

The Klondike Nugget

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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 its justification thereof is that it is a newspaper published between June and the North Pole.

LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creek by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday in Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Hill, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1901.

BY COMPARISON.

Three years ago the vanguard of the immense army of stamperers who crossed the White and Chilcot passes in the spring of 1898 had just begun to arrive in Dawson. Some few of the tens of thousands who headed in this direction during that exciting period succeeded in reaching the foot of Lake Lebarge before the ice broke up and consequently were enabled to arrive at Dawson, the Mecca of all their hopes, some few weeks in advance of the main body.

The belief which possessed nine out of every ten of the gold-crazed multitudes, that arrival in this city ahead of the great rush would be a guarantee of wealth, urged some to extraordinary endeavor, the result being that a few succeeded in landing ahead of the many. No pen will ever be able to portray with justice the toil and hardship which were endured during those memorable days.

The very few who were able to pay the fabulous prices demanded for packing outfits across the summit, enjoyed a comparatively easy journey, but to the great majority of those who finally succeeded in reaching Dawson the trip meant months of uninterrupted labor of the severest kind attended at all times by danger of outfit if not of life.

Even when the hardy stamper had successfully surmounted the difficulties presented by the trail over the pass, his troubles had only begun. The long river voyage with the dangers of Whitehorse rapids and Thirtymile river were still before him and to meet these dangers he was compelled to entrust himself and his goods to a boat of his own construction. To estimate the actual cost of landing an outfit in Dawson during the days of the early stampede is an utter impossibility. It would be safe to say, however, that if the time and labor involved should be taken into consideration, one dollar for every pound of goods brought in at that time would be if anything an under figure.

That such remarkable changes as have occurred in less than three years could possibly take place in so short a time is almost beyond comprehension. The travelers to Dawson at the present time enjoys all the comforts if not the luxuries which are ordinarily within the reach of the tourist on the outside. Instead of climbing over the pass with a pack on his back, he rides in a comfortable train and in place of camping a few weeks on the bank of the Yukon while engaged in the construction of a boat, he may ride in state in a steamer equipped in every respect for his comfort and convenience. The prevailing freight tariffs, while they remain higher than the majority of people have hoped would be the case, are insignificant when compared with the enormous expenditure required in 1897-98 to land any kind of goods in Dawson.

It is by such comparisons as these that the actual changes which have taken place are appreciated. There are still some objectionable features to life in this northern country but one after another they are disappearing. Obstacles which in the beginning seemed almost to place insurmountable bars against the progress and development of the Yukon valley have been gradually overcome. When prevailing conditions are considered in comparison with affairs as they existed three years ago, the conclusion must be reached that the lot of the Klondiker of the twentieth century has fallen in very pleasant lines.

If everything is booming in the trade centers of the United States as we are

told, why is it that the telegrams are pregnant with news of strikes, riots and bloodshed? Strikes result from dissatisfied labor, but when everything is booming, when an era of the full dinner pail is being enjoyed, why is labor dissatisfied? Also, why are trusts and combines of nearly all industries being formed? General prosperity and strikes are incompatible and a general epidemic of trusts and combines does not as a rule serve to better the condition of labor. These are questions for philosophers to solve.

Tomorrow will be celebrated with as much gusto and fervor as though Queen Victoria still lived in fact as well as in the memory not only of Britain but of the civilized world. To an extent her recent death will serve to throw a certain halo of sacredness about the day, but living as she does in the memory of all, her name honored and revered by all, the anniversary of her birth will ever be a fitting time for pleasure and celebration. The anniversary of her death will be the time for memorial exercises.

For once in the history of the Klondike the laboring man is practically the boss of the situation, the demand for his services at the present time being greater than the can supply. What he most wants is steady work at good wages twelve months in the year instead of for only three or four months.

The ban which for more than seven long months has rested upon Dawson was banished by the arrival of steamers from up the river today and for the coming four and a half months the vale of the Yukon will resound with the verberations incident to the busy hum of trade and commerce.

Dawsonites who from seven months close association have become somewhat tired of looking at each other, will now have an opportunity for gazing on new faces.

In happy contrast with previous sports days in Dawson, horse racers will not be chased tomorrow by a pack of dogs.

Alaska Mail Service.
Official announcement has been received by the local postoffice from Washington to the effect that an additional mail service has been inaugurated between this port and Nome. Mails by this service will leave July 1, August 1 and September 1. The North American Transportation & Trading Company has the contract for this, as well as for the old service. This will make mails by the regular contracts leave Seattle for Nome on the following dates: June 1, July 1, July 20, August 1, August 15, September 1 and September 10. In addition to these there will, as was the case last summer, be a large number of mails carried from this port to Nome by special contract.

