

The Klondike Nugget

Published by ALLEN BROS. Telephone Number 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. Allen Bros. Publishers.

Subscription Rates: Daily, Three Months, Six Months, One Year.

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Letters: All letters should be addressed to the Editor of the Klondike Nugget.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily, AS TO THAT "BLOW BACK."

At a recent gathering of Dawson business men and when the question of the day and hour, that of transportation, was being discussed, one gentleman in the course of a few remarks stated that already this season upwards of \$1,000,000 have been paid by the W. P. & Y. R. for transportation and that in case of a reduction in the freight schedule of thirty-three and a third per cent, it would stand a reduction of 200 per cent and still make money for the company, the amount due the shippers of the country in the form of rebate would be between \$300,000 and \$400,000.

That settles it and there will be no "blow back" this year. The money has passed from the Yukon forever into the man of the rapacious corporation and it will stay there, instead of the schedule being reduced this year, promises of a reduction for next year will probably be made, but they will not satisfy the people. Similar promises were made last year and knowledge of the manner in which they were kept is too fresh in the minds of our people to permit of further betrayal.

Dawson shippers have this season been lead like sheep to the slaughter but it is for the last time. By next season all business concerns of any magnitude will operate their own steamers on the lower river. The worm has already turned and the company will do well to hold on to what it has already received for, if it cuts wages in proportion to the cut which it will notice in its receipts next season, its longshoremen will receive not over 75 cents per hour—in fact it will have no demand for longshoremen. Rust and weeds will possess its railroad and cockroaches and spiders will hold high carnival in its ships.

The confidence of the people has been betrayed once but the opportunity for a second betrayal will not be afforded.

THE PEOPLE NOT FOOLS.

It looks significant that the wierd reports of storms, wrecks and disasters on the west coast should be published in our contemporary just at the time of the visit of the officials of the White Pass & Yukon Route. Two and two make four and the News greatly underestimates the intelligence of the people of Dawson when it attempts such rank perpetration. In a way the News attempted to justify itself in its position yesterday evening but it failed to give any reason for having used a four-column heading over news of the alleged loss of three wood-laden scows. One column to the scow would have been sufficient. As a sensationalist in behalf of the W. P. & Y. R. and at the expense of the people of Dawson the News got off on the wrong foot. Its work is too coarse for other than the natives.

VALE, BRYAN.

Times are changed, indeed, when a banner bearing the picture of the "matchless leader" is trampled under foot in a wild demonstration of displeasure in a Democratic convention. The Bryanites, says the Post-Intelligencer, are learning something about the way that history repeats itself. The period of their supremacy was one of such intolerance as even the Democratic party had never exhibited before. They were not satisfied with beating the Cleveland faction, they determined to drive it out of the party altogether.

There were no bounds to their hate and no restraint upon their insults. The bitterest invectives uttered against the Cleveland administration came from Democratic lips. There was scarcely a Democratic convention of note, held after the Chicago meeting, where some speaker did not occupy himself with insults to Mr. Cleveland personally. There is no crime in the calendar of which he was not accused, and the files of the Congressional Record will show that in both senate and house he has been cursed by

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Democratic lips. It was a policy as unwise as it was unjust. Hate begets hate, and the turn of the other gentlemen has come.

It is not in human nature that they should use their power generously. They have the memory of all these insults to appease; and in addition there is hot resentment against the man whom all hold responsible for party disruption and defeat. No matter who shall be the leader of the re-organized Democracy, it will have just as few good words for Bryan as the Bryan Democracy had for Cleveland. The complaint of injustice will not lie against these men. They have suffered party and personal ignominy at the hands of this man who was relentless in his hates and in his party management. No greater tyrant ever held a party subservient to his whims. No leader was ever more destitute of political magnanimity. Now that he is down, the majority will ride over him without a glance of pity.

We had not expected to see this demonstration quite so soon or in form quite so aggravated, but the Ohio Democrats were driven wild by their sudden and easy victory. The states are few in number, indeed, where Democracy after this will be so poor as to do Mr. Bryan reverence even in a formal and perfunctory way. He will have to fall back on the Commoner and the new seven-ply party of socialism that was made especially to his measure.

SLIGHTLY OVERDRAWN.

"The creeks are all scenes of the utmost activity, and every where there is a good demand for labor. In fact, there are not enough men in the country to supply the demand. Men are being paid at the rate of 80 cents an hour with board, and every man in the country who will work is employed at that rate."

