

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 14
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY
ALLEN BROS. PUBLISHERS

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LETTERS

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SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1901.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

A HEART BOWED DOWN

Skagway must really be written as the most aggressive town modern establishment that has been heard of. It has been against the beginning. It first against the wagon road, to build a skagway people. When the road built, however, these same people demanded the right to without paying toll. They can protest against the railroad, but they had spent all their money. Now the whole city is kicking a the steamboat companies because are endeavoring to give the best portion possible by means of connection with the railroad.

It is scarcely to be believe Skagway people have for month figuring how the people through their way station could be and "dismantled" there. Or they had to get the James to assist them in raising a steamer fund by the employ which steamers could be held at the profit of its saloons such time as they would reach way just after the train had for Whitehorse. On this pl Skagway people were themselves issue, shippers of perishables to subscribe for the purpose of ing their shipments en route. But the shippers were agreed, would have the boats run to S as quickly as possible, but the not leave Skagway until the and gambling houses had had chance at the pokes of the Kl arriving by train. Any step starting its vessel out earlier it hour before midnight should cotted for a year by every shi town. Before this terrible the steamship agents humbly pre themselves, and promised the "the whole earth and all it them is." Then these agents right forefinger on the right and wickedly hustled the Kl from the train to the steame hurriedly than before.

There might be some sympo our old friends in Skagway demands in this instance ven stably absurd, for when a traveler reach his destination way station insisted that he break his journey there and open of his money in the place will. And every way station has th right to ask it as has Skagway.

Besides, it is impossible to trade with a town that in fo has developed not a single except saloons and gambling that still merely exists by chance nickels of the wayfarer of the earnings of the ejourner Skagway's own fault if she is way station. And she certainly

Verily, the fates are agal "bloomin'." News in that down in its every effort at jout enterprise. It was the first p the continent to receive pres by wireless telegraphy but its would not stand for verification it resorted to canoe service purpose of intercepting and hot steamers that breast the water mighty Yukon. Not only did fall down but its hold beca abandoned on a desolate bea miles from any given point, ponder on the subject of jout enterprise, as practiced by agri

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From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily. PASS THE CROW.

The receipt this yesterday afternoon of news of the safe arrival at St. Michael of "Black" Sullivan's barges was by no means a surprise to sensible people who have never for a moment believed the vapors of our evening contemporary, its intent being apparent to all who are not blind.

Now that the affair is over and that the time is ripe for our contemporary to partake of a mess of crow, we would like to propose a few questions, sort of after-crow-dinner toasts: Did the News ever hear of a wood-laden scow, closely lashed, being wrecked in open water? Did the News ever hear of any wood scow being wrecked other than the one immortalized in French Canadian poetry, "The wind she blew and blew and blew, bimeby she blew some more"? If the News can cite even one instance of scows or barges, wood laden, being wrecked on the open sea then it can claim some excuse or pretext for having attempted to frighten the people into patronizing the W. P. & Y. R. That in one instance, at least, the desired result was accomplished is evidenced by an extract from the Skagway Daily Alaskan of July 19th which on that date published the same fake story (presumably obtained from the same source, the Skagway office of the W. P. & Y. R.) which appeared in the News the preceding evening, and in commenting upon the article said:

"As soon as the above news reached Dawson it must have caused considerable uneasiness, for last night a traveling representative of one of the larger companies in Dawson received word to immediately cancel one-half of a large order that was being sent from Seattle via St. Michael to Dawson and to have the other half sent to Dawson via Skagway. This order was sent to Seattle last night on the Victorian."

The above from the Alaskan explains the position more fully, perhaps, than its writer intended, as when the Dawson merchant was made through a fake story to believe that he was forced to ship over the W. P. & Y. R. he cancelled half his order, preferring to take the risk of running short on goods to being skinned by the grasping corporation. The zeal shown by Skagway, however, in boosting the railroad company is an "a measure" excusable for the reason that when traffic to Dawson is diverted by way of St. Michael, Skagway will no longer have excuse for remaining on the map. But with our contemporary its different, and just what its object can be in using four-column scare heads to divert patronage from one route and stampede it to another at a cost of from \$30 to \$50 per ton is unexplainable unless it is done for a consideration, and we are loath to believe that money entered into the transaction.

The barges in question will probably reach Dawson in a few days, barring "unprecedented storms" on the Yukon flats, in which event "it is understood the captain's telegram will read:" And when they do arrive it will be the least the News push can do to meander to the water front and not only apologise to "Black" Sullivan but also to the scows.