The announcement was also received from Washington to the effect that a new postoffice is to be established on Solomon river, near Nome. This office will be designated as Solomon. It will receive mail from Nome by special service as often as practicable.

There has been established a new mail route between Unalaska and Nushagak. This is designated as "Route 78,042." It is 420 miles in length for the round trip. Sailing schooners will carry the mail over the route, the first one leaving Unalaska June 1. Leon Sloss, of San Francisco, has this contract.—P.-I.

Clever Idea.
Have you seen the Gilbert patent steel muzzle? A practical and humane invention. The dog cannot bite, but suffers no distress. For sale by the Dawson Hardware Co., Holme, Miller & Co., and at the Forks. Manufactured at the tin shop opp. Fairview.

Y. O. G. P. Notice.
All members of the Yukon Order of Pioneers are requested to meet at their hall at 9 a. m., May 24th, and form in order for their position in the line of march of the procession on Victoria day. By order of the PRESIDENT.

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

WASH SKIRTS
DUCK PIQUE DENIM.
Wash Suits...
White and Colored Muskies
J. P. McLENNAN

Woman Mail Carrier.
Alone through a desolate region in Arizona a plucky girl carries Uncle Sam's mail. With no one to protect her from attack by Apaches, or save her from other dread dangers of the desert this brave young employe of the United States government performs a duty that many a man would hesitate to undertake.

The girl mail carrier of Arizona is Miss Sarah M. Burks. Twice a week she makes her way over the star route from St. John's to Jimtown, a distance of more than fifty miles. Twice a week she risks her life, for the Arizona desert is a most fearsome place—a perilous place, indeed—for a woman to travel in with no means of defense other than a pistol in a holster and a belted supply of cartridges. But Miss Burks has little time in which to let her thoughts dwell nervously upon the peculiar possibilities of her strange environment—she is so very seriously intent upon earning a livelihood for herself, her invalid father and her little brothers and sisters.

It was not through love of adventure or a desire to do sensational things that Miss Burks became an Arizona mail carrier. Her father had the contract for the route. He was taken suddenly and seriously ill. For a while his life was despaired of. The contract to carry the mail had to be fulfilled. His daughter Sarah was daring enough to face the situation. She has been performing her father's duties ever since—and that was two years and a half ago.

Fifteen years ago Joseph Burks and his family came from Brooklyn to Flagstaff, Arizona, where he invested \$200 in the wool growing industry and lost it. He then went to St. John's in Apache county and opened a small livery stable, while the family lived in a tent. Later he took the mail contracts to the copper and silver camp of Jimtown, and to Showlow, in Navajo county.

White men rarely go into the section of country traversed by Miss Burks. Nothing in the way of vegetation can grow there. It is merely a region of rich minerals deposited by titanic volcanic actions ages ago. A jagged, barren surface of volcanic ashes, broad rivers of solidified lava, a rough surface as to be impassable by man or beast, tell of the forces that once were exerted there. Along the western border of this desolate, uncanny wilderness Miss Burks rides twice a week. She is always armed with shooting irons, and when a child she was the crack shot of the mining camp at Harqua Hala. But she will not admit that she has ever been frightened on her route. She confesses only to having been "anxious." Of course she has had strange adventures while on duty.

The girl mail carrier wears garments adapted to her work. Her hat is a wide straw. She wears short skirts of blue serge, a corduroy or canvas jacket, leathern leggings and heavy shoes. A belt and holster, in which a fine pistol rests, is always about her waist when she is on her horse. Then she has another revolver and a lot of cartridges in her saddle bags. The mail pouch, a small one, is fastened on the rear of the saddle. When chaffed by her visitor about the probable uselessness of their material display, she drew a gun as quickly and deftly as a professional shooting man could do it, held out with a firm and steady arm, and put all six bullets into a playing card posted 30 paces away.

"I never had any occasion to use it in earnest," she said, as she carefully wiped out the barrel and refilled the chambers, "but I always feel safer with it. I'd as soon think of starting out without my mail bags as without my revolver."

"Have you ever been frightened by anything on one of these trips?"
"N—no, not really frightened, although I've been rather anxious sometimes."

"Have I ever seen any bears on my mail route? Yes, often in the spring and fall months. I hear and see coyotes every week, but I have never seen a mountain lion, and that's what I should really like to watch some day. The mountain lion, so old-time hunters and trappers say, is the most wonderful acrobat in the world."

