

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1899

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.

TO OUR PATRONS.

With this issue the Nugget increases its number of pages to eight. The Nugget's only promise to its readers has been that it would place in their hands a paper as large and published as often as the field would appear to justify. There is every facility in the Nugget office for the publication of a daily newspaper but we are of the opinion that under the peculiar conditions which prevail in Dawson especially during the winter season that a daily is not as yet the paper that is wanted.

It would, we believe, be folly to place a paper on sale in Dawson for less than 25 cents per copy, but at the same time, payment of that sum each day for the news—necessarily limited—of the preceding 24 hours is more we think than should be asked even in the metropolis of the Klondike.

Again, the interests of the advertiser must be considered. Dawson's merchants depend for the success of their business upon the patronage they receive from the miners on the adjacent creeks.

The Nugget is the only paper published in Dawson that reaches all the leading creeks with a regular carrier service.

Each issue of this paper, is distributed by salaried carriers upon Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker and Dominion creeks and all their tributaries. In the entire district included within these creeks there is scarcely a working claim upon which the Nugget has not a subscriber and in many cases several.

No other paper in Dawson pretends to make such a service, and for a daily paper to attempt it is simply preposterous. As any one at all acquainted with the conditions of travel, etc., knows this to be a fact.

The Nugget does not give its papers away. It considers them of too much value. Neither does it dispose of its advertising space at a nominal figure, for the same reason.

Advertisers should remember this. It pays to advertise in the paper which reaches the people who buy.

WRITE HOME.

There is a distinctly pathetic feature of the great stampede into the Klondike. It has not been given much prominence in the newspapers for the reason that tales of success and resultant riches are ordinarily more interesting to the reading public than stories in which pathos and tragedy predominate.

The heartaches and tears for which the mad rush for a share in the wealth of the Klondike is responsible, will never be known. They are silent, unspoken evidence of a grief which to be

made public would merely add to the sting. Who can tell of the weary months of waiting for letters destined possibly never to come, or of the anxiously expected missives which should tell of a fortune, but which, in reality, tell of nothing but failure.

But saddest of all is the lot of the waiting one when no word at all can be had. Any information, no matter how painful its receipt may be, is far preferable to absolute silence. In prolonged suspense and uncertainty there is the most poignant pain. No man has the right to keep his friends in this condition if he is in a position to communicate with them. Whatever his condition may be, whether success or failure has met his efforts, there are anxious ones outside whose thoughts are more for the personal welfare of the missing one than of his profitable or unprofitable ventures. Almost daily The Nugget is in receipt of letters inquiring for friends or relatives with whom all communication has ceased.

To such as these The Nugget says, with all the force it can command, "write home, and do it today."

HIGHLY AESTHETIC.

The aesthetic and highly refined sensibilities of our boiler-plate contemporary have recently received a severe shock. Hailing, as does our contemporary, from Tacoma, where all consideration for the material and physical has long been lost in contemplation of the invisible and spiritual, it is little wonder that our somewhat rough Klondike ways have jarred heavily upon the delicately nurtured and highly sensitized nerves of the Daily News.

The effect of this jarring process has been the commencement in the columns of our contemporary of what we presume will be a continuous series of moral and philosophical essays directed toward the awakening of the aesthetic side in the Klondiker's nature and his redemption from the eminently dangerous, though highly enjoyable and seductive life of hilarity, which he is presumed to be leading. To the first of these two purposes the News has directed its efforts with the utmost energy, and in casting about for an object lesson has discovered the fact that certain of Dawson's wide-awake and energetic business men have conceived the idea of making use of the bluff across the river as the back ground for large and prominent advertisements of their wares.

The aforesaid sensitized nerves of our contemporary have been greatly wrought up over this affair and it has invoked all the powers that are or may be, to rescue the bluff from being placed to such profane and sacrilegious purposes.

The Nugget dislikes to admit that its education in the line of appreciation of the beautiful and ennobling in nature has been neglected; but still, after thoroughly digesting all the rhapsodies in which our neighbor indulges over the aforementioned bluff, we are unable to make anything more out of it than a bluff.

And it must be confessed that bluffs are so numerous in and around Dawson that we believe the covering of some of them, if only with white canvas with black letters on it, is a public service.

Therefore we feel rather disposed to commend than to condemn the gentlemen who have displayed such energy and enterprise in advertising their business and at the same time serving the public welfare.

"TRAMLESS TOM" AT IT AGAIN.

Mr. Thos. O'Brien, better known to fame as one of the promoters of the late "tramless tram," has recently been in Ottawa bent on securing a franchise for a real, genuine railroad up Bonanza creek. We have no quarrel with Mr. O'Brien's new scheme, but it appears that in order to do business with the "powers that be," down at the capital, he had to tell some whoppers.

For instance, in the Ottawa Free Press of Aug. 2, Mr. O'Brien in the course of an interview has the following to say which we commend to our readers in the hope that it will afford them all as much entertainment as it has ourselves:

"It was expected to have the telegraph line completed to Dawson by October 1. This would be a valuable convenience to the people, and especially to his (Mr. O'Brien's) two papers, the Klondike Miner and the Yukon Sun. These papers at the outset were managed and edited by Americans, but after getting control of them he placed Canadians on the staff and as a result everything was more satisfactory to the people. The Americans seemed to do all they could to injure the country. They had no ideas whatever of Canadian laws and wrote in such a strain as to lead the people to believe that the officials made the laws to suit themselves and to promote their own personal interest at the expense of the miners."