WILL THEY DO IT?
Thus far no denial has been made by the W. P. & Y. R. people of the report published in the Daily Nugget of yesterday to the effect that a special rate sheet is in existence and that something like half a dozen large shippers of Dawson benefited by it last year and will, therefore, demand and obtain the same benefit this year. Each of the preferred patrons mentioned ship annually several hundred tons of merchandise to Dawson at greatly reduced rates. Where then does the small dealer that the W. P. & Y. R. has always made a bluff about protecting against the big companies get off? He only ships in small lots and in the aggregate probably not over 100 tons per year. Where does his protection come in if he is forced to pay from 25 to 40 per cent more freight than his big competitor?

It is a serious thing to have circulated report to the effect that a common carrier has a secret or preferred rate that it gives to certain of its patrons, making others pay full rates, and get it is said that such exists with the W. P. & Y. R. Officials of the company are in the city and if the report of a special rate sheet is not true it is their duty to deny it, for which purpose the Nugget will gladly and freely grant them all the space they desire. Step up, gentlemen, and deny the report if it is not true. But if it is true, then please explain what became of your oft-repeated promise to protect the small shipper.

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The Daily Sun sounded the keynote to the situation when it said in its issue of this morning that the Yukon must look to the government for redress of transportation grievances. It is evident that the W. P. & Y. R. does not intend to lessen the tenure of its grasp on the throat of the Yukon until it is shaken loose by some influence more powerful than any yet brought to bear upon it. It is possible that the common criminal law that punishes robbery might be invoked but there is a doubt but that those arraigned might squirm out on a technicality. It appears now, however, that all that is left to the people of the Yukon to do is to ask the government to interfere and call a halt on the system now being practiced.

Jacob S. Rogers, of New York, bequeathed \$8,000,000, practically all of his estate, to the Metropolitan Museum of Art of that city, but in a codicil he gave seventy-five "thousand thousand dollars" to a nephew; an evident mistake on the old gentleman's part, but a sufficient handle for the young man to grasp in a lawsuit for the actual value of the estate. Other claimants are turning up, and by the time the museum trustees finish paying for compromise settlements or the cost of a fight to a finish, if they pursue that course, the chances are that the cause of art will be little benefited by this particular fund.—P.-I.

The gentleman who was formerly President Steyn is said to have escaped capture by the British by flight so precipitate that he left his boots behind him. In contrast to the many eminent personages who have hoped to "die with their boots on," Mr. Steyn prefers to live with his boots off.—Exchange.

The following is the style of compliments being exchanged these days between the Seattle P.-I and the Portland Oregonian: "The Portland Oregonian wonders why the fellow who does such work as that exacted upon the organ at Seattle wouldn't rather be a dog and bay the moon." Perhaps because he would rather not belong to the same species as the fellow who does the work on the Oregonian."

If when "Black" Sullivan's barges arrive in Dawson, as they will in a few days, the News will go down to the river bank, take off its hat and say to the barges "Ah, beg pawdin, doncherknow," we will consider that the amende honorable has been made and we will then receive our contemporary back into our good graces and assist it in squaring itself with the people. But the apology must first be made.

Navigation on the lower river may now be said to be fairly open, one of the largest steamers of the fleet having completed the round trip between Dawson and St. Michael. There is yet plenty of time to order goods from outside points with a guarantee of safe delivery in Dawson via St. Michael long before the close of navigation. There are yet ten weeks or three months remaining of the open season.

It is not too late for the Dawson firm reported by the Daily Alaskan as having, after reading of the reported wrecking of Sullivan's barges, cancelled half its order and ordered the other half shipped by Skagway, to re-order the cancelled half and have it come via St. Michael. In fact it will have to do something of the kind to play even on its shipment, over the W. P. & Y. R. It is pleasing to know that the freight was not general, otherwise there might have been a shortage of provisions in Dawson before next whip-poor-will season.

The only apparent reason the government could have in withdrawing from location unstacked or reverted claims on

Hunker, Bonanza and Rear creeks must be that it feared some poor devil would get hold of a claim that contained gold sufficient to enable him to make a little better than wages in the operation of it.

Heap much salmon are now the cause of heap much smiles on the faces of the denizens of Moosehide. Verily, nature takes care of her own.

With four-bit meals and two-bit whisky there is no reason why the average Dawsonite should not eat, drink and be merry.

AWAITING INSTRUCTIONS

Hunker, Bonanza and Eldorado Are Temporarily Withdrawn.

