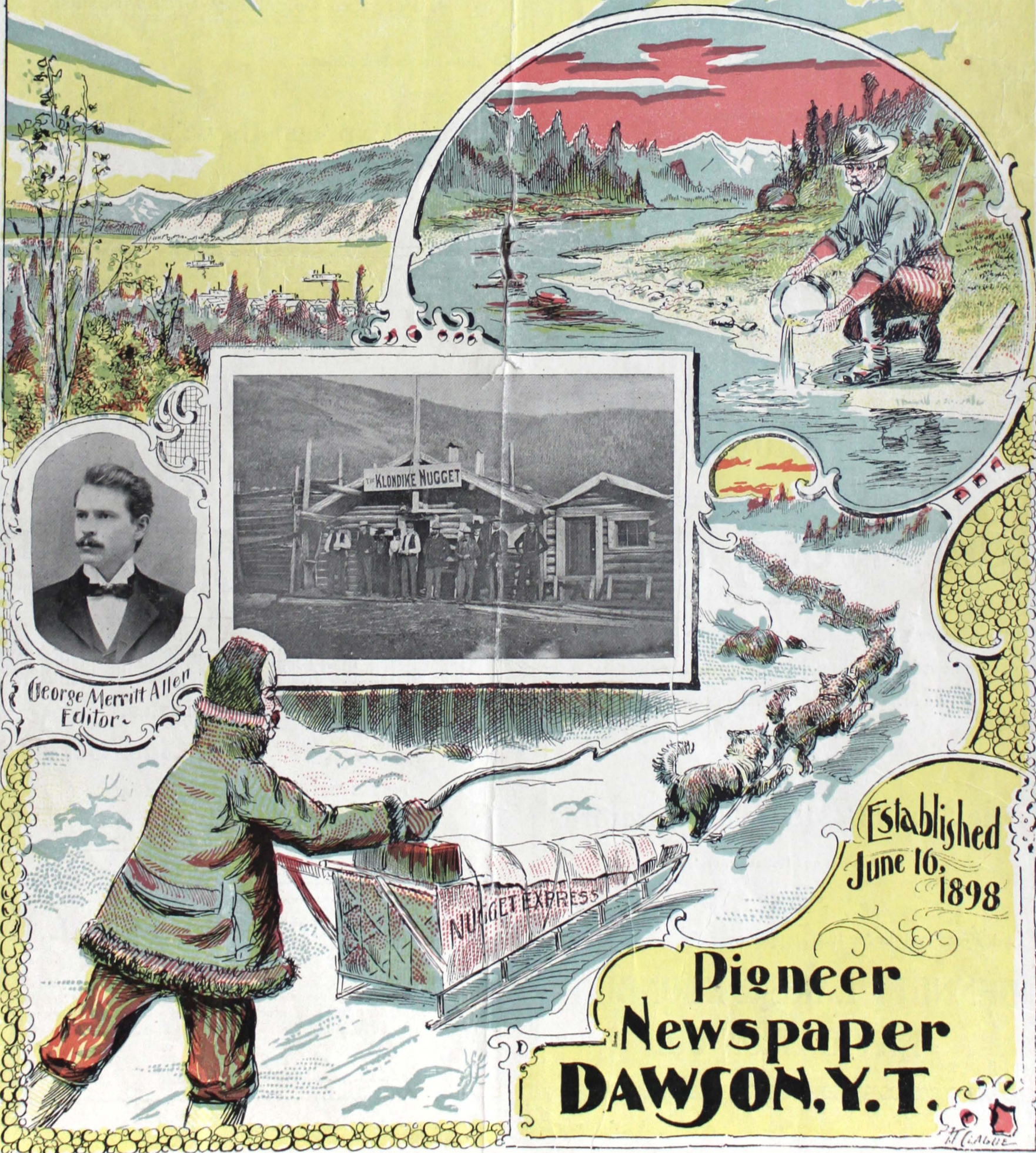


KLONDIKE NUGGET

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER



George Merritt Allen
Editor



Established
June 16,
1898

Pioneer
Newspaper
DAWSON, Y.T.



..THE NUGGET EXPRESS..

E. C. ALLEN, General Manager.

Only Express Line Operating in the Yukon Territory

Direct and Through Connections
With All Points in the
UNITED STATES, CANADA AND
EUROPE.



Prompt, Swift and Reliable.

Winter and Summer Service.

MONEY ORDERS ISSUED. Wells, Fargo & Co. Money Orders Cashed.

....5000 Commissions Satisfactorily Executed During the Past Season....

For Rates, Etc., apply at office _____

• _____ **Nugget Express, Boyle's Wharf.**

OFFICES:

Forty-Mile, Dawson, White Horse, Bennett, Skagway, Juneau and Seattle.

Bennett Lake & Klondike Navigation Co.,

OPERATING THE SWIFT STEAMERS

ORA, FLORA, NORA.

The Steamer Flora was the last boat to leave for White Horse at the close of the season of 1898 and the first to arrive in Dawson after the opening of navigation, 1899.

• • • •

The Small Boats Hold the Record

For Prompt and Reliable Service.

• • • •

Order your freight for 1900 shipped over the

**BENNETT LAKE & KLONDIKE
NAVIGATION CO.**

NOW OPEN!

.To the Public...

BRAND'S
**New Club Bath...
and Gymnasium**

30 Finely Furnished Rooms

The Only Haven of Cleanliness This Side of Civilization.

DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES.

Experienced Attendants,
Both Ladies and Gentlemen.

◆ **First Class Service.**

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

BRAND'S NEW CLUB BATH AND GYMNASIUM, Open Night and Day

Third Avenue, Bet. Third and Fourth Streets.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered. Separate room for each patient. Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5.



A KLONDIKE PROSPECTOR.

SPECIAL SOUVENIR EDITION

— OF —

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

A Comprehensive Review of the History and Development of the Yukon Country
to the Present Time—The Discovery of Gold and the Growth of the Mining
Industry—The Achievements of the Past, the Conditions of the
Present and the Promises of the Future.

PRINTED BY THE MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT OF THE KLONDIKE NUGGET AND ILLUSTRATED BY OUR OWN STAFF ARTISTS.

DAWSON, YUKON TERRITORY,
NOV. 1, 1899.

COPYRIGHT APPLIED FOR.

All Rights Reserved.

...1899... 7

THE HISTORY OF ALASKA

Compiled expressly for the Klondike Nugget from Miner Bruce's History.

Alaska is the name of all that portion of the northwest extremity of this continent which, until 1867, was known as Russian America. It is only a matter of conjecture how long this region would have remained a terra incognita had not the imperial government at St. Petersburg sent Vitus Bering, a Dane by birth, on a voyage of discovery. The year 1728 saw him in command of an expedition whose object was to find, if possible, new lands, and whose course led through the waters east of Siberia until he arrived in the great closed sea that now bears his name.

The object of this expedition does not appear in any degree to have been a desire to contribute to the cause of science; but the prime motives were aggrandizement and to extend the limits of trade.

During this voyage Bering discovered that the two continents were separated by only a narrow stretch of water at the point now known as Bering strait, and that the coast of one was plainly visible from the shores of the other. The year following, this intrepid navigator endeavored to find a coast line across the waters to the eastward, but failed in his attempt.

RUMORS OF WEALTH.

Immediately following this cruise, and for many years after, rumors were rife, which seemed to gather impetus with each recurring year, aided, doubtless, by Bering's own record of his voyages, that a rich country lay in the "Far Beyond," and so the Russian government was stimulated to persist in its efforts.

In 1741 Bering again set sail with two vessels. Severe weather and heavy fogs caused them to drift apart; one of them attempted landing at Cook Inlet, but the Indians attacked and killed a number of the party, and caused the remainder to put to sea and make their way homeward as fast as possible.

Bering, however, sailed farther eastward, and sighted an island near Cape St.

Elias, now known as Kayak island. There appears to have been no extended exploration at that time; for, ere long, we are told, Bering also turned the course of his vessel westward and, being beset by violent storms, was stranded east of the Gulf of Kamchatka, upon the island which now bears his name; and there shortly after, being overtaken by disease, he died and was buried.

BERING'S DISCOVERIES.