The foregoing appeared in the Seattle P.-I. of July 12th as the statement of Mr. A. S. Dautrick, agent of the Washington-Alaska Steamship Co., who recently visited Dawson and also made a hurried trip up Bonanza and Eldorado. Just on what claims he found men working at 80 cents per hour and board Mr. Dautrick did not state, neither did he say anything about B. Y. N. longshoremen working for 75 cents an hour and boarding themselves.

Mr. Dautrick is an awfully good fellow but he should smoke up a little before submitting to an interview for publication in Seattle. Such overdrawn reports of the Klondike are apt to cause outside longshoremen who get 40 and 50 cents an hour to become dissatisfied with their jobs.

A Dawson merchant remarked at the banquet to Mr. Burns Saturday night that in order for any outside city to hold the trade of Dawson it is necessary that it supply only the very best grade of goods. The time when a cheap, deteriorated class of goods can be palmed off on the people of the Klondike is happily past. When the transportation charges are, in many instances, several times the original cost of the article the importer can not afford to make all this mighty outlay on an inferior article and the outside wholesaler who works off stale and inferior goods on Dawson will not have the opportunity for doing it a second time. The merchant above referred to very truthfully remarked: "The best is none too good for Dawson."

If the B. Y. N. Co. would make its Sunday excursions popular it should eliminate such features as beastly drunkenness, free fights, obscene and profane language and other objectionable and shocking adjuncts such as were prominent on the steamer White Horse on her trip down the river yesterday evening. The management that cannot maintain order on its Sunday excursions should refrain from giving them. The time when prostitutes and their escorts can capture excursions should be past, but unfortunately such does not seem to be the case.

We can't see why the B. Y. N. company should go into competition with hotels and restaurants of the town especially when there is nothing in it for them. To accommodate the traveling public on the boats while they are tied up at the dock here is simply knocking a very important part of this town's business on the head. If the company wants to get into the better graces of the traveling public let its energies be devoted to courteous and generous treatment of people when they are passengers proper. Then the traveling public will get everything it has a right to expect and there will be a better feeling all around.—Whitehorse Tribune.

The Hanna family is still keeping its name prominently before the public. Mark shoves his stool a little nearer the presidential chair every day while Mark's sister-in-law, his brother's wife, has just left her husband in New York and skipped off with her children to Europe leaving Mark's brother to secure a divorce as soon as he wants one. As advertisers, the Hannas are all right.

A New York official has been indicted by a grand jury on the charge of corruption. This is awful, not that he has been corrupt but that he has been indicted.

THEY LIKE DAWSON

Miners on Miller and Glacier Want Trail From Here.

Another rich placer district is to be brought within reach of Dawson and the trade, naturally belonging to this city, but which heretofore has gone to Fortymile, will be diverted into its natural channels. A delegation of miners from Miller and Glacier creeks waited upon Commissioner Ross a few days ago and stated that the camp of which they were the representatives would be very happy to do their trading at this point providing some means were provided by which access could be had to the city. Miller and Glacier creeks are tributaries of Sixtymile and are among the oldest producing creeks in the Yukon territory. At the time the discovery was made in '93 the attention of the few miners then in the country was about equally divided between the new strike and the bar diggings on Fortymile creek. The nearest post to the new discovery was at Fortymile and miners naturally went there for their supplies, a trail was soon blazed out and they have continued going there ever since. The route is only a pack trail and in addition to being a hard one to travel, there being several divides to cross, it runs for a short distance through American territory which makes it extremely inconvenient for miners taking in supplies. When gold was first struck in the Klondike Miller and Glacier creeks were at the height of their prosperity and yielded several good sized stakes. Pete Wyborg, well known by the old timers, arrived in San Francisco in the fall of '95 with 257 pounds of gold in an old battered tin trunk, all of which was taken from his claim on Miller creek a year or two ago. At that time that was the greatest amount of gold ever brought out from the Yukon by any single individual, and quite a little furor was caused by its receipt in Frisco. Bob Tasley is another who struck it rich on Glacier. He arrived in Juneau over the ice in February, '96, with \$15,000 to the good. When Carmaek made his discovery on Bonanza the district was practically deserted by everyone and it is only within the last year or two that work has been resumed. The trade of that section is well worth toasting and it can be had by merely reaching out for it.

