

The Klondike Nugget

Published by GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

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NOTICE: When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of its circulation.

LETTERS: And Small Packages can be sent to the Clerk by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dome, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1901.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

REAL GENIUS.

A curious condition exists in Dawson which probably could not be duplicated in any quarter of the globe. The Morning Sun, which holds the government advertising and printing patronage, and the Evening News, which during its somewhat checkered career has thrown every possible stumbling block in the way of the government, are both published from the same office.

CENSURES THE BRITISH

A French Writer Airs His Views of Boer War. London, Dec. 7. - Jules Polo of Nantes, France, has written an article upon the South African war in which he strongly condemns the British Government.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR CHOSEN.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Dawson Amateur Operatic Society was held yesterday and unanimously elected Mr. Ernest Searele musical director of the society.

Remember

The stage that leaves L. & C. dock for White Horse Saturday will be driven by R. E. West, the fastest and most careful driver on the Yukon.

Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

Anglo-American Commercial Co. Fine Cigars, Tobacco and Smoking Articles.

FOR THE BALL

Slippers, Hose, Gloves, Dress Shirts, Dress Ties, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT STREET

mission - and they number in their ranks the shrewdest and farthest-seeing business men of the city - feel convinced that a commission will best serve the interests of those who pay the taxes.

The task of managing the affairs of a town of the size of Dawson does not require the organization of a complex system of government.

Stroller's Column.

There was one Christmas dinner in Dawson that has already engendered considerable bad blood, a knock-down fight and may lead up to the separation of a formerly devoted married couple.

Four o'clock arrived and the other guests appeared but the one man in particular failed to show up.

WHOO-PE-LA! MERRY CHRISTMAS, GALS!

was the first Christmas in the Klondike for the man's wife he was very desirous for her to meet his old friend.

Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

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KATHERINE KITTLEMAN'S DUY

They Fit Too Tightly for Comfort and She Took Them Off

How Modest Richard Golden and His Pretty Wife Entertained Montana Train Passengers.

This is a straight front story that had its beginning in Butte, and had its tragic ending in Helena.

They were purchased at one of the stores sacred to the women shoppers of the former city, and guaranteed to give the proper effect for the season.

"They are perfectly comfortable and will never give you the least trouble," said the girl who sold them.

"Certainly they ought not to," the husband of the fair purchaser remarked when they were sent to the hotel.

"I am not at all sure," said the fair purchaser, "the proper effect of the season" and had several times announced the fact.

When she had donned them under a black traveling suit, that he put his arm around her waist and found the slimmest quite to his taste.

It was the morning after the last performance in Butte; when they started for the depot to take the train for Helena.

Several times he turned to the extreme outside of the sidewalk the better to observe her.

"Quick, stop the newsboy," said Miss Kittelman.

"Yes, stop him, he's got off the train with something of mine - I mean my wife's - find him," cried Richard.

"Quick, he'll get away, the young thief," cried the passengers.

The conductor vanished, but soon reappeared with the paper boy by the car.

"That was me wrapped twice," said Miss Kittelman.

"Yes, stop him, he's got off the train with something of mine - I mean my wife's - find him," cried Richard.

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AMUSEMENTS Auditorium Theatre

Sunday Evening, December 29.

GRAND Sacred Concert

MISS LEDA MARTIN

BIBLICAL LIVING PICTURES

SOLOISTS - G. H. McLeod, Beatrice Lorne, Ray Southard, Leda Martin.

Seats on Sale at Reid & Co., Druggists, and Box Office.

ADMISSION - 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

THE AUDITORIUM

W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER

Ralph E. Cummings, Auditorium Stock Company.

Certain Rises Promptly at 7:30 O'Clock.

