

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12 (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 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.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1901.

MUST BLAME HIMSELF.

Last evening the Nugget, in a spirit of fairness, published a letter from Crown Prosecutor Wade, in which he denied the statements charged through the columns of this paper as having been made by him.

The same letter appeared in the News of last evening, preceded by an introduction from which the following is an extract:

"When questioned about the incident which gave rise to the publication, Mr. Wade said the conversation from which the alleged quotation was evidently extracted took place in the presence of his family and within the privacy of his own home, to which the representatives of the Nugget had been invited. While emphatic in his denial of having used the language as stated in the Nugget, Mr. Wade admits making statements not intended for publication and is bitter in his denunciation of the actions of those who would take advantage of and scatter broadcast such remarks as might be made between friends and acquaintances around one's own fireside."

It will be seen from the foregoing that Mr. Wade is correctly quoted, he denies in one breath making the statements attributed to him and in the next accuses this paper of betraying his confidence by placing in print matter not intended for publication.

Concerning Mr. Wade's denial respecting the statements attributed to him, we have little to add to what has already been said. The Nugget has placed itself upon record in the matter and proposes to stand absolutely by what has been published. As a matter of fact we do not believe that if the city of Dawson were sifted with a fine tooth comb, five men could be found who do not believe that Mr. Wade made the statements credited to him by this paper.

As for the charge of bad faith on the part of the Nugget, that is another and more serious matter. Violation of confidence on the part of any one is a serious matter, and more particularly is this the case with a newspaper.

But we deny absolutely that there has been any breach of faith. On the contrary a degree of consideration has been shown Mr. Wade by this paper which in the light of developments, seems hardly to be warranted. Mr. Wade did as he says make statements to the representatives of this paper which were not intended for publication, statements which have not been published—and which if they were published, would certainly add no glory to the crown prosecutor's present position.

We also wish to make clear the fact that the conversation did not take place in the privacy of Mr. Wade's home as stated in the News, nor were the representatives of this paper there as invited guests. Mr. Wade telephoned to the Nugget office requesting that a reporter should come to his house, on an important matter, and it was in response to this request and in a purely business capacity that the representatives of this paper happened at Mr. Wade's residence. The conversation in question occurred, not in Mr. Wade's house, but some distance therefrom, Mr. Wade having accompanied the

newspaper men a short way on their return.

These details are mentioned merely to prove that the talk of breach of confidence and hospitality has absolutely no foundation.

Mr. Wade has no one but himself to blame for the publication of what appeared in Wednesday's Nugget.

He forced it upon himself by denying at a public meeting statements which he had made in defining his position as chairman of an important public committee.

The Nugget certainly regrets that Mr. Wade should permit himself to become the victim of his own indiscretion to such an extent, and willingly draws the curtain on the incident unless provocation compels further reference thereto.

COMING AND GOING.

H. H. Hart arrived in Dawson last night from San Francisco.

Mr. T. C. Healy is now nearly recovered from his recent long illness.

Mr. H. H. Honnen has been laid up for several days past with a slight attack of la grippe.

C. Geo. Johannson and James McDougall, of Hunker, and Capt. Whalen are stopping for a few days at the McDonald.

From present indications there will be work in Dawson this summer for every man who can saw a board or drive a nail.

B. Jeffrey and wife of Gold Run, returned this morning from a trip to their home in New York and are registered at the McDonald hotel.

Mrs. J. T. McKinney who was taken dangerously sick on Tuesday and removed to St. Mary's hospital, was last night reported as slightly better.

The Arctic Brotherhood will hold a special meeting tonight to receive the report of special Envoy J. T. Reed of Nome camp, who arrived in Dawson last night.

The C. D. Stage arrived last night with the mail and the following passengers. H. H. Hart, Dan Saunders, C. W. DeSucca, D. Roberts, Capt. T. Whalen, Miss Burnhauser, Mrs. Branner.

Mr. Chas. W. DeSucca, a well-known Skagway newspaper man, was an arrival on the C. D. Stage yesterday evening. Last year he made the round trip between Dawson and Nome. He will remain here until the opening of navigation when he will return to Skagway. He reports the trail as being in bad shape in some places, the tops of hills on the cutoffs being entirely bare. The river trail is also going rapidly on the upper rivers.

Mr. L. T. Burwash, mining recorder for the Stewart river district, was an arrival on the stage yesterday evening. He says his portion of the country is taking on new life with the coming of spring; that prospectors are becoming numerous and both the Stewart and Clear creek countries will swarm with people this season. Mr. Burwash is today mingling with his many friends who always welcome his return from the seclusion of the country where official duties for the most part require his time.

The Boy Aboard Ship.

Mr. Frank T. Bullen, who was once a ship boy himself, makes in his book, "The Men of the Merchants' Service," these mournful statements concerning the sea life of young Jacky:

"Within the memory of middle aged men a boy on board a ship was the butt, the vicarious sacrifice to all the accumulated ill-temper of the ship. Today tales are told of the treatment of boys in 'Georgie' colliers that are enough to make the flesh creep to hear. In those days it was the privilege of every man on board to ill-treat the boy, and if, as very often happened, the poor little wretch died under it—well, what of it?—it was only a boy.

"And the peculiar part of it all was that the brutes who did these evil deeds prided themselves that their actions were right and proper. There was only one way of training a boy—with a rope's end if it were handy; if not, a fist or a boot would do, but he must be beaten.

"One man whom I shall always remember, as smart a seaman as ever trod a ship's deck, beat me until there was not a square inch of my small body unbruised. Scarcely a watch passed that I did not receive some token of his interest in my welfare, and on two occasions he kicked me with such violence that with all the will in the world to obey his orders I was perfectly helpless. My only wonder is that he did not kill me.

