

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 Carriers on our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Hoonah, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 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.



AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium - "Under Sealed Orders." Standard - "The Governor's Wife."

THE PEOPLE MUST JUDGE.

The only thing necessary to insure the triumph of election of Mr. Ross is to bring the real issues of the campaign and the merits of the opposing candidates properly before the voters. The high intelligence of the electorate may be depended upon to do the rest.

The people will decide the matter from the broad standpoint of the public good. They will weigh the whole matter carefully and may be relied upon to reach a conclusion based upon the facts as presented for their consideration.

In the election approaching the voters will constitute a board of directors sitting in council for the purpose of selecting a man to manage their affairs and look to their material interests.

There are no great divisions of opinions creating an impassable gulf between different classes in the community. The people are practically of one mind in their wishes—as is amply demonstrated in the platforms of the opposing candidates—which differ in details only. The great point at issue is the fitness of the men who are asking the voters for their suffrage.

In this particular, Mr. Ross possesses ideal qualifications. From the very beginning of his record as a public man he has been identified with measures calculated to promote the welfare of the community with which he has been identified. In the Northwest territory the men who for years have been associated with Mr. Ross and who know his record from beginning to end are loudest in his praise. His life has been a busy, active one, and in every position he has held he has redeemed all his promises and justified the confidence reposed in him.

During the time he has served as Yukon Commissioner, in spite of the grievous burden of domestic sorrow under which he has labored, he has proven faithful and true to the trust which has been in his keeping. In the course of the first public address delivered by Mr. Ross after his arrival in Dawson, the occasion being a banquet tendered in his honor, he outlined briefly certain of the purposes which he had in mind.

Among them was the extension of the public highways, the construction of public buildings and schools, and the institution at the earliest possible date of representative government. How well the promises thus made have been carried out the record of the past 18 months amply and conclusively demonstrates.

In each and every particular Mr. Ross has kept his word and carried out his pledges to the letter.

To select Mr. Ross for the office of member of parliament will not be an experiment. He has shown what he can do for the people and has proven his right to their confidence. He knows the needs of the community and will stand steadfastly for his constituents. In delegating him to represent them at Ottawa the voters will exercise good, keen judgment.

The figures given for the valuation of the output are much lower than

should be the case owing to the fact that the government estimates all dust indiscriminately at \$15 per oz. As a large per centage of the output will bring from \$16 to \$17 at the mint, it will readily be understood that the official figures are misleading. The actual value of the output will easily run \$1,000,000 over the figures given from the comptroller's office.

THE NEWS-SUN COMBINATION.

The morning edition of the News reads its regulation lecture to the evening edition today, and it is to be assured that the latter will respond in kind this evening. Dawson is not unacquainted with fake exhibitions but the swindle now being attempted by the combination which owns the Sun and the News is the most colossal thing of the kind yet perpetrated.

Roediger is proceeding upon the theory that the people enjoy being humbugged, but that idea is rapidly being played out. The facts in the case are too well known to admit of the present farce continuing. No man has yet been able to serve two masters faithfully and satisfactorily, nor can two newspapers representing opposite sides of politics be published by the same individual. The duplicity practiced by the owner of the Sun and News has already had the effect of withdrawing public confidence from both.

The shell game operators who plied their calling on the White Pass trail in the days of the early rush to Dawson, made no effort to conceal their knavery, and to that extent conducted a more honorable game than is now being played in the News office. They made no pretense of being anything but fakirs and people who fell victims to their wiles did so with their eyes open.

The only essential difference in the News-Sun "sure thing" combination rests in the fact that a desperate effort is being made to give it the appearance of a square game. This effort, however, has failed most dismally. The people have had their eyes opened to the scheme and know the full details of the method pursued.

A newspaper which is absolutely lacking in sincerity of purpose cannot hope to retain any measure of public trust or confidence. The attempt of the News-Sun combination to publish two papers of diametrically opposed policies is in itself proof positive that the element of sincerity is absolutely wanting. In the evening edition Mr. Ross is held up to public scorn and contempt and every effort made to belittle him in the sight of the voters of the district. In the morning edition, controlled by the same man, and published from the same office, the opposite course is pursued. It is a case of blowing both hot and cold from the same bellows and in the very nature of things the effort will prove a dismal failure. It is an affront to the intelligence of the people to attempt such a proceeding, but the silly farce cannot be maintained indefinitely.

The announcement is now made that a portion of the News machinery will be moved down to the farther end of town and the Sun issued from a separate building in order to cover up the swindle. It is too late, however, to make a bluff of that nature stand. The fact is known by everyone that the Sun and the News are one and the same thing and the shameful piece of trickery can no longer be concealed.