Week Com. Dec. 23, PARISIAN PRINCESS

Monday and Thursday Ladies' Night

Admission 50c - \$1.00 - \$1.50 - \$2.00

Admission 50c - \$1.00 - \$1.50 - \$2.00

Admission 50c -

MAY - PAUNCEFOTE TREATY

Washington, Dec. 5.—The new Hay-Pauncefote treaty providing for the construction of a canal across the isthmus of Panama, which was sent to the senate yesterday, is as follows: The United States of America and His Majesty King Edward the Seventh of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King and Emperor of India, being desirous to facilitate the construction of a canal to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, by whatever route may be considered expedient, and to that end to remove any objection which may arise out of the convention of the 19th of April, 1850, commonly called the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, to the construction of such canal under the auspices of the government of the United States without impairing the "general principles" of neutralization established in article 8 of that convention, have for that purpose appointed as their plenipotentiaries: The president of the United States, John Hay, secretary of state of the United States of America, and His Majesty Edward VII. of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King and Emperor of India, the Right Hon. Lord Pauncefote, G.C.M.G., His Majesty's ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States, who, having communicated to each other their full powers, which were found to be in due and proper form, have agreed upon the following articles: Article I.—The high contracting parties agree that the present treaty shall supersede the aforementioned convention of the 19th day of April, 1850.

Article II.—It is agreed that the canal may be constructed under the auspices of the government of the United States, either directly at its own cost or by gift or by loan of money to individuals or corporations through subscription or purchase of stock or shares, and that, subject to the provisions of the present treaty, the government shall have and enjoy all the rights incident to such construction, as well as the exclusive right for providing for the regulation and management of the canal. Article III.—The United States adopts as the basis of the neutralization of such ship canal the following principles, substantially embodied in the convention of Constantinople, signed the 29th of October, 1888, for the free navigation of the Suez canal, that is to say: First—The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations observing these rules, on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizens or subjects, in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic or otherwise. Such conditions and charges of traffic shall be just and equitable. Second—The canal shall never be blockaded, nor shall any right of war be exercised, nor any act of hostility be committed within it. The United States, however, shall be at liberty to maintain such military police as may be necessary for the purpose of protecting it against lawlessness and disorder. Third—Vessels of war of a belligerent shall not visit the canal, except so far as may be strictly necessary, and the transit of such vessels through the canal shall be effected with the least possible delay in accordance with the regulations in force and with only such intervention as may result from the necessities of the service. Prizes shall be in all cases subject to the same rules as vessels of war of the belligerent. Fourth—No belligerent shall embark or disembark troops, munitions of war or warlike materials in the canal except in case of accidental hindrance of the transit, and in such case the transit shall be resumed with all possible dispatch. Fifth—The provisions of this article shall apply to waters adjacent to the canal within three marine miles of each end. Vessels of war of a belligerent shall not remain in such waters longer than twenty-four hours at any one time, except in case of distress, in such case shall depart as soon as possible; but a vessel of war of a belligerent shall not depart with-

ing out of the canal. Some years later her owners took the machinery out of her and put her in the carrying trade to San Francisco. Some sixteen years ago she was engaged in a filibustering expedition during the war between Chile and Peru, and there are those who think she is about to engage in another of these enterprises now, instead of searching for stolen treasure. Two years ago she was purchased by Capt. Woodin of this city and sent to Nome with a cargo of lumber. She went on the beach there during a storm, but was saved from destruction.

NO LACK OF RECRUITS

Pleanty of Fresh Fighting Material for the Philippines.

San Francisco, Dec. 7.—The sight of over a thousand recruits answering to muster call at the Presidio this morning proved that the government will not lack fresh fighting material in the conflict with the Filipinos. As fast as the worn out soldiers retire from the ranks these new men go in to supply their places. In addition to the 1,214 recruits now here, 350 more newly enlisted men, with seven officers in command, will start from David's Island, New York, immediately bound for the Philippines, via San Francisco, and small detachments throughout the country report here at the rate of from 20 to 50 a day. Col. Rawles is anxious to ship as many recruits as are available for transportation on the transports sailing from here early this month. According to the regular schedule, 433 recruits were to go with the Fifteenth Cavalry on the Hancock on the 10th of December with the first squadron of the Eleventh Cavalry and band of the Twenty-seventh Infantry. But what by the pressing need for hospital corps men, and instead of the recruits for the line, 300 or 400 hospital corps men will be substituted on the Hancock if they can be secured in time.