To this fearless explorer belongs the honor of discovering and naming Mt. St. Elias, which, towering 18,000 feet heavenward, stands a weird and grandly beautiful monument to his memory. This snowy shaft marks the southern point of the boundary line separating Southeastern Alaska from the great region, extending many hundred miles northward to the frozen ocean, known as Western Alaska; an august sentinel, clad in robes of white, there it stands, forever keeping a silent vigil over the waters of the mighty Pacific.

The Spaniards, in the prosecution of their search for the supposed passage to India, which was the great objective point of their early navigators, were gradually extending their explorations northward from the South American and Mexican coasts. In 1592 Juan de Fuca reached as far north as the strait that now bears his name, and in 1775 we

find that Spanish explorers had reached Sitka.

The Russians, in the meantime, had arrived at Unalaska.

ENGLISH EXPEDITION.

Nor had the English forgotten to send representatives to this new field of exploration? Captain Cook, one of the most daring navigators of his time, justly shares with Bering, who preceded him, as does also his young lieutenant, Vancouver, who followed him, the glory and honor of navigating the waters of Bering sea and the North Pacific. It was on his return voyage that Cook was treacherously killed, and, it is believed, cooked and eaten, by the natives on one of the Sandwich islands.

The uncompleted work of Captain Cook fell upon the shoulders of a worthy successor, and the surveys which Vancouver commenced about 1792 covered his name with glory. The remarkable care and ability with which he executed the work begun by his old commander are, even in this day of improved facilities of maritime science, held in honor; for his charts are closely followed, and in the main found reliable.

From the time of the planting of the czar's flag upon the soil of this great unknown country its honor was sullied

The United States purchased Alaska from Russia in 1867, paying the sum of \$7,200,000 for the same. At the time of the purchase this was generally looked upon as an extravagant expenditure; but ridicule at the action of Secretary Seward in this transaction has been changed to a sentiment that credits him with shrewd diplomacy in thus securing this great territory.

Conjecture is never idle and various reasons have been assigned why Russia disposed of her vast possessions on this continent.

It has been said that the United States commenced the negotiation to remunerate Russia, under the guise of purchase, for her friendly attitude toward us during the civil war. Many also believe that Russia sought to dispose of this territory to the United States that England might not in some way, absorb it, and so strengthen her already powerful hold on this continent. The most reasonable solution of the question, however, is that Russia wished to be relieved of the care and protection which her subjects so constantly required of her in maintaining the semblance of a government on this continent, and so far removed from her own shores. This view is also strengthened by the fact that Russia at no time from the earliest acquisition of the territory manifested any special interest in its development, and that the motives that actuated her in holding her possessions were largely influenced by the Russian-American Fur Company.

industry a great opportunity to make money. For many years, under the Russian regime, these islands had been made to yield a large revenue to those who controlled the business, but it remained for the men who formed this new combination to make it one of the richest private enterprises that ever thrived under this or any other government.

HAS ENRICHED MANY.

Quietly and before the vastness of the undertaking became known it had passed into the hands of men who knew how to manipulate it, and for a period of 20 years, millions of dollars were made and many men became millionaires. Nor did the avarice of the combination stop here. Trading posts were established along the southern coasts, and within a short time upon the banks of every stream of any importance that pours its waters into Bering sea a trading post was stationed, and a sharp, shrewd frontiersman, in the employ of this company, was there to trade his wares to the natives in exchange for furs.

It is reasonable to suppose that a combination which had the foresight and tact to secure from a great government the monopoly of so rich a franchise would also be able to absolutely control all the territory it sought to encompass from the encroachments of competition. During the entire time the company held possession of this lease it took care that the impressions should prevail that Alaska was good for naught save the production of fur-bearing animals.

In doing this it used the strategy which other business corporations would be likely to use to protect their own interests.

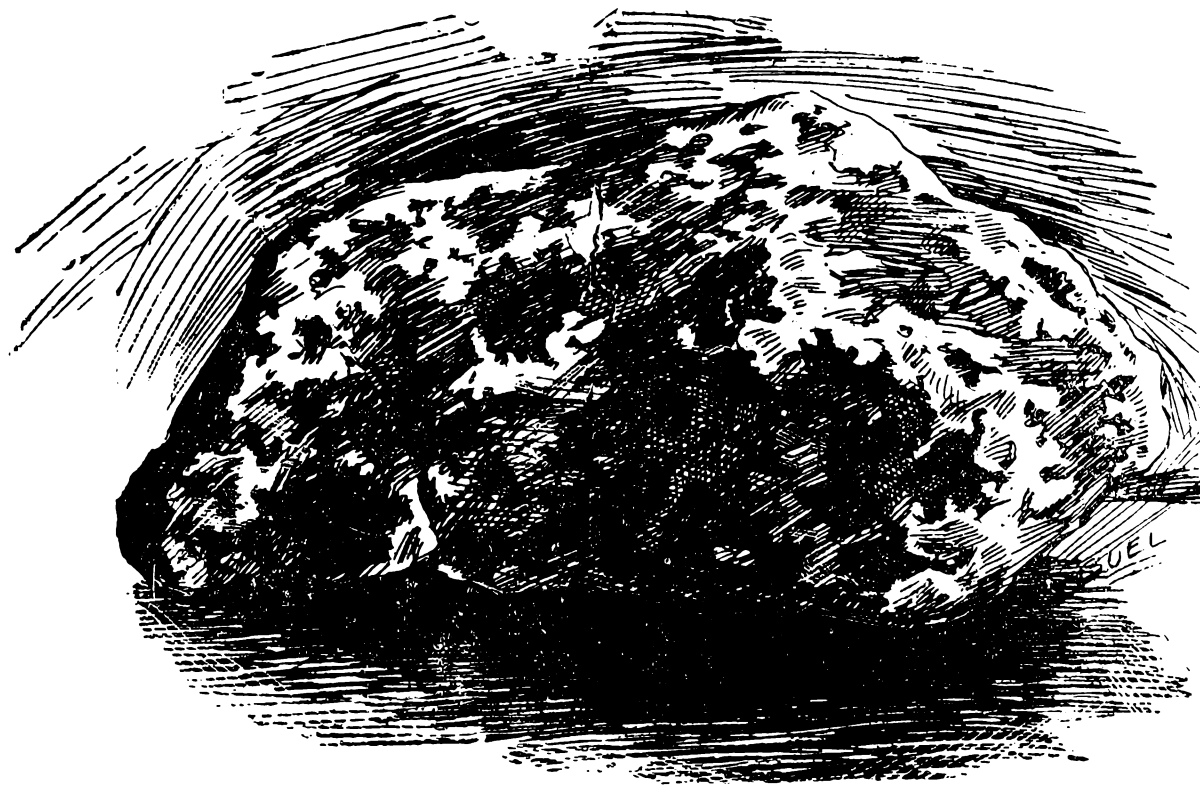
But the eyes of an adventurous world are never long blinded, and during the last years in which they controlled this lease the company were charged with every conceivable crime, and were constantly obliged to defend themselves against charges of mistreatment of natives. Investigation, however, always exonerated them, and showed that the complaints were the outgrowth of petty malice on the part of discharged employes or of jealousy among rival furdealers who were not in the combina-

tion controlling the sealing traffic.

By the terms of the lease it was liable at any moment to be annulled for neglect or mistreatment of natives, and this would "destroy the goose that laid the golden egg." Knowledge of the business methods of these men will effectually dispel any suspicion that they would, by word or deed, commit an offense that would destroy the source of so vast a revenue.

The census of 1890 gave the white population at 4300, but during the last four years these numbers have been largely augmented, and it is safe to say that the white population has been more than quadrupled. Since that date, also, the mining interests of the territory have largely increased, especially in the interior, and with the discovery of gold in the Yukon region, the country has grown with great rapidity.

The government of Alaska, covering the period from its acquisition to the year 1884, was more of a military form than otherwise. The only officers stationed in the territory were those belonging to the customs service. It was their duty to see that any infringement of the laws, as for instance smuggling liquor into the territory, or selling the same to Indians or white men, were corrected; and, if necessary, they invoked the aid of the military or naval force.



