and Botha and party landed this morning and were given a hearty welcome by the municipal authorities and representatives of the Boer association. The ladies presented bouquets to the generals' wives. The ships in the harbors displayed flags. The party proceeded to the Hague.

Option Expires

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Aug. 20.—F. F. Smithers' option on the "Abbott" has been abandoned with the forfeit of eight thousand dollars. The horse had already earned \$30,000 on options for his purchase. He cost twenty-six thousand.

Physician (at hospital)—I thought you merely had the measles?
 Patient—Well, isn't that enough?
 Physician—Yes; but you are covered with bruises from head to foot. How do you account for that?
 Patient—Oh, they brought me here in an ambulance.—Chicago News.

Good News, Oil is Struck Fourteen Miles From Dawson.

So quiet has it been kept that but few know that a gusher has been struck close to our city. Saturday night two men came quietly into town and purchased a supply of grub. Upon leaving they told Dunham, the family grocer, who keeps the best, all about it.

Notice to Creditors

All persons having claims against the Dawson Transfer & Storage Company, Limited, are notified to send in same duly verified to the undersigned before noon of Monday, the 25th day of August, 1902.
 SMITH & MACRAE,
 Solicitors for the Liquidator.

New Goods!

OILCLOTH,
 LINOLEUMS,
 MATTING,
 TABLE OILS,
 ETC.

J. P. McLENNAN
 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

CRUSADE HAS BEGUN

To Keep Dissolute Women Within Doors

Two Klondike City Females Visit City Last Night and Are Jailed

The police say there was a noticeable scarcity of dissolute women on the streets last night, the warning published in the Nugget of yesterday having served to keep them within doors.

The names of Polly Berge and Margot Benoit who reside in Klondike City do not appear on the Nugget's circulation list and as a consequence they remained in blissful ignorance of the decree against women of their stamp roaming the streets at night. The result was that, arrayed in gorgeous splendor, they came over to Dawson during the night but they only returned as far as the barracks, having been arrested and escorted to that district receptacle by the police.

The two women were not ready for trial this morning and were remanded to jail until 2 o'clock this afternoon. They secured the services of an attorney, but their line of defence was not made known at this morning's session.

This is the beginning of a crusade started for the purpose of keeping dissolute women off the street and there is little doubt but that it will be found very effective.

Spread of Peanut Culture

The spread of the culture of the peanut is nothing short of phenomenal. A native, probably of Surinam, in Central America, it was introduced in Brazil and Peru in the days of that mysterious civilization of which evidences remain in records and monuments. Then it traveled, perhaps long before Columbus set out on his haphazard journey, and reached China. By that enterprising people (enterprising in those bygone days) it was carried to India, Ceylon and the Malay archipelago. Thus, Asian tropics were blessed with a truly American plant. Then, again, Portuguese adventurers, after the discovery of America by belated Europeans, carried the peanut in their slave ships to the African coast and thus another continent was added to the conquests of the American. Later days have seen it invade Australasia, and its culture there is urged, not only for the sake of food for man in the nuts, but also for cattle in the foliage.—Outing.

Swindling of Housewives

A swindle recently worked on some women of the south side is good enough to deceive any one. The housewife would be called to the front door and there she would find a woman from the country, especially as the basket she carried was filled with oats, from which white eggs were peeping.

Somehow or other eggs never appear so bona fide and trustworthy as when they are packed in oats. One feels morally certain that the eggs have come warm from the farm. The country woman's story was entirely worthy of belief.

"I have been delivering eggs to Mr. Crawford's house up the street," said she. "I've been bringing him six dozen a week, but this morning I found out his folks had gone away and I thought maybe some of the neighbors might want the eggs."

Now, whether the housewife wanted them or not, there is seldom any resisting the temptation to buy anything that has come fresh from the farm. It is said that the woman from the country would break an egg at each house and show that the contents were all right.

That egg would be the only good one in the basket. One housewife, who bought six dozen eggs at a slightly advanced price because of the oats used for packing, declared that there was not one 1902 egg in the lot.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Newitt—That's Burroughs. He's quite an adept in the art of constructing short stories.
 Ascum—He doesn't look like a literary man.
 Newitt—He isn't. You misunderstood me. He can tell you he's broke in more different ways than any other man I ever met.—Philadelphia Press.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco. Edith Godfrey at Auditorium.

