

# The Klondike Nugget

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Allen Ross, Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
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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, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1901.

## QUESTIONABLE POLICY.

A short time ago the matter of furnishing labor with employment during the entire twelve months of the year was advanced by this paper as an important problem which will confront the claim owners in the not distant future.

While it is a fact that no small amount of work was done during the winter when the aggregate operations on all the creeks are taken into consideration, it is also true that more work was done and more men employed during the same season a year ago. This fact taken in connection with the expressions on the subject of claim operators generally, points to the conclusion that the drift of opinion is toward summer operations exclusively, wherever the same can be carried on.

This tendency is merely the result of the workings of a natural law, which aims always at economy in production. In other words it has been demonstrated that under existing conditions it is cheaper to develop a claim in summer than in winter and in consequence summer work is being planned wherever possible to the exclusion of operations in winter.

It would be idle to contend that the claim owner is at fault in the matter. It is his business to develop his property with the strictest possible regard for economy, just as it is the business of the laborer to seek employment where he will receive the highest compensation for his services.

It is a question, however, whether in the end the claim owner will attain the result he seeks, should it develop in the future, as now seems probable, that the approach of winter will witness a general closing down of mining operations.

In this connection it is interesting to consider a few of the probable results which will accrue from a general winter shut down.

There will be no divergence from the opinion that development of this or any other country is impossible without labor. There will also, we think, be no objection to the proposition that labor to remain in a locality must be given employment.

If in the future there is to be employment for labor in this territory during six months of the year only, the prospective employer when he goes seeking for men must inevitably find himself confronted by one of two conditions:

Either he will be able to secure no labor at all, or he must pay double the price he paid when he employed his men through the entire twelve months of the year.

If men are forced to remain idle six months in the year in order to secure employment during the remaining months, or if they come from the outside in the spring with the knowledge that there will be work for them until fall only, they will demand a wage based upon those conditions—otherwise they will not be able to remain in the country nor can they afford to come in for the working season only.

It is, therefore, an open question, whether the tendency toward exclusive summer operations will in the end prove as economical as is hoped. We are inclined to believe that such a policy will prove not only expensive but in the long run little short of disastrous.

There are many islands in the Philippine group which owing to difficulty of access cannot be successfully patrolled by the American authorities. In such

localities the insurgents will be able to hold their own for years to come for the very simple reason that they will in all probability be left to pursue the even tenor of their way without any molestation. To properly police the entire Philippine group would require several times the number of soldiers now in Uncle Sam's service in the islands. It is probably correct to say that the back of the insurrection has been pretty well broken, but it is altogether likely that warfare of a desultory nature will be maintained for years yet to come.

The Nugget heartily seconds the proposal that arrangements be perfected immediately for properly observing the late Queen's birthday. While it would be eminently fitting and proper that a portion of the exercises should be of a memorial character, there will be no impropriety in carrying out the usual program of sports, etc. Queen Victoria's birthday is hereafter to be recognized as a legal holiday in all parts of the British empire, and is to be known as Victoria day. We hope to see immediate interest awakened in the occasion and preparations set on foot toward giving it proper observance in Dawson.

It does not appear that the capture of Aguinaldo will have the effect of bringing the Filipino war to a termination after all. Other leaders have come forward to take the place of the fallen chief and it is stated upon good authority that Aguinaldo had no monopoly so far as Filipino military skill is concerned.

A golden stream will soon begin to flow toward Dawson, the volume of which will be in direct ratio with the amount of water running in the creeks. A liberal injection of clean, new gold dust into local circulation will affect Dawson like a spring tonic.

## Aguinaldo Is Watched.

New York, April 13.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Aguinaldo's delay in issuing the manifesto advising general surrender of insurgents and delivery of arms and their acceptance of American sovereignty is causing comment. Officials of the war department assert their faith in Gen. MacArthur's ability to induce Aguinaldo to issue the desired address. Aguinaldo has demanded certain conditions as a preliminary to this action and a discussion has occurred on the points which he has named.

Before the address is issued it is expected it will be cabled in full to the secretary of war for submission to the president and will be amended by the authorities here if amendment is desirable.

