

The Klondike Nugget

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KLONDIKE NUGGET.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1903.

THE RETURNED KLONDIKER.

It is a noticeable fact that Yukoners who spend a few months dallying with the realities of life as they present themselves in the great markets and centres of the outside world almost invariably return, with expression of renewed confidence in their northern home.

The Yukoner who ventures to expose himself to the tender mercies of the thrifty denizens of the Pacific coast cities must prepare himself to be regarded as a good thing.

If he registers at a hotel as having from Dawson his fate is sealed. If he has gone to the outside in the hope and expectation of finding everything cheap and living costing almost next to nothing, he has simply permitted himself to become the victim of an attractive illusion.

When he takes a reckoning of his expenses, which he seldom does until he is down to his last hundred—he discovers that he has spent more money for the actual necessities of life than he would have done in Dawson during the same period.

He must exhibit a contempt for mere money or his friends will conclude that he has been a dead failure in the north.

They may let him off with the comforting conclusion that he has become abnormally stingy—but there are few men from a mining centre who can endure to be described in such fashion. The man from Dawson must be prepared to spend and spend liberally or he becomes immediately an object of suspicion. How can a man stay two or three years in the golden Klondike without amassing a fortune? Such is the question his friends will ask of each other, and strange as it may seem none of them will credit the possibility.

The returned Klondiker has a role to enact and when he can no longer take the part, the more quickly he hies himself Dawson ward the better he finds it for all concerned—for himself particularly.

Thus it comes about that each recurring spring sees a multitude of Klondikers light of heart and equally light of funds, turn their faces in the direction of Dawson—as the faithful followers of the prophet turn their eyes toward Mecca.

Many of them when they leave for the outside with drafts for a few thousands safely cached in their inside pockets vow they never will return to the land of cold and snow—but return they do and in many cases prepared to remain permanently.

Anticipation of what the outside world has to offer is seldom borne out by realization. The longer the Klondiker remains away, and the farther south he goes, the more frequently will he find his thoughts turning toward the north. Finally the pressure becomes too strong, and the purchase of his return ticket follows. He cannot help it. Come back he must—come back he does.

There is a moral pointed in the foregoing, which is not difficult to detect. Such experiences are the seeds of permanence which in process

of time will give the territory a settled population, contented to remain and build up a commonwealth from the rough material which nature has furnished. When the day comes—and it is not far distant—that the man with a few thousand dollars of accumulations, prefers to replace it in the country rather than go outside and scatter it broadcast within a few months, the era of positive development will be at hand.

RAILROAD EXTENSION.

After many weeks of waiting the news comes at last that Lake LeBarge has given way and a fleet of steamers is hastening toward Dawson as rapidly as steam and current can bring them. Relief from very unsatisfactory market conditions is at hand and the butter famine bids fair to last no longer than tomorrow.

In view of all the circumstances, and the possibility of a similar occurrence in future years, it is pertinent to remark upon the fact that the White Pass Company might easily overcome all such difficulties by extending their road down to the foot of LeBarge or preferably to the mouth of Hootalinqua. Three additional weeks of open navigation would thus be gained which would prove advantageous to the railroad and to the public alike.

The most difficult stretches of navigation in the river occur above Hootalinqua which would appear to afford an additional reason in favor of such an extension.

The business of the territory is largely transacted during the season of open navigation. The few precious months while the boats are running must be taken advantage of to the utmost by every shipper and a few additional weeks during the early spring would be an immense boon.

This is a matter which might well command attention from the board of trade, which body might be able to convince the company of the opportunities which apparently have been completely overlooked.

OPPOSITION CAPITAL.

The Sun accuses the Nugget of making political capital for the opposition from the disjointed editorial meanderings which appeared in our contemporary's issue of yesterday. The charge is scarcely sustained by the facts. The Sun itself is the best manufacturer of opposition stock in trade in the territory. For six months past the Sun has been doing nothing but placing the government in a hole or a series of holes—a fact which none realize more thoroughly than the local government leaders. There is no need for anyone making opposition capital as long as the Sun is engaged as at present.

The sun—not our esteemed contemporary—is now working overtime to make up for previous errors of omission and commission. A similar effort on the part of the Sun, newspaper, would simply be time wasted. It couldn't be done.

