

The Klondike Nugget

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

E. C. ALLEN, Manager
GEO. M. ALLEN, Editor
A. F. GEORGE, City Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
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

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1899

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.

The NUGGET has a regular carrier and express service covering Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion creeks and tributaries. Mail orders taken and prompt delivery guaranteed on all the above. Orders for delivery of papers, mail or express may be left at the Nugget Express office or given to creek agents.

CONSISTENCY.

In his ill-timed speech on the eve of the departure of Thomas Fawcett for the outside, Mr. Ogilvie made the following statement: "Expect at the end of twelve months I will be blamed and accused and in as bad a predicament as he (Fawcett) is now. I am resigned to it before hand. I don't care what the newspapers say about me."

There are but two classes of men who don't care what the newspapers say about them and they are knaves or fools. A knave becomes calloused by constantly running counter to public opinion, and a fool would rather have an unenviable newspaper notoriety than be allowed to sink into that obscurity which nature had carefully designed for him. But we may be pardoned for taking a different view than even this of his statement. We simply believe it to be another of those inexcusable prevarications for which the Yukon commissioner is noted. To show that he "does not care" he takes in hand the two subsidized Dawson newspapers and for weeks writes their editorials for them in an endeavor to counteract the damning newspaper notoriety which he is acquiring. Mr. Ogilvie may find himself becoming famous in time, but it will never be for truth telling as is evidenced by his unqualified falsehood to the Nugget and to the committee of miners and his ownership of coal lands in this territory. This being so, it is of course a natural consequence that his editorials in the two papers, whose policy and space he has purchased with government funds, are without weight, just as they are written without force or skill. With his weakness for quibbling over technical points not germane to the issue, Mr. Ogilvie may contend that he is not the author of those editorials, because he simply dictates them to an amanuensis to avoid the deplorable and amusing grammatical errors which his friend the American consul has fallen into. Notwithstanding his doubtful statement that he does not care what newspapers say of him, the Nugget will continue its careful circumspection in its remarks regarding him, for we have absolutely no faith in his utterances on any subject.

In that famous speech of which we are treating, Mr. Ogilvie also said: "The discovery on the Klondike took place in 1896, and I urged that scientific men should be sent in to assume these duties, and I am proud tonight to say that I recommended Mr. Thomas Fawcett with all the power that I had. The only object I can see for publishing such statements is to suit their own private purposes. I do not know of any other object that would lead them to print such balderdash as I have seen printed in connection with the doings of the officials in this country."

In the latter statement we have the royal commissioner of investigation declaring as "balderdash" the printed accusations against corrupt or incompetent officials, and this at a time when his masters desired him to pose before the world as an honest and impartial investigator. Mr. Ogilvie right then and there

signed the decree of his own removal in good time from the office he has so ill-occupied. The investigation directed by parliament had but fairly begun, and no man on earth will now contend for Mr. Ogilvie's impartiality when he declares the printed accusations which he is directed to investigate to be simply balderdash—and this before he investigates them. The former statement gives his motives—He was the author of Fawcett's official existence, and regarded him as his own precious offspring.

Ifere you have the facts in a nutshell. Fawcett is Ogilvie's special protégé, and he secures his appointment; Ogilvie is directed and empowered to investigate the conduct of his office; Ogilvie rules out any charges subsequent to August 25; Ogilvie declares all published charges to be simple "balderdash" before the investigation is fairly begun, and yet at a time when the evidence produced of the protégé's incompetency was well-nigh overwhelming; Ogilvie at a public gathering declares himself the champion and apologist of the accused man; during the progress of the investigation Ogilvie seeks the ear of the public through anonymous editorials in his efforts to assure the public that the officials, himself included, are "but little lower than the angels." The public turns a deaf ear to anything Ogilvie may say because of his having been convicted of deliberate untruth regarding himself.

There is a certain quality of consistency about Mr. Ogilvie's inconsistency which is interesting to students of mental phenomena. Having recommended and worked with all his power for the appointment of Fawcett, he ever afterwards persistently closes his eyes to the development of events even in the investigation. Just in the same way, Mr. Ogilvie being the father of the royalty can never afterwards perceive its iniquitous injustice. Having once reported to his government that the country hereabouts, by actual observation, was rich to the extent of hundreds of millions to the single claim, he finds it impossible to lend his mind to the proven fact that the great mass of country which he mentioned will not pay for working at any price. The regulations which were founded upon his unreliable reports and which were probably indorsed by him before they were made the law of the land, have been found unworkable and utterly unsuited to the needs of this country, but nevertheless Mr. Ogilvie sails serenely on, and we have yet to hear of any attempt on his part to rectify the wrongs which are ascribed to him.

NOT AN APRIL FOOL JOKE.

The letter of Colonel McCook published in the April 1st issue of the NUGGET, has been mistaken by some of our readers for an attempt at an April fool joke on the American consuls. The original of the letter, with all its eccentricities of capitals, punctuation, synthesis and syntax is on file at this office, and can be seen by friends.