Clark is so dissatisfied with the support given him by the News that he has been compelled to betake himself to Skagway to purchase a newspaper plant for himself. Joe has no more confidence in the News than the News has in Joe—and they both gnash each other at their full valuation.

Wrestling match, Friday evening, Oct. 3rd, 8 o'clock sharp, at Orpheum. Tom Hector vs. "Old" Marsh. Greco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can best two in three falls. Admission \$1 and \$2.

Under Sealed Orders—Auditorium.

BUTTONS!!

We have just opened a nice assortment of buttons in

FLAT PEARL, all sizes, BALL PEARL, all sizes, SILK CROCHET, COLORED IVORY, BRASS, ETC.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agents for Standard Patterns.

School Books Exported.

Toronto, Sept. 19.—That the fame of Toronto as a publishing centre is spreading fast is evidenced by the recent action taken by the representative gathering of United States and Canadian educationalists. The superintendents of the institutions for the deaf and dumb at their convention last year decided to prepare a book for use in the schools over which they preside. The preparation of the book and all details of publication were left in the hands of a strong committee with full authority to complete arrangements. This committee, in considering the matter very carefully, out of all the Canadian and United States publishing firms picked upon George N. Morang & Company, Limited, and entrusted them with the publication of the work. The book was issued a short time ago and copies have been distributed to the various institutions. In conversation with Mr. Morang, president of George N. Morang & Company, Limited, some further information about this important departure was obtained by a correspondent.

"Yes," said Mr. Morang, "I must say that I am very much gratified at this proof of confidence on the part of the committee of the superintendents of the deaf and dumb institutions. It is another instance of the reputation which Canada is building up for doing thoroughly good work in every line of manufacture. The whole book was produced right here in Toronto, printing, illustrations, binding, all complete. We have every reason to feel proud of the work which we have turned out, and if we may judge from the letters of appreciation we are receiving from the superintendents, we have achieved a distinct success. It is a new thing for Canada to export educational texts to the United States and other countries, and that is just what we are now doing. We have already sent three books to every state in the American Union. Only the other day we despatched a large case of books to New South Wales, and this morning we filled an order from Glasgow for a large number. All of which shows that Canada is rapidly forging to the front as an educational publishing centre."

Mr. Morang exhibited a copy of the book, which is entitled "Far and Near." It is a very neat little volume of one hundred and forty-eight pages, substantially bound in cloth and very fully illustrated, there being 95 illustrations in black and white and fifteen in color. Mr. Morang pointed to these color illustrations as a special feature of the book. He stated that some years ago in order to get good color illustrations it was necessary to go to the large centers in the United States. But this is no longer the case. Good color work can now be done in Toronto as well as in New York and in Chicago. Any publishing house which sends work of this nature out of Canada is either ignorant of the kind of work which is being done in our midst or is willfully careless of Canadian interests. If the color work in "Far and Near" is a fair specimen of this kind of illustrating done in Canada, Mr. Morang is certainly correct in his contention.

The firm is to be congratulated on the production of a book of such a nature that it can be exported to the United States and Great Britain and can be brought into favorably comparison with the best work done in these countries.

Why She Didn't Come.

"George, dear, why is it that the Princess Irene doesn't come with her husband?" "I'm sure I don't know, my love. Perhaps you'd better write and ask the Kaiser. He runs the family."

"But it seems strange, doesn't it? You would think she'd be just wild to come, wouldn't you, dear?" "Well, I can't say that I would. I fancy the Princess Irene is a very domestic woman. She has three children, you know, and one is but a mere tot. You know how it is yourself, my love. Good mothers hate to go away and leave the children with a strange nurse-girl."

"Why, George, what do you know about the nurse-girl?" "Nothing, my love, absolutely nothing. But you are pressing me for a reason and I'm trying to think up something plausible. Perhaps she hasn't got her summer shirt waists made."

"What nonsense, George!" "And then it's getting along toward housecleaning time. And I fancy the princess likes to see it done right. Maybe she hasn't quite made up her mind whether she'll have the carpets cleaned on the floor or taken up."

"George, you're a goose!" "Yes, and perhaps Princess Irene bought her off by promising her that she'd stay home but I'd buy her a depot wagon, or a ruby ring with four diamonds, or something like that."

"George, I don't believe a thing you say." "Then write to the Kaiser, my love, and ask him."

Voices of the Springtime—I have just been reading that one of the lines in Paderewski's opera is "Spring's voices shout within me." What do you suppose that means?" "I dunno, unless it means that the poor fellow had swallowed a frog."

