

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 28

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes

Sewed with Goodyear
...Well...

Sargent & Piuska
"The Corner Store"

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building
9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold
Hill Hotel
9:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill
Hotel
9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C.
Co.'s Building
3:00 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

S. ARCHIBALD
PAYS CASH
FOR
HAY, OATS, FLOUR

Ring Us Up

You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery—

HOLME, MILLER & CO. Call Up 51

The Klondike Tiffany

J. L. Sale & Co.
...Jewelers...

L. P. Selbach....
Mining, Real Estate and
Financial Broker

Special correspondent for
The London Financial News

Quartz Property Handled for the
London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

Hotel McDonald
Strictly First-Class
All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Annunciators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished J. F. Macdonald
Unexcelled Cuisine Manager

HAY, OATS, HAMS, FLOUR
ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST
AT
S. ARCHIBALD'S

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a BICYCLE just drop in to

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

WHEELS ROLLED

Towards Last Chance With Many Stampeders Who Are Sadder Now

IF NO WISER THAN THEY WERE

Before Some One Gave Them a Straight Tip Last Evening.

THE MULTITUDE STAKED, NOT

Because It Could Fine Nothing That Looked Good—Casey Thinks It Was All a Dream.

"Say, that stampede last night was a warm number," said Casey Moran this morning, after he had slept away the effects of his all night's bicycle engagement, and the general impression is abroad in the town today that he is nearer right in his assertion than he was when he took the trip yesterday afternoon to go to the head of Last Chance and stake several hundred feet of ground containing the accumulated wealth of ages.

About 4 p. m. yesterday, someone, presumably having more appreciation of a practical joke than he felt himself capable of containing unaided, gave someone else the idea that untold wealth awaited the first man to arrive at the head of Last Chance armed with a free miner's license, a lead pencil and an ax.

The usual formula in such cases was followed, and the first recipient of the glad tidings told two friends of his bosom, and half an hour later the three, mounted on that particular means of locomotion which is the special abhorrence of all self-respecting sour doughs, known as the bicycle, were pedaling away towards Last Chance as if their lives depended upon getting there.

They stopped once in a while at roadhouses, and made no secret of their errand, trusting implicitly in their wheels to out-travel anything on the road, and as a result the trail was soon lined with the lame, the halt and the blind, the young man in the vigor of life and the old man with one figurative foot in the grave; the little child and its mother—in short, everyone who could find and carry an ax was on the road to Last Chance, and they all got there.

They not only got to Last Chance and all its length, from the mouth of the ridge at its head, but they swarmed up all its tributaries.

Now a stampede is sometimes a good thing, seldom, at the least, counted a failure as a means of more or less healthful exercise, but all who have been seen who took part in the excursion of last night, are today of the opinion that in order to make a stampede a marked success there should be some ground to stake and lay claim to even if it were only referred to afterwards as a ground of suspicion, and the great majority of those who went out last night could find no place to plant a stake which seemed in any remote way likely to produce anything more satisfactory than labor and expense.

There are said, however, to be about ten men in town who did find a place to stake, and that they staked it. This place is alleged to be on Pup 15, and that some good results have been obtained from prospects there.

If this statement is correct there are others which are wrong, as it is averred by some that the place of richness is on the ridge at the head of Last Chance, and by others that it is situated on Dago Hill.

The veracity-loving Casey, however, is of the opinion that its only real location will be found by boring through the bony substance surrounding the gray matter of the man with the "straight tip."

Dawson is not the only place where curses not loud but deep are heard today, as Grand Forks was also out with its ax.

Ladies Night at the Standard.

Ladies' night at the Standard last evening was largely attended, showing that the management was not mistaken

brightly the arrival of spring will be delayed several weeks. This is due to the fact that the elusive animal known as the ground hog comes out of his winter's hiding place on February 2. If the sun shines on him and he sees his shadow he retires again and winter comes on anew. If, however, he fails to observe his shadow it may be accepted that spring has arrived. If anyone observes the aforesaid ground hog straying around Dawson tomorrow they are requested to report his actions at this office.

Board of Trade Telegraphs.

The Board of Trade yesterday adopted a resolution of which the telegram given here was the result. It was presented to Commissioner Ogilvie for transmission which he willingly undertook to see to.

Dawson, Y. T., Jan. 31, 1901.