Commissioner Ross received the delegation with his usual urbanity and gave them his assurance that he would provide them an outlet from the mines to the city. To a Nugget man the commissioner later said as soon as Engineer Thibedeau returned he intended sending him out to take reconnaissance and report upon the probable cost of constructing a trail. Its approximate length will be 50 miles and the government will be strongly urged to appropriate sufficient funds to build it at once.

Court Vacation.

According to the new arrangement the regular annual vacation of the territorial court will begin October 1 and extend to February 1. Justice Craig will leave the middle of August and spend the winter with his wife and daughter in Toronto and New York City. Justice Dugas will remain to hear expert motions and other matters coming up in chambers but there will be no session of court held during the four months. Justice Dugas expects to leave about September 25 on an extensive hunting and fishing excursion.

The Bailey will make a second trip up the Hootalinqua for the benefit of shippers and miners headed for the Big Salmon district.

THE GAME WAS ALL HIS OWN

How Mr. Collins Lived by Working Expressmen

Would Steal His own Valise From Wagon and Then Put in Bill for Lost Bric-a-brac.

"There is no end of ways for beating the small expressman about town," said the man in the peaked cap, "I've had a good many clever tricks played on me in my 20 years' career as an expressman, but the smoothest chap that ever worked me for a snap was J. Collins. I saw Collins just three times in my life. The first time was when I moved him from Forty-fourth street up to Ninetieth street. I was employed then by an express company whose place of business was in Eighth avenue, and when Collins came around to the office and said he wanted us to move a trunk and a box of books I was sent out to do the job.

"Collins was a little man with bulging blue eyes, a sandy mustache and a mole on his chin. He watched me like a hawk while I was carrying his things down stairs and loading them in the wagon. When I got ready to drive off, he said: 'Oh, by the way, I have an extra valise here I wish you'd put in with the other things if it isn't too much trouble. I'd carry it myself, but I'm not going straight up to the house, and I hate to be bothered with lugging it around all over town.'

"Now, it was against the rules of the company for the driver to haul anything for a customer not listed at the office. I told Collins so, but he didn't give a continental for laws and regulations.

"'Oh, pshaw!' he said. 'That'll be all right. Nobody need know anything about it but you and me. It'll be a great favor to me for you to take the grip, and I'll make it worth your while.'

"Clear up to the last minute my judgment argued that the course of wisdom was to persist in my refusal, but Collins' insistence finally won the day, and I consented to take the grip. Collins went down to the street with me, and just before I mounted to the seat he pressed a half dollar into my hand as a sedative for my uneasy conscience. I drove direct from Forty-fourth street to Collins' new boarding house, but when I got there the grip was gone. Collins raised a terrible row about it. He maintained that it contained odds and ends of valuable bric-a-brac, and he threatened to bring suit against the company for \$100. The company acted wonderfully white with me. Although they could be held in nowise guilty for a violation of their rules, they naturally disliked police court notoriety and finally compromised with Collins for \$50, of which they generously paid one-half, thus letting me off with a punishment fee of only \$25.

"Three months after that I left the Eighth street concern and went to work for a company up on Columbus avenue. One evening shortly after I was sent out to fill several orders that had come in late in the afternoon. I was half dead that night with toothache, and my companion, a good natured sort of fellow, did most of the work and attended to all of the details of the moving. So intense was my pain that I gave scarcely a thought to where we were or what we were doing until I heard my man snoring around and swearing like all possessed. Then I got up spunk enough to ask what was the matter.

"'Holy smoke,' he said, 'that grip is gone! That fellow up on Seventy-fifth street insisted upon my bringing a valise along with his trunk and boxes, paid me 50 cents extra for doing it, and now it's gone. I'm in a pretty fix, I am.'

"Instantly my tooth ceased to jump, and my heart took up the tempestuous refrain. Was the man's name Collins? I asked.

"'Yes,' said he. 'Did you see him? He was monkeying around between the house and the wagon all the time, but it was kind of dark, and you had your face all huddled up and seemed to be more dead than alive, and I didn't think you took any notice of him.'