Under instructions Gen. MacArthur is closely guarding Aguinaldo, both to prevent his escape and to prevent any injury being done by friends of the late Lieut. Gen. Luna. Lieut. Col. Clarence Edwards, who was the adjutant general of Gen. Lawton's column, said that there seemed to be very little doubt that Aguinaldo had given instructions for the death of Luna, who was killed in the Cabanatuan by one of Aguinaldo's body guard, who had been drawn up in honor of the insurgent general, who, Col. Edwards said, was "the Lawton of the Filipino service." Aguinaldo had sent a peace commission to treat with the Americans, but Luna arrested some of them and sent some of his own commission.

Jealous of his popularity with the army and desiring to preserve for himself the dictatorship, Aguinaldo, Col. Edwards added, is believed to have given orders which resulted in his rival's assassination. Luna had many friends, and it would not surprise officers here should an attempt be made on Aguinaldo's life in revenge for the assassination of the popular officer.

**Seemed Fair.**  
"I'd like to know, of course," said the new man, with some concern, "whether my job is to be permanent or not."  
"Well," returned the employer, "you can stay here as long as you please. That's fair, isn't it?"  
"Certainly, I'm much obliged."  
"On the other hand, I reserve the right to discharge you whenever I please. That's equally fair, isn't it?"  
"Ye-es; I suppose so."—Chicago Tribune.

**Not Extravagance There.**  
"It's gittin' fashionable now, it seems, among the high tone clubs to buy the most expensive chinaware they kin find," said the good old soul, looking up from her paper.

"You don't say," exclaimed her husband.

"Yes, kindly. It says here, 'The Boston club has just paid \$2,000 for a new pitcher.'—Philadelphia Press.

F. A. Cleveland is prepared to do heavy or light freighting and packing to Montana and Enreka creeks, the Black Hills country and the conglomerate mines across the Indian river. crr

Fresh eggs. Selman & Myers.  
Kodak tripods; \$2.50 Goetzman's.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

It was at the club and the game was the great national one of America, draw poker. The broker was not playing in the best of luck so with an "Excuse me for one hand, gentlemen," he arose from his seat at the table, left chips to the value of a dollar lying on the table and stepped outside of the room presumably for the purpose of spitting in his hat, which act invariably changes a gambler's luck.

No sooner had the broker vacated his seat than an inspector of germs took the chair and the other players, thinking it was but for one hand, proceeded with the deal. The broker returned but the germ inspector proceeded to play his chips. Luck favored him and he stayed with it until chips to the value of \$30 loomed up before him like an Egyptian pyramid then he gathered up his winnings and proceeded to cash in. Having done so he turned and handed the broker \$1, the price of the chips left on the table by that individual when the germ inspector had usurped his seat without so much as "by your leave."

As soon as the broker recovered from the shock produced by being handed \$1 from the entire accumulation of his capital, he decided the story was too good to keep and told it to fellow club members, since which time the germ inspector's utter lack of the knowledge of common game rules and gentlemanly reciprocation, "whacknptiveness," so to speak, have been the talk, surprise, wonder and condemnation of the club.

The theme of conversation was "narrow escapes" and each man but one had related some thrilling adventure from which he had barely escaped with his life: At last John Bechtel spoke. It is not often that John speaks but this time violated his usual custom.

"Talk about your narrow escapes," said he, as he mixed a Healy cure, "the most narrow escape I ever had was right here in the Klondike. I was in a tent with some fellows and one of them was fooling with a double-barrel shot gun which was lying across his knee. By some unaccountable means both barrels of the weapon, which was heavily charged with buck shot, were discharged, the loads passing close by me and making a hole in the side of the tent as big as the double doors of this house. It was a narrow escape for me for I am very sure that had those heavy charges of buckshot hit me squarely in the neck it would have put me out of business for fully a week."

And when the crowd laughed and drank their Healys, John wondered what they saw in his story that was amusing.

"My dog can't bite now; he's got a tight smuggle on his nose."

