

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Quyon.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1901.

WILL NOW ADVANCE.

The Stewart river country is receiving more and more favorable attention from prospectors. The Nugget has always held to the belief that the Stewart district would sooner or later give a good account of itself and no reasons for changing that belief have developed as yet.

Thus far there have been so many difficulties involved in reaching the interior that anything in the nature of extensive development work has been practically prohibited.

Prospectors have poled their boats up the Stewart with supplies sufficient to last for a few weeks or possibly months only to be forced to return to Dawson as soon as their provisions were exhausted.

From this time on, however, conditions will be much more favorable for the prosecution of work upon systematic and extensive lines. The fact was plainly demonstrated last summer that the Stewart river is navigable for light draft steamers as far as Fraser Falls, a distance of something more than two hundred miles.

During the present summer at least one steamboat company will make regular trips to the falls and if the traffic warrants other boats will undoubtedly be placed on the same run.

A trading post is already established at the mouth of the McQuesten river and prospectors will be enabled hereafter to secure their supplies within a reasonable distance of the scene of their operations, and will not need to consume the entire open season in making a trip to Dawson and return by poling boat.

It appears evident, therefore, that the Stewart country should hereafter advance steadily.

The transportation difficulty, always the most important problem in the development of a new country, has been successfully overcome. Prospectors who desire to work in the Stewart district will be enabled henceforth to prosecute their operations without serious hindrances or drawbacks of any nature.

It is not beyond reasonable expectation that the Stewart will be the scene of permanent mining operations before the expiration of the present summer.

LAWS FOR THE YUKON.

On May 27, 1898, an act of parliament was passed creating the Yukon territory. By the terms of that act the Yukon council was given jurisdiction over certain matters pertaining to the administration of the ordinary affairs of the territory, but the power of legislating upon questions appertaining to the mining interests of the district was retained at Ottawa.

Commenting upon these peculiar conditions of the act, the Nugget in its issue of August 13, 1898, shortly after the law was made public in Dawson, used the following language:

"Within certain limits the commissioner and his council will have entire control of civil affairs, but our mining regulations will continue to come from Ottawa as of yore. This strikes us as particularly unfortunate. If there is one class of laws more than any other which should be made on the ground and fitted to circumstances and places and by men actually in touch with those laws pertaining to miners and mines."

The above was published nearly three years ago, and at a time when matters in this territory were in a condition bordering upon the chaotic. A set of mining regulations was then in force which were in no respect adapted to the requirements of the territory and

the general effect of which was to hamper and restrain its growth and development.

Since that time, through gradual stages, a better condition of affairs has been established, and the mining laws have been altered and amended from time to time until it may be said in truth and reason that the regulations are wise and equitable. This fact, however, does not in any respect detract from the strength of the position assumed by this paper in the very beginning, viz: that the Yukon territory should formulate its own law for the control of its mining as well as its other interests.

Undoubtedly the government is favorably disposed toward the territory at the present time, and it may reasonably be expected that any future legislation will be of such a nature as will tend toward the promotion of our community interests. But this condition does not in any way affect the principle involved.

The Yukon territory through its duly elected legislators should be vested with authority to formulate and pass its own mining regulations. No other system is or can be acceptable to a people accustomed to representative institutions. There is no particular complaint to make so far as existing laws are concerned, but who is able to tell the moment that a ministerial change may entirely revolutionize the situation. The Nugget still holds to the opinion it expressed three years ago. Laws for the government of the Yukon territory should be made in the territory. No other system of legislation can ever be satisfactory.

Sir Alfred Milner has been rewarded with a peerage for distinguished services to the crown in South Africa. This recognition of Sir Alfred's work will give general satisfaction.

Loved in Prison.

Just as they were leaving the Langhan hotel for an after-dinner stroll last night John B. Pratt and Mathilde Heilig, who had registered at the hotel as man and wife from Fort Worth, Texas, were arrested by Detective Ross Whitaker and taken to the city prison where they will be held awaiting extradition to the Lone Star State on charge of grand larceny.

About two weeks ago the little town of New Braunfels, Tex., was awakened from its slumbers by the elopement of Mrs. Heilig, wife of Otto Heilig, postmaster of the town, and John Pratt, who has been a schoolteacher in Texas for a number of years.

Shortly afterward the husband swore out warrants charging Pratt and his fugitive wife with felony. He claimed that the eloping couple had taken with them over \$500 belonging to him, and Capt. Seymour was notified by Sheriff Peter Nowotny of New Braunfels, to be on the lookout for the pair.

Pratt and the woman arrived here April 25th and have been making arrangements to leave for Australia next Thursday on the steamer Sierra. When arrested Pratt was found to have \$540.—Examiner.

Love and Thrift.