The home-coming transports will soon be bringing some more jubilant regiments who have completed their three years' unbroken service in the Philippines. The Fourth, Seventh, Twentieth and Twenty-second Infantry have had orders to hold themselves in readiness to return to the United States, and their advent will be one of the military events of the beginning of the year. The regiments are being returned in the order in which they left for the Philippines, so that no one organization can complain of unfairness in being kept longer than the other in tropical climates. On the other hand, however, this system works a hardship to some officers and great good luck to others. Promotion or change of regiment might give an individual officer in the Philippines for a number of consecutive years, while another would spend the same time wholly within the confines of the United States. The body of the late Major Hugh R. Belmont of the paymaster's department, who died recently in the Philippines, is on the transport Thomas, which is due to arrive here about the 14th of December. If the interment takes place at the Presidio there will be many to do the dead officer honor, as he was on duty here in recent years, and has many friends in San Francisco.

A Prisoner Paralyzed. New York, Dec. 7.—Almost at the point of death, with his right side paralyzed and both eyes blind, Geo. Trowbridge, alias William Keith, lay upon a cot in the United States court room at Utica, N. Y., when his trial for impersonating a United States officer was commenced, says a special to the World. When Trowbridge was arrested in Ashtabula, Ohio, last August, charged with defrauding several pensioners in this vicinity, he was in apparent good health. While in the Utica jail a few weeks ago he received the paralytic stroke and since then he has rapidly failed. Trowbridge was taken from jail to court in an ambulance, demanding trial notwithstanding his physical wretchedness. Dr. Kingston sat at his side, and said he would not be surprised if the prisoner did not live throughout the trial, which will end this week.

TO SEEK TREASURE

Strange Expedition of the Old Barkentine Blakely.

Whatecom, Dec. 7.—Fitting out in the port of Victoria, B. C., is an expedition, thousands of the like of which have left the Atlantic oris searching for Kidd's booty. The destination of this expedition is Coos Bay, a little patch of land four miles square, lying on the broad Pacific, 250 miles north of the equator and about 350 westward from Callao, Peru. On this island, according to Capt. Fred Hackett, who is to command the expedition, is buried in the neighborhood of \$32,000,000. The tales of how so vast an amount of treasure comes to be there takes one back to the days of the struggle of the Spanish South American dependencies for liberty, recalls the dark deeds of the Spanish Main, and brings from out of the shadows of the past, crimes unknown to the living generation. Capt. Hackett was on the Sound for two weeks looking for a suitable vessel for his expedition, and finally heard of the Blakely. He came and inspected her, and closed for her purchase from Capt. Woodin, of this city, immediately. The Blakely has an interesting history of her own. She was built on the Sound thirty-three years ago for the Port Blakely Mill Company, fitted with machinery, and used as a tug boat. Some years later her owners took the machinery out of her and put her in the carrying trade to San Francisco. Some sixteen years ago she was engaged in a filibustering expedition during the war between Chile and Peru, and there are those who think she is about to engage in another of these enterprises now, instead of searching for stolen treasure. Two years ago she was purchased by Capt. Woodin of this city and sent to Nome with a cargo of lumber. She went on the beach there during a storm, but was saved from destruction.

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE

Table listing tobacco products and prices: 1000 Pounds T. & B. Cut Smoking Tobacco, per Pound \$1.00; T. & B. Plug Smoking Tobacco, per Pound 1.00; Seal of North Carolina, in 1-2 lb. Tins, per Pound 1.00; In 1-2 Pkgs. 1.00; Pay Roll Chewing, per Pound .50; Horse Shoe Tobacco, per Pound 1.00; T. & B. Chewing, per Pound 1.00.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. Telephone 167. Townsend & Rose.