Fac Simile of the Klondike's Largest Nugget. Discovered August 31, 1899, on No. 34, Eldorado. Weight, six pounds, six ounces; value, \$1,158.

by acts of oppression and cruelty. The Russian American Fur Company had securely planted its trading posts throughout the new territory, but its rule was characterized by the most barbarous conduct, and it became so notorious that at the expiration of its charter in 1862 the government was forced to deny further franchise.

Three years later, in 1865, the Western Union Telegraph Company proposed to construct a line from San Francisco northward through the Pacific states and territories to connect with the Russian line at its then terminus, Amoor, Siberia. Many miles of line were built, but the route failed of completion because of the successful laying of the Atlantic cable, and after an expenditure of over \$3,000,000 the enterprise was abandoned.

The path of the proposed route can yet be traced for many miles in the Northwest Territory by the poles that are standing with wires stretched between them. The outpost of the party engaged in its construction reached a point and made its winter quarters within 60 miles of the extreme western limit of the continent, and the remains of two members of the party lie buried in graves dug in the icy shore, two miles east of the United States reindeer station at Port Clarence, Alaska.

While the name "Alaska" has been a synonym for a bleak, inhospitable waste of ice and snow, its literal interpretation will permit of no such construction. The aboriginal word is "Al-ak-shak," and means a great country.

Covering a country 800 miles north and south, by about 700 miles east and west, containing 600,000 square miles, or an area equal to one-fourth of all the rest of the United States, it seems an empire in itself, and to have received a most appropriate name.

It was Charles Sumner, who, at the time of the purchase, suggested the name "Alaska," and it was a compliment in return for his warm advocacy of the purchase that Secretary Seward sanctioned the suggestion.

A NEW ERA.

In 1890 the lease of the fur seal islands to the Alaska Commercial Company expired, and at that time Alaska may be said to have emerged from a mantle of gloom and desolation. By this we mean, that the great barrier in the way of its development was removed when this industry passed into other hands.

The day that marked the lowering of the Russian flag at Sitka and the hoisting of the Stars and Stripes realized the conception of a plan between a few shrewd men who saw in the fur seal

KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget by E. Leroy Pelletier.

A little over 25 months have elapsed since the Western world was thrown into a state of great excitement by the reports of the discovery of rich placer gold fields on the Yukon.

The miners returning to their various homes with big sacks of the precious dust and with still bigger stories, lent assurance to these reports, and the conditions of the financial world being peculiarly favorable, one of the greatest "stampedes" known in history resulted.

Homes were mortgaged, properties of all kinds sold at a sacrifice, and fortunes great and small—even lives—were risked in the endeavor to reach the place where gold was to be found in such quantities.

It is interesting, after this lapse of time to read the stories which caused people to tear themselves from home and all its associations and take up a life to which not one in twenty had been used, and, while most of them consist mainly of ridiculous exaggerations, yet each day brings us nearer to a realization of the fact that after all they missed the mark only a little.

THE TRUTH GOOD ENOUGH.

And it is gratifying to know that, stripped of its filmy vestments woven from fabrications invented by returning miners whose quick transitions from poverty to opulence had turned their heads, stories manufactured by more experienced word-carpenters for the benefit of readers of sensational newspapers, willful falsehoods told for a more serious purpose by the boomer of "wild-cat" claims—to say nothing of the "official reports" of "the-man-who-happened-to-be-there," and who was supposed to know all about it—it is most gratifying to know that when all such delusions have been set aside and the mists have been cleared away by the rigors of two arctic winters, together with all the incidentals and ups and downs experienced by the average man who participated in that memorable stampede for a fortune, the hopes and disappointments, visions of wealth and hard rubs with cruel poverty, and, taking into consideration all the difficulties and hardships under which the pursuit of a paystreak must ever be made in this country—in other words, seen as it actually is, this district is considered by those best acquainted with it and most capable of judging, one of the greatest mining camps of modern times.

The writers of the articles above referred to made the most of the material at their disposal and many elaborate stories were built on a very light foundation. And yet, had the authors known, they might have told a better story, and have based it on truth.

These tales tell of pans of dirt yielding hundreds, and sometimes thousands of dollars in gold, but they fail to tell of the miles and miles of ground that will pay handsomely when worked by improved methods. They tell of Eldorado creek, but other creeks have since been discovered the aggregate output of which will far surpass that of the world famous gulch. They tell of the richness of the creek claims, but their authors cannot foresee that within two years miles of bench claims will have been located along the banks of these same creeks, beside which, for richness, the adjoining creek claims will not compare at all. They tell of pay streaks hundreds of feet in width the average pan from which staggers the credulity of the most gullible, but they are silent about the immense deposits of gravel every cubic yard of which will pay enormously as soon as hydraulic methods are well introduced.

CHANGES HAVE COME RAPIDLY.

And, as the sensational writer never exaggerates on one side of a question only, they told of the terrible hardships

which one must face, not stating how incredibly soon enterprise would reduce these to a minimum; how transportation facilities would be increased until it was more than adequate to the requirements of the community; how methods of mining then so costly and laborious would so soon be succeeded by other methods infinitely less so; how even the terrible mosquito which flaunted a challenge in the faces of all others in the world, the Jersey breed preferred, would vanish before the numerous fires left burning by careless prospectors!

They told how the gold was "held in the relentless grasp of everlasting frost," but they did not know at that time that that same frost would relent to such an extent that it would melt and vanish before a good head of water, leaving as little trace as if it had never been, and that the pay gravel thus frozen was, by the use of hydraulic methods of mining rendered more easily worked than the cement gravel beds of California and Cariboo, and less expensive than most of the "dredging propositions" in the river beds of New Zealand.

BIG YIELDS.

There are single claims in this district which will yield from first to last over \$1,000,000 in gold—in some cases more, notably Nos. 13 and 16 Eldorado, and Nos. 2 and 26 above on Bonanza, each of which will, I believe, produce the magnificent sum of \$1,500,000 in gold. There are probably others which will reach this figure but the writer is not well enough acquainted with them to be sure.

I have seen many pans of dirt that yielded from \$200 to \$500, and some that went over \$1000, but I realize that these indicate practically nothing, for they are always obtained under extraordinary circumstances. Usually, of course, these pans are the result of scraping the bedrock in a particularly rich spot.

But a matter of much greater importance and which influences knowing ones far more than rich pockets is the great extent of gravel which will pay handsomely to work, even by the methods in vogue at present.

Eldorados are of little interest to the poor prospector, for he knows that, in the very nature of things we cannot hope that many such creeks will be found in any one district, and they are of as little interest to the capitalist, for he also knows that the present owner fully appreciates the value of the ground of which he is the fortunate possessor, and the price he will set on it will be fully as much as it is worth—so it is not to be bought. But both are interested in knowing where they may secure, each in his own way, a piece of ground which will yield him a competence, if not a fortune.

The season just past has been rich in results along that line.

During that period an immense amount of ground which 12 months ago was classed as "wild-cat," and which was for sale at prices which indicated that the owners had absolutely no faith in it at all, has been prospected, and the results have far surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine.

A CONTINUOUS GRAVEL BED.

Gold Hill, which 12 months ago could have been purchased entire for \$50,000, has been developed and single claims have produced that amount in gold, and it has, in the words of the miner, "hardly been prospected yet." And, more encouraging still, we now know that this famous mill, the output of which from first to last exceeds \$3,000,000, is but a portion of a continuous bed of gravel which extends, so far as known at present, from French Hill on Eldorado, to No. 49 below on Bonanza, on the left limit, a distance of over sev-

en miles, and uniformly rich. At No. 49 above mentioned, this gravel bed is lost, but another appears at No. 76 below on Bonanza, on the right limit, which many claim is a continuation of the one first described. Be that as it may, the writer will venture the assertion that for the full distance of seven miles this "white pay streak" (so-called from the fact that it is composed almost entirely of white quartz gravel, boulders and ground up quartz of the variety known to Colorado miners as "bull quartz") will average \$1000 per lineal foot.

This sounds very much exaggerated no doubt to those who are unfamiliar with the ground in question, but it is fully borne out by the prospecting that has been done and the results thereof. At Gold Hill, this pay streak is about 200 feet in width, while at Monte Cristo gulch it is fully 750 feet in width, and while it may not be so rich in spots as Gold Hill, it shows as much gold per running foot at the lower end as at either Gold Hill or French Hill, while that portion of it lying between Little Skookum gulch and Adams creek, and known as Cheechahko Hill, has so far proven the richest portion of it.

