

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance, \$40.00
Six months, 20.00
Three months, 11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance, 4.00
Single copies, 25
SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance, \$24.00
Six months, 12.00
Three months, 6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance, 2.00
Single copies, 25

NOTICE.
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a special figure, it is a special admission of "no competition." 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.

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1901.

PROMPT ACTION REQUIRED.

A post-mortem examination of the remains of Aaron R. Ewing has revealed the belief that deceased came to his death as the result of a bite from a dog suffering from rabies.

Of the large number of people who have been bitten since the first outbreak of the disease this is the first case which has been attended with fatal results. On this account it has been held by many that radical measures in dealing with the situation were not necessary. Public sentiment has not been fully aroused to a realization of the situation by reason of the belief which has more or less generally prevailed that the disease which has been so common among dogs is not genuine rabies.

This illusion has been effectually dispelled by the result of the case noted above. One man has died from the bite of a dog affected with rabies. That fact has been definitely determined by a post-mortem examination. How many more cases of a like nature will be brought to light cannot be said. It is apparent however, that the time for prompt and decisive action has arrived. In the opinion of this paper one of two measures should be immediately inaugurated. All dogs irrespective of ownership should be killed without delay, or if that is deemed too severe, owners of dogs should be compelled to keep the animals tied up and any dogs found at large should be dispatched instantly.

An order to this effect should not only include Dawson but should be extended to the creeks also.

There is nothing to be gained by endeavoring to close the eyes of the community to the real gravity of the situation. It must be recognized as presenting aspects of a most serious nature. What has occurred in the past cannot now be prevented, but certainly it is within the province of the authorities to take such measures as will serve as nearly as possible to protect the community from future danger. Every dog now at large represents a possible menace to human life. That fact in itself is sufficient to warrant extreme action, even to the extent of killing every dog in the territory.

There is no necessity of exaggerating the situation. It is sufficiently serious when viewed from a knowledge of the mere facts, relieved of all color and embellishment. What is wanted is prompt and energetic action based upon the conditions as they actually exist. In taking such action the authorities may be assured, we believe, that public opinion is behind them.

The fact that six or seven inches of snow have fallen since the first of this good month of May, merely goes to prove what has often been pointed out in these columns, viz: that the Yukon country is no respecter of precedent, persons, things or what not. Not only has Dawson seen snow fall during the month of May and August but it has also witnessed—and our doughs of 1896 will give evidence to the truth of the statement—a very generous down-pouring of good, old-fashioned rain in the month of December. There ought to be a sufficient variety of climatic conditions in this country to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Arctic Brotherhood will give an entertainment in the near future which promises something unique and interesting to a degree. A travesty in the form of a take-off on the work of the

order, entitled "Arctic Brotherhood Exposed" will be produced, which undoubtedly will induce many chechakos to seek admission into the real mysteries of the order. The A. B.'s have become an important factor in Dawson social and fraternal life, and are continually enlarging the sphere of their influence. The order is based upon broad and liberal lines, is well calculated to meet such conditions as prevail in this northern country. The entertainment soon to be given by the local camp promises to be a complete success both artistically and financially. Leaving any other reasons aside the entertainment will be well worthy of patronage from the standpoint of merit alone.

It is characteristic of the enterprise of Dawson merchants and property owners that nearly all the parties who were burned out in the recent fire are making immediate preparations to rebuild. The vitality which has been displayed by Dawson in the face of adverse circumstances is most remarkable. Fires and floods and various other disasters have come and gone leaving destruction and loss in their way, but no discouragements have been severe enough to dishearten the men who have invested their money in Dawson enterprises. The fact that new buildings will be erected immediately to take the place of those destroyed in the recent fire is only one more testimonial to the determined and energetic spirit which has been characteristic of the business men and property owners of Dawson since the beginning.

When Ignorance Was Bliss.
"But, after all, don't you think a good education is an essential in business success?"
"Not much," replied the wealthy man. "It was my poor education that gave me a start. I done a job o' work for a rich fellow and made out my bill for 'two dollars.' Besides the bad spellin, I forgot to cross the 't.' He sent me a check for \$100."—Philadelphia Press.

A Veteran.
Ethelinda (who has been singing her new songs without a sign of approval from Felix)—You are tiresome, Felix—you have no ear for music.
Felix (artfully)—Never mind, darling, I have an eye for beauty.
And Ethelinda was soothed.—Pick-Me-Up.

Gentle Spring.
"When the mud is on the crossing and the slush is in the street, and you feel the water oozing through the leather to your feet, when the women's skirts are dragged and their noses pinched and blue, when you find you'll have to buy another cord of wood or two, when you feel as if 'twould be sort of sweet relief to die, you may know that gentle spring is coming—coming—by and by."

