

The Klondike Nugget

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KLONDIKE NUGGET. FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1903.

INJURIOUS POLICY.

The News has become thoroughly chronic on hard times. Every issue of that paper contains a dissertation upon some terrible fate that overhangs the community.

Anyone who takes the editorial views of our contemporary as a correct presentation of local conditions might well conclude that the country has already gone, or at least is rapidly going to the dogs.

In its issue of last evening the News contributes two columns of pessimistic forebodings for public absorption all based upon the fact that the opposition happens to be out and the government happens to be in.

People in Dawson are accustomed to this sort of thing from the News and from long habit pay no attention to it. The wild and highly exaggerated stories published by our contemporary more than a year ago in which the process of depopulation was portrayed as being in actual progress, is still fresh in the minds of the public, nor is the same likely to be forgotten in the immediate future.

The foolish stories then published had little or no effect in Dawson but unfortunately they were published in the outside press and on that account much damage was done.

It seems strange that a newspaper in the mere hope of securing some political advantage would persistently deny the community in which it is published, but such is the case with the News.

In season and out of season, the News appears with doleful tales of woe, most of them false, some with a slight grain of truth and all calculated to impress the reader with the opinion that the Yukon has seen its best days and that times of prosperity are over. Of course politics is at the bottom of the whole matter, which fact is thoroughly understood by the people of the territory.

If that indefinable, intangible, absolutely elusive but wholly pure and unassailable admixture of conflicting elements known as the Yukon opposition could suddenly be transformed into 'ins' and the present incumbents as quickly changed into 'outs,' everything would be merry as a marriage bell and the Yukon in the opinion of the News would immediately become the greatest country under the sun.

But by reason of the fact that the 'ins' are still in and likely to remain so the News must needs find satisfaction in trying to convince people that the Yukon is rapidly staggering to its doom. Such a policy on the part of a newspaper is not calculated to arouse confidence in the district in outside points, either among capitalists or eastern legislators to whom the territory must look for help in promoting all its interests.

If the News would enlarge its point of view to an extent, and occasionally submit itself and its motives to an introspective examination, it might some time turn from the error of its way.

There is always an abundance of hope for the sinner with a contrite heart.

In the city of London there are 500,000 people without homes or regular means of support. In the United States and also in Canada tremendous industrial upheavals are in progress; carrying woe and desolation in

their wake, and threatening an end to the great prosperity of the last few years. Conditions in this territory may well stand comparison with the foregoing. Yukon is short on millionaires but there is also no visible supply of starvation, for all of which the community as a whole has just cause for being thankful.

Every community, of any size in this territory where a dozen school children can be gathered together is now provided with a school house and teacher. A Nome paper recently received gives the information that the citizens of Council City, Alaska, have recently taken up a subscription to provide a school for the children of the town. Still there are those who point to the wonderful things done for Alaska by the United States government and who profess to believe that the Yukon has received nothing but abuse.

The pledges made by Mr. Ross to the electors of this district will be fulfilled so far as lies within his power. Beyond that he cannot be expected to go and reasonable men will not ask or expect him to do more. If some of the critics who are now engaged in throwing stumbling blocks across the pathway of Yukon's member would desist from their purposes and help to strengthen his arms, they might accomplish good to the community.

While the politicians are engaged in the great work of agitating 'agin' the government, practical mining men are in the field locating, purchasing and making preparations to develop the country. One good mining man is worth more to the district than all the politicians who ever came over the trail.

Mr. Ross has already secured changes in the regulations which will save the miners of the territory upwards of \$50,000 annually. He is still working on other changes which will be accomplished in spite of all the efforts of the 'antis' to accomplish their defeat.

Some one has been unkind enough to remark that Treadgold's water scheme is nothing more or less than a pipe dream. Our idea was that Treadgold intended using ditches but we may possibly be mistaken.

There is no division upon the point that the country needs capital but when one man proposes to make capital out of the whole country an objection is very natural.

