

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER IS
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY

Yearly in advance.....\$40 00
Six months.....20 00
Three months.....11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY

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

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.

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 Canyon.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1901.

THE YUKON AND THE OUTSIDE PRESS.

The Toronto Globe publishes a three-column half tone engraving of St. Andrew's ball in Dawson. It will undoubtedly surprise many readers of the Globe to know that such an elaborate affair could be undertaken in the extreme north. In the eastern part of Canada the idea still prevails that the Klondike is entirely removed from the influences of civilization and that Dawson is still the proverbial wild and woolly frontier town. If the eastern press generally would give more attention to the publication of facts in connection with the Yukon country it would not require any considerable length of time for these false ideas to be removed. The Globe is a marked exception to the rule. That paper has displayed commendable enterprise in securing reliable reports of affairs in Dawson and throughout the adjacent district. Its work in this respect has been productive of results of no little benefit to the territory and for this it is entitled to our acknowledgments.

Along this line it may be said that an educational campaign conducted through the press of the eastern provinces could be made a very profitable investment for the Yukon territory. When the entire truth about the Yukon is made known to the people of Canada, an amount of interest will be awakened in our affairs which will result incalculably to the future prosperity of this country.

It is pleasing to note that a newspaper of the standing and influence of the Globe has given Dawson and the Yukon territory the recognition to which they are entitled upon pure merit.

It does not appear that every man who has picked up a fortune from bedrock under the creeks in this country has attained absolute happiness as a result. The outside press is constantly revelling in sensational articles in which returned Klondikers are given the leading roles. Marital woes in particular, and they have been by no means few, are seized upon with avidity by the space writers of the big dailies. In more than one instance which might be mentioned the fortunate gold seeker has discovered that his troubles have only begun with the possession of an unlimited bank account. However, most people, in spite of these somewhat sombre facts would be willing to accept the aforesaid class of bank account and take chances in the matter accompanying troubles.

The next few weeks will afford the best time of the winter for hockey and kindred winter sports. The days have become sufficiently long to admit of playing in the afternoon and it is quite probable that we shall have no more prolonged stretches of intensely cold weather. We look to see an immediate revival of interest in all classes of winter games.

It is quite an ordinary occurrence for men who have amassed fortunes in a particular locality to commemorate that fact by endowing some public institution—education, charitable or

otherwise. With possibly one exception the first event of this nature has yet to be recorded in connection with Dawson and the Klondike district. Some of our claim owners whose fortunes can be estimated only by the use of six or seven figures have an opportunity before them which we should like very much to see improved.

The state of Texas has produced a boy who has developed the power of locating streams of water at a depth of 400 and 500 feet beneath the surface. If he should be able to extend his power to the location of gold deposited from twenty to one hundred feet below the surface a lucrative field for his services will be open to him in this country.

Preparations are well under way in Seattle for the construction of the \$200,000 library building which is to be furnished to that city by the generosity of Andrew Carnegie. The plans for the library as now outlined involve the expenditure of \$50,000 annually for maintenance purposes.

THE ANTI SYBARITE.

(Apologues of the shade of the "Autoerat.")
M wishes on this earth are few—
Pist'n happiness I think the chief;
So very little else I do,
My story may not win belief.
I want, perhaps a modest home—
A tall, five story one will do
(Where all my friends may come)
Placed somewhere near Fifth Avenue.
I would not ask a coach and four—
Two horses are enough for me;
One servant at the hallway door,
But, otherwise, I need but three.
Riches that make a millionaire
Would be for some an earthly heaven;
But I can live in comfort rare
On figures somewhat less than seven.
Fine clothes, of course, though ready made,
Are good enough for me to wear,
Could I but banish work and trade,
And woo repose in place of care.
Long shelves of books, some silver plate,
And pictures in the house should be;
If these few things made my estate,
How I should welcome poverty!