The Stroller heard a little girl make the above remark to a playmate yesterday, and having been on Puget Sound when there was a net profit of \$14 per pound on contraband opium, the word "smuggle" revived in the mind of the Stroller recollections of that time—a time when old Larry Kelly could outwit a dozen customs house officers, sell his contraband dope and afterwards show the money he received for it to the very officers who thought they had kept him shadowed all the time. One day old Larry bobbed up in Port Townsend, the seat of customs for the Puget sound district, but at the same time a first-class wholesale market for opium, there being a number of wealthy Chinese merchants there. Larry's coming boded no good and the result was that the entire force of customs inspectors was detailed to take turns in watching him day and night. Larry appeared anxious and uneasy and spent most of his time on a beach about a

mile from town where he would walk up and down all the time looking anxiously out to sea and towards Victoria from which place the contraband goods were supposed to come. Located on distant points with field glasses to their eyes a half dozen or more customs officers noted every motion made by Larry who was apparently unconscious that he was watched. At night he would quietly sneak away from the hotel and out to the same beach where he would peer into the darkness across the water, stop every moment and listen as if in expectation of hearing his faithful crew land his treasure laden craft on the pebbly beach, and every step was followed by faithful officers who ever and anon repeated to themselves "we will trap the old fox this time."

After several days and nights during which time Larry kept up an almost ceaseless vigil on the beach, he relaxed and got roary eyed drunk. Then the officers knew that they had been outwitted and accused the old smuggler of having landed and disposed of a big cargo of opium. As there was then no danger of his getting into trouble—none of the goods then being in his possession—he gave the officers the merry ha, ha, showed them a roll amounting to several thousand dollars and told them that while the whole customs force was spying his actions on the beach his crew had quietly unloaded a ton of dope at an unused wharf in the other end of town from which place it had been spirited away to the secret retreat known only to the Chinese.

At last accounts Larry Kelly was still living but the reduction of the duty on opium from \$14 to \$7 per pound took so much profit off the smuggling business that he has retired to quiet life to end his days in dreaming over the exciting adventures of the past.

There is nothing so amusing as unconscious humor, humor that is perpetrated without a thought on the part of the perpetrator that he is really humorous. For example, a local paper a few days ago in big, black head type over an article announcing the return of the Klondike of Mr. Gray used the words "Mr. Gray Baek" and then the same unconsciously humorous writer proceeds to speak of him as "a well-known citizen." Such heading, considering the fact that Mr. Gray had for ten nights previous to his arrival, been compelled to stop at roadhouses, was a hard blow unwittingly delivered.

**Lost.**  
A miner's license and grant issued to William Thompson, also miner's license issued to Dan Stewart. Finder kindly leave same at H. H. Honnen's office at the Forks or Dawson. crr

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

# Swell Clothing

Fine Haberdashery  
Guaranteed Footwear

OPPOSITE  
WHITE PASS DOCK

# HERSHBERG

**Indian Signals.**  
The traveler on the plains in the early days soon learned the significance of the spires of smoke that he sometimes saw rising from a distant ridge or hill and that in turn he might see answered from a different direction. It was the signal talk of the Indians across miles of intervening ground, a signal used in rallying the warriors for an attack or warning them for a retreat when that seemed advisable.

The Indian had a way of sending up the smoke in rings or puffs, knowing that such a smoke column would at once be noticed and understood as a signal and not taken for the smoke of some campfire. He made the rings by covering the little fire with his blanket for a moment and then suddenly removing the blanket and allowing the smoke to ascend, when he instantly covered the fire again. The column of ascending smoke rings said to every Indian within 30 miles: "Look out. There is an enemy near." Three smokes built close together meant danger. One smoke merely meant attention. Two smokes meant "Camp at this place." Travel the plains, and the usefulness of this long distance telephone will quickly become apparent.

Sometimes at night the settler or traveler saw fiery lines crossing the sky, shooting up and falling, perhaps taking a direction diagonal to the line of vision. He might guess that these were the signals of Indians, but unless he were an old timer he might not be able to interpret the signals. The old timer and the squaw man knew that one fire arrow (an arrow prepared by treating the head of the shaft with gunpowder and fine bark) meant the same as the column of smoke puffs—viz., "An enemy is near." Two arrows meant "Danger." Three arrows said imperatively, "This danger is great."

Several arrows said, "The enemy are too many for us." Two arrows shot up into the air at once meant "We shall attack;" three at once said, "We attack now." An arrow shot off in a diagonal direction said as plainly as pointing a finger, "That way." Thus the untutored savage could telephone fairly well at night as well as in day-time."—Ex.