PANCHICO

Father Botolph, bald and fat, sat in his arbor, drowsing over his breviary. Between him and the river lay his vineyard, where Pepe, a pious peon, stooped over the low vines croaking an Ave Maria. The sun was gone a good half-hour behind the darkening hills, and the old missionary was asleep when the creaks of wheels sounded from across the red shining river and the splash-splash of a horse stopped Pepe's low chant. "Buenos naches, Padre!" said the peon, hanging his ragged sombrero on a stake and walking beside the weather-beaten buggy that came groaning up through the vineyard.

"Praise God in English if you can, Pepe," said the young priest in the buggy, "for it has been a blessed week for the mission. See here?" and the sleek young missionary pointed to an old sack under the seat, "here are all the false gods—the idols of San Isidor. I have won the whole pueblo back to the good Christ."

Father Gervase, the girl-faced enthusiast, lifted the sack tenderly and laid it at the feet of old Botolph, then shook him gently by the arm. "Wake, father, wake! See what I have brought you." And in the fading afterglow Gervase showed his superior the false gods of clay and feathers which he had taken from the Indians of San Isidor.

"Here is—old Panchico's favorite idol," boasted the radiant Gervase, holding up a grotesque, many-armed clay idol which smelled of smoke and burned feathers. "I took it from his house while he looked on and in its place installed our Good Lady of Lourdes. Besides, I confessed—"

"Not Panchico!" snorted Botolph, taking the dirty image and patting its flat little head. "No, no Panchico," resumed Gervase, his blue eyes glistening with holy enthusiasm, "but all the rest—more than a hundred and a score—counting the squaws. I gave away all the rosaries and the scapulars, and put all my statues in the niches where these wretched dolls of mud had been."

"Panchico must have been drunk!" quoth Botolph, who had been forty years among the Pueblos. He put his tongue in his fat cheek and gazed fatherly down at his young assistant. "Come now, mio muchacho, did you smell Panchico's breath?" "No, father, I prayed beside him, for he was ill. He did not take part in the fiesta," the agent, that devout young man from Islela, was there and there was no liquor. He said the widders that I worked by the grace of God, of course—but there was no liquor."

"And you confessed the whole pueblo?" "All but Panchico, padre." "Then there will be the devil to pay when he finds it out." "Alas, Father Botolph, can you not see that I have converted them all. Are not these the evidence that San Isidor has given up his false worship? To be sure, it is my first attempt, but—"

"And you think you have converted them all! Poor boy!" Botolph was stuffing his bulbous nose with snuff, and the young Gervase, disappointed at the poor impression his victory had made upon the old man, was ranging the little Indian images as a child might toy with his soldiers.

"What more could one humble priest do?" he murmured at last. "I have given them the holy sacraments, conferred the blue scapular, blessed rosaries, celebrated the mass, taken away their idols and given them, best images of the Virgin Mary and the saints. Is it not a good beginning? Surely I have at least done no harm?"

Miller's Money

New York, Sept. 19.—The law played a trick on justice yesterday, and has placed within the grasp of Colonel Robert A. Ammon, counsel for the \$20 per cent. Miller Syndicate, the remaining cash of the former institution amounting to \$100,000.

Justice Wilmot M. Smith, in the supreme court rendered the decision in favor of John B. Lord, trustee in bankruptcy of William F. Miller, in the suit brought against Alfred Hayes as assignee of Seymour, Johnson & Co., and Colonel Robert A. Ammon and his wife, to recover that amount.

Technically, the court found in favor of the 13,000 dupes of the Franklin Syndicate; but the claims having been assigned for a few cents on the dollar to Colonel Ammon's friend, "M. F. Davis," the money really reverts to Colonel Ammon, who was counsel for Miller.

When the Miller swindle was exposed, and as Miller was about to abscond, he delivered to Colonel Ammon, his lawyer, a certificate of deposit for \$100,000 and \$40,000 in government bonds. The certificate was transferred to Ammon's credit, and the bonds were placed in Mrs. Ammon's name.

In the following January Ammon drew a check for \$100,000 in favor of Seymour, Johnson & Co., of No. 71 Broadway. They in turn gave Ammon a check to the order of his wife, for \$60,000, and gave to the lawyer a note for \$40,000. Then Seymour, Johnson & Co. endorsed the \$100,000 check to David Webster, who returned his check for a similar amount.

February 6, 1900, the \$40,000 government bonds which were held by Mrs. Ammon were given to Seymour, Johnson & Co., and the firm gave Col. Ammon their note for the same amount. Another check was then drawn by the firm for \$100,000 to Webster, and he gave in return a check for a like amount. The newspapers made several announcements that \$50,000 or \$100,000 had been put into the firm as special capital.