Then She Had to Explain.
"How does it come," she asked, "that you haven't named any of your sons after a great man? You have no George Washington or Henry Clay or U. S. Grant in your family, have you?"
"N-no," he answered, "but you know our oldest boy is named after me."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Butler Had to Go.
Ascum—Your butler has left you, eh?
Nooritch—I had to fire him.
Ascum—Why, he seemed to me to be an ideal man for the place.
Nooritch—That's right, but I couldn't break pop of the habit of taking off his hat and saying "sir" to him.—Philadelphia Press.

Cruel Suspicion.
"You miserable vagabond!" said the indignant woman with the shawl over her head. "You ought to be ashamed to go around asking for charity with a nose like that!"
"That's where I was vaccinated, ma'am," replied Tuffold Knutt stiffly.—Chicago Tribune.

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

JIM PAUL, THE FAMOUS GUIDE

Is One of the Best Known Men in Eastern Canada.

Has Guided Many Distinguished Persons on Hunting Trips—Lord Beresford His Favorite.

Jim Paul has an Indian name, but it is unspellable. He insists it is "all the same as Jim Paul," and at any rate that is how he is known by sportsmen all over North America to London and by Canadian officials from Halifax to Ottawa. In his buckskin suit and soft leather-tipped hat Jim is one of the most picturesque figures of the sportsmen's show at the Chicago Coliseum. When he took up his birch bark megaphone and imitated the call of the female moose the big bull in the Coliseum vestibule pricked up his ears with interest.

Jim renewed the other day to trust himself to find his way from the Coliseum to the Masonic Temple without a guide, but in the great east woods he would turn the laugh on town dwellers. He knows all the trails from the Atlantic to the St. Lawrence, and he thinks nothing of tracking a bear for ten or twelve days. His father was an Indian and his mother a white woman. When the hereditary line of chiefs of the Mallisette Indians died out 12 years ago the tribe adopted an elective system and chose Jim for head man. He has been re-elected every three years except last year.

"They didn't hold no election last year," explains Jim. "They knew I would beat, and they just let me stay in."

But Jim's forte is that of a moose hunter. The law permits a man to kill but one moose a year, and Jim's profit arises from guiding white hunters at \$5 a day. With his celebrated call he can almost insure his patron of a sight of the antlered king of the eastern forest. "I learned from my father, but I do better than him," says Jim. "Only one other man in New Brunswick can make a call like me."

With his birch bark horn he can make the call of both the male and the female animal, but it is the bull that the hunter generally wants. On a calm, frosty night the "moo" of the guide's horn can be heard by the keen ears of the moose for a distance of four miles. But the skilful halfbreed does not overdo the thing, and the call may only be given at intervals of an hour. The answering bellow of the bull sounds like the blow of an ax on a tree. When Jim hears a distant crashing through the underbrush he knows that the bull is on the way to seek a mate.

"Then I tease by calling low," explains Jim, and so remarkable is the deception that the keen-witted animal has been brought within 15 feet of the hidden fraud and his death-dealing companion.

The noted guide makes his headquarters at Fredericton, N. B., and is well known to all hunters. The outsider must pay a license of \$30 to enter the woods, and is permitted to kill but one moose, one caribou and two deer. There is no limit on the number of bears. The guide pays a license of \$2, but may kill no more game than the outsider. Jim asserts that under this system the moose are increasing in numbers.

It has fallen to his lot to guide many distinguished personages, among them Princess Louise, the Marquis of Lorne and Lord Charles Beresford. The Princess confined her sport to fishing, but among her catch was a 15-pound salmon. She trusted her precious person in a canoe with the halfbreed guide. "She was a nice lady," testifies Jim. "She was very quiet, and never gave me any trouble in the canoe. We went

Look Out for the Signal!

The A. C. Co.'s Whistle Will Blow a Signal When the Ice Goes Out. We are willing to accept that as the official time and notice is hereby given to the public that the one whose guess comes nearest to the time that whistle is blown will be awarded the outfit as advertised by us. The big company has planted a flag in the ice over the current immediately in front of their dock and when that flag, with the surrounding ice, moves down the river the whistle will blow ONE LONG, THREE SHORT AND ONE LONG WHISTLES. Carefully note the time—you may be the winner. A representative of the Nugget, News and Sun will count and tally the guesses.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

HERSHBERG

up to the St. Lawrence shore and had a good-time."

But it was Lord Charles Beresford who completely won the guide's heart, for his lordship, besides being a good fellow, scattered money right and left. "He gave me \$50 besides my pay," explains Jim, "and he gave \$50 to each of the two men with me. When we hired a wagon and the man said it was \$20, Lord Charles would say: 'Oh, that's too cheap; here's \$40.' When we stopped at a farmhouse, if he thought the people was poor he gave \$5 to each one of the folks. When we got through he asked me how much I think the trip cost him. I guessed \$500, but he said \$4000. He killed a moose and a caribou, and I gave him the caribou I killed. He had a Chinaman for a body servant, and one day the Chinaman let one of his \$25 boots burn in the fire. Beresford had a temper. He grabbed the Chinaman by the pigtail, took a switch and gave him a good licking. That was years ago. I met him in New York two years ago. He said to me: 'Jim, you remember the Chinaman? Well, I sent him to the bank to cash my checks, and one day he run away with \$16,000. I could catch him, but what was the use? I couldn't get the money back, and I let him go.'"

