

# The Klondike Nugget

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When a newspaper offers a special space at a reduced 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.

**LETTERS.**  
And Small Postages can be sent to the Clerk by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1901.

## SHOULD BE PUBLISHED.

There is a clear defect in the manner in which matters of an official and important nature are communicated to the public. The regulation respecting the exportation of gold dust is a case in point. By means of interviews with officials and through the publication of extracts from the regulations, the local newspapers have given the public, whom the matter vitally concerns, the general facts in regard to the matter. It is known now by most people that a regulation is in effect under the terms of which gold dust unless accompanied by a certificate to the effect that royalty has been paid, is to be confiscated. It is also known in a general way what means are to be taken in order to insure enforcement of the law.

This information, however, has been given to the public not through any direct official communication but simply by reason of the fact that the newspapers have handled the matter as being important from a news standpoint. We are of the opinion that in a matter of such moment the public is entitled to more specific information. The full text of the regulation in question should be given publication for an extended period, in order that its terms may be thoroughly understood by everyone. Such actions on the part of the government would not be in the nature of a favor to the public, but rather would be a mere acknowledgment of a right to which the public is justly entitled.

It appears now that the matter of a public bridge between South Dawson and Klondike City will soon be satisfactorily adjusted. The public works committee has investigated the situation and has reached the conclusion that the best way out of the difficulty will be through the construction of an entirely new bridge. If the owners of the toll bridge will not part with that structure at a very reasonable figure the plan of building a new bridge will be looked upon with general public favor. In any event the main thing to be accomplished is to provide the public with free means of communication between Dawson and Klondike City, and in that connection the fact should be noted that our short summer season is rapidly passing away. The bridge is needed now. A few months hence delays will work no material difference.

The plan of sending a hockey team to the outside next winter to compete for the Stanley cup, while an ambitious project, is by no means a matter impossible of accomplishment. As noted elsewhere in this paper it would be a splendid advertisement for the territory and one for which it is well able to pay. The Nugget gives hearty endorsement to the plan and at the same time undertakes to predict that a hockey team can be organized in Dawson which if sent to the outside will return with the championship cup.

As indicated by this paper some days ago, the new garbage scow has not proven equal to the burden which has been placed upon it. In other words the scow is altogether too small to accomplish the desired purpose. In consequence it is now resting in the bottom of the river. Evidently the real magnitude of the garbage question has not even yet been fully realized.

The miners' lien law introduced by Councilman Wilson has met its final quietus by unanimous vote of the Yukon council. This action does not in any particular affect the principle in-

olved. The fact still remains that laborers are without adequate protection—a condition which should not be allowed to continue any longer than is absolutely necessary. It is to be hoped that a new ordinance will be speedily prepared which will accomplish all that is desired for the laborer without working any injury to the rights of others.

The report of the Northwest Mounted Police for the year 1900 indicates that the efficiency of the force is being well maintained in the Yukon territory. If the police boys were paid in proportion to the work they do, their salaries would be very considerably above what they receive at the present time.

If the present weather should occur during the latter part of August we should be justified in looking for an early freeze up. In view of the fact that June has scarcely got a fair start as yet, it is safe to predict that we shall enjoy a few more warm days before winter actually begins.

## Grocers Combine.

Vancouver, May 20.—A meeting of the retail grocers called to consider the advisability and practicability of forming a combine, took place last night and after the matter was laid before them by the promoters of the scheme and discussed and criticized at great length, a vote was taken, which resulted in showing a substantial majority of those present in favor of the combine. Very briefly the plan is to reduce the stores now doing business to about one-third of the present number; as an example the total expenses of 30 principal stores according to the business now being done has been estimated after careful consideration to be \$17,071, against the estimated expense of 11 stores serving the same number of customers of \$3495, thus showing a saving of \$8700 a month to 30 merchants engaged in the grocery business. It is proposed to place these 11 stores in suitable localities according to the density of the population, and to have them nearly three times the capacity per store of the other stores. The stores will be up-to-date in every particular and have a butcher shop connected with every establishment, and there will be one executive head over the entire business. The promoters of the scheme lay great stress on the assertion that consumers will benefit by the combine. They assert that the combine is an assured fact, that only one of the larger firms of the city has declined to enter it. And it only remains for these firms to put their names to a legal agreement now being drawn for their signatures, before preliminary arrangements for amalgamation are made. The services of an organizer will be procured and no stone will be left unturned to bring the combine to a successful issue in six months' time. There are some 20 firms in the city ready to sign the agreement, which represents most of the capital involved in the business here, and these 20 firms believe that the moment their signatures are affixed to the agreement there will be nothing else for the other grocers to do but fall into line as the combine would so reduce prices to the consumers, besides increasing their own profits that it would be the greatest folly for those outside of the combine to remain outside. There are of course those who are strongly opposed to the combine. They say it is a dream, impracticable and impossible of realization and therefore unworthy of serious consideration. The promoters say "time will show."