"Yet when I left the ship he bade me quite an affectionate farewell, bidding me remember how hard he had labored for my benefit, that every blow he had given me was solely aimed at making me more useful and fitting me for my duties."

Want an expressman? Ring up 197 for Hicks & Thompson. Special delivery in town. Stage and express to Hunker.

For a good dinner go to the McDonald Cafe.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

When the ICE Goes Out!

Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you

- A tailor-made suite of clothes
A pair of shoes
A hat
A fine shirt
Collars
Cuffs and necktie

Anyone can guess, It will cost you nothing.

LIBRARY CONCERT

Many Turned Away at Church Door Last Night.

The first of the two concerts given by the management of the Dawson Free Library for the benefit of that institution took place in the M. E. church last night when the house was densely packed and when many, unable to obtain seats, returned to their homes. Those who had the good fortune to hear the program as rendered are unanimous in pronouncing it the greatest musical treat in Dawson's history. The following is the program:

Solo and chorus, "God Save the King," Miss Edith Larsen and choir; song, "The Banderero," (Leslie Stuart), Mr. MacPherson; song, "An Open Secret," (Woodman), Mrs. Ritchie; duet, "The Angel," (Rubenstein), Miss E. Larsen and Miss I. Larsen; song, "Could I?" (Tosti), Mr. Herbert Robertson; song "Husheen," (A Needham) Mrs. Fysh; trio, "Jolly Young Jacks Are We," (Geisha), Messrs. Thomas, Finney and Wye; bridal chorus, "Lohengrin," (Wagner), Mesdames Ritchie, Libby, Trounce, Mackay, Wade, Fysh, Miss Larsen, piano and organ accompaniments; song, "May Day," (Denza), Mrs. Hulme; song, "The King and the Miller," (Keller), Mr. Clayton; trio, "The Daisy," Cushman, Mesdames Ritchie, Libby and Mr. C. Barwell; song, "The Holy City," (Adams), Mrs. Devig, piano and organ accompaniment; song, "He Was a Prince," Mrs. Trounce; chorus, "The Heavens Are Telling," (Haydn), the choir; trio, Miss E. Larsen, Messrs. Charraway and MacLean, accompanists, Mrs. Hetherington, Ernest Searelle and Arthur Boyle.

The program will be repeated tonight in its entirety and those who desire to hear something far beyond the ordinary concert will not fail to be present.

Hon. Jr H. Ross, new commissioner of the territory, will be present at tonight's concert when a suitable address will be made to him on behalf of the board of control of the library.

She Moved.

The clever characterization of Horace Greeley in a recent popular novel has called forth many anecdotes and reminiscences of that famous editor of the benignant soul and countenance, and familiar chin whiskers. A neighbor of the Greeley family in New York contributes one quaint little scrap to the collection.

Mrs. Greeley had, at one time, become much dissatisfied with the house in which they were living. There really were many objections to it, and one day she poured them all forth in a long and rather excited complaint to Mr. Greeley. He heard her out with undisturbed tranquility, and when she had quite finished said simply:

"Well, ma, move."

She took him at his word. As he evidently did not care to be consulted, consulted he was not. For several days there was more or less confusion in the house, as the packing went on, and room after room were left till the last, and Mr. Greeley did not even notice it.

At length, one evening he came home—and found no home to come to. The house was dark and empty. He stood for a few moments on the door-step in amiable bewilderment; then, deciding what to do, he began calling upon the neighbors in turn, inquiring of each, with an appealing smile and unfeigned sweetness:

"Do you know where ma is? She's moved."

Some one did know at last, and "pa," the one thing left behind, moved also, and rejoined his household in their new—and more comfortable quarters.—Youths Companion.

Welcome! Commissioner Ross!

We extend the glad hand to you, and at the same time, acknowledge the many sterling qualities of your predecessor. There are many surprises in store for you, Commissioner. You will find the people of Dawson strictly up-to-date in their ideas. We have found that out in our business and it has kept us hustling to keep abreast of the times. You will notice at the banquet tendered you that the citizens of Dawson are as well and appropriately dressed as any similar body of men in the world. In that fact we take great pride. Looking for information, should you ask some particularly well-dressed man who the leading clothier and haberdasher of Dawson is, there will be but one answer.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

"HERSHBERG"

From Montreal to Dawson. Montreal, March 13.—Arrangements have just been completed by the C. P. R. and White Pass & Yukon railway by which the journey from Montreal to Dawson, 4365 miles, can be accomplished in less than 11 days.

According to this new summer schedule, which has just been drawn up, the run from Montreal to Vancouver, 2906 miles, will be made in five days; from Vancouver to Skagway, 900 miles, in three days; from Skagway to Whitehorse, 112 miles, half a day; from Whitehorse to Dawson, 447 miles, two

days, making in all 4365 miles in 11 days.

The inauguration of the new shortcut to Dawson will practically close the Stickeen, Dyea, Ashcroft, Edmonton and Prince Albert routes and the Dalton trail.

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

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

New Belts New Neckwear All-over Lace Stamped Linen Straw Hats J. P. McLENNAN

FALCON JOSLIN... BROKER Loans, Mines and Real Estate. TO THE LADIES! THE WHITE HOUSE

Worth Remembering! Strictly High-Grade Goods at S-Y. T. Comp'y Second Avenue 'Phone 39 WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?

SACRED Concert Sunday Evening APRIL 14, 1901 SAVOY THEATRE

The Standard Theatre Week of APRIL 14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-1901

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT! HEARDE FLYNN DOLAN PAJAMAS DRESS REHEARSAL "Casey the Fiddler"