Power of Music

The good monk, recovered from his ecstasy and went back to the monastery, intending to retire for the balance of the night. But, for everything about the place had undergone a magic change. New roads and avenues had been opened in the woods where he used to take his meditative walks; he saw buildings, which he had never seen before, even the trees under whose shadows he had spent so many pleasant hours contemplating the beauties of nature were no longer the same. He could not believe his own eyes. Was he dreaming, was he in fairyland?

Yet, there stood the old monastery with its massive walls just as he left it but an hour or so ago. There was the old convent church wherein he was wont to sing the praises of God.

Its gothic tower and gray gables covered with the moss of ages were still as he left them that very night. But when he reached the monastery gate he found it walled up and another gate opening into the inclosure from the opposite side. He tried the door; it would not open, and a pull at the bell brought the porter to the gate. He did not know the man, although he had spent a generation within these walls, and felt confident he knew every man in the house.

He told his name, and while from the habit he wore it was evident that he belonged to the order and might have been an inmate of this house, no one knew him nor had any one ever seen or heard of him within these precincts. The abbot was summoned, but he also was a stranger, unknown to him as all the rest.

He was led into the community room and asked to give an account of his life. He related then to the assembled community how, in answer to his prayer the previous night, after the midnight matins, the little bird had beckoned him into the woods, where for a short quarter of an hour he listened to its rapturous song. He gave the name of the abbot and the monks with whom he had lived.

Reference to the chronicles of the monastery under the abbot named revealed the fact that 200 years before a monk answering the name and description he bore had disappeared after the chanting of the office, and had never been heard from.

I have given the legend as near as I recall it to mind. For aught, we know, resting upon the words of the

Royal Prophet, it might have been a fact. As it is, it furnishes us a most beautiful illustration of music's entrancing power. We all know by personal experience how time does speed imperceptibly by us during the fleeting hours of pleasure.

If the music of earth in this land of exile, where, like the children of Israel sitting by the rivers of Babylon, our harps are mute with sorrow, and the accents of joy are but too often drowned in the flood of despair; if even here in this valley of tears the music of our exile can injure our tears and cast us into ecstasies of delight, what must the music of heaven be!

After Grover

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 9.—Bryan, in the Commoner, continues the attack upon Mr. Cleveland, the Democratic reorganizer, even predicting defeat in case the latter secures control of the party. He says in part:

"The reorganizers constantly refer to the victories of 1884 and 1882. To say that they do honestly would be a reflection upon their intelligence. "The party had not divided over a great issue, and the leaders had not been in open alliance with the enemy." "No one in considering the case of Arnold would overlook the change that took place in the sentiment toward him after he became an employee of the English government, and so no rational man can review the record of those who deserted the party in 1896 without taking into consideration the change which their conduct wrought in the sentiment toward them. Whether they are honest or not is not the question."

"In 1894 the party had to carry the gross iniquities of Mr. Cleveland's administration, but the man who had made the party had not at that time entirely alienated the confidence of the masses by desertion."

"Even men who were faithful to the principles of the party went down to defeat because of the apathy caused by Mr. Cleveland's subservancy to Wall street influence. But it means a failure to secure success, the trading of a birthright for a mess of pottage without getting the porridge." "The anything to win policy is an insult to those who have convictions and it ought to be offensive to even those who have no convictions if they have political judgment."

Mons Godfroy at Auditorium.

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 WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE—
 MONDAY, AUGUST 25th, AT 8:00 P. M.
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FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

FOR SALE Cheap for Cash
 Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine
 Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

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STR. PROSPECTOR
 For DUNCAN and Stewart River
 Points
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 Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

The White Pass & Yukon Route
 (THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO.)
 Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson.
 Str. "Selkirk" Will Sail for Whitehorse Friday, August 22, 4:00 P. M.
 Only Line Issuing Through Tickets and Checking Baggage Through to Skagway.
 J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson.
 J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

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