Will Be at Coronation.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Officials here are gratified at the prospect of the presence of the British public and the press of the absence of an American warship from the naval review during the queen's funeral. As matter of fact, the representation of the United States government during the ceremonies was carefully considered here. The United States navy had no vessel in Northern Europe. The North Atlantic squadron was in the Gulf of Mexico, and the battleships composing it would have been unable to fit out and cross the Atlantic in time for the water parade. The New York, now fitting out at New York, will not be ready for sea until February 15, and there were no other suitable vessels that could be got ready in time. It is expected, however, that having due notice, the navy will be fully represented at the coronation.

McCoy's Parents Divorced.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 6.—The county courts today granted a divorce to Francis M. Selby from Mary Selby. The parties to the proceedings are the parents of Norman Selby, the prizefighter, better known as "Kid McCoy." Mrs. Selby was present by virtue of a subpoena issued by order of court, Judge Leathers having learned that she intended to permit her husband to have the decree without fighting the case. Mrs. Selby, on the stand, said that she did not believe in the marriage relation.

Favored Ship Subsidies.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—Ship subsidies as a mighty agent in the development of merchant marine were extolled here tonight by John Barrett speaking at the business dinner of the National Association of Merchants and Travelers. The speaker paid particular attention to the ship industry in Japan. This country, he asserted, is quickly but surely attaining a strength in naval, military and commercial affairs, which make her literally the mistress of the Pacific seas.

"Some day," he continued, "we shall be awakened to an absolute realization of the situation that Japan is not only stronger politically and commercially in all the wide Pacific than the United States, but stronger than Great Britain, Germany or France."

- Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt
- Hay and oats 70 cents at Meeker's.
- Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.
- Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.
- When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.
- Cigars—The Province and Needles, 2 for 25c at Zaccarelli's.
- Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Yesterday was not only the anniversary of the birth of George Washington who despoiled a cherry tree in his youth and later fathered his country, but it was probably also the anniversary of hundreds, perhaps thousands, of other George Washingtons whose only claim to distinction is that they have done time for hog stealing or some other crime indigenous to latter day George Washingtons.

The colored population of the United States is estimated at about 8,000,000 and of this number fully 1,250,000 are named George Washington. It is usually the first born son in the family that is named for the father of his country to be followed by Abraham Lincoln, 'Lyses S. Grant and other notables.

A number of years ago the Stroller was awaiting a train at a railroad junction in Florida, having come out from St. Augustine en route to his home. On the depot platform was a colored woman and her ten children the eldest being a boy of perhaps 12 years of age. The woman, like myself, was awaiting the arrival of the train, not that she expected to take a trip but that she was there to meet her husband who was due to arrive after serving a year at Chattahoochee for stealing a razor-back hog (a tree had fallen upon and broken the hog's back, otherwise it would not have been caught) and his wife and family were there for the purpose of giving him a rousing welcome.

As is habitual with children of any and all colors, there was considerable discord among them, so much, indeed, that the mother finally lost her patience and exclaimed:

"Heah, dar, yo Gawge Washington! If yo doan quit pesterin ob Abraham Linkum and Jefferson Davis, and stop yor teasin ob Napoleon Bonapart, I'll take er club and wa'n yo out, den make yo sot down and nuss Grover Cleveland till de train come; 'sides yo can't have no syrup on yor pone at de big dinnah I 'se done gwine ter have fo' yor pa."

Nearly every person in Dawson has been subjected to the subject of mad dogs, and many and varied are the opinions submitted. Yesterday the sourest dough, the one who has seen blue snow, was found at his usual haunt when he was asked for his opinion on the question of the day. With a look bordering on disgust the old man said: "You chechakers make me very tired! You have smallpox, then you must ring in the dogs and have 'em all wild with rabies! Next thing we'll hear some one talking 'bout an epidemic of nervous prostration or enwee or some highfutin' diseases, an' jest let me tell you, the whole thing makes me very weary. There ain't nothing wrong with the dogs 'cept worms an' if Limpin' Grouse was livin' she'd cure 'em all in 24 hours with 'er mixture she uster make outen root tea an' ice worm oil. It jes simply makes me want'er go out an', die when I think of what this yer country has come to. Talk erbout sendin' the inbards of 'er dog to Paster institoot when all Paster 'll find is a few worms I'm sorry now I didn't start fer Point Barrows the day I was ready an' you coaxed me outen it! Have you ary exter dollar in your pocket? Ah, thanks. 'Tween ourselfs, me an', you are 'bout the only people in this town whar er jest erbout as bad off as the dogs."

