

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

| | |
|--|---------|
| 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 |

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1900

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.

ANTI-WAR SENTIMENT.

The difficulties against which Great Britain has to contend in the prosecution of the war now in progress in South Africa are by no means confined to the seat of actual hostilities. There are obstacles at home to be considered and overcome which in their way are every whit as formidable as the problems involved in conducting and directing the course of the war.

There is in England a very strong sentiment which is absolutely opposed to the war. This sentiment has been made manifest in leading newspapers, from the public platform and has shown itself in parliament in the form of exceedingly vigorous denunciations of the policies of the leaders upon whom direct responsibility of precipitating hostilities is placed. Representative of this sentiment in the article from London Truth which we reproduce in today's issue of the Nugget. Truth, it will be noticed, gives the Boer a much better reputation than we are accustomed to see accorded him. Not only does he possess the qualities of a soldier, according to Truth, but in a marked degree is endowed with civilized instincts.

Again the causes which brought on the war are very largely discounted in the Truth article. The wage earning Uitlander is said to have been fairly well satisfied with his lot and the capitalist Uitlander is denounced in unmeasured terms for his share in bringing on the war and for his subsequent actions. Thus it will be seen that Minister Chamberlain and his supporters in parliament are confronted with problems at home which undoubtedly are giving them as much anxiety as those which they are endeavoring to solve in the Transvaal.

Developments since the opening of the war have demonstrated that the struggle is a much greater one than was anticipated. The Boers have shown a strength and capacity for strategy entirely unexpected. The war is not won yet after four months of fighting, nor can the end be seen even now. Britain needs and should have the united support of her people during this struggle. It is worthy of note that the colonial newspapers are almost a unit in favor of the war while the most bitter opposition comes from the capital of the empire.

The number of bicycles now in use in and around Dawson is surprising. The hard smooth snow trails leading to the creeks and up and down the Yukon furnish an almost ideal bicycle course providing the weather is not too cold. The wheel as a factor in the commercial life of the Yukon country is becoming more widely recognized every day. Numerous parties have left for the out-

side on "bikes" making excellent time. Wheelmen can be seen every day on the trail to the Forks and other creek points leading dog teams and stages by very liberal margins. As a means of securing most expeditious service to its creek subscribers the Daily Nugget's carrier uses a wheel in serving customers with papers, reaching the Forks every afternoon within an hour and a half of the time of publication in Dawson. Thus before the city carriers have completed the distribution of papers to subscribers on the outskirts of town Nugget readers at the Forks and along Eldorado and Bonanza creeks are served with their copies of the paper and keep as well posted on current events as citizens of Dawson. The bicycle has evidently come to stay.

Gen. Buller's advance upon Ladysmith seems to have settled down into a case of overcoming the Boers by sheer force of overwhelming numbers. The first authentic news from the front for several days is published today. It indicates that Buller's progress is being contested inch by inch and that the Boers must be driven from one trench to another over the entire distance between Speonkop and Ladysmith before the relief of the latter place is accomplished. Buller has said that he will attain his purpose if there is any means possible by which he can do so. His well known qualities of bulldog pertinacity will stand him well in hand at the present time. Buller will relieve Ladysmith or demonstrate that the feat cannot be accomplished.

The Yukon territory could easily sustain five times its present population if it were given a chance to grow and develop. No fault can be found with the extent and richness of our resources. Their development however will always be a slow and uncertain matter so long as the country continues to be cursed with the present legislation with which it is governed. A hard blow was struck at the prosperity of the territory when the principal creeks were withdrawn from the prospector. That order practically killed the business of prospecting, and during its enforcement work must necessarily be confined to territory which is already known.

The benefit to be given in aid of the injured fireman, Probst, is a most commendable undertaking. Probst became disabled while on duty, and in consequence is incapacitated from further performance of his work. The Nugget bespeaks a most liberal patronage of the benefit on the part of the public.

The Rochester bar opened, cor. 3d and 2d ave.

For gentle slumber try the Fairview.

Grand PATRIOTIC CONCERT!

AT
Palace Grand Theatre
Tomorrow Night.

Splendid Program Has Been Arranged

Tickets At Reid's Drug Store

Seats Should Be Secured Immediately

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Going to Nome?" asked the old timer who had come into the country with Jack McQuesten.

"Yes; I am all ready to start" answered the cheechako stamper, as he untied his lead dog from its tangled traces.