If everyone will agree to make no further remarks regarding the arrival of warm weather, we may stand a chance of seeing winter disappear.

It is about time that some plan should be devised for putting a stop to litigation arising out of conflicting surveys.

To read the News one might readily conclude that the people in this territory do nothing but talk politics.

Irrespective of immigration statistics, Yukon's population steadily increases.

Lost Near Nome. Nome, Feb. 4.—Chas. Swanson lost his way in the Sawtooth Mountains January 27th and has not been heard from since. Mr. Swanson in company with his partner John Benkert was coming from Salt Lake to Nugget roadhouse on Oregon creek.

LOST—One Irish Setter bitch, in good condition, answers to name of Bell. Scar on fore foot. Whitehorse Station.

FOR SALE—Good Dog Team—two first-class leaders. Apply 305 Duke street.

to dig a hole in the snow and prepare to pass the night while he went up nearer the top of the divide to see if he could see any familiar landmark. As he did not return his partner went up the gulch to look for him but finding it useless he dug a hole in the snow and passed the night there. Next morning he followed Swanson's trail for some two miles when it became obliterated after spending some time in the hope of finding some trace of his partner he returned arriving in Nome last Sunday.

GOLD BOTTOM

Social Doings in the Hunker Metropolis

The Scroggins family moved to 45 Bonanza this week. Many returning Hunkerites and visitors from Dawson are seen lately. The children of the Presbyterian Sunday school will give a special Easter program Sunday evening, April 12th.

Lieut. and Mrs. Hutchinson are at the Athol hotel. They expect to be on 36th Hunker this summer. Also Mr. and Mrs. Edgar, who will be on 42b.

Miss Lindahl arrived from Dawson the first of the month, and is now installed at the Athol as assistant to the housekeeper, Mrs. Phiscator. Both ladies will, however, leave Hunker in the near future.

The realities of life keep us most too busy to indulge in April fool tricks, yet a fine saw-dust pie found its way to 42 or 43b. The boys wish the Christmas joke to remain a sworn secret.—(Contributed.)

Mr. Sharp of 37b is back from his second trip to the McQuestin. It is reported that he will return there with his family. We have had no definite information of their intentions, but we should be sorry to have them leave our community.

On Tuesday afternoon little Walton Berton entertained all his schoolmates in honor of his 7th birthday. Various games and refreshments were thoroughly enjoyed. This was a sort of joint celebration, we understand, it being also Master Emmett Eby's birthday—the latter having seen about twice as many summers as the little host himself.

Superintendent J. T. Ross visited our school last week and was pleased with its progress. Some time ago, under protest, our enthusiastic teacher lengthened the afternoon session one-half hour, and this week added a half hour to the morning session. Surely the pupils have the example of no shirking. All will enjoy the approaching school holidays—Good Friday and Easter Monday.

Messrs. Crowe & Justice, or the Hunker Mercantile Co., have moved into their new store room—by far the largest in the creek—comprising the former drug store, doctor's office and the Skene hall.

Drs. Rimer & McCollum have purchased and moved their drug store and offices into the building lately occupied by the Duke barber shop, Mr. D. moving into the room vacated by the closing of the Cassidy saloon. It is accepted as a sign of advanced prosperity that our growing business interests have crowded out one saloon. May legitimate business keep growing and crowding.

It is not generally known that in many parts of the world clay is eaten on bread as a substitute for butter. This is termed 'stone butter' and is used in Germany. In the northern parts of Sweden earth is often baked in bread and is sold in the public markets on the Italian peninsula as well as on the island of Sardinia, Persia, Nubia and other tropical countries. This practice probably had its origin in the knowledge that all earths have some sort of flavor and take the place of salt, a necessary ingredient in all kinds of food.

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Stroller's Column.