OTHER CHANNELS.

Now, when we remember that we have similar channels on Hunker, Dominion and Quartz creeks, that on Dominion having been proven up for a distance of over 15 miles, it will be seen that nature has been most considerate of the poor prospector and has distributed her treasure not only lavishly but impartially.

There are those, of course, who will take issue with me on many of the above points—many who, through some unfortunate circumstance and probably through no fault of their own, have been unsuccessful, and who are consequently discouraged and somewhat pessimistic. And these men have my most sincere sympathy. In many cases they have been the victims of the unjust legislation with which this country has been cursed and whose "restrictive legislation" has proven a greater drawback and hardship on the prospector than any or all of the natural disadvantages of the country.

CONCERNING THE OUTPUT.

From the foregoing, the average reader will no doubt expect me to estimate the current season's output at something like \$25,000,000. Not at all. I hold that the truth about this country is the greatest story that can be told about it, and while told in that way the story may lack some of the elements which certain persons believe to be essential in order to "boom the camp," I am convinced that a "plain, unvarnished tale" will carry more weight with those whose opinion we most value than one embellished with statements which will not bear the closest investigation. If I underestimate a little it will do no harm, for the investigator always likes to find a little more than he expected, besides, exaggerations are always so palpable to the astute reader that he at once decides that the story must be taken "with a grain of salt" and he is apt to season it so much that it will not appeal to his taste at all.

So I mean to give facts as nearly as my knowledge of the country and the prevailing conditions will enable me to do, and if I err it will be in judgment and not in intent.

An attempt to estimate the output of the Klondike and Indian River districts for the season beginning October 1st, 1898, and ending October 1st, 1899, must be based on a shrewd guess at best. And everyone has a right to guess. From the best information at my disposal I have estimated the present season's output at between \$10,000,000 and \$12,000,000.

And this is a remarkable showing when all things are considered.

First, most of this gold comes from new ground—ground which one year ago was either totally unknown or only supposed to be rich. Our richest bench claims were, as I have shown before, almost unknown a year ago, while at

least two creeks which have added very materially to the gross output—Hunker and Dominion—were very uncertain quantities 12 months ago. True, claims on these creeks were sold for large sums—more in some cases than they would bring now—but that price was not based on the showing that the creek had made, but was simply the result of the inflation of values caused by the belief and expectation that the coming "cheechahkos" would have more money than sense, and would buy anything at any price. But, while in individual cases these prices were actually paid, other incidents show that the owners of the property in question did not really have so much faith in it. Alex McDonald made some of his best buys on Dominion not much over a year ago, and the prices ranged from \$500 to \$3500 for his choicest properties on Dominion, while in one case at least, a half interest in one of the best claims on Dominion was exchanged for a half of No. 7 above discovery on Moosehide.

WHY CLAIMS ARE NOT WORKED.

Last season's output was somewhere about \$8,000,000, and it came almost entirely from the creek claims on Bonanza and Eldorado creeks. Had these same claims been worked to the same extent this season, the output would have been nearly if not quite double what it is, for the pay had been located on all of them—an item which occupied more than half the working season last year. But the imposition of the exorbitant, and in many cases prohibitive, royalty caused many of these heavy producers to be closed down this season, the owners hoping that within a reasonable time the "powers that be" would come to a sensible understanding of the situation and either materially reduce or altogether abolish this "source of revenue" which is having the opposite effect to that which it was expected to produce by those who are responsible for it.

When it is remembered too, that on most of the claims which have made up this sum, the pay had not been located until very late in the season, and that all the "dead work" which will ever be necessary to work these claims out had to be done the first season, and the many privations and hardships under which the men worked who produced the gold, a production of \$10,000,000 is a really remarkable showing.

OUR PRINCIPAL CREEKS.

Bonanza creek, originally the Discovery creek of the Klondike district and its famous tributary, Eldorado, still hold the lead. George Carmack was the discoverer of Bonanza creek and discovery claim is located above midway between the mouth and the source. There are about 100 creek claims on Bonanza creek proper above discovery and 105 claims below. Of these, 12 claims below and 22 above were worked this season. About 329 hillsides and bench claims out of a total of over 1500 were worked. Total output, about \$4,000,000.

Eldorado has 80 creek and about 1000 bench claims (mostly located under the old regulations, and therefore only 100 feet square) of which about 30 creek claims and 100 bench claims produced gold. Total, about \$3,500,000.

Hunker creek, running about parallel with Bonanza and entering the Klondike about 10 miles from the mouth, is about the same length as Bonanza creek, having 60 claims in all above discovery—right and left forks included—and 81 claims below discovery and above the mouth of Last Chance. A government concession, three miles in length, extends from Last Chance to the mouth of Hunker which would, if staked in 500-foot claims, make the total number of creek claims below discovery 111. Of these about 20 above and 12 below were worked. About 600 hillside and bench claims have been located on Hunker creek and its principal tributary, Last Chance, of which nearly 200 produced gold this season. Total output, about \$1,500,000.

Of the tributaries of the above mentioned creeks, but few produced any

amount worth mentioning. Victoria gulch, at No. 43 above on Bonanza creek, has several rich paying claims and a few have also been opened up on Ready Bullion, a tributary at No. 76 above. Skookum (3 above), Adams (6), Magnet (19), American (20), Fox (25), Monte Cristo (27), Boulder (36), "49 Gulch" 49, and Lovett (86) below, all have from one to three rich claims near the mouth, where the "white pay streak" crosses, but none of them have produced any very large amount this season owing to the fact that they were all indifferently worked. These properties will make an excellent showing next season no doubt.

On Hunker tributaries the same is true. Last Chance and Gold Bottom the latter being the first creek in the Klondike district from which gold was actually sluiced, and whose discoverer, Robert Henderson, is really entitled to the distinction of being known as "The Discoverer of the Klondike") are the only creeks on which pay dirt has been uncovered so far. There are a few fine claims on Gold Bottom.

Within the past few months an old channel has been traced from near discovery on Hunker, along the left limit all the way down to the mouth, and another from about No. 15 above discovery to the mouth on the left limit of Last Chance.

The claims on these two new pay streaks are being opened up very fast and next season they promise to rival those on the White channel of Bonanza. The old channel on Hunker is higher above the creek level than that of Bonanza, being about 300 feet above, while the bedrock of Gold Hill is but 175 feet above the creek level. The gravel on the Bonanza bed is 115 feet in depth in the deepest places, while that of Hunker and Last Chance seldom exceeds 60 feet. The Hunker channel, while very rich, is not so rich as that of Bonanza nor is the pay streak of such extent in width.

Hunker is developing several benches of the later formation and at an elevation of from 40 to 60 feet above creek level, which compare very favorably with the best on Bonanza, while in the still later formation of "slide" benches and hillside claims, she promises to surpass Bonanza.

In all honesty, it must be said that Dominion creek did not meet the expectations of her most ardent admirers. This was not because Dominion creek was not an exceptionally good creek, but because too much was expected from it.

Dominion is a good sample of some of the richest creeks which in the natural course of things we may hope to discover in this country, excellent ground, and every claim will yield a handsome sum, but not an Eldorado. Being shallow, averaging about 18 feet to bedrock, and the gravel a very fine wash, it is perhaps the cheapest ground we have in the immediate district to work. Scarcity of wood for fuel and the lack of enough large timber for sluice lumber is the chief drawback, as it is with all creeks on the southern side of the divide.

We hear a good deal about "four feet of pay" on Dominion, but I have failed to find it. In fact the pay is confined to a very thin strip of gravel near or on bedrock, and four inches is more common than four feet. At the same time the pay is very good indeed through this strip, and the pay streak will average fully 200 feet in width between discoveries and wider below lower

discovery. Lower discovery on Dominion creek is one of the best hydraulic positions in the world at the present time, and ten or twenty miles of the creek claims could be purchased very reasonably. There are 26 creek claims above upper discovery, 50 claims between upper and lower discoveries and 250 below lower discovery. Of these about 50 were producers this season. From upper discovery to 120 below lower discovery, a distance of about 15 miles, an old channel follows the left limit, somewhat broken in places, but very rich where intact. About 100 claims were opened up on this strip this summer. Unlike the old channels which skirt along Hunker and Bonanza, this one is not very far above the present creek level—averaging about 20 feet—and as the gravel bed is shallow, averaging about 10 feet or less, it is all "summer ground," and therefore will be very economically worked. The total output of Dominion will be about \$2,500,000.