"Well, let me give you some good advice before you go," suggested the sour dough. "Be careful," he continued in a confidential tone of voice, "when you are traveling on the river in the vicinity of Fort Yukon. That is the most northern point on the trail, and the ice is awfully treacherous. To tell you the truth, half of the people who have started for Nome will never reach the mouth of Dall river. They will disappear somewhere between Fort Yukon and the Dall, and nothing further will ever be known of them."

"Why, you don't tell me?" interrupted the stamper.

"But I do," testily replied Mac's old partner. "I'll relate to you an experience I had down that way in the month of February, '86. My 'Klootch' and myself had been hunting caribou on the Porcupine; we had killed two fine animals and were returning to an Indian village located where Rampart now is. The weather was intensely cold—colder than it ever has been since then. We were traveling on the river, a few miles below Fort Yukon. I was holding the handles of the sled. Kittie—that was my 'Klootch's' name; some called her the 'speckled faced chicken,' but her real name was Kittie—she was running ahead of the dogs; for there was no trail in those days, and the animals required someone to point out the way. We were progressing finely, when all of a sudden Kittie fell through the ice. I stopped the team and approached the hole through which she had fallen, but I could discover no trace of her. Evidently she had been carried away by a swift undercurrent. Then I noticed that the ice for several feet around was honeycombed. My own position was perilous, and it was only after the utmost difficulty that I succeeded in reaching the shore. A month later I arrived at the Indian village. During the entire journey I was compelled to hug the shore, for the river ice all the way down seemed to be rotten and unable to bear the slightest weight. I had expected to find the Indians dejected and half starved; but they were happy and apparently well fed. I was told that for many weeks they had been faring on ice worms. The little reptiles are about three inches long, and as slender as a piece of twine. During exceedingly cold winters, they multiply by the millions, and in Arctic latitudes, completely honeycomb the ice. Strange to say, they are very nutritious—more so than moose or caribou. I have just come up the river from Circle City, and this year the ice worms will be more numerous than ever. The Indians realize this fact. Instead of coming towards Dawson to hunt, as they did last winter, they are traveling north to harvest a crop of worms. When cooked, the reptiles resemble spaghetti, and on a handful of them a native can subsist for days, if necessary."

"That is a strange tale," ventured the cheechako.

"Indeed it is," replied the sour dough; "and the best luck I can wish you is that you may not ascertain its truth by suffering a similar experience."

"That pow-wow at McDonald hall Monday night put me somewhat in mind of the times we used to have here at our public meetings two years ago," remarked an old resident to the Stroller last night. "We used to have some hot times in those days. I remember one night, and all the old timers in town will remember the same thing, a meeting was held and a fellow that had a little negro blood in him was elected chairman. This was too much for a Southern Irishman who got up and said,

"be — if he would take part in a meeting that was presided over by a nager." The same chairman afterwards broke a doctor's jaw for referring to his mixed blood. But I never saw anything in Dawson any richer than the meeting Monday when that fellow Slabside, or whatever you call him, told Dr. Cato he was a Boer. That incident in connection with several others made it a highly amusing meeting to me. If a man could get a couple dozen of those fellows to travel 'e would make a fortune by taking them outside, advertise to reproduce a Dawson mass meeting and play one night stands. Buffalo Bills wild west show would take a back seat. As a whole though, the majority of those who took part in the meeting were all right and knew what they were about. I only would choose the 'curiosities' for my show."

Valentine day, 14th of February. We have some pretty conceits for the occasion. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

The most popular house in town, the Fairview; new management.

See our stock of valentines Cribbs & Rogers, Dawson and Grand Forks

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Meet me at the Rochester bar tonight.

M. McDermott, please call at this office. Important.

Get your eyesight fixed at the Pioneer drug store.

Two bits, drinks and cigars. The Rochester bar.

P.P.Co.

Sells For

Cash

The Finest and Freshest

Goods

It Will

Pay

You to Give Us a Call.

Front St. Opp. S.V.T. Dock.
Second St. & Fifth Avenue.

Orr & Tukey

FREIGHTERS

Teams Leave Every Week for
Scow Island, Selwyn
and Intermediate Points.
Freight Contracted for Both
Ways.

Office S.V.T. Dock Corral, 2nd & 5th Ave. S.

Seattle St. Michael Dawson

Empire Transportation Co.

Empire Line

TRANSPORTATION & STORAGE

Yeamans & Chisholm....
.....Dawson Agents.

Seattle Office, 607 First Ave.

The Dewey Hotel

GRAND FORKS

Finest Brands of
Wines, Liquors & Cigars

Emporium of Music
and Mirth

Cavanaugh & Sullivan, Props.