

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

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THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Mikado." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

ROADS ARE BETTER.

If the plans of the territorial engineer are carried into effect, the mining district surrounding Dawson will shortly have very little to complain of in respect to the matter of roads.

It is gratifying to note also that a strong effort is being made to keep the roads in repair. As has been observed in the Nugget on several occasions, the advent of warm weather bringing with it tremendous volumes of water from the side hills, made the roads in numerous places practically impassable.

As soon as the snow is entirely off the hills, it will require only a short time until one may drive from Dawson to the farthest creeks of the district with the utmost comfort.

Nothing that the government has thus far done for the promotion of the public welfare of the community, has shown more satisfactory results than the system of public highways constructed in the last two years.

such purposes fail entirely of accomplishing the desired object, as witness the perfunctory manner in which the wreck of the Islander was treated. Human lives are held altogether too cheaply.

The season when forest fires are apt to occur is now at hand—a fact which should be carefully borne in mind by prospectors and others who have occasion to travel overland through the country.

The death of Sir Julian Pauncefote has furnished the occasion for another manifestation of Anglo-American friendship and esteem.

Chicago, which packs more beef, pork and mutton than any other city on the continent, is threatened with a meat famine.

The return of Commissioner Ross will undoubtedly mark the beginning of the contest for parliamentary honors.

Another Pennsylvanian has been appointed to an important Alaska federal position.

With the precautions taken by the police for the enforcement of the export tax, smuggling of gold dust will not become a popular diversion.

His Tabloid Luncheon.

"I have solved the luncheon problem," said W. S. Webb of the Missouri Savings Bank yesterday.

"How do you do it?" was asked. "This way," he took from his pocket a little tin box, in which were a score or more of little tablets.

"Each of these is composed of concentrated food. They are mixed with malted milk. Three or four of them make a square meal. I find it inconvenient to go out for luncheon in the middle of the day, because that is our busy time, I don't like to have one sent in, and I cannot go without. Therefore, these, I take three or four of them every noon, and perhaps eat a banana or an orange, and I am amply satisfied."

"Yes, I know that sounds funny," he went on, "but that is the twentieth century way of doing things. Soon we will do all our eating on the tabloid plan, and the odors of the kitchen—in fact, the kitchen itself—will be obliterated. We will carry our meals about with us in our pockets, and when we are hungry we will eat. There will be no long dinners, no waits, no quick lunches. We will take tablets and save all worry over burned or underdone steaks, and will not have indigestion over heavy pies and batter cakes. Banquets will become a thing of the past instead of stuffing a guest with half a hundred different things at one sitting, we will say: 'Have a tablet?' and then light our cigars and be done with it. It's the coming way."

And Mr. Webb cocked his feet up on his desk and took another tablet. —Kansas City Journal.

Ice cream soda—at Gandolfo's. 174

New.... Wash Goods

- Prints, Gingham, Zephyrs, Foulards.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT ST. Phone 104-B

VAN FLEET'S SNAKE ROCK

Curiosity Located Near Elmira, N. Y.

A Rock Which Sheds Thousands of Snakes Every Spring of the Year.

"Van Fleet's snake rock opened up this week, and began to shed its season's supply of snakes," said Col. Joe McCann of the Iron Mountain route.

"May's Clearing is over the Pennsylvania line below Elmira somewhere, and the Van Fleet farm is near May's Clearing. The snake rock is on the Van Fleet farm."

"This rock is a fissured protuberance something like thirty feet long and three or four feet high. The fissures in it are perpendicular, and lead down the rock as far as it goes in the ground and how far that is only the snakes know."

"The public road runs within a few rods of it and along about this time of year Elmira people who know about it tell me it becomes an object of general interest throughout that county, and folks travel miles to be there for therabouts for the rock then begins to shed snakes."