A LIMIT FOR RECTIFYING MISTAKES.

The righting of mistakes made in recording claims consumes no inconsiderable part of the gold commissioner's valuable time. The latest was the settlement of a contest over a bench claim on the left limit of No. 11 above on Last Chance. The original locator properly staked the ground, which was on the second tier. By an error the ground was recorded as on the second tier. Other prospectors came along, and by inquiry at the office find that though staked, the ground on the third tier was not recorded. Then the new comers prospect thoroughly, stake and record, and after sinking to pay are ordered off. It was held in the suit that the stakes held the ground for the original locator, and with the judgment we have no fault to find; but it does seem as if there should be some limitation to the time an individual can carry a mistaken certificate of grant without having the thing set right. A man cashes a check at a metropolitan bank, and his eyes are greeted with a plainly printed notice that "no mistakes will be remedied after leaving the window." If he refrains from counting his money until

he reaches home, it is his lookout. Again, if a man locates on All Gold and the clerk records it on Gold Bottom, it surely is something which could be seen and remedied within a few hours. There should be some way of protecting the hardworking and genuine prospector and miner who takes chances upon a piece of ground after proving it vacant, as far as he is able, through the proper clerk in the proper office. It is an undeniable hardship to put him off the ground after three months of arduous labor has shown it to be worth having.

Roosevelt's Rough Riders.

The following, from Stephen F. Whitman, has made the rounds of the United States press, and has been voted clever.

Now, this is "The Ballad of 'Teddy's Terrors,' as related by Round-up Rube of Rattlesnake Gulch":

There was a lovely regiment whose men was strong and stout,
For some they had diplomas and for some was grants out,
And Wood, he was their colonel bold, an' Teddy was his mate,
And they called 'em "Teddy's Lambkins" for their gentleness was great.

Now a good ole man named Shafter says to Teddy and to Wood:
"There's a joint called Santiago where we ain't well understood,
So, take yer lamblike regiment, and if you are polite
I'll think yer gentle little ways 'll set the matter right."

So when Teddy's boys got movin' and the sun was on the fry,
And the atmosphere was coakin' them to lay right down and die,
Some gents from Santiago who was mad 'cuz they lay down behind some bushes to put bullets through their hair.

Now, Teddy's happy Supply school was movin' on its way
"A-see-kin'" in its peaceful style some Dagos fer to stay,
And the gents from Santiago, with aversion in their heart,
Was hidin' at the cross roads fer to blow 'em all apart.

There's a Spanish comic paper that has give us "A-cullin'" of us cowards an' dishonest Yankee pigs;
And I guess these folks had read it, and had thought 'twould be immense
Jest to paralyze them lamokins they was runnin' up against.

So when our boys had pretty near arrived where they was at,
And the time it was propitious fer to start that there combat,
They let 'er fly a-thinkin' they would make a dreadful fear,
And then rubber-necked to see if any Yankees was still there.

Now you can well imagine wot a dreadful start they had
To see 'em still a' standin' there and lookin' bold and bad,
For when this gentle regiment had heard the bullets fly,
They had a "villain hankerin'" to make them Spaniards die.

So Teddy, he came runnin' with his glasses on his head,
And when the Spanish saw his teeth you may believe they froze;
And Wood was there "long with 'im, with his effense knife in his hand,
While at their heels came yellin' all that peaceful, gentle band.

They fought them bloody Spaniards at their own familiar game,
And the gents from Santiago didn't like it quite the same—
For you ping yer next door neighbor with a And he don't feel so robustous as when he's a-pluggin' you.

So when the shells was hoppin' while the breechlocks clicked and smoked,
An' the powder wouldn't blow away until a toller shocker,
That regiment of Yankee pigs was gunnin' through the bush,
An' raisin' merry hell with thar' these Santiago push.

Then Teddy seen 'em runnin' and he gave a shout to draw,
And grabbed a red hot rifle where a guy had let it fall,
And fixin' of his spectacles more firmly on his face,
He started to assassinate them all around the place.

So through the scrubby underbrush from bay to plant to tree,
Where the thorns would rip a feller's pants, a shockin' sight to see,
He led his boys a-bouncin' on, a-shootin' left and right,
And not a "mashin'" many Spanish knobs that shuffed 'emselves in sight.

And when them Santiago gents was finished to their cost,
Then Teddy's boys they took a look and found that they was lost,
And as their crowd enemies was freed from earthly pain,
They all sat down to wait fer friends to lead 'em back again.

MORAL.

That's the tale of 'Teddy's Terrors' and the valiant deed they done,
But all tales, they should have morals, so 'course this tale has one.
So paste this idea in yer cage, wotever else you do,
Fer perhaps you'll thank me fer to get before yer game is through:
The soldier boy that wears the blue is gentle, kind and meek,
But don't let his mind the bible if you soak him on the cheek;
An' should you git him riled a bit, you want to have a care,
Fer if he ever starts to fight he'll finish Gawd knows where!