A man past middle age sat on the postoffice steps one morning this week, notwithstanding the fact that the mercury registered 40 degrees below zero, he appeared to be perfectly oblivious to the cold as great tears rolled down his cheeks and fell and froze on the steps beneath him. The Stroller quietly approached him and asked the nature of his trouble when he drew himself together, wiped his eyes on his coat sleeve and said:

"Seven years ago this spring I left my home, wife and only child, a girl 12 years of age, in the state of Washington and came to the Yukon going on to the Circle City country in the hope of making some money. Neither my wife or myself have any education to speak of and it was the dream of our lives to give our daughter Jennie all the advantages money would provide and it was to obtain that money that I left my wife and child for this barren country. And such a child as Jennie was! One of those lank, leggy tom-boys who when ten years of age would tramp all day with me on a hunting trip without being tired. She had a pretty face and we always knew that she would develop into a very pretty girl. Well, I didn't have much luck at Circle and two years later I came to the Klondike and for five years worked hard but made nothing. Other fellows struck it rich all around

me but I put 27 holes to bedrock and never found a color. During all this time I wrote home about orce every six months and about as often I would hear from my wife or Jennie.

"Last fall I began work on a fractional claim I had all along supposed was no good and last week I got to bedrock that goes over \$40 to the pan. I am now a rich man, but the letter I got this morning knocks all the sweetness out of life for me. Jennie was married Christmas and that is what is hurting her old dad this morning."

"See that fellow sitting over there with the nice looking woman and two children?"

The time and place were Thursday night and the family show at the Standard. The Stroller saw the quartet indicated and asked of his interrogator what there was about the man to warrant the asking of the question.

"Oh, nothing," said he, "except it must seem rather tame to that fellow to lead his family gently out and home at 11:30 at night. You see he was here three winters without his family which, by the way, only came in last summer, and when he wanted to go to a show he didn't wait for 'family night' but just went, and he invariably took a box upstairs when the clinkin of glasses would be heard to emanate from the box. Now look at him! His little son wants to sit on his papa's knee so he can see the stage better, but papa won't allow it. I have seen them same knees hold an 180-pound box-rustler many a time for an hour at a stretch. But it is off with him now in a dozen places. Call at his house any Sunday afternoon now and you will find him reading Bunyon's Pilgrim's Progress. Say, you have read Dr. Jeykl and Mr. Hyde? Well, he is another one. Don't, for heaven's sake let him see us looking at him, as he feels his position very keenly."

Sale of Dogs.
There will be a sale of dogs at the pound, Second street, on Tuesday, Feb. 26, at 2 p. m.

By order
E. BORROWS,
Constable in Charge of Pound.

For Rent.
Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store. crt

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. r5c

Rex hams and soft wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

ANOTHER BOAT
IS ADDED TO OUR FLEET

THE MILWAUKEE

This, with the

Rock Island, S.-Y.T. Co. And...
Seattle No. 3 Campbell

...Will Allow Us to Land in Dawson...

2,000 TONS OF MERCHANDISE

Early in the season on the first run of our boats. In the meantime we must make room for our coming shipments. Call on us for estimates. "HIGH GRADE GOODS."

S.-Y. T. Co. Second Avenue
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE SATURDAY MATINEE

GRAND FAMILY MATINEE SATURDAY, FEB. 23

James F. Post's **Peck's Bad Boy**

Comedy..... Assisted by Savoy Company

ADMISSION 50c & \$1.00 COMMENCES AT 2:30 P. M.

The Standard Theatre Week Commencing February 18

HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY

Thursday Night...A...
Ladies Night **Texas Steer** Fine Mechanical Effects Special Sweeney WAIT FOR THE DANCE

HALF PRICE

SILKS

Your choice of any piece of silk in the store at half the regular price.

TAFFETAS, SURAHs, LIBERTY, FANCY

ALL AT THE SAME REDUCTION

...J. P. McLENNAN..

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market
Chas. Bossart & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper