

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, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold, Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1901.

NO PROTECTION.

Under existing laws the wage-earner in this territory has but scant protection. In case of failure of the employer no prior lien accrues to the employe. He ranks only on an equal footing with other creditors, which means in most cases that his claim is a practical loss. In the older provinces a first lien is given to the wage-earner covering the amount of his earnings for a certain specified time—usually three months. There seems no good reason why some such law should not be extended to this territory. In fact there is every occasion for it.

The unsettled condition of affairs in a new country makes some such system of protection for the employe absolutely essential. It is not necessary that such a law should work any hardship upon the employer, but it certainly is time that employment of labor in this territory should carry with it an obligation on the part of someone to be responsible for payment of wages. Several efforts have been made to secure the drafting of an ordinance covering the point in question, but as yet without practical results.

In the meanwhile the wage-earner is practically without redress, for the employment of counsel to secure to him what rights he does possess is under ordinary circumstances a luxury in which he cannot afford to indulge.

Undoubtedly such legislation should proceed slowly, lest in protecting the rights of one, unnecessary injury be done to another. Nevertheless, it would appear that a law might be framed upon lines which have proven satisfactory elsewhere and which would cover the peculiar conditions existing in this territory.

If there is any place on earth where the laborer is worthy of his hire it is in this bleak northern country.

A LESSON IN PRIMER ENGLISH.

Did the Daily News publish any telegrams yesterday?

No, the Daily News did not publish any telegrams yesterday.

Did the Daily Nugget publish any telegrams yesterday?

Yes, the Daily Nugget published three columns of telegrams yesterday.

Why did not the Daily News publish any telegrams yesterday?

Because the Daily Nugget did not appear on the streets until after the Daily News.

Moral: Get your money's worth.

The Nugget has furnished the people of Dawson and the Yukon territory with the only detailed information they have had respecting the notable events in connection with the death of the queen. The telegraphic service furnished by this paper has been as complete as that supplied by many of the leading dailies on the outside. All particulars of the demise of the queen, the preparations for her funeral as also the ceremonies attending the induction of the new monarch into his kingly office have been given to the readers of the Nugget ahead of all contemporaries and with absolute faithfulness of detail. All this has involved no little cost, which, however, is more than off-

set by the words of appreciation which have been generously showered upon the Nugget for its enterprise.

According to our telegraphic advices of yesterday Manager Hawkins, of the White Pass & Yukon railway denies the rumor respecting the sale of that line to the Canadian Pacific Railroad Co. The Nugget discredited the story in the first place. The White Pass railroad is about the best thing in the way of a gold mine that has yet been opened up in the Yukon country, and it is hardly to be expected that the promoters would care to dispose of their interests at this time.

It has been sixty years and more since Great Britain had a new sovereign until now, but the change which has just taken place has scarcely effected a ripple on the surface of public affairs. Rulers may come and rulers may go but the machinery of government moves right along. The state, not the monarch, is now paramount.

Dawson ought to be a first-class town for the maintenance of a business and professional men's club. The number of men in Dawson who are fortunate enough to have home surroundings is very limited. This fact in itself should contribute very materially toward making club life popular.

The Yukon river furnishes a smooth boulevard for winter travel for a distance of some 2500 miles. The old Roman highways could not surpass the Yukon system either in length or in respect to hardness of paving material.

Tacoma Man Horsewhipped.

A local merchant, known as the "Knocker," was horsewhipped on Pacific avenue at Twelfth street, on Saturday evening, at 6 o'clock, by a girl from an Opera avenue establishment. The girl says she punished "Knocker" because he had circulated false reports concerning her.

It was just 6 o'clock Saturday evening when the girl stopped in front of a cigar store on Pacific avenue, below Twelfth street, and called out sweetly: "Knocker, can I see you a minute?"

The person addressed was inside. He finished his business and stepping from behind the counter he replied: "Well, what do you want with me?" "Want to see you just a minute," "Knocker," answered back the girl gently. And "Knocker" fell into the trap. He went out onto the sidewalk.

There were half a dozen words of low, angry accusation from the woman, weak and profane denial from the man, "an den de big ting comes off," to use the language of one of the hundred or more bystanders who witnessed "Knocker's" disgrace.

The girl's doubled fist shot out straight for the "Knocker's" face. He dodged, and the blow fell on the rim of his hat, sending that article reeling into the gutter. "Knocker" made as though to strike the woman, then changed his mind and started to recover his hat.

Quick as he was, punishment was quicker. The girl snatched a rawhide pony whip from the folds of her dress and brought the lash down on "Knocker's" shoulders with a snap like the crack of a pistol.

By this time an excited and highly entertained crowd had gathered, and as in response to "Knocker's" right loud snarl of resentment and cries to quit, more folks came scurrying from all sides of the street at once. They formed a rude ring around the infuriated man and cruelly mocked at his woe.

