

# The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY  
On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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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.

### OUTCLEANING THE GLEANER.

While the quarrel now going on between the News and the Sun is of no concern to the Nugget, we feel impelled to take exceptions to a special issue of the second named paper which was published on Saturday night last. Ordinarily it might be considered outside the legitimate province of a third newspaper to comment upon a case such as the one under discussion, and we should certainly feel some delicacy in the matter were the circumstances other than they are.

We are free to confess that we have never heard of a more outrageous violation of the decencies and courtesies of professional journalism than was contained in the columns upon columns of scurrilous personal abuse published in the special issue of the Sun referred to.

There was a continuous vein of personal animosity of the most malignant type running through the entire sheet which removes the Sun and its editor entirely outside the field of respectable journalism in Dawson.

The thin coat of veneer which, in the past, has been used to lend a tinge of decency to the Sun as the government spokesman has been washed off, the mask has been torn from its face and its true character at length shines forth to become a thing for by-word and scoff among all intelligent men of the community.

And this same Sun, let it not be forgotten, is the self same sheet that long has held itself out as a shining example to the other papers of Dawson; claiming for itself a virtue which it never possessed, assuming a knowledge of the ethics of journalism, of which it is entirely ignorant, vaunting itself abroad as the one paper of Dawson which never would or could depart from the strict lines of journalistic etiquette, yet demonstrating in its own columns how far it lacked in knowledge of what the code of journalistic honor requires.

How, now, indeed are the mighty fallen. When has there been such a revelation of character or rather lack of character as in that special issue of the Sun.

We ask, in the name of decency, of the Canadian citizens of Dawson if they approve and support such disgraceful exhibitions of insane and malignant fury. We do not believe they do. We believe the Canadians of Dawson blush with shame for the paper, and the man who claims to be their official mouth-piece.

We believe they repudiate his sentiments and discredit his utterances, and in doing so they command the respect of every man who has any idea of what constitutes the line between repu-

table journalism and sensational balderdash.

In point of reckless assertion and genuine blackguardism the special issue of the Sun out-gleams the late Gleaner in its palmiest days.

### WHAT HAS IT IN STORE?

With the ushering in of another new year the question naturally arises what has this last milestone in the century in store for the Yukon territory?

There is no escaping the fact that there is very large room for improvement in the condition of affairs in business circles in Dawson at the present time. Notwithstanding the large exodus of people to Nome in the closing days of summer, there are still more men in the country than can find employment.

The unusually long continuance of soft weather left matters on the creeks in an unfortunate condition. Many claims have been able to work during the past few weeks only and in consequence there has been a considerably less amount of work accomplished at this time than was the case at the first of January, 1899.

There is also an uncertainty of affairs, due to a well established conviction that a large proportion of the inhabitants of the Klondike will burn their bridges behind them with the opening of navigation and silently steal Nomewards.

The whole root of the somewhat gloomy feeling which apparently pervades the country lies, however, in the fact that the Dominion government has assumed an attitude toward this country which leaves but little to be expected for the man who has nothing but his own strength of mind and body to work out success for himself. It is useless and needless to continually repeat the details of the various acts of injustice to which this country has been subjected. Some of them will stand comparison with grievances which were the primal cause of the war now in progress in the Transvaal. At any rate the Klondike's grievances are sufficiently great to convince the average man that his chances for success are much better along the sandy beach of Alaska than in the Klondike vale.

The only hope we see for redress will be through a change in the administration of affairs at Ottawa. The present government has made itself obnoxious in many ways to the people in Canada and the result of the Manitoba elections may fairly be considered as a straw which points the direction of the wind. Should the closing year of the century ring the death knell of Siftonian rule, then we may say that the Klondike country has indeed been doubly blessed.

### THE NUGGET ON THE CREEKS.

The Nugget is not much given to "tooting its own horn" or singing its own praises, but on the first of this New Year, 1900, it desires to call the attention of its many readers to an important item which will show something of the enterprise and what the Nugget is doing to serve the public.

The Nugget is issued twice a week, going to press on Tuesday and Friday afternoons at 2 o'clock. Red hot from the press, it is taken by the Nugget Express dog teams up the creeks and delivered at the cabins of its hundreds of subscribers on Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Sulphur, Gold

Run, Quartz and various other places tributary to the above named creeks.

The messengers on Bonanza and Eldorado cover considerably more than 100 miles each week delivering papers and letters. The messenger on Hunker makes weekly 120 miles. He delivers the papers, letters and express packages to the mouth of Gold Bottom, where two other messengers meet him, the one crossing the divide going down Dominion with a weekly record of 120 miles, while the other one, after crossing the divide, goes down Sulphur, Gold Bottom and Quartz, making 135 miles.