**Notice to the Public.**  
I hereby notify the public that I and I only have and possess the contract for all advertising on the curtilage and programs in the Standard theater of Dawson. The only person authorized to solicit advertising for same is H. J. Brand. Any one else representing to have or to hold contract to allow or permitting them to solicit ads. in said curtilage or program are frauds. Take warning.  
(Signed) LEW CRADEN.

Rubber gloves for sluicing. Cribbs & Rogers.

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

**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

**"White Pass and Yukon Route"**  
A Daily Train Each Way Between  
Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .

**Comfortable Upholstered Coaches.**  
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.  
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager  
J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager  
J. H. ROGERS

## AMUSEMENTS

### Savoy Theatre

WEEK OF  
Mond'y April 29

John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque Company in  
"Me and Jack"  
Introducing JENNIE GUICHARD  
and  
Savoy Gaiety Girls  
Post & Ashley, Fred Green, Winchell Twins,  
Prof. Parker's Wonderscope and Local  
Moving Pictures.

GRAND MAY DAY BALL

### The Standard Theatre

Week of APRIL 29

The Great Dramatic Triumph  
**SHORE ACRES**  
22 People in the cast. 5 Children, a Real Live Baby, a Real Roast Turkey, a Real Cook Stove, Cranberry Sauce, Mashed Potatoes, etc. The Great Light House Scene.  
Reserved Seats now on sale for any night—\$1.00 each. General admission 50 Cents.  
Ladies' Night Thursday  
ALL SEATS RESERVED AT \$1.00 and \$2.00

### ORPHEUM THEATRE

TO-NIGHT!

HEARDE'S "PICNIC GROVE"	BRYANT & ONSLOW "A BARREL OF FUN"	DOLAN'S "THE FOUR SHAMROCKS"
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Three Shows in One. Don't Miss It.

## 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.

UNCLE DUDLEY  
And for That  
A P  
To Play to the  
Milked—The  
Pan Out.  
It is not in Uncle  
nature to take this  
course. While rea  
journal one day,  
claimed by an item  
information that com  
of the music of the  
"By playing a bu  
yard," the writer  
can be induced to g  
they would otherw  
his fuss about it  
operated on in the  
is a fact that has  
by science, and the  
coming when every  
will have its corp  
Uncle Dudley, wh  
daily a short dista  
was not slow to act  
"I don't believe,  
my, his hired man  
other people to ta  
what who does that  
about in this world  
that have done the  
of 'em ever waited  
what they don  
the first that ever  
business. It was  
Washington, Lincol  
if they'd waited a  
body else go ahead  
would they be to  
through life. You  
leader from back by  
Pomeroy said he  
the baggage theory,  
with logic that was  
not said.  
"Why are you w  
Dove!" Uncle Dud  
didn't because you l  
many chances in th  
The trouble is you l  
spirit. If you had  
things before other  
instead of being a b  
his "people."  
Uncle Dudley w  
ing store in town  
found where he com  
was out of a job.  
"Hello," the  
he had taken a lo  
"whether you'd be  
kind of clothes o  
ever meet a cow w  
that way?"  
"Hoot, mon! t  
the piper, who w  
next;" "gin f  
I won't come at a  
He had at once  
a Trilby, but th  
says, before his  
chronic. Now, th  
time furnished by  
many was the only  
his inclination t  
therefore, due to r  
"It ain't the bar  
about specially,"  
claimed, "but I th  
bluff that red pe  
cows might giv  
all right, though  
without 'em. Com  
how it works.  
as proper, I'll p  
you by the month  
to go all right wit  
gull stockin' on?  
The piper insis  
all it should  
from the pipes, at  
ing during the  
was conducted  
and learns by Unc  
"There," the  
holding at a barre  
through the carr  
of the best hard  
of course, if you  
without the red p  
Do they take m  
Scotland?"  
"Well," replie  
"dialect," "I  
them."  
Uncle Dudley  
saw and how n  
were required to  
field the best res  
way to the mill  
piper was to oper  
"Do you're ju  
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The piper expl  
it up to  
owners on; and  
ing Uncle Dud  
was then left to  
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might have been  
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theories used i  
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And Priscill  
Weldon, who ha  
concerns at him  
themselves to be  
remained in th