28 above D Bonanza, April The 6, 1903. Mr Stroller—Dear Sir,—I read with pleasure your introductory remarks and approval of the style of my articles on stamped-in in the Nugget of April the 4. It is not easy to strike the key that meets with approval and also adhere to truth, Or get the recognition that to the Bard

Is his first desire and best reward. My wooing of the muse has been tardy and evasive and I have no hopes of now winning or seriously adopting her because of my past neglect, but I can at least amuse myself and perhaps some few others by courting her smiles and gather some homely and neglected flowers along her paths.

The neglect and blame is much my own and with the consent of the average gallant I believe she loves me and would yet recognize me at least as a friend if I would approach her and humbly acknowledge my past ingratitude. I cannot expect her full favor for the repentance of the old and wicked is generally tardy and insulting to her that is ever young and fair while her mortal suitors waxen harsh and old and incapable of fusing with her gentle subtle spirit. Her sweetest smiles are for the young and ardent.

Her pure spirit abhors to be contaminated by contact with an unworthy instrument—excuse me, medium—for her spirit like water-partakes much of the flavor and color of the earthy matter through which it flows.

I will from time to time give you an account of my success of wooing the muse which I hope you will not fail to recognize and give to my credit. Yours truly,

JOHN KEHOE. A certain small girl in Dawson has long been wanting a baby sister. She argues the case with her mother upon every possible occasion pointing out all the advantages that would accrue from so desirable an addition to the family. Hearing one day last week of the arrival of a new baby in a neighboring house she ran breathlessly into the house. "Oh, mamma, mamma, there's a brand new little girl at Mrs. H—s. Won't you go up and see? Maybe they don't want it and you can bring it home with you." Mamma went on the errand which, it is needless to state, was unsuccessful.

An oil bath is often very beneficial to a fragile child or adult. After a warm bath dip the fingers in a cup of sweet-oil and go over the entire surface of the body, using only as much oil as the skin will take up. This will often fatten a thin,

that he shines in a measure by reflected glory. (Contributed to the Stroller.) Oh listen, you old timers, to a dreadful tale of woe. Of the goings on in Dawson not so many days ago— How the fairies of the dance halls and such places as we shun Have roused the senior councilman from district No. 1.

What! dance halls in a mining camp! Where have our morals fled? And drinks on Sunday morning! Is our sense of honor dead? Have the miners of the Yukon degenerated so, That this degrading state of things should be allowed to go?

Where are the mayor and aldermen? Where are the police? Is there none to rid the camp of these disturbers of our peace? Thank God there's one to save us ere we're utterly undone— Our councilman immaculate from district No. 1.

Clad in his gleaming armour of righteousness he comes To fight the dread saloonman and battle with the bums. Armed with his shining virtue like a paladin of old He has wrestled with the dance halls and secured the under-hold.

Once more the moral atmosphere of Dawson will be clear. Once more we'll wait till Monday for our morning glass of beer. Once more with dance hall beauties we are absolutely done— All hail the senior councilman from district No. 1.

Bible School Lesson for Apr. 12

Title: "The Resurrection." I. Corinthians, 15: 20, 21, 50-58. Golden Text: "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." I. Cor. 15: 20.

This lesson taken from Paul's letter to the questioning Corinthians, is all the more interesting because it is the testimony of one who was not an eyewitness, but who firmly believed the reports of those who viewed the glory of that first Easter morning.

The members of the church at Corinth were evidently disturbed either by the criticisms of their own Greek philosophers, or else by such Jewish teachers as the Sadducees; and Paul seeks to confirm their faith in what he esteemed to be the central truth of Christianity.

After a discussion of the relationship of Christ's Resurrection to the resurrection of all men, and necessary to the one to the other, he affirms "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."

The lesson of the first fruits would be apparent to the devout Jew, for "the day upon which Christ rose was the very day upon which the priest was directed to take a sheaf of the first fruits, and to wave it before the Lord as a sample and pledge of the coming harvest. So Christ's resurrection was a pattern and earnest of what the general resurrection of all flesh shall be."—Woodford.

"By man came death, by man came also the resurrection. Mortality came by Adam. Immortality came by Christ. Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom." The figure represents man's body, which as at present constituted cannot enter heaven—it is not suited to the changed conditions.