Besides delivering letters and papers, each of the carriers takes orders for small packages, express matter, etc. Meals at road houses cost from \$1.50 to \$2, which the messengers have to pay, and bunks \$1 per night. Thus it can be readily seen that the cost of delivering the Nugget to its many creek subscribers is something enormous. The Nugget is well pleased with the way in which this service is received and the paper patronized. The management has shown its faith in the people by putting its money into this twice a week service and the people are showing their appreciation by their patronage.

While the News and the Sun are clawing at each other's throats and calling all the bad names imaginable, each endeavoring to discredit the other's news service, The Nugget goes on the even tenor of its way, publishing all the news both local and telegraphic and making no boast about it. The Nugget possesses a news gathering service which reaches from Skagway to the farthest creek on the Klondike. It prints all the news and furnishes its patrons with the best digest of local and outside happenings published in Dawson. In consequence, it has experienced a steady growth in circulation and advertising patronage for which the publishers are duly grateful and which they will spare no efforts to deserve.

### Wrestling Match.

The people who witnessed the wrestling match on Monday night at the Monte Carlo were given two hours of sport as exciting as was ever witnessed anywhere.

The contestants were Reilly and Krelling, with Mr. Norman referee and J. M. Donaldson timekeeper. It was 11:30 o'clock when the contestants entered the ring. Considerable time was spent in preliminaries. Referee Norman announced any hold goes, including straight hold, hammer lock, etc. It was 11:45 when "time" was called and the contestants squared for the fray. Reilly was the aggressor in the start and until Krelling was put on his back at the expiration of 22 minutes the bout was fast and furious.

Space forbids detailed mention of the next two rounds, but Reilly, having won the first fall, appeared confident of success. He reckoned without his host, for the second and third falls were both won by Krelling, who was declared the victor and awarded the purse of \$1000 by Stakeholder Heron of the A. C. Co.

### NOTES.

Frank Slavin and many other old time sports were conspicuous figures at the ring side.

No one present could question but that the contest was on the square. Both men were out for blood.

Ike Rosenthal had a bushel of money to lay on Krelling, but takers were leary.

Dick Butler of the Forks has a promising protegee in Reilly.

All the Forks sports came down and their money was all up on their favorite, Reilly. It was all down after the contest, but the Forks boys are game and stood defeat like men.

The mat was too small and the stage would not permit of its being larger. The fair sex in the boxes were all too much interested to even ask their

escorts to "please buy a small bot." The girls cheered for Krelling. The bar association was well represented both in the boxes and dress circle.

Krelling showed that he had been on a mat before.

Both the "licker" and "lickee" deserve credit for the splendid contest. Both men are gentlemen, both on or off the mat and their efforts Monday night were an event in Dawson athletic circles.

### The Theaters.

At the Opera house the new year was auspiciously opened and at 9 o'clock and before the curtain had been rung up the "Standing room only" cards were displayed for both down and upstairs. The program opened with a new and highly interesting three act comedy, "A Circus Girl." All the old favorites are on this week, including in the long list Borden and Blossom, Rooney and Forrester, Frank Kelly, the ragtime singer and buck and wing dancer, Misses Lorne, Hightower, Lamore and half a dozen others. Under the co-operative plan the Opera house bids fair to enjoy an era of unprecedented success. Monday night's crowd was the largest that has assembled there in many weeks.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

E. E. Sampson, formerly with the B. L. & K. Co. here, left Tuesday morning for Skagway, where he will accept a clerical position with M. J. Henry, contractor for the White Pass & Yukon Ry.

William Quamme, of Quamme Bros., extensive wholesale merchants of Victoria, B. C., will leave this week over the ice for his home. He brought over Dawson last fall the largest consignment of liquors ever shipped to the interior, the remnant of which stock was sold recently to the A. C. Co. for \$17,500 cash, the sale being consummated by George Pears.

Jack Connolly has sold his lay on 5 below lower on Dominion to W. C. Lyle, former purser on the steamer Nora. The claim is being worked by a large firm and bids fair to yield good returns. Connolly left for Skagway Tuesday morning, where he will resume his positions as passenger conductor on the White Pass & Yukon road. He ran the first train on that road and is, therefore, the first railroad ticket puncher in Alaska.

Most complete line of ladies' purses ever shown in Dawson. Nugget office.

Arctic Brotherhood buttons, native gold, \$4. Sale & Co., jewelers.

A few outside moccasins \$2; Indian moccasins \$1. Yukon hotel.

The swellest present in town—one of our Russian leather pocketbooks. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

## The P.P.Co.

Wish You a

Happy New Year

And invite You and Your Friends to Attend the Opening of Their

Branch Store

Front St. Opp. S.-Y. T. Dock

Saturday Morning, December 30

Nothing Old  
Everything New  
Prices Right

Your kind favors solicited.

Parsons Produce Co.

## Storage...

Cheapest Rates

in the City

## Boyle's Wharf