The order issued in the gold commissioner's office prohibiting the recording of claims on Hunker, Bonanza, Eldorado creeks and tributaries results from the issuing of the immense hydraulic concession and water right to the syndicate formed by Malcolm H. Orr Ewing, of Malvern, England; A. N. C. Treadgold, of London; and Walter Barwick, of Toronto, by the Ottawa government and which order in council was received in Dawson on the 16th inst. and published in full in the Nugget. The order issued in the gold commissioner's office is that all applications for grants for claims be received but that no grants be issued until further advice regarding the interpretation of the order is received from Ottawa.

It is the opinion that the order is a counsel grants to the syndicate all ground, for which no grants have been issued and all ground which has reverted and until the point is settled by advice from Ottawa no grants will be issued.

PREFER JURY TRIAL

Ray Forrest and Fay Devinne Will be Up August 5th.

In Justice Craig's department of the territorial court this morning Ray Forrest and Fay Devinne elected to be tried by jury on the charge preferred by Frankie White of stealing \$280 in currency, dust and jewelry and for which they were bound over to the court for trial. The date of the trial is set for August 5th when a jury will be impanelled. Attorney Hagle who is appearing for the defendants made a motion that bail be fixed for his clients and the justice with the consent of Acting Crown Prosecutor Congdon set the amount of bail in \$1000 each for the prisoners and two sureties of \$500 each. The amounts of the bail will probably be raised this afternoon and the prisoners given their liberty until the date of the trial.

ADVERTISED FOR ENGINEER

And M. Quad Being Out of a Job Answered.

His Employer Acted Queerly—Locked Him Up in Tenantless House to Test Starving Capacity.

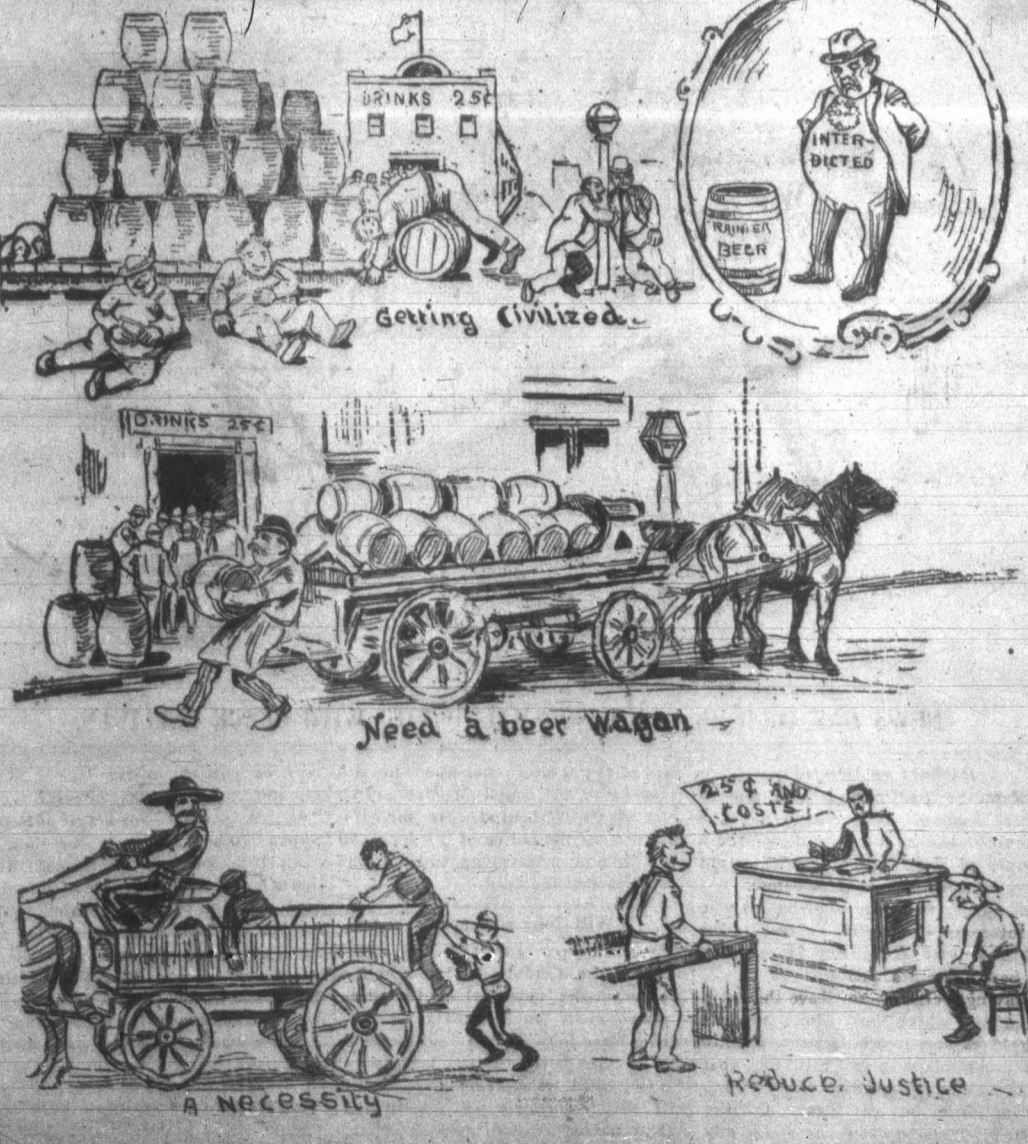
One morning in my bachelor apartments in London I read the following advertisement in my newspaper: "The undersigned desires the services of a competent civil engineer for several days in a rather strange enterprise and promises a most liberal reward. He must be a man who can keep a secret. Address—"

