

# The Klondike Nugget

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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.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1901.

## KITCHENER'S INNING.

Lord Kitchener has been given supreme military authority in South Africa with instructions to crush out what remains of the Boer rebellion by whatever measures may be required.

Kitchener's well-known boldness of action and tactical knowledge are sufficient guarantee that his instructions will be carried out with the utmost celerity possible.

Kruger's reception in Europe while satisfactory to him from a popular standpoint has not been such as to lend any encouragement to his hopes of European intervention. It was a part of the Boer plan to maintain a display of military force until after the ex-president's arrival in Europe with the expectation that by so doing their case would be greatly strengthened before the continental courts. Events have proven, however, that the hope was futile. Kruger has received the cold shoulder everywhere except in Holland, although it is apparent from the popular demonstrations that have greeted him on his journey that the Boer war has created a deep and lasting impression upon the masses of Europe.

That will not render the Boer forces now in the field any immediate assistance, although it must be said in all fairness that they have exhibited surprising capacity and resources when the circumstances are all considered.

There is work yet for Kitchener to do and that fact is realized nowhere more thoroughly than in the colonial office at London.

An appreciable increase in the amount of freight being moved to the creeks is noticeable. This fact suggests very strongly that the time is rapidly approaching when general activity will be resumed on all the creeks. It appears to be the consensus of opinion among those who are in a position to have accurate information, that the coming summer will be the banner season for actual mining operations in this district. The present early movement of freight to the creeks is corroborative of this opinion.

It is occasion for no little regret that the Board of Trade has not displayed more activity during the winter. There is every reason why such an organization should flourish in Dawson. During the time when the Board was holding regular meetings no little work of value was accomplished. There are matters now of a public nature to which the board might well give attention if it were in good running order. Certainly Dawson should sustain some organization of its business men.

We are pleased to give publication to every report of a new quartz find, but it would please us much more to be able to devote a few columns to describing a quartz mine in actual operation. There is fame to be won by the man or company who first undertakes the development of our quartz resources.

Poor old Spain is on the verge of another revolution. With unpaid bondholders clamoring from without, and civil insurrection liable to occur at any

moment, the country of the Dons is certainly in a bad way. It is hard to realize that Spain was once the dominant power of the earth, but such, nevertheless, is the fact. With Spain it has been a case of sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind.

The Klondike has survived more adversity than comes to the lot of most new countries. We have been afflicted with typhoid fever, smallpox, and pneumonia epidemics, none of which, however, have served to discourage or dishearten us. Now we have the mad dog to contend with. The average Klondiker ought to be able to pass through all the plagues told of in Biblical story and still come out on top.

The man with the "corner" has not been very much in evidence during the present winter. Commodities of all classes have remained practically unchanged in prices, and shortages have been noticeable in very few lines.

His excellency the governor general, being unaccustomed to skating, fell on the ice at Ottawa recently and dislocated his shoulder. We suppose the "funny" writers will now have many things to say respecting skates.

Today is Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent.

Almost nine hours of daylight now.

## Postoffice on Wheels.

In Washington county, Pennsylvania, the government is revolutionizing the postal service to put the free rural delivery to the furthest test. The postoffice—money order, registry and stamp, as well as distribution, departments—is put upon wheels and driven over the country roads. These traveling postoffices give the mail to free rural delivery carriers, who collect and deliver the letters, papers and parcels at or near the houses of the farmers. This experiment, as a precedent, is of great import. If it is found possible in that hilly and populous country to bring the postoffice within a few hundred yards of each farmer's door, the whole postal system of the United States may undergo a complete transformation.

It will be worth looking at, too—this postoffice on wheels. Picture a large modern department store delivery wagon, with a white roof, blue body and yellow running gear, and you have the exterior of the traveling postoffice.

Under the driver's seat and in the front part of the body of the wagon will be ample room for the mail bags to be delivered to the free rural delivery mail carriers at the distributing points on the wagon route.

Meanwhile, as the traveling postoffice hurries on its way it will stop or call whenever any person desires to transact any postal business with the government. The farmer may hail the postoffice wagon, buy a supply of postage stamps, register a package filled with Christmas things, send a special delivery order to his grocer in the nearest town or get a money order to pay for his daily paper. The traveling postoffice, too, will gather up mail that may be left in boxes on its route and will deliver mail to those same boxes just as is done by the free rural delivery carrier.

This outlines the new postal system that the government will put into effect in Washington county. Such a revolution cannot be accomplished in a day. Sixty of the free rural delivery carriers are now at work, and they cover more than half the area of the county. Orders to send out 16 more carriers have been received from Washington, D. C. It is estimated that it will require 90 of these carriers to reach all the farmers and cover all the country roads in the county.

Two of the new traveling postoffice wagons have been built after designs by Special Agent Edwin W. Shriver, and have been delivered. One is lettered "Wagon Route A" and the other "Wagon Route B."

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

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

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

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

Hay and oats 10 cents at Mcker's.

If you want a first-class spring suit place your order with Robinson from Vancouver. Prices reasonable. Room 10, Hotel McDonald.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Today, February 20th, is the second anniversary of the dedication of the White Pass & Yukon Route from Skagway to and across the international boundary line at the summit of White Pass. The 20th of February, 1899, was the most disagreeable of the many unpleasant days of that Skagway winter, but that fact did not deter fully 100 invited guests of the railroad company from braving the chilling blasts that swept down the pass, wrapping their robes around them and making the trip, notwithstanding the fact that when the train, the first passenger coaches to pass over that portion of the road, reached the summit the thermometer registered 40 below zero and the wind was blowing a hurricane. It was a very unpleasant trip but it had to be taken by the Stroller in order that he might have a distinction which no other United States citizen can boast. The distinction is that the Stroller is the only man of the United States who participated in the dedication of the extreme southern and northern railroads within the confines of the country. In February of 1884 he was a member of 100 or more invited guests of the late H. P. Plant on the initial trip over that gentleman's road, the South Florida, which had just been completed from Sanford, the head of navigation on the St. John's river, to Tampa, a distance of 120 miles and through the most delightfully tropical of all that sun-kissed, flower decked state. Fur coats were not worn at the dedication of the South Florida road, straw hats and boutonnieres being worn more prominently than any other features of attire.