Hotel Arrivals.

EMPIRE—T. C. Griffin, Sulphur; E. Miller, Dominion; T. Vanwardt, Duncan; R. Anderson, Fortymile; Lafance, City; F. P. Slavin, Gold Run.

KLONDIKE—Tim P. Crowley, Sulphur; S. E. Shepherd, Sulphur; Hank Elliot, City; Alex. McLennan, City; Fred Milton, Hunker; G. Kirk, San Francisco.

Several French cities have been provided with a system which does away with telephone girls, and a central station.

Command of God.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—Askamoff, a peasant from Bannour, made the following startling statement before the court, when charged with the murder of his infant son.

"Two years ago I was stricken with mortal illness and no one seemed able to help me. I was prepared for the worst, when one night St. John the Baptist appeared before me in my dreams, placed me on his shoulder and carried me away over towns and deserts and oceans into a wonderful valley full of flowers, music and light. There I saw God sitting on a great golden throne. His face was unburned, his hair was gray and his eyes were big and luminous."

"Ivan," said God to me, "I decided to give thee back thy health on condition that thou wilt sacrifice to me the son thy wife will bear, as soon as life is 7 months old. This I promised, and in addition that I would sell all I possessed and divide the proceeds among the poor and the church."

"On the following morning I was much improved in health and after a month or so was entirely cured. Within the year a son was born to us, who was nearly 7 months old on May 1. As the time for the sacrifice was approaching, God repeatedly appeared to me in my dreams to remind me of my promise. I begged Him to let me off, but he would not. On the evening of the sacrifice, I went to the Lord's supper and afterwards prayed for hours that God might release me from my promise, but he replied: 'Nay, nay.' So, after church hours, I went home, awoke my wife, told her of God's decision, and with a bleeding heart took my son out of the cradle and went away with him. I slaughtered him on the steps of the church, as your honor knows—by the command of God."

The court was unable to agree and sign is now under surveillance. The people of his village proclaim him a saint and heavenly messenger, and threaten an uprising if he is punished in any way.

Had no Crown.

London, May 23.—An amusing story comes from Rome amosus of the king's recent visit.

"King Edward," writes the Rome correspondent of the Westminster Gazette, "has come, seen and conquered with one exception, the Princess Yolanda. She is the eldest daughter of King Victor Emmanuel and had imagined that King Edward was coming especially for her benefit. So her disillusionment easily can be imagined, when not only did he prove to be old—but she was shut in her nursery and not allowed to come out without special permission."

"The princess, however, decided not to endure any such injustice, but the nurses were vigilant. However, one morning, while papa and mamma were much occupied, she found the door open and slipped out quite unseen. But mamma's eyes were sharp. She discovered her daughter hiding behind a huge chair. 'Yolanda, why did you run away?' asked the queen. 'I didn't,' she replied. 'I only wanted to see King Edward's crown, and Miss Dickens kept me in the nursery. The nasty man hasn't got a crown after all.'"

Reproaches of Dreyfus.

Paris, May 31.—Caulois publishes this morning a letter from Alfred Dreyfus in which he bitterly reproaches Gen. Zurlinden for renewing the charge of treason against him, without producing his proof openly. Dreyfus concludes by saying:

"There is against me absolutely no proof that will survive a moment's examination. The integrity of my life, my two trials before the Court of Cassation and the manner in which they were conducted, Lieut. Esterhazy's infamy and everything else in connection with the case all proclaim my innocence of the crime of which I have been charged."

Last year we imported nearly 8,000,000 bushels of potatoes, this quantity being exceeded only twice in our history. In the previous fiscal year we imported only 372,000 bushels.

..A Boy and Girl Story..

Just beyond the venerable old fort, on the path that skirts the side of the hill, the boy of twelve came face to face with the girl of ten.

The ingenuousness of youth was still upon them both. And so, as the path was narrow, in the inevitable pause, as they looked at each other, they both laughed outright.

"Then the girl said, solemnly— 'Excuse me, I didn't mean to laugh at you.'"

"And the boy, not knowing what else to say, replied— 'Excuse me, I didn't mean to laugh at you.'"