SANITARY PRECAUTIONS.

The Nugget has repeatedly during the past winter urged the dumping of the city garbage on the ice of the river to be taken out in the breakup this spring,

and is pleased to note the extent of the refuse piles which have lately accumulated there owing to the vigorous measures taken by Health Officer Dr. Good, backed by the mounted police. It is a curious commentary upon poor human nature that while all concede the wisdom of the measure, there were not two score citizens hauled their garbage onto the river until compelled 'to by the powers that be. Some, indeed, when directed to clean alleys and back premises simply dumped the stuff over the edge of the river bank to fester in the sun for a full month after the river breaks before the water raises to a sufficient height to carry it off.

Three cases of typhoid fever were taken to the hospital Sunday, a dreadful warning of what we may expect the coming summer. Justifiable rigorous regulations have been imposed requiring the taking of all drinking water for sale from points on the Yukon above the Klondike or from the Klondike above Bonanza. It was probably considered a somewhat delicate matter to interfere with the private consumers of water as to where they should take it, and the result is that there are water holes yet being used where the garbage is within eight feet on the upper side, and the thaw making a sloppy mass of the snow all around. It is sometimes necessary to force people to do what is best for themselves and this may be one of the occasions.

REMARKABLE WEATHER.

The uniformity of the temperature in this corner of the world is one of the things the inhabitants of the Yukon territory can and do congratulate themselves upon. Nevertheless we are witnessing at this moment what the great mass of testimony of old timers proves to be a remarkably early spring. The old reliable Jack McQuestion, the oldest white man in the land, has assured his friends repeatedly that away back some twelve or more years ago he knew the Yukon river to break up in April, and it would appear that this year is to also prove as great an exception. From the middle of May to the first of June has been the usual time for the going out of the ice and the resumption of navigation; but a continuance of the warm weather of the past week and the early part of this will flood the river and break the ice long before May 1. Already a number of the smaller streams are opening up and it is but a question of days before the Klondike runs water over the Yukon.

The population of the Yukon territory is something like 40 or 50 thousand souls. Over half of those people have spent the money they brought in with them last summer and have eaten up their outfits and have produced nothing. What are they going to do this summer? Will they go out or take chances on another season.

Mr. Ogilvie's reported statements about the accused officials could be very readily expressed in the words of an Irish bull which says that "Not half the lies you hear about the officials in Dawson are true."

FOR SALE

SAW MILL PLANT
Complete, 15,000 feet per day. With Planer.

FALCON JOSLIN, Broker, 111 2nd St.

SHIP

Your packages of Express via the Nugget Express

OPERATING BETWEEN DAWSON AND SEATTLE.

Seattle Office, care of Metropolitan Printing & Binding Co. NUGGET EXPRESS
E. C. Allen, Mgr.
MAIN OFFICE: DAWSON.

HELD CAPTIVE

Eighteen Tho at Daw

Uncle Andy Tur and Takes Up Turns the

The Dawson... wege will be in... tion received... whereabouts an... ered by readers... Dougal, whom I... left here for the... with the avowed... mary vengeance... George Bethell, I... who says that... passed both Esch... cursed and Phil... walk apart, near... going at a rapid... showing from ev... venance. Ere H... probably had if... wege is despera... he is not sure the... thing of it. Each... by a traveling co... unknown.

As Bethell pro... Dawson, he came... Eschwege's pres... man was beating... He tried the gain... located about 15... but was tripped... the house affor... panton left for d... bills. This was... proprietors and... with a rifle, sta... ences down he... ordered them to... him threatening... gun at his head... his head off if h... house and settin... moment, they s... the cabin, where...

To Bethell, Es... Ashberg and cla... rado. He describ... medium height... English style of... of his identity as... Later it is no... overhauled at a... gracefully surgen... city with his cap... ings have been c... and report... divided between... the bare back of... dian authorities.

Post... Postmaster Ha... limited prospe... of the mont... as a result of... January. The... time was about... previous month... lows boxes to... months for \$3, wh... e.

There were four... received during... handling of the... exclusive of the... 1892 registered... post. The last... of March 31, car... Postmaster Har... its closing that... to his wife, but... police who took... will leave on the... on the 15th, it... The great incre... sent out of here... ing the supply of... will be obliged for... cent stamps, of... Postmaster Har... of two cent stamp... spect their arrival...

Uncle A... "Uncle Andy"... one day last week... usual success. The... less drum for the... sporadic absence of... rather grotesque... bystanders to pass... at his expense. I... idea to Uncle An... ceased he proceed... say. "Tell you w... we'll take up a r... tion Army, to help... are deserving men... good advantage... the right place, I... can't be threw a co... "Now, everybody's... along," he said, a... dollars, in quart... and was soon loca... button box within...

Will A... In response for a... for information re... partment, so he s... enlightenment of... of the communit...