Lord Minto, Governor General of Canada, Ottawa:
The Board of Trade of Dawson, Yukon Territory, tender through you their

A GREAT CROWD

Was Assembled at the Savoy Yesterday to Honor the Queen's Memory.

LARGEST CHOIR HEARD IN DAWSON

Filled the House With the Music of Its Many Voices.

ADDRESS BY THE REV. NAYLOR

Who Was Assisted by the Rev. Hetherington—Floral Offering to Be Sent by the Ladies.

The Queen Victoria memorial service in the Savoy theater yesterday was attended by all that could get into the building and a great many went away through failure to get in.

Before the hour set for the opening of the service there was not standing room to be had, and a great crowd was on the sidewalk in front.

The house was most tastefully draped with flags and crepe, and on the curtain above the stage were pictures of Queen Victoria and President McKinley, and above and between them was that of King Edward VII. All were appropriately decorated with British and American flags and draped with crepe. The service was opened by organ music by Mr. Boyle, after which the Rev. Hetherington read as follows:

I am the resurrection and the life, said the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—St. John xi 25, 26.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.—Job xix 23, 26, 27.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—1 Tim. vi 7. Jobi 21.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge; from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again Thou sayest, come again ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as Thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in Thy displeasure: and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee: and our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

(Continued on Page 4.)

Hon. William Jennings Bryan
Acknowledges Receipt
...of the...
Nugget's Presidential Souvenir.

The following graceful letter of acknowledgment of receipt of the Klondike Nugget Souvenir was received by yesterday's mail from William Jennings Bryan, and is herewith presented to the readers of the Nugget who voted in the souvenir election.

The letter is a straightforward, manly epistle, honest, plain, yet dignified, and in every way characteristic of its distinguished writer, and will no doubt be read with much interest and gratification by those who voted for Mr. Bryan, and cannot fail to receive the applause of those who were the adherents of his opponent.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 10, 1901.
Mr. Geo. M. Allen, Daily Klondike
Nugget, Dawson, Y. T.:

Dear Sir—I have just received from Mr. R. S. Harris the beautiful souvenir voted to me by Klondike friends at the Nugget election. Mr. Harris was fortunate in arriving in Chicago at the time of the Jackson day banquet, and his felicitous speech in presenting the gift added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

I beg to assure you that I appreciate your enterprise in offering the prize to be voted for, and I can not over-praise the workmanship displayed by Mr. Sale in its manufacture.

Please present my compliments to the miners of the Yukon territory and assure them of my gratitude for their confidence and support.

The souvenir, representing as it does the industry of a great gold mining camp and coming to me as an evidence that they favored my election to the high office of president, is a priceless treasure, and will be preserved as a constant reminder of their good will.

The pioneer, whether on the prairies or in the mountains, deserves all the reward that he secures and I sincerely hope that the hardy prospectors who are enduring sacrifices and risking their lives in search of the yellow metal in the Yukon valley will all be able to return to home and loved ones with enough gold to make them comfortable for life—but not with enough to make them plutocrats.

It gives me much gratification to know that I received the support of those who produce gold even if I had the active opposition of those who corner gold. Thanking you again for your part in the election, and through you the voters, I am very truly yours.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

P. S.—Please acknowledge receipt of this that I may be sure that it reaches you.

in its idea of putting out the lights in the gambling room and covering the bar during one performance in each week. Dawson audiences of the kind which patronize the Standard Thursday evenings evidently appreciate the efforts made to give them an opportunity of seeing the performance once a week, and it is to be expected that the house will receive more and more patronage with each succeeding week, till its end has been attained.

"Esmeralda" is a much better play, from a literary or artistic standpoint than the one which preceded it and the work of the cast in its production is exceedingly clever.

Vivian and Lang are doing wonders and they are ably sustained by the support.

"A Texas Steer" will follow "Esmeralda," and what the company will do with the master piece of comedy is awaited with much interest by those who know the piece.

Ground Hog Day.
Tomorrow is ground hog day upon which occasion if the sun shines out

most heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement, and deplore the loss to the nation and humanity of their most potent guide and protector, and extend to Edward VII a continuance of that great esteem so unreservedly given by all to the lamented dead.

BOARD OF TRADE OF DAWSON.

Per L. R. FULDA, President.

Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL

EDWARD VII IS NOW KING
Of England and Emperor of India
BUT WE ARE STILL IN THE RING
When it comes to meeting competition in all lines

AMES MERCANTILE CO.