## He Could Write.

Among the public servants who are worried by foolish questions the superintendent of mails in the postoffice gets his full share. One of his visitors on a certain occasion was a man who said to the deputy who answered the call at the window:

"I am going out of town today and want to get a letter to my brother, who is on board the Majestic, and she is not due until Wednesday. I don't know where he will stay in New York or where he will go from here. Can you help me?"

"Certainly we can," said the clerk. "A mailboat goes to meet the steamer, and if you address your letter properly and put domestic postage on it it will be delivered all right."

"But how shall I address it—where shall I send it?"

"Address it 'John Smith, passenger on board incoming steamer Majestic, due in New York, Dec. 12.' That will reach him."

"No city? No nothing?"

"That's all—just as I told you."

The man thanked the clerk and went away, and came back a little later with an addressed letter in his hand.

"Say," he said to the clerk, "about that letter. I've addressed it and stamped it all right, but the man's name isn't John Smith. How about that?"—N. Y. Herald.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all news stands.

Shed, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pio, near Drug Store.

# STROLLER'S COLUMN.

We live in a progressive age—a most estimable privilege. If people had not been progressive Abraham Lincoln would have died a rail mauler instead of president of the United States and James A. Garfield, instead of attaining to the same eminence, would have passed his best years at driving mules along the banks of the old Erie and Pittsburg Canal. We live in a progressive age and we are a progressive people.

Every man is, to a certain extent the architect of his own fortune, but the trouble with the average self-made man is that he is too apt to worship his maker and not give circumstances credit for having anything to do with it. For example, look around right here in Dawson. You see men who reached the country at the same time; they worked equally hard in their efforts to carve out each for himself fame and fortune. One of them was probably a chump who ran a wood wagon outside at \$2 per cord while his wife took in washing at 30 cents a dozen; yet here he has outstripped all competitors and made money from everything he has touched while his neighbor who was more thrifty, more intelligent and more deserving on the outside is down in his luck and is working a windlass at six bits an hour to get his pay on bedrock. The latter class is the object of pity, the former of congratulation, and so long as the members of the lucky class do not become like Mr. Hooley they are still bearable.

The story of Mr. Hooley is told by the Stroller with all due reverence, but told simply to illustrate the gigantic degree of self-importance to which some people attain. Mr. Hooley arrived in America when a young man and in the course of a score of years had become, owing to a chain of fortunate circumstances, chief of police in a flourishing eastern city, but to his own ability and shrewdness did he attribute all his success with the result that he became disgustingly conceited. He never tired of boasting of his success and on one particular Monday morning he remarked to a friend that, while he had been aware of his growing importance for years, he had been the recipient of more honor the Sunday previous than in all his former life. Inquiry as to the late recognition of his greatness brought forth the following answer:

"Every day fer th' paast quarter iv a cinchery has only served to add to me glory an' ome. Sure, since I begun at the fut of the ladder more than twenty years ago Oi hev been theadly risin'. First Oi was patrolman, next captain of police, then bein' boss of me ward, Oi had no trouble at all at all in risin' still higher until now Oi'm chafe iv police with a salary iv foive thousand per annum. Iverbody looks up to me an' its Mr. Hooley this an' Mr. Hooley that an'—sure Oi'm a great mon. But the onner Oi had paid me yesterday was the greatest iv me loife. Oi went to choorch an' bless me whin Oi just stepped inside the dure the choir riz up, the organ begin to peal and upon me wurred they began till sing 'Hooley, Hooley, Hooley, Lord God Almighty.' Sure there's no denyin' me greatness."

The two chronic office seekers, the one to the manor born and the renegade, were sitting on the edge of the sidewalk, their old friend the crap table that propped them up all winter and spring having been relegated. A look of mingled hunger and ungratified political ambition was apparent on the face of each. Said the native:

"Nine months have been rolled to gether on the scroll of time and laid away on the shelf of eternity since I quit work to take the job of city marshal of Dawson, nine months of hardship and but little to eat and only an occasional drink, yet I can not see that I am one day nearer the goal of my ambition than I was the day I quit work. Had I worked during this time I would now have some money; besides, just think of the meals I have missed in the time. The truth of the matter is that I am becoming so seedy that if the town was incorporated to-morrow I fear my chances for the marshalship would be slim. But how is it with you?"

The newly made citizen heaved a sigh and his voice had cracks in it, like a pining fence as he spoke:

"Never has man been harder put than I have been, only to find after long months of restricted diet that I have been barking up the wrong stump. Having lost my identity I have depended on you to boost me into a snap of some kind and you can't even boost yourself. The Yukon council don't seem in no hurry about incorporating the town and even when they do I can't expect nothing better than pound-master and it now looks as though all the dogs will be killed off and there won't be any necessity for my services. I tried to hypocrite my naturalization papers the other day for \$2.50, just half what they cost me, but it was no go. Seems to me we are a pair of 'its,' but I have a scheme that may provide both of us with federal jobs. It is this: I have heard that a force of men are required several hours each day to dump the garbage scow, and

## The Garbage Question

**OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.**

# HERSHBERG

while the work would not be the sweetest scented on earth, we would have the satisfaction of knowing we were in the employ of the government and we could use it for a stepping stone to something higher. Maybe it would enable us to get on the civil service list. What do you say?"