For the benefit of purchasers I will mention that the "Dominion muddle" for which the administration of Thomas Fawcett was responsible and which arose through allowing two discoveries on the same creek, and staking to be done both up and down from each, thus causing the claims between discoveries to overlap and those below lower discovery to become hopelessly (for the original locators) confused, has at last been settled up so that titles are quite safe.

Those between discoveries were settled in the courts and in the case of

since the clean-up, having now reached a point almost as high as when at the zenith of her boom a year ago.

Though hillside claims have been located all along Sulphur and some prospecting done at intervals no pay so far has been found on any of them. Total output estimated at \$250,000.

Gold Run is a tributary of Dominion, coming in at No. 228 below discovery, but it is quite pretentious enough to be entitled to a place amongst the larger creeks. Staked in March, 1898, it was not prospected until the autumn of that year and only seven claims were worked seriously. These were numbers 22, 23, 24, 34, 37, 41 and 48. These claims all made an excellent showing, and Gold Run properties in the locality indicated now command a price equal to that of best Dominion claims. The pay is much the same as that of Dominion, being confined for the most part to a narrow strip on bedrock. The hillside claims have not been sufficiently prospected as yet to make an estimate as to their value possible. Total output probably \$60,000.

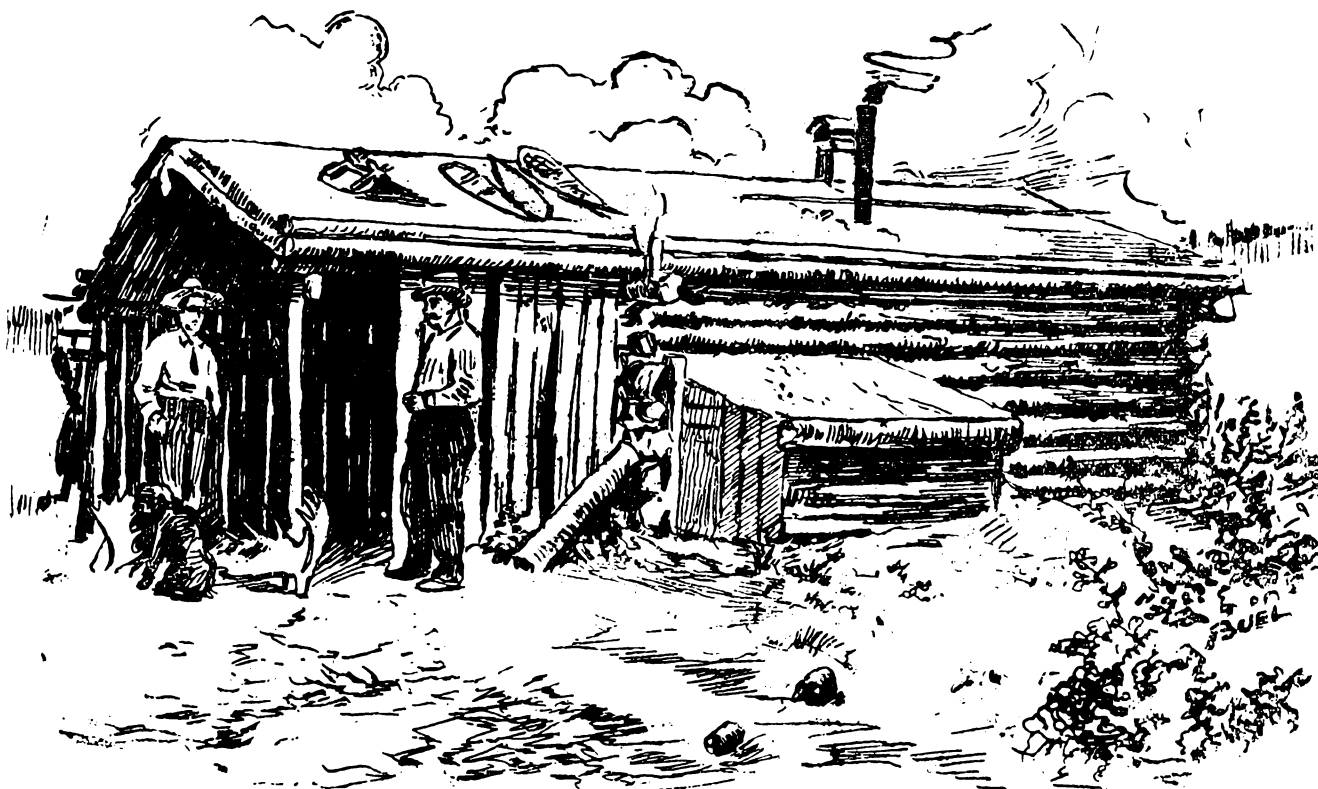
Quartz creek has been prospected off and on for the past 10 years, nearly every one of the early prospectors having followed the bars of Indian river as far as Quartz creek and then tried the creek bed. But it remained for this season to demonstrate that this creek also has an accompanying old channel on which have already been found some rich benches. Those lying between Canon and Calder creeks on the right limit of Quartz are very rich, and it is

creek, but with what results I have not been able to learn to my satisfaction, though I have great confidence in some of them.

Of the other creeks which were located during the period when anything in the shape of a gulch was stamped in the hope that the ground thereon would be saleable at some price, little is known as almost no prospecting has been done on any of them. Others have been so indifferently prospected as to leave them in a worse position than before a pick had been applied at all, for, while 10 holes sunk to bedrock will not in most cases prove the value of a claim, one shaft sunk on a new creek without results is often sufficient to damn it permanently.

The closing to location of three of our principal creeks—Bonanza, Eldorado and Quartz, with their many miles of tributaries, all of which look promising, has greatly discouraged legitimate prospecting not only on these creeks, but on Hunker, Dominion and Sulphur, for the prospector does not know at what moment the creek on which he is working will be closed and his work count for naught.

To this cause may be attributed the fact that the white channel of Bonanza creek has not been traced definitely below No. 49, for it is believed by all who are familiar with it to continue to the Yukon or Klondike, and the uncovering of it would add several miles of rich "poor man's ground" to the district.



The first cabin built on Bonanza creek. No. 13 below discovery, owned by Messrs. Waugh and Burpee.

those below lower the minister of the interior emulated the monkey with the cheese—confiscated the whole for the government.

Sulphur creek has been rather "backward in coming forward" principally owing to the fact that the muck is very deep—averaging about 35 feet—and the creek bed very wide, making it difficult to locate the pay streak. This creek was the victim of the "lay man" this season, also many persons who had taken lays there and finding the conditions as above stated, becoming disgusted and leaving the creek. This caused a stampede of nearly all the lay men on the creek, with the result that the creek had a "black eye" for the greater part of the season and was practically deserted. Sulphur enters Dominion creek at No. 280 below lower and has 90 claims above discovery and 130 below. No. 116 is at the mouth, however, the rest being staked on what is really Indian river or a continuation of Dominion, which is the main fork of Indian river. Of these but 35 in all were worked seriously and on only about 10 were the dumps sluiced. Those claims on which serious work was done made a remarkably good showing and prices of Sulphur claims have more than doubled

as certain that those on the same bench below Calder will prove as rich when developed next season. The output amounted to only a few thousands of dollars this season owing to the fact that very little more than prospecting and "dead work" was done.

Of the smaller tributaries of the large creeks on the south side of the divide, little can be said. Recently pay has been found on the benches on Cariboo creek, a tributary of Dominion, at 27 below upper, but nothing has ever been found in the creek, though claims sold for a high price a year ago, many entertaining very sanguine hopes for its future. Little Blanche, the most promising tributary of Quartz, has not been thoroughly proven yet though ground sluicing has been done all summer on Nos. 10 and 11 with excellent results. None of the Sulphur tributaries have proven rich as yet.