Jim is 40 years old and has been a guide for 27 years. He doesn't drink, and in races at Fredericton last year he beat young men at ten, five and two miles. He married a woman from Mallisette tribe 25 years ago and has a family of two sons and ten daughters. Jim rules over three villages with about 1000 Indians. He thinks his white blood and training have made him a better Indian than the full bloods.

Unlike most Indians, Jim speaks freely with strangers and is a companionable man. He speaks English fluently, and he is proud of the fact that his children had an opportunity to go to a good school established by the whites.

The President's Itinerary.
Washington, D. C., April 13.—Several matters in connection with the itinerary of the president's western trip were decided today. Former Senator Carter and Mr. Bache, representing the transportation company of the Yellowstone Park, arranged for the trip through the park. Usually the park is not opened to tourists until the middle of June, owing to the fact that the park is at an elevation of 7000 feet and is not completely clear of snow until that date. For this occasion, however, it will be opened this year a fortnight earlier. The presidential party will reach Butte, Mont., May 28 and will lunch there, proceeding in the afternoon to Helena, where dinner will be had. The party will reach the park on the morning of May 29 and spend three days traveling through it. In this brief time all the features of the park cannot be visited, and several of the famous geysers will necessarily be missed. But the plan is to have the party see the best scenery and the most picturesque of the great natural wonders in which the park abounds. Upon leaving the park on the evening of May 31 the party will double back to Anaconda and thence southward for Salt Lake City. The Kansas itinerary will include stop at Topeka, Emporia, Ottawa, Baldwin, Lawrence and possibly Junction City.

Capt. Pitcher, of the First cavalry now stationed at the Presidio, San Francisco, is to succeed Capt. Good as superintendent of the Yellowstone Park.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

New Spring Millinery

At 33 1-3 Per Cent. Discount

This is not '98 stock but new stock this spring. We need the room.

J. P. McLENNAN

Fatal Delusion.
She contemplated the future with terror.
"I already weigh 200 pounds, and still I gain in spite of all I can do!" she moaned.
We quoted from Mme. Blavatsky and Marcus Aurelius to the effect that fleshiness is not necessarily preclusive of happiness. A person, we maintained, may be happy though fat.
"But what if she also thinks she is cute?" cried the woman, turning upon us almost savagely.
Now, at last, we begin to understand.—Detroit Journal.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regius Club hotel.
Trousers; latest patterns at Brewitt's.

LET ME PUT YOU UP AN AWNING

Up-to-date Work
Painting, Wall Papering, SIGNS

N. G. COX, First St.

Bet. Second & Third Aves. Phone 77

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.
SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

San Francisco Clothing House

New Ready to Wear Tailor-Made Clothing

Knickerbocker Knee Pants Suits.
Slater High-Top Shoes. Stetson Hats, Derbys and Fedoras.
Spring Overcoats. Golf Hose.

OPPOSITE YUKON DOCK

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Hats Blocked To Fit the Head.

THIS STORE CAN FILL YOUR EVERY WANT

From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that

APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES

of buyers. Now is the time to fit yourself out in

SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES

A. C. Co.

AMUSEMENTS

Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF
Mond'ry April 29

John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque Company in
"Me and Jack"
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD
and
Savoy Gaiety Girls

Post & Ashley, Fred Breen, Winchell Feltus, Prof. Parkes' Wonderscope and Local Moving Pictures.

GRAND MAY DAY BALL

The Standard Theatre

Matinee Saturday

EXTRA! EXTRA!
Shore Acres

GRAND LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S MATINEE
Saturday, May 4, 2:30 P. M.
When Hearne's beautiful play Shore Acres will be presented. A home picture. The best play that has been produced in Dawson. Curtain falls at 2:30 sharp.
Tickets for Sale at Cribbs & Rogers' Drug Store.

BAR CLOSED
ADMISSION 50c and \$1.00

ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

HEARDE'S "PICNIC GROVE"	BRYANT & ONSLOW "A BARREL OF FUN"	DOLAN'S "THE FOUR SHAMROCKS"
----------------------------	--------------------------------------	---------------------------------

Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.

ARCTIC BROTHERHOOD

FIRST ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

Savoy Theatre Friday May 10

The Camp will present its original, specially arranged extravaganza
"Arctic Brotherhood Exposed."

Original lebrretto and special scenic effects. 30 trained male voices. The Arctic Queen will appear in her golden chariot. For the first time Svengale, the talking head, one of the mysteries of the order. He will amuse, mystify and astonish the audience.
General Admission \$2.00. Orchestra and Balcony Seats \$5.00
Boxes and Reserved Seats at Rudy's Drug Store, Third Street.