The late Prof. Shuttleworth of London was particularly fond of telling how, when he once acted as locum tenens in Devonshire, he had to proclaim the bans of marriage of a young yokel and a village maid. A fortnight later the young swain called at the professor's lodgings.

"You put up the bans for me," he said.

"Yes, I remember," replied Mr. Shuttleworth.

"Well," inquired the yokel, "has it got to go on?"

"What do you mean?" asked the professor. "Are you tired of the girl?"

"No," was the unexpected answer, "but I like her sister better."

"Oh, if the original girl doesn't mind, you can marry her sister."

"But should I have to be called again?"

"Certainly, that's necessary," answered Mr. Shuttleworth.

"But should I have to pay again?"

"Yes, it would cost you three and six-pence."

"Oh, would it?" rejoined the yokel after reflection. "Then I'll let it remain as it is." And he did.—London Telegraph.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Your Life Revealed!

Mrs. Dr. Slayton, the wonderful palmist, can be seen at her rooms daily between the hours of 10 a. m. and 10 p. m. Phrenology and palmistry has been her study for years. She can advise you on practical affairs of life like no other woman in America. Call and be convinced.

MRS. DR. SLAYTON Second Ave. Next City Royal Building

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Some time late in the year of 1897 and when gaunt famine threatened the people of the Klondike, considerable uneasiness was manifested by the residents of the then embryo town of Dawson, and many are the stories now told in a spirit of levity of conditions as they existed at that time and when there was nothing in the outlook to produce levity. Later on the next year there appeared in a Paris paper an account of the means employed by some people here at that time to procure complete outfits when the A. C. Co., the only one then in business here, being very short on supplies, was selling them in ration quantities.

Capt. Hansen was then in charge of the A. C. Co. store and business here and the story told on him by the Paris paper was something like the following:

About the time the gaunt wolf began to show its fangs with appalling frequency at cabin doors, the residents of the new town of Dawson began to almost count the bites as they ate of their scant supply of food. The A. C. Co. still had a fair stock of provisions but had it been sold as it was wanted all would have soon been gone and one man would have had abundance where his neighbor would have worn his starvation belt buckled up to the last hole, and it was to forestall this condition of affairs that Capt. Hansen disposed of provisions with a sparing hand.

One day a young and matronly appearing woman invaded Capt. Hansen's office carrying in her arms a carefully wrapped bundle which she proceeded to unroll, disclosing a pretty, cooing baby. As she unrolled the baby she unfolded a tale of woe to the effect that while her husband was regularly employed, they had no money, were out of provisions and in order that the baby would continue to grow and keep in good health it was necessary that she, the mother, have substantial living.

The baby cooed at the captain and his heart swelled up as big as a Cincinnati ham. "Certainly, madame," he said, "your pretty baby must not starve, nor shall it starve so long as there is a pound of grub for its mother in this store." And he at once wrote out an order for a good outfit to be sent to the house of the parents of the baby. The young mother was profuse in her thanks; she kissed the captain's hand and said "Oh, you sweet thing!"

Three days later another young, matronly appearing woman with a carefully wrapped bundle entered the manager's office. A number of layers of shawl were removed and a bright-eyed, cooing baby was revealed. This woman also did a tale of woe unfold. She had made soup from the last flour sack and had nothing to look forward to but a bootleg and some evaporated cabbage. The baby cooed and the captain rubbed his eyes and said something about being troubled with wild hairs or granulated lids. An order was written for another complete outfit and again were blessings called down upon the head of "the old man."

The same thing became of almost daily occurrence and after eight or ten outfits had been delivered around to as many various cabins the captain decided that the coo of the baby was becoming very familiar, in fact, now that he thought of it, all the coos had a striking similarity. Calling in his delivery man he instructed him to visit all the cabins where the outfits had been delivered and see whether or not there was a baby at each one of them. Two hours later the delivery man who was a Swede, returned and when asked to report said:

"An only find one keed in da whole tammed town and eet was in da cabin where Ae took da first outfit." Then Capt. Hansen realized that the baby had been loaned around the neighborhood and that he had been a good thing and pushed along. He wondered what would have happened to him had the "Soapy" Smith crowd hit the town.

There is no danger of starvation overtaking anyone who takes passage on the steamer Bonanza King for the reason that a good portion of her hull is composed of a staple article of diet. Last year on the upper Yukon when the Bonanza King, like a mountain sheep, leaped from precipice to precipice or attempted to return from Whitehorse via the C. D. cutoff, her bottom became more or less punctured, due to the fact that, like Darius Green, she did not exercise care in selecting points on which to light. Every time a hole was punched in her bottom the aperture was plugged up with a piece of bacon closely stanchioned. This practice was followed until several cases of bacon had been exhausted with the result that the hull of the steamer now alternates at irregular intervals with timber and bacon. Besides keeping out the water, the bacon greatly adds to the speed of the steamer by greasing the water through which she passes, to say nothing of the grease which she leaves on it for the benefit of other craft. A kick has been registered by owners of boats that use river water for cooking purposes as they say everything has a strong taste of grease. Sailors who sleep in the Bonanza King's fo'castle aver that the odor is sufficient to sustain life for a month

Look Here, Mr. Robber!