"That snake rock has been doing that as long as any one in Elmira or its vicinity can remember, and they can remember things a good way back and first rate in Elmira. The first that any one noticed it, according to the tradition, a man was going past that rock one morning about this time a year and he saw a snake coming slowly out of a fissure in the rock. It was a milk snake."

"The man had been to a barn raising somewhere along the Chemung and had stayed to the festivities that always followed barn-raising in the vicinity of Elmira in those days, but even then he didn't think anything serious when he saw that milk snake. But when he saw three more milk snakes come wriggling out of fissures in the rock he began to rub his eyes and look around a little wild."

"'Dod scotch it,' he said to himself, as they relate it in Elmira. 'I didn't drink no milk punches last night, but them is milk snakes I'm seein' all right! Now if they was only rattlers or copperheads I wouldn't wonder so much, for that was owdacious p'ison stuff they got from Elmira to help along them barn raisin' doins'."

"The man looked again at the rock and snakes were coming out of it all over. He turned to run for the nearest doctor's when he saw another man who was driving along the road. He hollered to the man."

"'Say,' he hollered, 'was you to the barn raisin' yesterday and last night?'"

"'No,' the other man hollered back. 'Didn't have even a hooter of that stuff they sent down from Elmira?' hollered the man who was seeing snakes."

"'Hope not,' the other man hollered. 'Then you'll do,' the man by the snake rock hollered. 'Jest step over here, will you?'"

"The man got out of his wagon and stepped over there. The man who was seeing snakes didn't say a word nor even look at the rock. The man from the wagon got there and was just going to ask what was wanted, when he looked toward the rock. He jumped in the air higher than a seven-rail fence—so they tell it in Elmira—and hollered: 'Great thumpin' Jehosaphat! That rock is bilin' over with snakes!'"

"The man who had seen 'em first grabbed the other man's hand and shook it."

"'I'm jest more than obleeged to you,' said he. 'And now me and you'll grab a club and fitch in!'"

"And they did. Snakes were coming out of that rock from one end of it to the other—milk snakes, blowing adders, black snakes, and striped snakes. The two men clubbed 200 of 'em to death and then went on their way. But snakes kept on coming out of the rock all through the month, and the fame of it getting about; folks would stop as they were going by and spend an hour or so pleasantly in killing 'em."

Van Fleet rock begins to bear, the man who doesn't take at least one day off and enjoy himself at the rock killing snakes is looked upon as taking life entirely too seriously.

"A queer thing about this snake-bearing rock is that while the snakes are seen coming out of it every spring by the hundreds no one has as yet discovered any going in, yet folks have watched it closely from time to time. It is supposed that they slip in at night, when the hibernating season comes along."

"Word came to Elmira from May's Clearing last Monday that the Van Fleet rock had begun its annual shedding of snakes, and if I had had time I'd have gone down with some of the boys and had fun with 'em. As a matter of that, though, if I'd been looking for a chance to see snakes, I needn't have gone all the way to May's Clearing to see 'em. I'd have stayed right in Elmira."

Making Base Balls.

The opening of the baseball season calls attention to the fact, not generally known, that Cincinnati supplies practically the entire Middle West with baseballs, and that something like 125 people earn a living in the baseball factories of the city.

The process of making baseballs on a wholesale plan is a rather interesting one, consuming in a single season something like 8,000 skins. The scrapings from the shoe factories, of which the "raw" balls are moulded, are stored in cellars of about one acre area, and from this material the ball is bound by a few or several dozen rounds of cord. The "raw" balls are placed in automatic moulds, shaping the ball, and at the same time pressing out all moisture, to the tune of 300 gross a day. One employee will shape as many as 4,000 of the raw balls in a single working day."

The newly pressed balls are then sorted and allowed to dry out for a period of from three to four weeks, when their weight is reduced to perhaps five ounces. Something like 200 of these twine-bound leather balls can be found in the bins at all times.