There is some very good summer ground on Eureka creek, a tributary of Indian river, on the opposite side to Dominion and Quartz, but owing to its great distance from the base of supplies little more than representation work has been done so far.

A good deal of prospecting is being done on the various hydraulic concessions on Indian river and Australia

the hidden treasure they left behind. When the snow had left the hills, other cheechakos tried their luck on the steep hillside by prospecting for the outer rim of the old channel, but pay was not located till about the first of June, when a landslide occurred opposite No. 30 below, which induced several prospectors to pan the dirt along the slide, where colors were found which encouraged one man, Henry W. Brown, an old Montana prospector, late of Custer, Washington, to go above the slide and search for the river. To his great pleasure and surprise the first little hole at a depth of 18 inches showed five cents to the pan, and a second hole struck pay at one foot deep, the first pan going 10 cents, and the second 19 cents.

A claim 250x100 feet was staked off on lower limit of Nos. 31 and 32 and a pit stripped that yielded from 15 to 40 cents to the pan. Soon after, a stampede followed and those who secured claims may be considered among the few lucky Klondikers.

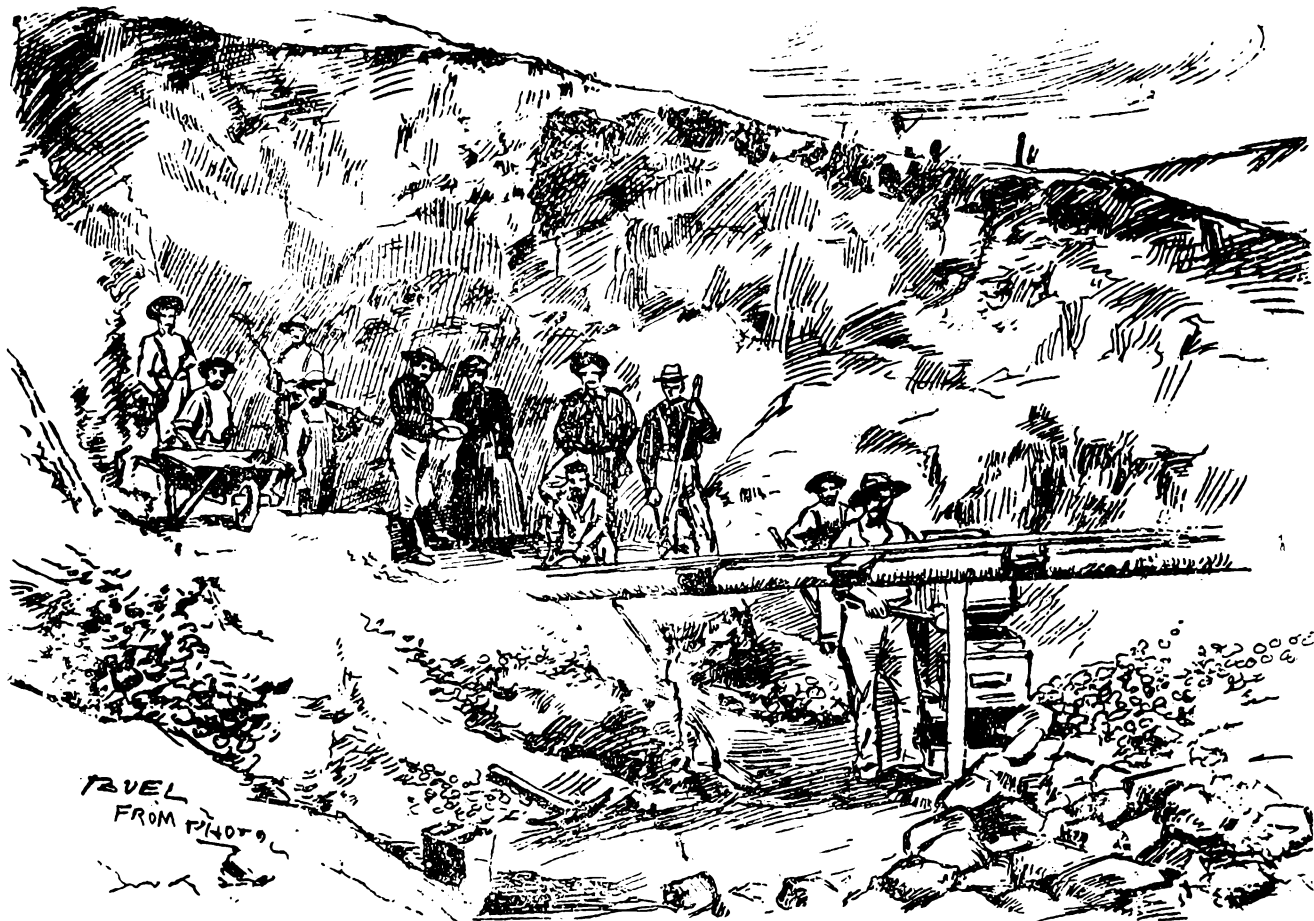
Tunnels have penetrated the hillside at intervals to a distance of 200 to 300 feet, until the succession of large dumps look like a long stretch of railroad grade from the gulch over 200 feet below.

The second and many of the third

King Solomon's Hill.

King Solomon's hill is that portion of Bonanza, left limit, lying between Monte Cristo and Boulder "pups," or from Nos. 29 to 33 below discovery, and merits note as one of Bonanza's richest "ancient channel" placer deposits, both for depth and richness of pay dirt, and not a blank claim on the hill. This bench was being prospected as early as March and April, 1898. But the melting snow in spring time filled the shafts with water, and the discouraged miners abandoned the field, little dreaming of the immensity of

tier benches are developed by shafts from 100 to 114 feet to bedrock with excellent results. The great depth to bedrock has discouraged prospecting beyond the third tier, hence the worth of its hidden treasure is yet unknown, although it is well known that the "ancient channel" gravel is over a mile in breadth. The hill, which was a forest a year ago, now has the appearance of a long village of cabins and tents. A few of the original locators have sold out and energetic men have taken their places. Among the present mine owners we can give the names of Myers, Bradley, Kirk, Gaines, Sibbet and Bemis, Caligan and Kelly, Brown, Lewis, Cockburn, Goheens, Morrissey, Harry Ash and others whose names we do not know. We can speak with certainty of but one mine and of it we can say that the gross output for the month of April, 1899, was \$2628.20; May, \$5277.24; June, \$6737.77 July, \$6,506.05; aggregating, \$21,149.26 for the four months, and had it not been for bad air in the mine during the warm weather the output would have far exceeded these figures. The ground had to be "burned" as usual, and the pay rocked out on the dumps by the use of the little water that exists in the mine. The above is the result of from eight to twelve men's labor and mostly but four or five days a week, owing to bad air. The mine referred to is but begun to be prospected and improves with development. The slight falling off in July as compared with June, was due to the extreme hot weather and consequent bad air. Regular pay rather than big pans are the rule in this hill.



P. J. Lauritzen's Claim on Adams' Hill.

OUR MINING REGULATIONS

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget
by Donald McGregor.

The gold-seeker or prospector, as he is generally called, has proved, from time immemorial down, a prime factor in the expansion of civilization. Although in pursuit of his avocation, he necessarily is subjected to untold privations and incredible hardships, with obstacles almost unsurmountable appearing on the path, with characteristic perseverance and indomitable will he invariably finds a way. If theory could establish a belief that a rich treasure was deposited at the, as yet undiscovered, North Pole, the prospector would doubtless be there first to seize the prize. It would appear, therefore, that Providence stored treasures in the earth in order that in search thereof man might discover other resources of a country. Consequently we find that the march of progress has invariably followed in the wake of the prospector.

THE PROSPECTOR PAVES THE WAY.

Instances could be found in nearly all countries where the prospector has paved the way for civilization. To come near home—the valleys of California which were brought to light by the early gold-seekers have developed from their primeval conditions to what they are today—classed with the most fertile "on

earth." British Columbia which has been characterized as "nothing but a sea of mountains," remained until the stampede to the Fraser river diggings in 1858 mostly in possession of its native Indians, and was comparatively but little known to the whites. The tide of immigration followed and British Columbia today is known the world over as a province of many resources.

