

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 54

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

WILLISON SPEAKS OUT!

Ex-Crown Timber Inspector Expresses His Mind.

HE SAYS OGILVIE'S OWN PARTY REPUDIATES HIM.

Present Governor Unfit to Monkey With Predecessor's Shoe Strings.

He Is Narrow and Picayunish and Says 25-Cent Meals Are Good—Liberal Party Loses a Supporter and Makes a Bitter Enemy—Despised by His Fellow Officials, the Governor May Soon Be Kicked Out.

In the language of the poet there is blood, rich, red be-lud, upon the surface of the moon. The clamor of battle is in the air and the shriek of the drum will soon be heard in our midst. It is war to the knife and the knife to the hilt, and from all appearances the classic, though somewhat turbid waters of the Yukon will be tinged a ruddy hue when the voice of the turtle dove is again heard in the land, when the snowdrifts have oozed away when the gullies are swollen with the murky tide of melted winter and when the ka-r-r-a-c-k of breaking ice reverberates and reverberates from shore to shore of the great water system. Verily, the indications are that the people of Dawson are about to witness the happenings which a democratic stump speaker in Arkansas once predicted for that state in case it elected republican officials—"angels will weep, devils will dance and all hell will howl." That is just what is about to happen in Dawson. The house is divided against itself. Embers of jealousy and actual hatred have long smouldered, but here and there are beginning to burst forth in lurid, scorching flames. Already one man, having tired of championing the curb, has dared to speak his mind in broad defiance of consequences. This man formerly stood high in the councils of the party whose nefarious acts he now has the manhood to repudiate and denounce. J. W. Willison, ex-crown timber inspector and a former pillar in the party whose corruption has driven him from its ranks, opens out with the following broadside:

Mr. Willison, as will be seen, directs his remarks particularly at Mr. Ogilvie, the Yukon commissioner, concerning whom and the policy of the liberal party in general toward the Yukon he speaks as follows, over his own signature:

"The liberal party of Canada repudiates Ogilvie and were it not for the fact that they are afraid of the conservative press, he would have been kicked out.

Mr. Clement, legal adviser for the Yukon council, will bear me out in the statement that Mr. Ogilvie is responsible for the low rate allowed for living expenses of government employes, he having sent a letter outside to the effect that prices were knocked sky-high and that a meal could be purchased in Dawson for 25 cents.

I am a man who is thoroughly disgusted with the conduct of the liberal

party and their miserable attempts at reform legislation in this country. The liberal party has lost one supporter and one voter in me. I am a miner and as such I despise Mr. Ogilvie and his policy. Not once has he suggested anything which smacked of reform. His vacillating policy absolutely prevents his mind from grasping the meaning of the word "reform."

The treatment of the under officials on the part of the liberal government incites them to thievery and robbery. Think of allowing them salaries of \$65 per month and expenses of \$75, when no man can live like anything but a beast for less than \$100 per month.

There is not one official in the country who likes Ogilvie, and in fact they all ridicule him. The deputy minister told me outside that Ogilvie could remedy existing evils right here were he anything but the personification of picayunishness.

Ogilvie cannot do too much against his fellow officials to persecute them. Ogilvie has vented his spleen on Major Walsh, but I say that Walsh is an angel in comparison. Walsh is a man whose shoes Ogilvie is unworthy to unloose.

Thank God I am no longer in a position where I can not speak my mind. I will never again vote for the liberal party and my voice will be raised outside as well as in the Klondike against the party which foists upon a long suffering people officials of the stamp of Ogilvie. The governor of this or any other territory should be too broad minded a man to show partiality or favoritism, but this is what our governor is doing constantly. He is too small and narrow to comprehend even the justice which he is supposed to administer.

I shall work as hard to help dislodge the liberal party as I did to put them into power.

Ogilvie is a man who was forced into his position by circumstances over which he had no control, and not by reason of his own ability.

I am personally acquainted with all the officials in this territory, and I venture the opinion that 90 per cent of them have the same contempt for Ogilvie that I have expressed, and they feel confident that if Ogilvie does not shortly resign he will be kicked out.

I shall have something to say later relative to their mismanagement of their country as applying to mining laws, their incompetence to grasp their opportunities, and their avarice and greed in wringing from the overburdened miner his last dollar.

J. W. WILLISON,
Ex-Timber Inspector, Yukon Territory.
When the foregoing was read in the

(Continued on Page 8.)

The Daily Klondike Nugget

Beginning with next Monday The Nugget will be issued as a daily paper. This departure has been determined upon by the proprietors only after the most thorough consideration and investigation into the requirements of Dawson from a newspaper standpoint.

Without desiring to cast any reflections upon any contemporary, we have merely to say that we are convinced that there is a field in Dawson for the Daily Klondike Nugget.

We have reached this conviction by arguing from the solid groundwork of past experience. For nearly two years the semi-weekly Nugget has been published in Dawson and we believe in all candor that no more remarkable record was ever made by any newspaper than has been won by the Nugget during the period of its existence.