"Lie about me, will you!" cried the woman, between clenched teeth, and again and again and again the rawhide whip fell in stinging blows across the man's shoulders. The crowd cheered her on.

Once the man caught the lash of the whip in his hand and broke a portion of it off in a useless attempt to tear the instrument of punishment from the woman's grasp. He got a smart blow in the face for this special piece of audacity.

The man shielded his face with his arms and screamed that he would have the girl arrested. He danced wildly. She scornfully bade him "go at it," and continued to ply the whip.

In about 20 minutes the whole thing was over. The whip lay broken in bits from the force of the blows the girl had rained on the "Knocker." Snapping her white fingers in the "Knocker's" face, the girl told him to "go have me pulled, you cowardly hound! Let's see if you've got the nerve!" Then she gathered her skirts

about her and haughtily swept away, leaving the "Knocker" to bear a worse punishment, even, than she had inflicted—the taunts and gibes of the crowd.—Tacoma News, Jan. 7.

Miss Rockefeller Weds.

New York, Jan. 17.—Miss Alta Rockefeller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, was married this afternoon at the residence of her parents in this city to E. Parmelee Prentice, a young lawyer of Chicago.

The wedding was very quietly celebrated. The large church ceremony originally planned had to be given up, owing to the recent death of the little nephew of the bride, a son of Mrs. Harold McCormick.

After the ceremony there was a reception, which was attended only by relatives, several school friends of the bride, a few of the members of the musical club managed by Miss Rockefeller last season, and Miss Katherine Clark and some of the persons who formerly belonged to the De Coverly Dancers, of which Miss Rockefeller was a prominent member. Fewer than 100 persons, all told, were present.

The bride and groom will spend a portion of their honeymoon at Tarrytown, where the country home of Mr. Rockefeller has been placed at their disposal. They may go to Cleveland later, but in about two weeks they will sail for Europe.

The ceremony was performed on the wide landing of the staircase in the main hall of the Rockefeller residence. The guests were grouped below. The staircase was wound with festoons of smilax, intermingled with red and white roses.

The bride wore a handsome gown of heavy ivory white satin. It was made simply, and trimmed with point lace at the corsage and on the front of the skirt. Her veil was of rare point lace, held at the hair by a jeweled pin, the gift of the groom.

Leavenworth Lynching.

Leavenworth, Kan., Jan. 17.—"George Alexander came to his death by having been burned by a party or parties unknown," was the substance of a verdict rendered today by a coroner's jury that sat on the case of the negro lynched Tuesday afternoon. Instructing the jury, Coroner Kohler told them to bring in a verdict from what they had learned personally of the affair. He declared he had himself been unable to gather any information that could be used.

"No one could be found who would swear to anything," said he.

The vigilance committee organized last Sunday has, since the lynching, thrown every obstacle possible in the way of the city and county officers gaining information.

There is a possibility that other negroes in jail or resting under suspicion of having insulted women will be attacked before quiet finally prevails here.

Results of Corbin Riots.

Chicago, Jan. 17.—A special to the Tribune from Corbin, Ky., says:

As a result of the riot here last night two persons were killed, one mortally wounded, three or four other wounded and a building wrecked by dynamite. The dead are: Miss Susan Cox, an innocent bystander, killed by a stray bullet; Sulton Farris, killed by the explosion.

The wounded: James Shotwell, fatal; Hadley Bradley, Tracy Cooper and an unknown traveling salesman.

At noon yesterday James Shotwell was shot and mortally wounded by Rolla White, who had become angered with Shotwell on being refused to longer keep company with Shotwell's daughter.

White at once went to the store of his brother, where he surrendered to a deputy sheriff.

Telegrams were sent to Judge Morrow and a posse was ordered to the scene from the county seat. In the meantime White was barricaded with his friends and the deputy sheriff in the store. When night fell the store was wrecked with dynamite.

The sheriff's posse arrived at midnight and Rolla White is now in the custody of the sheriff.

Ferrell to Be Executed.

Columbus, O., Jan. 17.—The state board of pardons today refused to interfere in the case of Rosslyn H. Ferrell, who is in the penitentiary under sentence to be executed on March 1. Ferrell was convicted of the murder of Express Messenger Charles Lane in an Adams express car.

To sell oats, hams and flour for cash see S. Archibald.

Memorandum books, 1901 diaries, all kinds, at Zaccarelli's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Rex hams and soft wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.

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

ST. CYR TALKS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

cross examination he said that the prisoner was a nervous man, but not of a melancholy or brooding nature. He had been frank and jolly, and very talkative.