We might continue on with illustrations of this kind from different points along the line until we reach our later landing port—the Yukon.

We find that it has been the effort of enlightened nations commencing as far back as Grecian and Roman times, recognizing as they did, the mission of the prospector, to prevent the monopoly of gold and silver mines, the leading motive being to promote as much as possible the efforts of individual prospectors, which in the end would bring about the

framed a code of mining laws. These laws provide that a miner's claim shall be a "square" of 150x400 feet, with the right only to mine within the limit marked by his surface boundary posts; he must pay a certain license fee per month, which is larger for producing than for non-producing mines; and in default of payment the claim can be relocated by other parties. No royalty on the gold or silver extracted is demanded by either of these governments.

The British Columbia mining laws are framed on the same principal as those before mentioned, and have as a rule, given general satisfaction: A miner pays a fee of \$5 for a license yearly; a placer claim is a "square" restricted to 100 feet, with each of the four corners marked by a post. The boundaries of a claim thus marked are permanent and cannot be shifted by any survey which may afterwards be made in that locality,

To those who are not initiated in these matters it might be well to point out that the royalty clause renders it worse than useless in many instances for a man of limited or no means to attempt to open a mine. With the conditions necessarily existing in a sub-arctic region such as the Yukon, especially in the first stages of its development, the outlay in opening up a mine is necessarily greater than in other countries where more favorable conditions exist. Even if a claim in the Yukon produces without much outlay on preliminary work, sufficient gold to meet the current expenses, the owner may be obliged to look to other sources to meet his liabilities or abandon the enterprise owing to the royalty being exacted on the gross output.

With respect to the reservation of every alternate block of 10 claims and all fractions of claims to the government, we can only characterize that clause as most irksome. It discourages further prospecting, retards the development of sections already proved to contain gold in paying quantities and robs the miner actually on the ground of his inherent rights.

Instead of reserving the land for the prospector actually on the ground, concessions of many miles of mining ground are sold for comparatively small sums to speculators who have never been within thousands of miles of the Yukon, and who hope to sell these concessions at a profit in Chicago, New York, London or elsewhere. The most valuable timber limits have also been disposed of in like manner and the individual miner is obliged to pay government dues on the logs he requires for

his cabin and fuel.

GOVERNMENTAL NEGLECT.

In addition to all this every time the miner has occasion to come to Dawson from the creeks and gulches he is obliged to pay toll on a bridge crossing the Klondike river; of course this is during the summer months; during the winter season kind nature comes to his assistance in this particular instance and he is allowed to pass scotfree.

Notwithstanding the enormous revenue collected from those various sources mentioned, little so far has been done towards improving the trails or making roads leading from Dawson to the mines on the different creeks and gulches, the neglect of which has worked a great hardship on the miners and retarded to a very considerable extent the development of the mines. In all other mining countries it will be found that the matter of roads or trails, as the case might be, has received the early attention of the government.

THE RECORDS UNSATISFACTORY.

Another matter that has seriously effected the prosperity of the camp is the unsatisfactory manner in which the business has been conducted; the records have simply been a chaotic mass thereby rendering the validity of titles to properties of such a doubtful character that capitalists have been wary of investment. The sudden changes made in the mining regulations and the frequent rendering of reverse decisions in mining disputes have also worked a gross injustice in many instances on the rightful owners of claims.

CONDITIONS A YEAR AGO.

Those who survived the perilous journey into the Klondike—many did not—found a much different order of things awaiting them to that which they hoped

greatest development of the mines. Therefore the custom has been almost universal that no mining claim should be granted except to miners actually on the ground and protection has been given them as to title in any discoveries they might make.

About two centuries ago the Spanish government framed a set of laws to regulate gold and silver mining in Spanish-American colonies, and with the exception of a few minor clauses this code remains fairly well suited to the requirements of the present day. The essence is as follows:

Mining claims were "square" and the corners were marked by permanent monuments. The miner paid a fee to the crown and was required to do a certain amount of work on his claim; his title to the ground remained good so long as the specified representation work was performed. Whenever he failed to comply with these requirements any outside person could relocate his mine and acquire a good title to it by complying with these regulations. Consequently the locking up of mining properties was prevented and disputes in regard to boundaries diminished.

When gold was first discovered in California the United States government followed the Spanish example in some most important measures: Mining claims were limited in extent to comparatively small portions, thus leaving the mineral lands of the country open to location by prospectors with but little means; to this fact is chiefly due the marvelous expansion of mining for the precious metals in the United States.

LAWS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

Within the past few years the South African Republic (the Transvaal)

providing that the locator has not marked his "square" larger than the allotted 100 feet. The miner then pays a fee of \$2.50 for a record of his claim and is compelled to have it represented during the whole of the working season. If a claim is left unrepresented for more than 72 hours during working season it is open for relocation by another party. If a miner becomes dissatisfied with his claim he may abandon it and make another location. There are no alternate sections or fractions reserved for the crown, and no royalty is demanded by the government on the output of the mines. Timber for mining purposes, for cabins and fuel is exempt from taxation.

THE YUKON'S MISFIT LAWS.

We will now devote our attention for a short time to the situation on the Yukon and see what kind of policy has been pursued by the government of Canada—Britannia's fairest offspring—towards these gold fields. The policy, if it can be called one, in this instance, we find is a departure from that pursued in other parts of the British possessions and also that of other nations.

Instead of assisting the individual miner and prospector by whose efforts with pick and shovel the development of the country is brought about in the first stage, the policy seems to be to tax him first, to tax him last and to tax him all the time.

At the outset the miner has to pay \$10 for a license yearly; he has to pay \$15 for a record of his claim and he has to pay \$15 for each renewal he may make of the said record.

A royalty of 10 per cent is then exacted on the gross output of his claim, \$5000 being exempt from said royalty.

and which they were misled to believe did exist. In addition to the obnoxious regulations enforced upon them they found no adequate facilities for the transaction of the public business; they found an insufficient staff of inexperienced and incapable officials in whom the people had lost all confidence. When endeavoring to obtain entrance to the gold commissioner's office on business the miners were obliged to stand outside in line for days and even weeks unless they were able and willing to bribe an official to let him in before his regular turn.

RESPONSIBILITY WITH THE GOVERNMENT

Admitting that through exaggerated reports and misleading statements the government was induced to frame those regulations by which the Yukon territory is still oppressed, responsibility in the matter rests with it all the same. For, it will be remembered, that the government was well warned through the public press by men of experience in mining operations and of undoubted veracity, and also by the government of British Columbia as to the iniquity of those regulations before they were put in force.

With respect to the alleged maladministration also, the government cannot shirk responsibility in the matter by putting in a plea of ignorance. In addition to the miners' memorial of the celebrated date of the 25 August, 1898, the grievances of which the miners complained occupied the attention of the public press throughout Canada, the United Empire and the United States for more than a year past and the government still rested on its oars and permitted the good name of Canada to be trailed in the dust in presence of representatives of all enlightened nations.

at the government observatory, in charge of Wm. Ogilvie, was 48 degrees below zero, while at the same time the anemometer registered "no wind moving." For four months of the winter the thermometer day by day varied less than 10 degrees. Nevertheless there is considerable evidence that years ago, at least once the temperature of the lower country, at Fort Yukon reached 65 or 70 degrees below; but in the absence of reliable standard and tested thermometers it behooves one to take with considerable allowance the wonderful stories of extreme temperatures which have come from there and which mostly have their origin in the yarns of story-telling "sour doughs" or "old timers."

In the late summer and fall there is often much rain accompanied by thunder, something which is rarely known on the coast.

