

The Klondike Nugget

Published weekly by GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily FIRE INSPECTION.

The chief moral to be drawn from the McDonald hotel fire yesterday is the necessity, more apparent now than ever before, of maintaining a careful system of fire inspection.

Defective flues have been responsible for a large proportion of the fires which have visited Dawson during the past four years. The peculiar conditions which exist here make the danger from that source particularly great.

It is a trite but wise saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and no better illustration of that well known truism could be suggested.

VOLUME OF WORK INCREASING. All reports which come from the various creeks indicate that work will be conducted on a much larger scale than was generally supposed would be the case.

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On Monday next a first-class theatrical house will be opened in Dawson in which, according to the announced intentions of the promoters, nothing but the very best entertainments will be given.

The Yukon Catholic, the monthly magazine published in the interests of the Catholic denomination of this territory, has been issued for November.

TO SAVE LIFE. On Saturday morning three men were swept by the city and carried down the river several miles before they were able to effect a landing.

Had it not been for the timely assistance given the unfortunate men by the Indians, they might possibly have perished from the exposure to which they were subjected.

Under present conditions it is very

craft and the wealthiest cities could not be defended from attacks of air ships. War must cease as soon as a means of destruction is invented against which a successful defense cannot be maintained.

Were some such means of assistance at hand as suggested above the danger would be reduced to a minimum.

SUPERHUMAN DIFFICULTIES. Our telegraphic advices of Saturday contained the information received from a reliable source at Fort

It appears safe to say now that for the balance of this winter at least, all telegraph matter for Dawson must come via Skagway.

Should the government be able to open and maintain communication it will have accomplished a work that to the ordinary observer seems all night impossible.

The wave of indignation which has swept over the United States against "yellow journalism," will have a lasting effect. The "yellow journal" is conducted first and foremost as a money making project, and the easiest manner in which to work a reform in the class of master inserted in its columns, is to effect its income.

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Klondike's Oldest Citizen Was Remembered.

A Whitehorse exchange tells of the following happy event which took place on the last trip up the river of the steamer Whitehorse.

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Yukon River, Str. Whitehorse, Oct. 16, 1901. Mr. Joseph McGillivray:—Your fellow passengers wish to salute you at the seventy-third anniversary of your birth.

"Now, you know," she was saying to him with a sort of sour smile, holding up a warning finger, as she started down the steps. "Remember, James."

"Oh, all right, Gertrude," said he, next of course. "Honest Injun, cross my heart," and he went through the motion with a grin.

"Well, I will welcome you again; we wish you success and happiness; go on—achieve and crown your active noble career with still further success. Not one lazy subdued breath will breathe till the last."

"Next morning after that, third day after he'd gone, the address on the letter from Washington, and there wasn't much fatness to that letter, was quite a lot to the bad, kind of scrawbly looking, like as if it was done with an effort, sort of a bluf."

"Well, he was due home then, and I didn't think there'd be another from him to her the next morning. But there was, all the same. And, say, it was a sight. It was about the blottiest thing I ever saw in the way of an address. It wasn't written at all. It was laboriously printed in big schoolboy letters, and on an envelope bearing the picture of a big Turkish bath down there in Washington.

BRITISH EMPIRE IN INDIA

Covers Area of About 1,000,000 Square Miles

And All the Officers Are British—Remainder of India Contains 700,000 Square Miles.

In recent correspondence Edgecombe Staley of London, Eng., author of "The Arms and Badges of the British Colonies" writes as follows:

The British Empire in India covers an area of about 1,000,000 square miles. The remainder of continental India—700,000 square miles—is under native rulers, more or less in subordination to the Indian Government.

The total population of all India is nearly 300,000,000, of which enormous number about 70,000,000 belong to the native states. Upward of eighty languages are spoken by the very many and very various races, tribes and castes.

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"Well, I'm leaving over to him and giving him a gentle poke, 'you'd better stick about a pins in your hind pocket right here before you go home—'traid it's about the last you'll get for a bit."

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SONS OF MIKADO CELEBRATE

The Birthday of That Impoverished Ruler Last Night.

Every Able Bodied Japanese in the Yukon Present at Kawakami's Store on Third Avenue.

Last night was an eventful one among the Japanese residents of the city, the day being the birthday of the calendar of the little brown city of the Orient. It was the anniversary of the birth of the Mikado, ruler of Japan, the emperor of the empire for over a thousand years.

The celebration was held in the room being handsomely decorated upon the wall in the most conspicuous position was a picture of the imperial majesty, the Mikado, who seemed to look down approvingly on the display of loyalty shown by his subjects so far from their island.

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An Early Canadian Governor. Sir Frederick Haldimand, an early governor of Canada, was a native of Berne, Switzerland, but joined the British army with the rank of colonel in 1754.

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The idea is to issue notices to the dock laborers of Belgium, France and Holland, calling upon them to refuse to work for British ships. The merchants are also to be asked not to ship freight by British vessels.

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