"Whereupon they both laughed again. 'I don't remember to have seen you before,' said the girl, 'and we've been here a whole week. Mama and I are staying at 'The Chateau.' Are you staying there?'"

"No," said the boy. "Father and I are visiting at 'The Citadel.' We only came yesterday. How long are you going to be here?'"

"I don't know. Mama didn't say. And how long are you?"

"I don't know. Father didn't say. For some reason, they both laughed again. To childhood, such repetition is delightful."

Mutually, as if by common consent, they sat down together on a convenient rock, and looked down in momentary silence on the huge sweep of the old St. Lawrence, as it majestically slipped by.

"I'm glad I met you," said the girl. "I was afraid I might be lonesome here. Mama gets lonesome, at times. I haven't any papa."

"And I haven't any mother," said the boy, simply. "That is to say, I haven't any here."

"Of course," said the girl. "That's what I meant. Doesn't your papa get lonesome, too?"

"Yes," said the boy. "Sometimes he says it's an awful grind. Just then the girl looked up over the hill.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "here comes Mama now!"

"The boy's eyes turned in the other direction. 'Ho!' he cried, "and here comes my father!"

It was twenty-four hours later the boy and the girl sat on the selfsame rock.

"I'm awfully glad we met," said the girl, clasping her aristocratic little hands. "And so is Mama. She told me so. We have had such a good time, haven't we?"

"Why, yes, I guess we have," said the boy, with a note of hesitation. "I would like to have a good game of football, though."

It would not have done for him to admit that he was having too good a time with a mere girl.

Hurt His Feelings.

London, May 30.—During the royal visit to a west end theatre recently the management, anxious to honor the king and queen, gave orders that the whole house staff line up so their majesties might walk out between rows of bowing officials, and so it was done.

Now, the theatre in question possesses a stage hand who is handsome and of distinguished appearance. He put on evening dress for the occasion and duly took his place for the royal procession.

As their majesties emerged from the royal box the queen cast her eyes down the line, passed over the manager and assistants, and finally fell on the distinguished looking stage carpenter, whom she selected for a special mark of royal favor.

Pausing for an instant, she graciously extended her hand and shook that of the carpenter, as she passed out of the theatre. There is an employe of that theatre now filled with justifiable pride and a manager whose sense of humor seems temporarily clouded.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

H. Pinkiert AUCTIONEER

And Commission Merchant Front St. Opp. L. & C. Dock

Fish Traps. Ottawa, May 13.—It is not true that the members from British Columbia are unanimously opposed to fish traps. The report of the commission would have been against traps had the majority of the same been opposed thereto.

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EN ROUTE TO LONDON. Mining Experts Report to Syndicate.

English and New York Have Extensive Hold Seventymile.

Messrs. W. M. Fitzhugh Hale, both expert miners were in the city for a few days evening en route to London.

When approached by a local information regarding the mine and observation of its which he has been at for just five months Mr. F. B. Yukon suaveness said...

Flavor of Tea. Berlin, May 30.—Until was not known how the produced, although known for a long time of its preparation has not of fermentation.

According to the Chemist Mr. G. Wagner has cause of this fermentation presumed to be due to sterilized water which tea powder to reconstituted equal in strength to juice of the tea liquid was then kept for days in an incubator temperature used for fermentation of tea—namely 25 degrees Celsius.

At the expiration of 60 days had most always been slowly killed. Mr. W. a drop of this under the microscope as he made it with different sorts of tea he found a certain yeast germ. The high contained, only this one while the cheaper ones of this, but an immense various other bacteria.

The strong and pleasant flavor seems to be due to the quality of the tea of-year germs. In Indian and Chinese prime were ever detected that they are destroyed them to a high temperature.

It is to be regretted, Galette states, that Mr. W. will continue his research to ascertain whether in addition to this yeast could not be used to flavor tea.

One Way O. Rome, May 30.—In the greatest perplexity probable visit of President Rome Catholic rulers Victor Emmanuel are received by the Pope. However, it would be the French-Vatican line an audience to him, it is believed, dangerous reprisals France.

One of the Vatican's ideas that in order to the pope, whose health is reported to be improving, would probably be one of the French president of indisposition.