"I show you a mystery, something you have not understood before. We shall not all sleep. All men will not die, but all will undergo a change by which the earthly body shall become a spiritual one. "In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." "Which expressions show that this mighty work is to be done by the Almighty power of God, as He does all his works. He calls and it is done."—Clarke.

"Death is swallowed up in victory." Death, which has swallowed up all races of men, shall in that day of final conquest be swallowed up forever. What a glad day when men

NEW REGULATIONS

Reduction in Fees Goes Into Effect May 5. Assistant Gold Commissioner Gossett today received a wire from the minister relative to the date upon which the reduction of fees in the gold commissioner's office would take place. Such will not become operative until five weeks from March 31 which brings the date on May 5. The doing away of the payment of money in lieu of expenses until August 1. The necessity of expediting that date is apparent and is considered that many people have possibly arranged to pay money in lieu of the work, and to make it impossible to pay the requisite amount of work in time.

We are selling coffee at 25¢ per 5 lbs. to any one person. T. & T. Co.

The White Pass & Yukon Route

PASSENGER AND MAIL SERVICE. On account of heavy travel inbound our RATES WILL BE ADVANCED ON MARCH 24th. Stages will be sent out of Dawson as fast as they arrive making EXTRA FAST TIME THROUGH TO WHITEHORSE. For particulars enquire at office.

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Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

An. There were two des... but one was oc... young woman was se... with a sheaf of pa... spelled before her, s... looking young woman... features, clear gray e... complexion, that ha... with her thick, brown... nobly dressed in a c... and there was an un... good breeding about... easily opened the oute... so as to be passed on... the smugly glanced an... cupped desk.

"Pardon me," he se... looking for Frank... Who will be in? The young woman... "Well?" she said. "The young man smile... "I said I was l... Harry Pendleton. W... it?" "He?" "He will not be in... said the young woman... The stranger advan... doorway.

"I will wait," he... took a seat near... "Just as you ple... young woman. The young man—he... his nine-and-twenty... his head in acknowl... privilege and then to... his point of view... studied the young w... general appearance... at study and the st... as agreeable that he... to look out of the w... low and enjoy the p... panoramic view of... spread itself in the... many miles. But pr... out a letter and spr... replaced it in his... under smile. Presen... at his watch and ha... last, pressed the cov... sharp click. The g... from her papers.

"Did you speak?" "I think not," the... said. Then he ad... added, "Frank hasn't... has he?" "Frank?" "Yes, Frank. Gro... I remember once how... in the door 'Back b... and didn't show up... years. How is his b... The young woman... round still further... regarding the st... somewhat unpleasant... "Of whom are you... The stranger's eyes... "Why, of Frank... course. He was pik... dialog, then. I don't... got that extra 'J'—... suppose he has great... incomparable friends... even Frank in half... Pretty gray by this... He's one of the kind... early. Dear old Fra... The young woman... "You are quite... said "Frank Pendl... gray nor did."

"Well, well," sa... with a delightful sm... to hear it. Married... "No." "Er! Still unma... "Yes." "Well, well! Who... "Sir?" "How shoul... "Tron. It seems... Frank always was... fit."

"You are mistaken... The stranger smile... "Perhaps. Anywa... made a mistake by... about the sitting... have looked over a... room it's all right... brightness of youth... "You have made... take, sit." "Oh, I see. You t... indeed Frank. Then... that I'm very sorry... by him in your me... considerable on my... "There is but one... ton in this building... "Am that a quote... of the stranger. "I... and Hyde Pendl... Harry Pendleton. G... "Sir," cried the... "You are laboring... out delusion. I tell... the Frank Pendleton... and I am the one... "The young man st... "You?" he cried... There, I beg your... holding it is may... that you are not... That is, you are no... dition. I beg your... And he arose, and... "I have no doubt... a more gracious s... woman's voice, w... what accountable in... it for started that... "Pray don't am...

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