"No, I have no fear of bandits. The mail I carry never has anything valuable in it, and I let that fact be known everywhere. Besides, the country through which I travel is so utterly good-for-nothing that a jack-rabbit would have a hard rustle for a living in it, and bandits would have a hard time picking off the poor, tattered prospectors who go that way. If I should, however, be held up, I'd be sensible. As I have just said, I never carry valuables, and any bandit can look through the mail pouch to his heart's content before I'm going to be shot. I would put my long practice at firearms into good use rather than let any one intentionally run over me on the route."

Examined.
Reserved tickets for grandstand for Victoria day sports to be had at Reid & Co.'s drug store, Zero Club, Northern Annex, the Bonanza, J. L. Sale, McLennan, McPeely & Co. Reserved tickets hold seats for entire day.

Cancelled spring chicken, Selman & Myers.
Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regine Club hotel.

HAVE YOU SEEN our new display of Spring and Summer Clothing? It is well worth seeing if for nothing more than to familiarize yourself with the latest fads in fine wearing apparel. All our clothing is tailor-made and finished with the same attention to details as the most expensive garments. No cheap trash at any price.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS LOCK **HERSHBERG**

For Sale.
Nine-room lodging house, elegantly furnished; centrally located; a big bargain. Apply at once, R. Gillis, broker, Second street, McDonald hotel building.

Prize Shoot.
On Victoria day I will offer a handsome nugget fob to the one who makes the best score on a paper target at my gallery, six shots to each shoot. Other prizes will be awarded for good scores. J. L. Anders, proprietor New Target Gallery, Third ave. c23

Seal of North Carolina, finest Virginia and Kentucky blended tobacco
Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

..GRAND FORKS..
ADVERTISEMENTS
What's the Matter With **THE NORTHERN**
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 Merry Murmur of the Rippling Water
Is music in our ears, you bet. "It means a lot to us all. Don't get a swelled head boys just because the gleaming dust has fattened your purse—save your dough. Call on me for bargains in Clothing, Boots, Underwear or any old thing you need in my line. I am not in a combine against you."
Hammell Grand Forks

THE GRAND HOTEL
Formerly the Globe
Rooms Elegantly Furnished
First-Class in Every Respect
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 & KLENERT
PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.
DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northern Cafe, First ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 3 to 6; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

DENTISTS.
EDWARD V. CARRAGE, D. D. S.—Electricity for Painless Fillings and for Extracting. Electricity for treating ulcerated teeth. Grand Forks, opposite N. A. T. Store.

LAWYERS.
WHITE, McCAUL & DAVEY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. Phone 89.

CLARK, WILSON & STAGPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McPeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELOUCHE, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, & C. M. F., FRANK J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRELL—Mining Engineer—Values land "out" or mansured. Properties valued. Mission St. ndkt door to public school, and 4 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge (U. D.) A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy.

NOTICE
NOTICE—There was left last summer at our place of business in Boyle's wharf, several packages of goods by unknown persons. Unless the same is claimed and proven by the right parties on or before June 15 the same will be sold to pay charges. SONNICKSON & HENRY.

A Wise Suggestion.
Editor Nugget:
Although it may be rather late in the day to mention the matter, it seems to me that the grandstand erected for use on Victoria day should be officially inspected before it is allowed to be occupied by 2000 people. To all appearances it is a very strong and substantial structure and the suggestion that it be inspected is not intended in any way as an aspersion upon the contractor who erected it; but there have been so many accidents from over-crowding weak structures on public days that too much care can not be exercised in seeing that there is no danger.

Reserved tickets for grandstand for Victoria day sports to be had at Reid & Co.'s drug store, Zero Club, Northern Annex, the Bonanza, J. L. Sale, McLennan, McPeely & Co. Reserved tickets hold seats for entire day.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Try Allman's sanitarium bath.

FALCON JOSLIN.....
BROKER
Loans, Mines and Real Estate. Managing agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.
JOSLIN BLDG. SECOND ST.

ROYALTY REDUCED
We have also reduced our price on Havana Cigars. Largest Stock in the City to Select from.
TOWNSEND & ROSE

A. E. COMP'NY
Merchandise and Mining Machinery
RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES

Savoy Theatre
WEEK OF Monday, May 20

John A. Flynn's Big Burlesque
A DRESS REHEARSAL
MISS JENNIE GUICHARD, in
THE ARTIST'S STUDIO
CASE - vs. - COLLIER
THURSDAY NIGHT
Admission \$1. Reserved \$2 & \$3

The Standard Theatre Week of Monday, May 20
The Great Madison Square Success
"ESMERALDA"
An Emotional Play in 4 acts, and a Beautiful Story of Southern Life.
Ladies' Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale.
ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!
FRANK RAPHAEL agrees to stop AL. SMITH In Ten Rounds TONIGHT for a side bet of \$500 and Gate Receipts. Contest takes place immediately after the show. Admission \$1 & \$2.