I was a competent civil engineer and just then out of employment. I was a man who could keep a secret. I was therefore, naturally interested in the advertisement. It might possibly be some job which would get me into trouble with the law, but if so I had only to decline to take hold of it after an interview. I was inclined to believe that some land or mine owner wanted a private and secret survey made for his own satisfaction, as is often the case. It is sometimes the case that where two neighbors quarrel one of them builds a house or barn on what he believes to be his line, but which is found to trespass by a few inches. I could see a dozen good reasons why the person should advertise as he did, and I hastened to answer him and post the letter. He gave his address as the office of the newspaper, but after four or five days I received a call from him in person. He gave me his name as James Bennett and his address as London and left me to infer that he was a man of leisure.

I was not exactly pleased with Mr. Bennett's personal appearance. He was a tall, dark-faced man of troubled countenance. His eyes had a furtive look, and he was nervous and ill at ease. Had I met him while traveling I should have been inclined to look upon him with suspicion. He told a straight enough story, however, though a rather queer one. Being left an orphan at the age of 12 years, he had been brought up by an uncle living in Hertford county. He had always been given to understand that he would be his uncle's heir, and he was sure that a will had been made to that effect, but three years previous to his call on me the uncle had passed away, no will had been found, and the property had gone to the next of kin. While the uncle was rich, he was also an eccentric. Being a single man and living almost alone he had been almost a hermit. The house he had occupied was a rambling old structure at best and now that it had been untenanted for several years was in a bad state. What Mr. Bennett had come to believe was that the will was concealed in the house. He had searched and searched without avail, and he wanted my assistance for a new search. There might be secret closets he had passed on. I would give him my faithful services

for three days, he would pay me £25. If the will was found, he would present me with £200 more. I was to say nothing of my quest, make my appearance at the old house on a certain date, and he would assist in the search. I didn't like Bennett's personal appearance and actions, as I have said, but there was nothing out of the way with his story, and I was glad to accept his offer. It would be combining romance with business to come upon the hidden will and restore the ousted heir to his own. His caution to me to make my way alone from the nearest station without asking or answering questions might have seemed queer but for the fact that we would both be trespassers while making the search. I had not a single suspicion. I was to arrive by a train which would enable me after a walk of three miles to arrive at the old house at dark, and he would have provisions at hand and fix up the best lodgings he could. I was especially warned not to betray my destination to any one I happened to meet en route, and I was to bring no baggage. All these things seemed all right to me at the time. I reached the station by the train named, but found the distance to the house to be five miles instead of two. This brought about my arrival quite a spell after dark, and Bennett was waiting for me a quarter of a mile up the road. The first question he asked was if any one had spoken to me, and when I assured him that even the people at the station did not know where I was bound for he was somewhat elated. I found he had provisions for a cold lunch, but nothing very appetizing, while we must sleep on the bare boards of the family sitting room. It was while eating supper that I noticed a wild, strange look in the man's face and began to doubt him. He was restless and drowsy and watched me in a furtive way, and it wasn't long before I felt that he had some sinister designs in lurking me to the lonely old house. I put a bold face on the matter and demanded an explanation, and at that he attacked me and threw me to the floor. From his savage manner I believed he was going to murder me outright, but after growling in his throat like a wolf he lifted me up and shoved me into a closet and bolted the stout door on me. Of course I protested, argued and struggled, but without avail. I heard him laughing to himself after he had locked me in, but I did not hear him leave the house. Fifty times during the night I kicked on the door and called out, but I got no answer. Next morning, still failing to arouse him, I began to cut the door with my pocketknife. It was of oak and my task was a hard one. It was almost night when I reached up and slid back the bolt, and as soon as out I found the house deserted and lost no time in getting away myself.