"I say, sir," and the one to the manor born assumed a more dignified look than he had been known to wear for many months, "that if ever again you so far forget yourself as to mention garbage scow labor to me in the future our friendship will cease and you can henceforth go along without the aid of my support and influence and when I become marshal of Dawson I will have you given a blue ticket. I am willing to help my government, but — me if I will unload her garbage scow."

**Back to Omaha.**  
Omaha, May 19.—Sheriff Power left here for Seattle last night to bring back William A. Buettner, now in custody there as a fugitive from justice. Buettner was arrested at St. Louis last February for embezzling money which he had collected of the Nebraska Brewing Company for Thomas Byrnes. He jumped his bond when bound over to the district court.

Buettner 15 years ago was a prosperous attorney in Philadelphia. About that time German Goetz, cashier for the Bank of Berlin absconded with \$25,000 in German consols, taking with him a pretty little German girl, a waitress, Meta Fuchs, and deserting a wife and four children. The cashier was arrested. The girl escaped.

Buettner was retained by Goetz as his attorney. They learned that detectives were about to ploy a farm in search of the hidden money. Buettner visited the place on the night previous and dug up the \$19,000 and got back safely to Philadelphia.

Buettner might have gotten away, but he invariably attempted to promote a big scheme wherever he located and his arrest followed. He served time in Sing Sing.

**A Bridegroom's Promise**  
The groom entered alone and said confidentially:

"Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr. Blank?"

"No," said the minister, "I do not usually."

"Well," said the expectant Benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used."

"Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be done." And presently the couple stood solemnly before him.

"James T.," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"

"I do."

"Do you absolutely promise to love, to honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?"

Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister:

"You misunderstood me, sir, you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey."

"Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing about it, for as an old married man I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow."—Woman's Journal.

**Association of Ideas.**  
The 3-year-old son of a flat dweller, who had heard his father complain occasionally because the janitor was drunk and "in no condition to attend to his work," went to the flat above his own last week and rang the bell. When Mrs. Blank answered it, the young man said:

"Please, Mrs. Blank, can't your little girl come down and play with me?"

"Not today," said Mrs. Blank; "she is in no condition to play."

"What's the matter?" asked the boy anxiously. "Is she drunk?"—Ex.

**This Is No Joke.**

That we are making the finest and most complete line of jewelry from an artistic as well as economical standpoint of any jewelry store in the world. Call and see our large supply of jewelry made from native gold with or without settings. Soggs & Vesco, opposite A. C. office building, Third street, between First and Second avenues.

## New Clothing

We have a line excelled by none. All the latest cuts in styles and prices.

BUSINESS SUITS IN ALL THE LEADING SHADES AND GOODS.

Norfolk Jackets, Summer Coats, Waiver Coats, Duck Pants, Bicycle Pants, Etc.

Our prices are as low as any and we are not going out of business.

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**THE PEOPLE COME!**

See the Eminent Palmist and Phrenologist.

## MRS. DR. SLAYTON

Her parlors are thronged all day. Those who wish to see her should make an appointment, to avoid waiting. Private entrance for ladies. Palmistry and Phrenology taught scientifically. Hours 10 to 10.

Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

## THE GRAND HOTEL

Formerly the Globe

Rooms Elegantly Furnished

First-Class in Every Respect

BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.

### REMOVAL!

Both branches of this bank will be consolidated at its new office on the water front, Cor. First Ave. and Second St. The bank will be prepared to pay the

### Best Prices for Gold Dust

and to transact a General Banking Business. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has 61 offices in Canada, 1 in Great Britain [at London], and 6 in the United States, including New York, San Francisco, Seattle, New Orleans, Portland, Ore., and Skagway. We have a completely equipped Assay Office with an assayer who has a certificate of competency from the chief assayer of the United States assay office at New York.

H. T. WILLS, Manager.

## THE STANDARD THEATRE

Week of Monday, June 3

Production of the Great Comedy-Drama in 4 acts, entitled,

### "A NOBLE OUTCAST"

SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.

Ladies' Family 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

### Mastodon Minstrels

## DOLAN & MAURETTUS'

Farce Comedy, entitled

### MASQUERADING

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's

## Ho! For Across the River!

THE STEAMER MARJORIE is now running on schedule time. You will hear her whistle on either side of the river every hour of the twenty-four hours. Round trip 25c, every 15 minutes.

GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

## 70 Per Cent. Net

A Fine Corner Lot 50x100 South Dawson—renting \$500 per month—for \$9,000. Best Bargain in Dawson

JOSLIN & STARNES

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What's the Matter With

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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

## THE GRAND HOTEL

Formerly the Globe

Rooms Elegantly Furnished

First-Class in Every Respect

BERRY & SAY, Proprietors

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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 & KLEBERT

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