The American started out to find out what became of the \$70,000 handed over by Miller before he went to Canada, and as a result its hiding place was disclosed in the columns of that newspaper. In the subsequent legal controversy Miller was adjudged in contempt, and so much time was lost in court trying to find out who was who in the bankruptcy proceedings that Colonel Ammon, through his agents, found it easy to buy up all claims against the syndicate, and thus really to become in law the possessor of the only claim against the Miller syndicate.

William F. Miller, whose counsel Ammon was, is serving an eight years' sentence in state prison for grand larceny.

Under Sealed Orders—Auditorium.

WE are now prepared to do all kinds of Casting & Machine Work. Repairing a Specialty. Yukon Saw Mill Machine Works and Foundry. 1st Ave and Duke St. Phone 27. Dawson.

Every Woman Should Sing

There is little or no doubt that the woman who is even only tolerably good looking, but who can sing well enough to appear in public, finds more ardent admirers among the opposite sex than the merely pretty woman who has no similar ability. Even men who are not at all musical feel attracted toward a girl who has a good voice and is not too nervous to use it.

Women who sing are generally robust and cheerful. This is absolutely true, sweeping as it may appear to be at first glance. A woman who would sing well must learn the art of filling her lungs with air in one deep breath; she is bound to do this, or she won't be able to sing. When she has learned how to do this, she has learned one of the profoundest secrets of physical fitness, and a cheerful disposition follows perfect health as night follows day.

A woman who would sing well must learn the art of putting her mind wholly out of touch with worrying details of every-day life for at least a given time every twenty-four hours; she can't possibly think about matters of dress or matters of a domestic nature while engaged in her daily practice. Should she do so she is but wasting her efforts, and will never become a singer in the true sense of the word.

These two points are all important; they in themselves will be enough to secure attention from discerning young wife-seekers, yet, when in addition to these points there is a good voice as well, how can any one have ground for asking why women who sing succeed in getting husbands quicker than the women who don't?

Women who sing go to twice as many house parties and picnics as their sisters who do not sing. This being so, it is but natural that they should meet twice as many eligible young men. Again, the songstress who is at a party or picnic is singled out, and begged to add an item to the entertainment program. She accedes to the wish and for a time she rivets the attention of all present.

Her good qualities are bound to be seen, for the simple reason that she is criticized as she could not be were it not for the fact that she stands alone for a space and is the goal of all eyes. Her own non-singing sister may be just as pretty and lovable a girl, but her most attractive qualities are not discovered half so quickly, because she is dumped down among the crowd of visitors, and is not invited to stand up for notice—and inspection.

The girl who sings doesn't know what indigestion is, she is making her blood purer and richer as she sings, every note being a blow at the torpid condition from which indigestion is known to spring. As she is free from this common ailment among girls, she is, as a result, free from the despondency and gloom that follow in its train. Her happy face and laughing eyes do not fail to arouse first the interest and then the admiration of some nice young man who is earning a good salary, and who is beginning to think that it is about time he took unto himself a wife.

come a member of a choral society, or, perhaps a choir. Any mere man knows that directly a girl joins a choir she may become an engaged young lady as if by magic. Girls who become members of choirs are never old maids unless they are determined to be so.—Examiner.

In a New York hotel—"And say, 'Yassar'." "Be sure to call me in case the hotel catches fire." "Sorry, sir, but it's against the rules of the house."

"I tell you," said the doctor, who was becoming earnest, "that all the pursuit of wealth by means of organizing trusts is a deceptive mirage, will-o'-the-wisp, if you like, and you'll see it in that light some day." "No," demurred the professor. "It's a fata Morgana."

She—"When they were married it was the nicest little woman you ever saw, but before the honeymoon was half over he found out who was boss." He—"That is to say, he found he had caught a D. A. R.-er."

STR. CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4th, 2 P. M. STR. PROSPECTOR Regular Service on Stewart River Next Sailing About Thursday, 9th October STR. CASCA Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse THURSDAY, OCT. 9th, 2 P. M. The White Pass & Yukon Route Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. Str. Columbian Will Sail for Whitehorse Thursday, Oct. 2. THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. STAGE AND LIVERY Alaska Flyers OPERATED BY THE... Alaska Steamship Co. DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days SCHEDULE DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, Sept. 11; Oct. 1, 11, 21, 31. HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, Sept. 6, 16, 26; Oct. 6, 16, 26. Also A 1 Steamers: Dirigo and Farallon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.