MR. DOOLEY ON DIPLOMACY

"Be hivens," said Mr. Dooley, "I wish I'd been there."

"Where?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "At th' bank in th' Ancient an' Hon'ble Chamber iv Commerce in New York," said Mr. Dooley. "Tis a hard fate that compels me to live out here on th' prairies among th' aboriginal Americans in Poland an' Bohymyn. Me heart at times is burstin' fr' th' fine in th' festivities iv me fellow Britons in New York. Fr' m' a British subject, Hennessy, I gam't born wan. I was born in Ireland. But I have a little money put away an' every American that has learned to make wan dollar stick to another is ex-officio, as Hogan says, a British subject. We've adopted a foster father. Some iv us ain't army, too kind to th' ol' gintleman. In th' matter iv th' Nicaragua Canal we have recently pushed him over an' took about all he had. But our hearts feels th' love iv th' parent country though our hands is rebellious an' ivry year me fellow merchants gets together in New York an' argues th' cases iv th' wool an' tailor business in an outburst iv devotion to th' ol' land fr' which our fathers sprung or was sprung be th' pole.

"Th' president iv th' bankit was me frind Morse K. Cheesepop, a member iv an ol' Yorkshire family, born in th' West Riding iv Long Island before th' Crimean War. At his right sat th' Secrety iv State fr' th' colony an' at his left me frind, th' Ambassador to th' Court iv St. James. Why we shud send an Ambassador—I don't know, though it may be an ol' custom kept up fr' to plaze th' people iv Omaha. He's a good man, th' Ambassador, who is intrajoocin' th' American joke. In England, Hogan says th' difference between an American joke an' an English joke is th' place to laugh. In an American joke ye laugh just after th' point it at all, but in an English joke ye laugh either before th' point or after th' decease iv the joker. Th' Ambassador hopes to intrajooc a cross iv th' two that ye don't laugh at all that will be suited to th' English market. His experiments so far has been encouragin'.

"At th' conclusion iv th' catin', th' chairman, Sir Morse Cheesepop, intrajoocin' th' Secrety of State in a few well chosen words. 'Fellow colonists,' says he, 'I desire to present this Majesty's representative in this country, who is a more than any other man in th' plasters' business,' he says. 'Owin', he says, 'to mibbers iv th' Sinit havin' a head iv bricks fall on his head recently, he has not been able to do much on th' job,' he says. 'But he has brought his trowel an' mortar here tonight an' if ye will kindly lave off singin' 'Britanya Rules th' Prosperity Wave' fr' a minyit he'll give ye an exhibition iv how he wurks. Me Lords an' Gintymen,' th' Secrety of State said. 'Fellow Subjects,' says th' Secrety of State, 'diplomacy is a far different business than it used to be. (A voice, 'Good fr' you.') In th' days iv Bismarck Gladston an' Chas. Francis Adams 'twas a case iv intrigue an' deceit. Now it is as simple as sellin' a pair iv boots. In fifteen years th' whole nature iv man is so changed that a diplomat has only to be honest, straightforward an' manly an' concede ivrythin' an' he will find his opponents will meet him half way an' take what he gives. Unfortunately, diplomacy only goes as far as th' dure. It is onable to give polis protection to th' customer, so when he leaves th' shop th' strong arm men iv th' Sinit knocks him down an' takes fr' him ivrythin' he has inside an' more too. Diplomacy has become a philanthropic pursuit like shop-keepin' but politics, me lords, is still th' same ol' sport iv highway robbery. But I done what I coud to protect th' interests iv th' mother, father an' brother-in-law country an' between you an' me if I don't deserve th' Victoria cross fr' prestintin' that threaty to th' Sinit nobody does, I will on'y say that hinceforth th' policy iv this Government will be as before, not to bully a strong power or wrong a weak, but will remain true to th' principle iv wrongin' th' strong an' bullyin' th' weak."