Joseph Primeau, a camp cook and wood chopper, testified that he had first met the accused in Vancouver in November, '99. He met St. Cyr next on the Hootaliqua on the 13th of August last, and lived with him for a time, and during that time the prisoner had borne a good reputation. He was very nervous and excitable at times, but he could say very little concerning the disposition of the mind of the accused towards his neighbors. He knew that he had failed to agree with Clitheroe and that they had dissolved partnership. Counsel asked some questions going to show the nervous mental condition of the prisoner which were objected to by the crown prosecutor. The defending council argued that he had a right, and Justice Dugas said: "Show me."

Then followed a dissertation upon what might constitute insanity, but the defense did not want to show insanity.

Commissioner Ogilvie was the next witness called and testified that he had met the prisoner during the spring of '94, when he was attached to a surveying party working on the international boundary line, under his (the commissioner) direction. St. Cyr then bore the reputation of being a crank. He was intensely disagreeable in camp, resenting things said to him, seeming to brood over them for days afterwards.

John P. Hale said that he had met the accused in Victoria some four or five years since where he had known him for about a year; his reputation had been good.

St. Cyr was then put on the stand in his own defense.

He is rather under the medium height, about 45 years of age, with gray hair and mustache, bald, and speaks with a slightly German accent. He appeared to be very nervous, and spoke rapidly in answer to questions.

He had lived at Hootaliqua for about a year, and had been a portion of the time, in partnership with Clitheroe, with whom he had quarrelled. The evidence of Clitheroe concerning the difficulties of that partnership he said was false.

"On the 17th of November, after having had my breakfast, I proceeded as usual to my land to cut a cord of wood," said the prisoner in answer to a question concerning the affair for which he is on trial. "Having been there a short time I heard the sound of chopping from the southeast, 20 or 25 minutes later. Thinking someone might be chopping on my land I laid my ax down and started for the place from where the sound seemed to come from. I went on till I reached the line, which I followed till I reached the southeast corner post, after which I went south till I came to a ravine, where I heard the sound of sawing as well as chopping. The sawing soon stopped and I heard Clitheroe saying: 'I wonder what St. Cyr, the old — is doing?'"

"Then I heard Davis say: 'Never mind, we will soon have him out of the country; never mind; we will make it too hot for him.'"

"After this he either turned his back to me or the wind changed, and for a time I could not make out what was being said, till at last I heard Clitheroe laugh and say, 'His father must have been a —, and his mother a —.' I waited to hear no more but went to my cabin, got my gun and put three or four shells in it, looked at the clock and saw that it was 9:30. Then I returned to the place where I had heard the talk. There was a steep rise in the ground here, and on the other side I could hear chopping. As I got near the top I could see the top of a man's head."

"The ground was covered with snow and he did not hear me. I was within 25 or 30 feet of him and stood there for a few minutes before he saw me, then he gave a start, and said: 'How do you do,' very curtly. Then he walked to another tree where he began chopping left handed. When he had made his cut he went around to the other side of the tree, and I said to him: 'Davis, why do you persist in persecuting me?'"

"He did not answer, and I said:

"Would you mind repeating what you had to say a while ago?" He made some answer which I did not understand, and the gun which I was carrying under my right arm went off—was discharged.

"Davis raised both his arms, and fell to a sitting position, seeming to have turned part way around as he fell."

"I asked him if he was hit, as I thought he was shamming. He did not answer me, and I went up to him then, when I saw the blood and knew that he had been wounded. I asked him where he was hit, and he did not answer me. He had his arms crossed and I believe he rocked himself."

"He spoke then, but not to me. He said: 'My God, my God,' two or three times."

"I turned my back to him and shouted to Clitheroe whom I could see standing near the south end of the house. He did not seem to hear me, and I fired a shot in the air to attract his attention if possible."

"I waited there a little while watching aimlessly for him to come."

"When I saw that he was not coming I turned again to Davis who had changed his position and was lying flat across a tree. I went to him and lifted his head with my hand. I had heard him groaning and moaning before this but he had quit before I turned."

"When I lifted his head it was limp, like a rag; I laid it down and turned to lift him up to find out if I could carry him. I laid him back and left him there to go back to my cabin, as it came to my mind that he was dead."

"I went back to my house about 10 o'clock, taking a few tools I had lying about the wood yard back to the cabin where I unloaded my gun and put it in the rack and went to Hootaliqua where I gave myself up for having accidentally shot Davis."

This closed the morning sitting and court adjourned till 2 p. m.

Brewitt makes five pants.

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

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

Wanted—Two passengers for Whitehorse; low fare. Inquire S. Archibald's grocery store, Second avenue.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for appears open for relocation upon the records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after March 1st. Holders of claims are warned, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum" —Entries— LOUIS CARDINAL — GEORGE TAYLOR — NAPOLEON MARION — Wm. YOUNG

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SAVOY THEATRE Week of FEB. 4

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ASSISTED BY THE SAVOY COMPANY

GRAND MASQUE BALL FRIDAY, FEB. 8

ALL ARE INVITED