It would appear to us as though Mr. O'Brien's attitude toward his late quill manipulators is rather mean, especially in view of the fact that his statements will not all bear inspection.

If our recollection serves us correctly, the founders of one, at least, of his two "newspapers" instead of being Americans, were direct from the Australian bush, and it just happens that it is the same identical sheet that recently gave up the ghost.

We wonder if Mr. O'Brien really did say all that he is reported to have said. We scarcely credit it and will give Tom the benefit of the doubt until he returns and has a chance to be heard.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

It is always a wise plan in any business institution to have a yearly balance struck and an inventory of stock taken in order that a conclusion may be reached as to whether the enterprise has been conducted along the most remunerative lines. If it is discovered that conditions have changed; that business is being transacted on a different basis from that which formerly prevailed; the wise business man acknowledges the difference and modifies his methods of conducting his business to meet the altered circumstances. The government of a city a state or a nation is but the extension of principles similar to those which prevail in large commercial concerns, it being just as requisite that sufficient revenue be realized to keep the governmental machinery well in motion as it is that a business house should pay expenses. With these points in mind it becomes interesting to question whether the dominion government's attitude toward the Yukon Territory is such as will attain the best results for the Federal treasury, setting aside for the time being any question as to what is best for the Yukon itself.

No country on earth, no matter whether its resources be agricultural, mineral or otherwise, can be developed without population. The Yukon valley might be absolutely paved with gold and no resultant good would be derived

therefrom without the presence of men to take it from the ground.

The experience of the past year has demonstrated, beyond question that the population of the territory will not increase so long as the present attitude of the government is maintained. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that it will grow steadily less. Not less than 10,000 disgusted miners have left the Yukon since the opening of navigation, who, under favorable circumstances, might be holders and workers of ground in the Yukon, and to that extent producers of revenue for the government.

We maintain therefore, that those men who consult the best interests of the federal government itself must unite with us in demanding that the policy of the government toward the Yukon Territory shall be changed to meet the present conditions.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Harry S. Naslins, mellow and merry, \$10 and costs.

Joseph Effott, A. J. White and Joseph Farley covered \$16 each into the crown exchequer for indulging in a mild state of intoxication.

The Selwyn river conspiracy case was adjourned to Tuesday at the request of Mr. Aikman, acting crown prosecutor, in order that he might have more witnesses brought down from Selwyn.

R. Taniguchi, a Japanese gentleman of Oriental ideas and a pronounced antipathy for work, was fined \$50 and given one month in jail. It was first sought to show that he was responsible for the presence of little Kuni Taniguchi in a bagnio and that he was her guardian, but this fell for want of proof and the charge against him was changed to that of vagrancy, which was easy of verification.

James Meeklinson objected to his cabin partners building a partition and shutting him up all by himself in a little space just about large enough to sleep in. He vented his feelings by tearing the partition down, breaking a door lock and throwing things around in a petulant way. Theodore S. Solomon, one of the partners, caused his arrest and described the unpleasant state of affairs. He claimed that he and the others had been feeding Meeklinson for a long time, but he was very ungrateful and acted in such an obnoxious way that they couldn't live with him, hence the construction of the partition. The court took the case under advisement.

O. A. Lamphier owned an interest in a cabin on Gold Hill and just before leaving for the outside he sold it to a man named Murray Smith. His partner in the cabin objected to this because he wanted the cabin for himself and understood that Lamphier had arranged to transfer it to him. So he laid a criminal charge against Lamphier and the fleet-footed couriers of Colonel Steele overtook him at Tagish, from which place he was brought back. He easily showed in court Thursday that he had no intention of wrong doing and had sold the property with the belief that everything was all right, whereupon Colonel Steele dismissed the case, told Lamphier he had been abused and, to show that his heart is in the right place, gave him a pass out of the country good on any steamboat.

Charles Anderson, a husky son of Norway, gave the police a tussel worth talking about on Wednesday night. He had kicked up a row at the Dawson City hotel and when Constable Constantine attempted to put him under arrest he demonstrated that the act required the efforts of a very good man. Private Charles Warren, of the V. F. F., went to his assistance, but Charlie didn't appear to notice him and the two guardians of the peace were handled most roughly. At that point Constable Booth happened along and at once flew to the rescue; still Charlie fought and struggled, and it was not until J. S. Lambert and Ike Friedman, the latter with an improvised patrol wagon, had joined the forces against Anderson, that the mighty Norseman was conquered and conveyed to the bastille. There his untamed spirit rebelled at imprisonment and he made night hideous to the other prisoners by his loud and constant crying. On Friday, when the hootch was out of his system, he was quite tractable and told Colonel Steele he had no remembrance whatever of the struggle with his captors. The colonel looked upon him with unexpected mildness and gave him but 30 days in jail on a charge of resisting an officer, in addition to a fine of \$10 and costs for being drunk.