"'I didn't,' said I, 'but I know how he looks.' Then I described Collins to a T. Sure enough, it was my old friend J. C. who had met with the loss, and again he got damages for bric-a-brac which had been packed in his grip. At that I began to get suspicious, and when I went into business for myself a few weeks later I resolved to keep an eye open for J. Collins. I hadn't been on this corner two weeks before I fell foul of Collins. He wanted to be moved again; this time to the depot. I deputized one of my men to transact business with him, and that night when the driver went over after his trunks I hovered around in the background and watched his movements. His trick was simple. He swiped his own grip, which was comparatively easy to do, considering he always had the expressman call late in the evening. I hurried over to the depot ahead of him to watch the entire proceeding. As usual he flew into a terrible rage when the driver reported that the grip was lost and demanded satisfaction then and there. Then I stepped up, and in less than five minutes J. Collins had become considerably wiser. 'I ought to bring you into court,' said I, 'and make an example of you, for I don't doubt that there are other deacons working the express companies the same way, only they may not do it so frequently, but if you pay me what you soaked me and my friends or I'll let you off.'

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"'Then get it,' said I. 'You won't leave this town till you do.'

"'He saw I was in earnest and dived down into his pockets and forked over the money.'—Ex.

FIRST CENSUS OF THE YUKON

Official Counting of Noses Will Begin in a Few Days.

Deputies Will Be Despatched to Every Point in the Territory Where There is a Settlement.

Work will very shortly be begun on the first official census ever taken by the Dominion government of the population of what is now known as the Yukon territory. In Canada the census is taken once every ten years, the last one being in 1891, and the next following the present will be in 1911. In the preceding counting of noses the official maps of the Dominion contained no record of the existence of such a place as the Klondike, Dawson was undreamed of and Fortymile with her rich bar diggings was but a myth except to a score or more of the most adventurous who had crossed the Chilkoot en route to the older diggings on the Stewart river. Ottawa is approximating the population of their portion of the Northwest territories ten years ago probably considered there was but a handful of hunters and trappers and possibly a hundred or two nomadic Indians in all this vast region. It is incredible that anyone at that time should have thought of the next census taking where once was but a dreary waste there should stand a prosperous city of 10,000 inhabitants surrounded by dozens of creeks which in less than a half a decade should have enriched the world by millions and millions.

Mr. Henry J. Woodside, who recently received the appointment of census commissioner for this territory, is only awaiting final instructions from Ottawa before he will proceed with the business entrusted to him. Owing to the remoteness of many outlying districts and the extent of the territory it will be months before his duties are completed. Deputies will be sent to the headwater of the Klondike, others will be dispatched to Fortymile and its tributaries, a number of miners at work on the head of Sixtymile, and there are many scattered about the upper reaches of Stewart river on the McQueen, Clear and other creeks. Quite a population has sprung up 200 miles up the Big Salmon, a few will be found on the upper end of the Hootalinqua near Lake Teslin, the White and Takhennah rivers, the Pelly and McMillan each has a small quota and all will have to be secured in order to make the census complete. There will be but one section of the territory which the census man with his questions as to your age, sex, and previous conditions of servitude will not invade. Along the Arctic slope bordering upon the ocean are a few scattering bands of Eskimos whose number will be guessed at instead of counted, unless the census commissioner should change his mind. To make the road trip to that section would require nearly a year's time and an amount of labor that is almost uncomprehensible. It would necessitate a trip across the Rockies to the McKenzie river, thence to the ocean and a journey by canoe of hundreds of miles along the bleakest and most inhospitable coast on the continent.

Mr. Woodside is getting his forces together now and will begin his work just as soon as the final instructions have arrived.

Noted Wrestlers Matched.

Ole Marsh, champion wrestler of the Yukon territory, who has for the past year been touring the States with "Farmer" Barna, has challenged Col. McLaughlin, holder of the world's champion belt for collar and elbow wrestling, to engage in a wrestling contest for a purse and the gate receipts. The terms of the match are that each is to choose a bolt the winner of the first to have choice of the second. It is said that the challenge of Marsh has been accepted and that the bout will occur in the near future.

MAYOR OF SELKIRK

Goes Up Against an Overdose of Dawson Hootch.