It is probable that by February two years hence a railroad many miles further north than the W. P. & Y. R. will be ready to dedicate and if such is the case, the Stroller will either have to be on hand or lose his title of champion dedicator of extreme U. S. railroads.

Although rather late in the day in which to relate a happening of the spring of '99, it is nevertheless in order.

It happened on the famous Bonanza King excursion from Dawson to Eagle City and on which nearly all of Dawson was represented. Among the many excursionists were two men in particular, one a prominent officer in the Y. F. F. who was last heard of in South Africa, the other a well-known tin-horn gambler who is still in Dawson. Some wag introduced the gambler to the military man as a wealthy mine owner and then it was the recently acquainted men began to commiserate each with himself thusly:

Gambler—Now, I am flat broke and he thinks I am rich. If I can beguile him into a game of poker I can win some money from him for, being a prominent army officer, he must have money and I will win it. If I lose I will just give him a tab which he will take because he thinks I am rich, but that is all the good it will ever do him.

Military Gent—Now, here is one of these superficial gusses who, by bull-headed luck, has fallen into cold turkey and found some rich claims but hasn't enough sense to keep his money, so I will just do him for a few. I will skin him like an oyster and the \$2000 or \$3000 I will lift from him will give my tab book a much needed rest and allow my lead pencil to cool off. I will show him that an officer in the army knows a good thing when he sees it and can pluck a duck when it comes his way. If, by chance, I should lose, I have my ever-ready tab book here—in fact, I can't lose and can make a great stake. Major, old boy, you are in luck to have come on this excursion.

When the newly acquainted excursionists had discussed the weather, the scenery and other current subjects, one of them invited the other to the steamer bar to have something, when each, desiring to favorably impress the other with his gentlemanly habits, took a very little whisky with a large amount of seltzer. Later on they found themselves in a room where in order to relieve the monotony of the trip, a little game of casino was proposed and played, but as neither of them knew much about cards the game was uninteresting. By degrees they drifted into a little game of "draw," each declaring that he didn't understand the game but was willing to learn at small cost. Early in the game tabs began to be issued, "Just till I get to Dawson, you know," and each thought it was all right.

People who were on that excursion will remember that, with crippled steamers and lack of fuel, it was a long and tedious one. But in one of the staterooms there flourished a game which was not disturbed by outside annoyances. From penny ante the limit grew to "de ecilin" and chips were

worth \$20 per. Dame Fortune was fickle, smiling first on one then transferring her affections to the other. Tabs stacked up on the table like Egyptian pyramids. At one time the army officer had the supposed mining magnate in his debt to the amount of \$22,000 and the military breast heaved in exultation and joy as thoughts of owning the best claim on Eldorado flitted o'er his mind.

Again the tide of luck would turn and the miner would smile inwardly as he entertained thoughts of going far away to take possession of and occupy the ancestral estates of the army officer.

And thus the game went on. They ate not, neither did they sleep, neither having the price of a meal in his pocket and each knowing in his heart that tabs would not be taken on the boat. When Dawson was reached, strange to relate, the game was even and the friends shook hands on the deck of the steamer and separated. Then the man who had introduced them tipped the game off, the one to the other. Next day the erstwhile mine owner and the pompous military man met on the street, but they met as strangers.

Wanted—A good, respectable wood thief, one who will come in the dead of night and take things as he finds them, quietly and unostentatiously. The wood was contracted to be sawed 14 inches long, but as it is all the way from 8 to 30 inches, the most fastidious thief can be accommodated. The wood is warranted—not to burn—but it is full weight and is patiently waiting to be carried off. Call early and avoid the rush. Apply in rear of Stroller's Queen Anne cabin.

Lon Gould of the Bon Ton barber shop has in times past and before coming to Dawson "tonsorialized" the celebrated political flopper of Washington, the Hon. Patrick Henry Winston, many times. The multiplicity of years and the weight of political burdens rested so heavily on Patrick that all his hair was crowded down on the sides of his head, leaving the top as bare as a marble table.

One day Gould, after shaving the well-known statesman, asked that stereotyped barber shop question, "What would you like on your head?" "Hair!" yelled the attorney of state. "Do you suppose I want nigger wool on it?"

And Gould who was then standing in hair halfway up to his knees, picked up a handful of it and proceeded to cover the bald pate of his customer.

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

**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. Bessy & 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.

**ANOTHER BOAT**  
IS ADDED TO OUR FLEET  
**THE MILWAUKEE**  
This, with the  
Rock Island, S.-Y. T. Co. And... Campbell  
Seattle No. 3  
... 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** Week of FEB. 18  
James F. Post's **Peck's Bad Boy**  
Comedy.....  
Assisted by Savoy Company  
SPECIAL—Friday Evening, Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday—Masquerade Ball  
ALL ARE INVITED

**The Standard Theatre** Week Commencing February 18  
HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY  
...A...  
Thursday Night, Ladies Night **Texas Steer** Fine Mechanical Effects Special Scenery  
WAY FOR THE DANCE