Improvements have from time to time been made in the paper, and the mechanical department has been enlarged and improved to such an extent that without boasting we are able to say that The Nugget has the most complete newspaper plant north of Puget Sound. The only typesetting machine in operation in Alaska or the Yukon territory is in the Nugget office. With this machine, which does the work of five men, the type for the Daily Klondike Nugget will be set. We are thus enabled to furnish our readers with a live, up to date daily paper, every line of which will be original matter prepared by our own staff of editors and reporters and printed in our own office. Arrangements for a complete telegraphic service have been perfected and a special correspondent stationed at Skagway whose sole duties are to furnish The Nugget with the latest and most reliable telegraphic news. No expense will be spared to perfect this system and our readers may rest assured that through the columns of The Daily Nugget they will be kept informed on all matters of importance which occur on the outside.

The policy of The Daily Nugget will in no wise differ from the policy so steadfastly pursued by the semi-weekly Nugget since the date of establishment. That policy is as well known in the Yukon territory as the existence of the royalty tax and requires no extended reference in this place.

The publication of the semi-weekly will be continued as in the past and the same system of creek delivery maintained. Announcements as to terms of subscription etc. will be made in Monday's initial issue of the daily.

The Daily Klondike Nugget

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Similarly, when high-class, exclusive furnishings are required, the fastidious customer seeks this establishment, both are but natural consequences; both clearly proven facts. An establishment like ours—a stock like ours and values like ours—can be found nowhere else in this country.

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The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Yearly in advance.....\$24 00
Six months.....12 00
Three months.....6 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance) 2 00
Single copies.....25

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1900.

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 in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

TO PUBLISH A DAILY.

As noted elsewhere the Nugget hereafter will be published as a daily as well as a semi-weekly. The permanency of Dawson as a commercial and distributing center is so well and thoroughly established that the publishers of the Nugget feel that in making the change contemplated they are merely conforming with the advancement and progress of the town.

Instead of a rough and ready frontier town Dawson is now a business community of no small importance. In so far as the Canadian Yukon country is concerned Dawson will be the metropolis for years and years to come. Many of our citizens are located here with a view of remaining for an indefinite number of years—perhaps permanently.

Capital to the extent of millions has been invested in various local business ventures, handsome and substantial buildings have been erected and extensive improvements are contemplated by the government as well as among private concerns. The richness of the surrounding country from a gold-producing standpoint, is no longer a matter of speculation—it is one of the clearly established facts of which every one is aware.

It is, therefore, with the assurance that the move is justified by sound business judgment that the Nugget undertakes the publication of a daily paper. The Nugget has been identified with Dawson almost since the inception of the town. As the pioneer newspaper of the Yukon a line of policy was marked out in the very beginning which has been steadfastly pursued until the present time. The Daily Nugget will be found, as the semi-weekly Nugget has been found, at all times taking a keen interest in public affairs and demanding for the Yukon territory just laws and honest and efficient administration thereof.

Upon this same platform we purpose inaugurating the Daily Nugget and ask only that measure of support and patronage to which in the judgment of a discriminating public our efforts shall entitle us.

A SUGGESTION.

We should like to suggest to Editor Capt. Woodside of the Sun that there is a very broad field for the exercise of his peculiar talents in the Transvaal. It must be admitted that judging from the tenor of recent issues of the Sun one would be disposed to credit the gallant captain as being the holder of championship belts, rather than a winner of Victoria crosses. However that may be, he undoubtedly possesses the military spirit, and at this particular

juncture military spirit is a commodity much in demand in South Africa.

As a stroke of newspaper enterprise which would certainly overshadow any little embarrassment which may remain as a relic of the late unpleasantness, a Sun expedition for the relief—say of Kimberley, for instance, would be a master-stroke of genius. We have been affected with a very considerable degree of apprehension for the safety of Kimberley ever since we perused the Sun's explanatory note with reference to the famous attack upon the diamond center.

Such an expedition as we have mentioned would, we feel assured, entirely restore in the esteem of the public, our editorial friend with military proclivities. So fully are we persuaded of this fact that we would venture a guess that the Yukon council could easily be induced to set aside the day of the gallant captain's departure as a time for general rejoicing and thanksgiving. In fancy we are able already to see the joy of the besieged Kimberleyites at the approach of the Sun and its editor. As the clarion notes from the trumpets of the rescuing party sound forth in the crisp African air, we can imagine how the pallor of fear gives way to the ruddy glow of returning courage and confidence. Instead of "The Campbells are Comin'" the band plays Captain Woodside is comin', and instead of dum-dums and mausers, a volley of special editions of the Sun is hurled among the dismayed Boers, who, remembering the fate of their Klondike ally, sink away completely cowed and disheartened. Do not overlook this opportunity to gain immortal fame, Captain Editor. The day which witnesses your departure from Dawson will be for you but the beginning of your apotheosis.

THE NOME PROBLEM.

The strong arm of the law will need to be very much in evidence at Nome next spring if trouble and very serious trouble, at that, is avoided. There will be a rush to Nome of sure thing men, tin horns and other similar undesirable characters unprecedented in the history of mining rushes. There will be systematic and studious efforts on the part of every company or man who has a "pull" to secure more than the law allows him and there will not be wanting the crooked officials who will see very little to be gained from his small salary and a possible fortune in sight by resorting to various grafts. To handle the immense rush that is certain to flock to Nome will involve problems almost as stupendous as confronted the American government at the various points of mobilization during the Spanish American war.