Mr. J. J. Pitts of Selkirk who bears the distinguished title of mayor before Magistrate McDonell in the police court this morning. Mr. Pitts acknowledged that he had been drinking but "strenuously" objected to the proceedings as he had been in nowise creating a disturbance or doing anything which a peaceable and law-abiding citizen would not do. It appeared in the evidence of Sargeant Beys, who had issued the complaint, that Mr. Pitts was on the interdicted list and had been seen drinking in a public saloon. Mr. Pitts said that he had been interdicted at Selkirk but was not on the list in Dawson and again entered a protest against his rights as a citizen being interfered with. The magistrate informed him that the interdicted list issued in one part of the territory applied throughout the whole territory and also informed him that he had made himself liable to a fine of \$50 and also imprisonment. Sentence was suspended.

John F. McLeod was before the magistrate charged with no visible means of support and sentence was suspended allowing him four days in which to obtain employment or get out of town.

Joe Biner proprietor of the Madmen house was fined \$50 and \$20 costs for selling liquor on Sunday.

Photographer Barley here.

Mr. H. C. Barley the well-known Skagway photographer arrived in Dawson on the steamer Dawson this morning. Mr. Barley is the official photographer of the W. P. & Y. Route and has a fine collection of views from all parts of Alaska and the Yukon in his studio in Skagway. He is in Dawson on a pleasure trip and may leave on the return trip of the Dawson.

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Mr. Woodside is getting his forces together now and will begin his work just as soon as the final instructions have arrived.

Noted Wrestlers Matched.

Ole Marsh, champion wrestler of the Yukon territory, who has for the past year been touring the States with "Farmer" Barna, has challenged Col. McLaughlin, holder of the world's champion belt for collar and elbow wrestling, to engage in a wrestling contest for a purse and the gate receipts. The terms of the match are that each is to choose a bolt the winner of the first to have choice of the second. It is said that the challenge of Marsh has been accepted and that the bout will occur in the near future.

MAYOR OF SELKIRK

Goes Up Against an Overdose of Dawson Hootch.

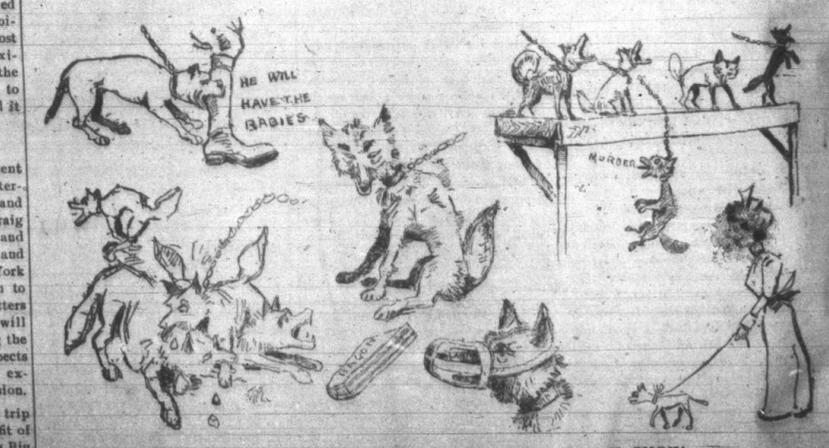
Mr. J. J. Pitts of Selkirk who bears the distinguished title of mayor before Magistrate McDonell in the police court this morning. Mr. Pitts acknowledged that he had been drinking but "strenuously" objected to the proceedings as he had been in nowise creating a disturbance or doing anything which a peaceable and law-abiding citizen would not do. It appeared in the evidence of Sargeant Beys, who had issued the complaint, that Mr. Pitts was on the interdicted list and had been seen drinking in a public saloon. Mr. Pitts said that he had been interdicted at Selkirk but was not on the list in Dawson and again entered a protest against his rights as a citizen being interfered with. The magistrate informed him that the interdicted list issued in one part of the territory applied throughout the whole territory and also informed him that he had made himself liable to a fine of \$50 and also imprisonment. Sentence was suspended.

John F. McLeod was before the magistrate charged with no visible means of support and sentence was suspended allowing him four days in which to obtain employment or get out of town.

Joe Biner proprietor of the Madmen house was fined \$50 and \$20 costs for selling liquor on Sunday.

Photographer Barley here.

Mr. H. C. Barley the well-known Skagway photographer arrived in Dawson on the steamer Dawson this morning. Mr. Barley is the official photographer of the W. P. & Y. Route and has a fine collection of views from all parts of Alaska and the Yukon in his studio in Skagway. He is in Dawson on a pleasure trip and may leave on the return trip of the Dawson.



WILL BE SEEN WHEN DAWSON HAS A BENCH SHOW.