I went straight to the police with my story, and who do you think the man proved to be? No more or less than a lunatic who had escaped from an asylum three months before. He was under another name, lived far from the address he had given me, and his mania was the fear of starvation. Before going to the asylum he had locked up two different people in tenantless houses to see how long they could live without food or drink, and my capture



FOUR-BIT MEALS AND TWO-BIT DRINKS MAKE DAWSON CHEAP TOWN.

was a third experiment in that line. I bore him no ill will, of course, but insisted that he be returned to the asylum, and I believe he is living today. In that old house, far from help and a place never visited, he would have wrought my death by inches but for my pocketknife, and months or years might have passed before any corpse was ever found. M. Q. J. A. D.

APOLOGY CAME LATE

Military Officer Righted by His Superior After 30 Years.

New York, July 24.—Henry G. Shaw, of San Francisco, who was the first lieutenant colonel of the Fourth Regiment, National Guard of New Jersey, and who resigned that office April 25, 1871, walked into General Plume's offices in the Manufacturers' bank, Newark, today and demanded of him an apology for a statement which he, as brigadier general of the National Guard, indorsed on his resignation 30 years ago. Colonel Shaw and General Plume discussed the matter and when Colonel Shaw left it was with an apology in his pocket. Lieutenant Colonel Shaw was one of the first advocates of the rifle range. The movement was vigorously opposed from many sources. Colonel Shaw tired of the opposition and resigned to form with George W. Wingate the National Rifle Association. His resignation was simple in form. The indorsement of General Plume follows: Headquarters First Brigade National Guard, Newark, N. J., May 8, 1871. I can conceive of no greater benefit to this brigade than the prompt acceptance of this resignation. Accepted and respectfully transmitted. JOSEPH W. PLUME, Brigadier General First Brigade New Jersey.

Colonel Shaw did not learn of the indorsement until 15 years ago. This is the first time he has visited the East since he left for San Francisco in the early '70s. General Plume's apology is as follows: Lieutenant Colonel Henry G. Shaw—Dear Sir:—In compliance with your request regarding my indorsement upon your resignation as lieutenant colonel of the Fourth Regiment, New Jersey National Guards, I desire to state that I have now no recollection or information of what prompted my indorsement at that time. It also gives me pleasure to state that I know of nothing which reflects upon your character as a soldier or gentleman. Very truly yours, J. W. PLUME. Newark, July 10, 1901.

London Exchange.
London, July 15.—The stock exchange today was engaged with the preliminaries of a settlement. There were marked and heavy declines in prices, and larger movements in the money market. A feeling of anxiety prevailed, especially in the market for Americans. The rumor that bankers would not lend on American securities is a gross exaggeration. Lending, however, are chary all around where long periods of time are asked for, breaking the low record of recent years. Prices of Americans have fallen from six to eight points and one or two, 16 and 18 points. The depression in steel is chiefly due to the report that the London bankers refuse to loan money on stock of that corporation. The Associated Press, however, learns that the bankers have not taken such organized action. In a few advances were refused on steel, but this was owing to the fear of the agency of the applicants more than to the value of the stock, although all around difficulty has been experienced in getting the usual advances on this security. In this connection J. P. Morgan, Jr. said: "We have had no notification that the banks were making difficulties. The only reason which can explain the decline in steel is that there are more sellers than buyers. I do not believe the strike to be serious; only a few mills are concerned, and the effect cannot possibly be judged for a few days. When these matters have developed, if the banks should decline to lend money on steel, we would be glad to do so, if we have money available for such purposes." Lord Rothschild said to a representative of the Associated Press: "There is no discrimination against United States steel or other American stocks; it is simply a business matter here that bankers do not advance large amounts on one class of stock alone. The financial situation here, not excluding consols, depends entirely upon the United States. If you send over good prices we will keep them up, but if you are as persistent sellers as you have been today you cannot expect London to go on buying. I expect the situation in the United States—the drought, bad crops and the possible results of strikes—to be exaggerated. Settle your strike and arrange your railroad difficulties and you will find London as willing as ever to support American securities."

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