In the meantime the skin covers for the balls have been seasoned and dressed on the floor below, and, as a last stage in the process, rubbed back and forth against an upright blade, to take out all kinks in the skins and also whiten them. The covers are cut from the skins by hand and sewn around the balls by women. Each woman is expected to finish fifteen dozen balls daily. From every skin from fifteen to thirty pairs of covers are obtained.

All in all, it takes about six weeks to turn out a baseball, and the prices of the product will vary from three cents to \$1.25. The largest sales are of the five-cent balls.

About twenty-eight varieties of balls are now turned out. Within the last five years the baseball trade in Cincinnati is said to have exactly quadrupled itself.

In addition to baseballs the local factories turn out a considerable number of footballs. The skins for these are cut according to pattern and sewn by machine. The stuffing and lacing is the work of girls. Each ball passes through seven pairs of hands in the course of manufacture, while the boxing gloves, also a Cincinnati product, pass through about forty. An average of 150 pairs of gloves is the daily output.

Some 35,000 bats are made in Cincinnati every year. All but the cheapest grade, which is of poplar, are cut from ash timber, of varying sorts.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Ignorant of the Law.

Frank Deerie was before Judge Macaulay this morning charged with having started a rubbish fire in the alley between First and Second avenues contrary to an ordinance which says no fire must be started within 50 feet of a building. Frank pleaded guilty but said he was wholly ignorant of the existence of such an ordinance. He was dismissed with a warning.

Married His Stepmother

Upper Sandusky, Ohio, April 30.—A man suing his stepmother for a divorce was a strange spectacle in the courts here yesterday. Benjamin Rauck, recently married the wife of his father who died several years ago and now has alleged that she is a morphine eater and stays away from him for weeks at a time for which he wants a divorce.

Santa Fe Rumor Denied

Topeka, Kan., May 8.—President E. P. Ripley, of the Santa Fe, denies positively that his road has been negotiating for the Wiggins Ferry Company, at St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado. "Since we sold the road, some years ago," said Mr. Ripley, "we have made no endeavor to get it back again. We are well satisfied with things as they are, and do not care for any terminals in St. Louis."

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY. Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Safes Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Table with columns for Week Day Service, GOLD RUN, GRAND FORKS, HUNKER, and CARIBOU, BELLEVILLE, SUNDAY SERVICE, GRAND FORKS.

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B. B. B., B. of N. B. On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON

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CITY DRAYAGE and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902

Two women in London have laundry. Lady leaders of the English capital, head of the entered with her is also conspicuous. This is one which women and abroad have become miff makers and rest the idea of washing a living has detourous of the ing to conduct a society—land exclusively by the first-class w than double thos One New York engaged in a schic about fifteen ing in a small charging her est is today the pro most successful sort in the coun Women take up making schemes earning a living, violets and the chickens to mor ors, but the aspeal to the pracical enterpr could undoubted, cuniary success. In laundry wo cumulating a w greater than in fessions, in chin growing. Land sity and good la the world over. os for its laun complaints of la increase of mach Intelligence is ity necessary t The one success of a large laund mts that she with one serva understand how She had a de ned, however, a handsome resi one of the fashio is associated charities and finishing the class schools. "I prefer to with my laundry present," she sa the general publ least ashamed of barked in such a link place, I ha it, and then I h idea that manna Good work is so of rather than t "His childr growing up amo rations, who c the ideas of ol own friends kn small way in w ness enterprise they helped me although they h I gave them: mo to pay for when "Still, I-doubt should ever ha start were it n agement and the patronage. For of taking in s does not sound "Every woman about this bran vice. It is consi al task "and on and, unfortunat sort of women s work or take thing. The resu rated as among "Stom for women "In the first p growing up at k family may be t sweep, to fast washing in five servants. "This very fa open one for w back in an origi one knows how good work in t dry. Acids are completely doi been worn out garments, a very often. "I know all not when I beg ped, as the let a widow v from to support had no business except the very mable me to employment. "I had the u and thought of school teaching means of gain