You think, in all probability, that you did a mighty smart trick in cracking that safe up at the Forks? What do you intend to do with the swag, now that you have it? I'll tell you what we will do. If you tell us how you did the trick we will make you a present of the finest outfit any man ever wore in Dawson. We are interested somewhat in safe cracking ourselves, having entertained some of your gentry one rainy night in the past. The entertainment cost us a few thousands, but while it lasted it crowded more excitement into our lives than we have ever enjoyed since. You might even up things a little, Mr. Burglar, by spreading yourself with us. If you are at all fastidious in your dress we can certainly please you in that regard at least. With best wishes for your quick incarceration and hoping that you won't forget our number, we are

Yours for stylish dress,

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

HERSHBERG

but at the end of that time there is danger from scurvy. A certain Dawson dealer in stale meat, on learning that the steamer is caked with bacon was heard to say: "For vy I nod puy dat boat ven der sheriff halluf id in charge?"

That all people lie more or less, the Stroller is irrevocably convinced. Not long ago he was a member of an excursion party when rain fell in torrents and the north wind pierced like a hot pin, yet every one with whom he talked declared up and down he or she was having a most delightful, perfectly gorgeous time. One lady who was so cold her face was blue said, and the rattling of her teeth caused the Stroller to think of Happy Cal Wagner, the old minstrel bones artist, "I-I-I'm j-j-ust h-h-having a l-lo-lovely time."

A man said: "Mr. Stroller, I am near froze; I am enjoying myself hugely, but I'm sorry I didn't wear a fur coat and a pair of gum boots, so I could 'promenaud' the deck." And thus it was all over the boat. Excursionists were either roasting in the cabin or freezing on deck, yet each and everyone of them was having "Oh, such a lovely time!" Is it any wonder people grow cynical when they talk to a party of fifty people and realize that nine in every ten have flatly and unashingly lied?

Dear Stroller, please a: A meetin' of de Boosters Union will be held on de garbage scow at 12 to-night. De matter of cuttin de scow lose and goin' down de river will be 'scussed when de roll-call shows all members dere. Any member havin' eny extre cigaret paper or insect powder had better fetch it. Der pass word fer tonight is "Garbage."

RAWNECK KID, Conventor.

Told in Washington. "Is the correspondent of that publication a well informed man?" "I should say so," was the answer. "Half the time he's the only person in the world who knows whether what he tells is true or not."

Holland herring. Selman & Myers.

GRAND FORKS.. ADVERTISEMENTS

What's the Matter With THE NORTHERN It's All Right! You Bet! Every Time! For Gentle Slumber or Epicurean meals try the place. Nothing in Dawson can touch it. RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

HOLD ON, BOYS!

Dawson is not the only one—there are others. The Forks looks good to us and we are going to make this a town or bust. SEE OUR PRICES On clothing, boots and shoes, etc. We are not too proud to sell you a pair of suspenders or some new socks. Come around and tell us your troubles, the police won't listen to you. HAMMELL, Grand Forks

THE GRAND HOTEL

Formerly the Globe Rooms Elegantly Furnished First-Class in Every Respect BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

Our Only Trouble

Is that we cannot get enough stock to supply our trade. There is plenty of poor meat in the market but we demand only the best. You can depend upon anything sold you from our shop. GRAND FORKS MARKET GEISMAN & KLENERT

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS.. CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE Bay City Market

FALCON & STARNES... BROKERS Loans, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York. JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.



Central Office, Third St., Near A. C. Store

Who Is Your Tailor?

If you order clothes from me you will be assured of fine material, first-class workmanship, perfect fit, latest style and moderate prices. What more can you want? Second Ave. BREWITT

Ho! For Across the River!

THE STEAMER MARJORIE is now running on either side of the river every hour of the twenty-four this summer. Round trip 25c, every 15 minutes. GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

ROYALTY REDUCED We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars Largest Stock in the City to Select from. TOWNSEND & ROSE

A. E. COMP'NY

Merchandise and Mining Machinery

RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES

AMUSEMENTS

Savoy Theatre WEEK OF Monday, May 27

John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque ..KOKOMO.. FRIDAY NIGHT!

Case vs. Donovan Admission \$1. Reserved \$2 and \$3.

The Standard Theatre

First production in Dawson of the dramatic success of two hemispheres. JIM, THE PENMAN An Emotional Play in 4 acts. Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale. ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Hearde's Orpheum Minstrels James Duncan, king of the air in the Spanish rings. Dolan & Maurettus, two men, from Sandy Bar.