"Th' Secrety of State was followed by th' Ambassador. 'I wish to tell ye,' said he, 'what a good time I had in England. Before I went there I was strongly prejudiced agin' England. I thought it was the noblest country of which, as Dan'l Webster says, th' sun never set without hatchin' out a new colony. But I did it a great injustice. It is better than what I thought. It does not care fr' chaff or gush such as goes down in this country. All an English gentleman demands is that ye shall be yer-sill, frank, manly, an' sincere. A little cry on th' shoulder, a firm grasp iv th' hand, a brief acknowledgement that we owe our language an' are payin' it back, our lithracher an' our boots to him, an' his heart opens. He cannot conceal his admiration fr' ye. He goes away. Ah, never will I forget th' day I pecked out iv me bedroom window at Windsor Castle an' see many iv th' sturdy Irish-lads here before me bein' received in th' back yard be th' King. I mind well th' wurds that fell fr' his lips when ye left to take lunch in th' rize woodshed. 'Chote,' he says, 'these were a fine lot iv Americans.'

When a gorgeous flame of yellow is breaking through the field of blue Then changing into gold and purple Until the heavens are aglow With colors of such splendid beauty As a painter's brush did never know.

And the trees upon the hillside All clothed in garb of snow Looking soft and pure and white In the morning's tender glow, Seem like virgin vestals praying In the Roman days of old.

Though my heart is dull and heavy In this cold and friendless world, I am glad, yes, almost happy, Trudging on my lonely road, Glad that I have seen the beauty Of a short December day. —Emil Westerber, December 25th, 1901.

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Rolling Down Hill!

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DYING IN A GARRET

The Once Famous Baronne Jennie Von Raden of Paris.

Paris, Dec. 7.—The toast of the Jockey Club, the beautiful woman who queneed it over the beaux of the French nobility with the same dazzling charm that won her fame in strouges and lights in the ring at the circus, she now gave up their lives after she had tossed their love away carelessly, the famous Baronne Jennie von Raden, blind and penniless, is slowly dying in a shabby little garret at Neuilly. Society is shocked over the revelation. Offers of aid, many of them from the men whom she laughed at when life was kinder than now, are pouring in all too late to save her. The Baronne's stable of thoroughbreds, which she exhibited in Paris and London, has been sold long ago. She lost her balance on the ladder of fame and riches and the fall was abyssmal.

It was as the most fashioning pupil at a famous equestrian school that she met the beautiful Jennie Weiss, first met the Baron von Raden. He was a Russian cavalry officer. He loved her madly. Well, they were married. But misfortune came. His riches were swept away and his regal wife was forced, against his wishes, to go upon the stage and exhibit her horses to the society folk with whom she had mingled upon equal terms a few months before. It was bravery, but the sort of bravery that society on the continent did not understand. Then her success on the stage made her husband jealous.

Four men in quick succession, in Vienna, and Paris, fell before his blade, and of attention paid to the Baronne. After that admirers ceased sending her flowers and jewels. It is said she never cared a snap of her fingers for those tokens, but loved the Baron till the end, three years ago. He died. Last January she appeared at Nizza. She went to bed at her usual hour, one night and when she awoke she could not see. She was stone blind. Where were her friends? Gone. They deserted her. Her rings and even her beloved horses went to buy her bread which she could no longer earn. Now the end is near. She is praying for death. And fickle Paris for the moment is sorry.

Anyone having a copy of the Daily Nugget of April 20, 1901, will confer a favor by mailing or bringing same to this office. The paper in question is required to complete files. Gunther's Allegretti, Lowrey and Huyler candies at Gandolfo's. Job Printing at Nugget office.

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