At the lowest calculation, there will be 30,000 men of every race and tongue literally dumped upon the shores of Nome without any accurate knowledge of what they are going to do or of what difficulties they will have to contend against.

Many of them will be tempted to do all manner of insane things, just as men performed insane acts during the stampede to Dawson of two years ago. These men will have to be protected against themselves. Other men will require protection against the avarice and criminal instincts of their fellows. There will be that most important problem—sanitation—which must be carefully looked after or Nome

will be heralded abroad as a producer of pestilence, rather than a producer of gold.

In short, Nome will be a hard nut for the American government to crack. If failure to successfully meet the problems involved results, it will be from lack of energy and systematic preparation and not for the want of information as to what is required.

THE WATER QUESTION.

What is Dawson going to do for a supply of fresh water? The present plan of taking water for household purposes from holes cut through the ice is extremely unsatisfactory. These holes in several instances at least are located in the eddy, and so close to the shore that there is practically no current beneath them. The constant dipping of buckets, more or less dirty, does not in any way help the water, in so far as purity is concerned.

Then again it is only a question of time when the purity of the water will be affected by the large quantities of garbage and refuse being dumped in the vicinity of the holes from which the supply of water is taken.

Some practical means should be arranged whereby water can be pumped to a central distributing point. The present makeshift arrangement is fraught with danger to health and much expense to the consumer. It would be a wise idea for the Yukon council to turn aside from the discussion of measures for gagging the press of Dawson and devote a portion of their spare intellectual energy to the solution of the water question.

The Nugget commends the enterprise of certain of our worthy citizens who are endeavoring to perfect arrangements for a series of sacred concerts to be held on Sunday evenings. We believe that such a move is entitled to and will receive the support of our best citizens. Dawson rejoices in the possession of several hundred ladies who, for the most part, owing to existing conditions, are unable to attend places of public entertainment. Such a series of concerts as is proposed will largely obviate the difficulty. We believe that such entertainment as this is in line with the progressive spirit of the town. Certainly it will tend to elevate the standard which so long has prevailed in Dawson. By all means the idea should receive every encouragement.

The consensus of opinion among men who are in from the creeks is that "things are looking better." The Nugget is glad to know that such is the case. Business in Dawson is merely a reflection of conditions at the diggings. As long as the pay dumps continue to grow as they are at the present time there need be no fear for the future of business in Dawson.

The fact that more than \$14,000 was realized as a result of the bazaar demonstrates that in spite of hard times talk, there is still some money left in circulation in Dawson. Or at least there was some before the bazaar was held.

The year 1900 will be a very important epoch in the world's history. The main events of the Boer war will take place during the next twelve months. The Paris exposition will come and go in the same time. A presidential election is slated for Uncle Sam's domain and the annihilation of the liberal party and the abolishment of the Yu-

kon royalty tax is on the boards for Canada. Thus it will be seen that there will be no lack of excitement and subjects for newspaper comment.

Seattle is booming Nome much harder than it ever boomed the Klondike. The bustling and progressive Sound metropolis does not overlook many bets. Ten years from now, San Francisco will give itself a shake, complain of a headache and wonder how it all happened. Destiny has marked a great future for Seattle.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Manager A. B. Creap, of the Dawson division of the Dominion telegraph, is confined to his room with a severe cold.

Thomas Carroll, a favorite friend with all Skagwayans in the city, is steadily recovering from his recent serious illness.

Dr. Alfred Thompson, physician in charge of the Good Samaritan hospital, is rapidly recovering from a severe cold and a slight attack of fever.

Geo. H. Hanbery arrived over the ice from the outside Sunday. He will remain here the remainder of the winter, the guest of his sister, Mrs. West.

Ed Hering, the Nugget's Dominion creek representative, was in town for a few days this week. "Everything booming" on the creek is his description of present conditions.

Harry Lawler, who went to the outside in September last, has returned to Dawson bringing his wife with him. Mrs. Lawler is the first woman to arrive over the ice this winter and feels quite proud of her achievement. Mr. and Mrs. Lawler are housekeeping at the Third Avenue hotel.

Thos. L. Pike, of Pike Bros., left for the outside over the ice Wednesday. He was accompanied a mile up the river by his friend John Wiley, of the W. P. & Y. Ry. company, and when the latter returned to town his nose was badly frozen. Wiley is now wondering how Pike's nose is standing the trip.

Dick Lowe is expected to arrive in Dawson in a short time. Dick was coming in with Harry Lawler and wired the latter that he would meet him (Lawler) at Skagway on Dec. 1. Lawler was unable to wait so came on in to Dawson. The presumption is that Dick is now on the way and will shortly arrive.

Maud Loyd, formerly an actress at the Monte Carlo, and who has been sick since some time last fall at the Good Samaritan hospital, was taken to the St. Mary's hospital on Wednesday. It is said she can't recover. A collection amounting to \$80 was raised for her by the girls at the Pavilion Wednesday night.

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