The agricultural possibilities of the

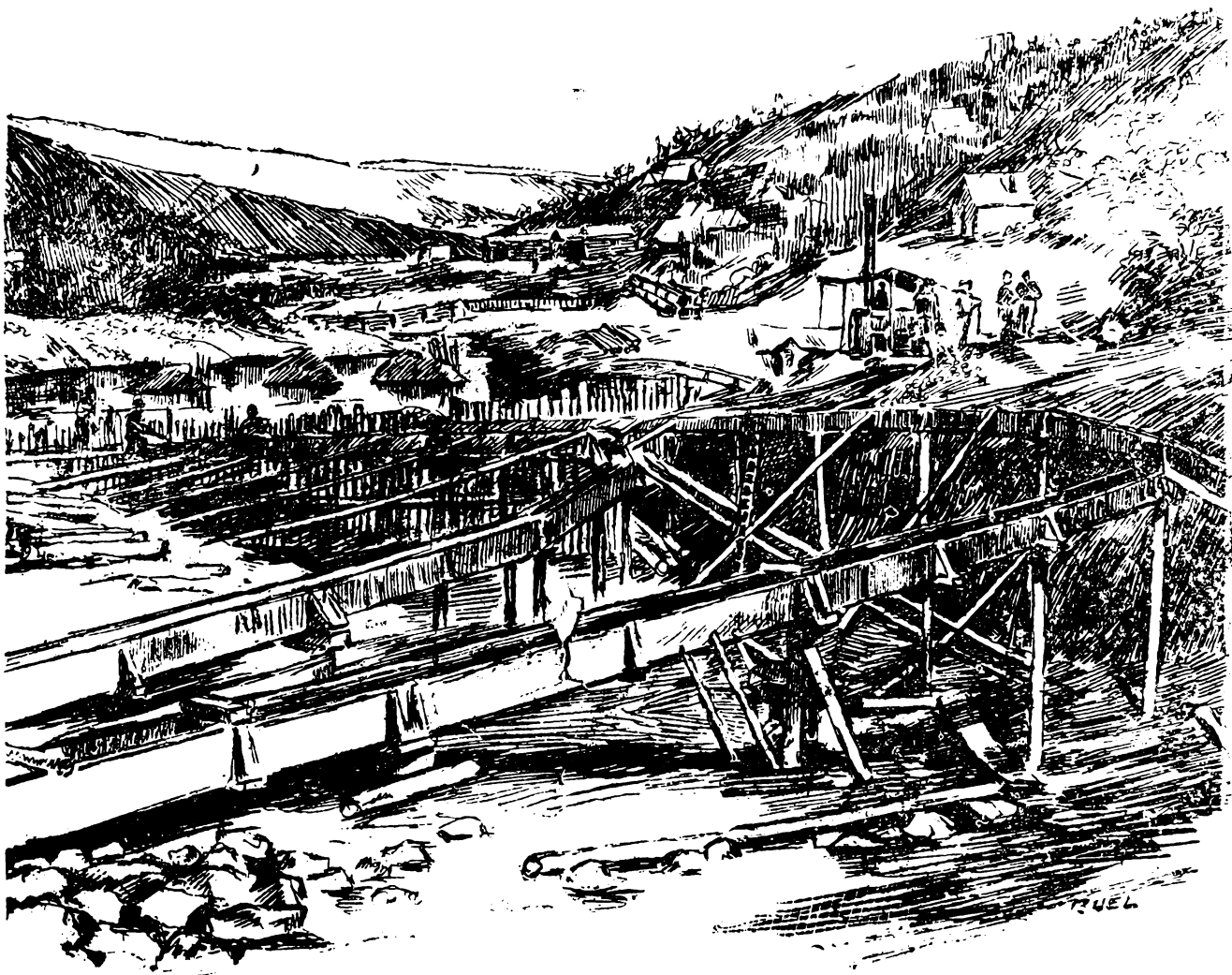
and he has deserved it all by demonstrating beyond the peradventure of a doubt that an ample supply of everything needed for the table, excepting sub-tropical fruits, can be raised right at home by the inhabitants of the Far North.

Southwest of Fort Selkirk are many thousands of acres of high level ground, free from moss, of a sandy nature and covered with a most luxuriant growth of nutritious wild grass, on which all kinds of stock thrives abundantly.

In dozens of places where stock has been fed along the route, oats, barley and rye have sprung up with a rankness which demonstrates that, though possibly all the grain might not ripen, still an abundant feed for stock can be furnished by the country in the form of ensilage. A herd of horses turned out at Whitehorse in the winter of '98-'99 to either starve or pick up their own liv-

markable regularity of the climate. Just think for a minute—if you wish to you can fix your day for a picnic 10 years ahead and know that on that day it will be fine.

Potatoes are raised in abundance the entire length of the coast line to Unalaska, and in the interior at Fort Selkirk, Sixtymile, Dawson and Forty-mile, yet so far they have seldom been cheaper than from 25 cents to one dollar per pound in the Dawson market, even for the frozen article. The opportunities in this line will be seen to be enormous. Wild berries of many kinds reach a state of perfection in this north-land, but most unfortunately at a time of the year when traveling on foot with anything heavy is an impossibility—and there are no wagon roads to bring the berries to market. Consequently, \$1 per pound is not considered unreasonable.



No. 32 Eldorado creek.

interior are but just becoming known as nothing but an occasional neglected trading post garden was known until the Klondike made market gardening profitable. We may therefore confine our observations to the summers of '98 and '99. Numerous small gardens appeared on every hand but the most persistent tests of the various soils was made by J. A. Acklin a California flower, fruit and vegetable gardener of considerable success. Of the numerous gardens he planted he found that the best was the one on the right bank of the Klondike some three miles from town. A large force of men were employed clearing, fencing and planting and notwithstanding the lateness of the season when he got started he furnished the Dawson market with many thousands of dollars' worth of garden stuff before frost chilled the ground. He found his hillside garden well adapted to the purpose, for by reason of being actually turned up on edge, with a southern exposure, it caught the earliest spring and latest fall sunshine, was clear of moss and was clear of frost all the way to bedrock. The summer of '98 saw the erection of greenhouses, the fencing in of much additional ground and the irrigation of the land at great expense from a neighboring mountain stream. Everything was grown, from carnations to lettuce, and an abundant crop testifies to the success of the enterprise. Today there is not a millionaire residence north of Victoria which can at all compare with the building and grounds of J. A. Acklin, of Dawson,

ing, came out in the spring in first-class shape.

The Laplanders who took the herds of U. S. government reindeer into Alaska in the spring of '99, by way of Dawson, state positively that there is a greater abundance of edible moss along the Yukon than where the reindeer came from besides being less trouble to get at on account of there being less snow. The country would maintain a million head.

To sum up, there is nothing but the newness of the country which makes it hard to live in at present. The climate is less severe than Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba and many other populous countries, though it must be admitted that the winter season is longer. British Alaska (Yukon Territory) and U. S. Alaska can be made to supply their population with those necessities of the table which the white race believes it impossible to do without.

While between the 80 degrees of summer heat and the 50 degrees below of winter there is a range of 130 degrees of variation, there are few lands of as equable a climate. There are no sudden changes such as kill the old people in Europe and America; but from day to day the temperature either gains or loses just two or three degrees of heat, and so the seasons change without any such convulsions of nature as seems necessary elsewhere for her to do her work. That the closing up and the opening out of the rivers can be prognosticated from season to season absolutely within very few days, more than anything else, demonstrates the re-

JOHN B. LEE.

The hardships and dangers that men have undergone in reaching the Yukon gold fields can never be realistically portrayed on paper. They can be appreciated only by the man who has been there. To understand it all requires the actual experience. It requires that the man who would know what hardship is should take his pack on his back and climb the Chilcoot summit in the midst of blinding blizzards.

It requires that he should go into the woods and whipsaw his lumber and launch his own boat at the headwaters of the mighty Yukon. Let him bring his frail craft through the dangerous succession of lakes and rivers. Let him navigate the rapids and avoid, if he can, the rocks in the treacherous Thirtymile that

loom up to impede his progress at every twist and turn in the stream. And then, when he reaches the interior, let him again assume his pack. Let him travel over hills and through swamps and morasses, contesting every inch of the way with countless swarms of mosquitos, following blind trail or guiding himself by the trend of the mountains or the run of the creeks. Let him



John B. Lee.

lie out in the open during the middle of winter, perhaps with nothing to eat, a single blanket to shield him from the fierceness of winter blasts and with no accurate knowledge of his whereabouts.

CLIMATE AND AGRICULTURE.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget.

The beneficent Japan current influences the whole south coast, even as far north as the Kuskokum river, and has the effect of soothing the climate of the north Bering sea coast.

Precipitation is very great along this coast line. The air is cool during the pleasantest time of the year, which is in the long summer days when the sun shines most. As a rule it is clear but a few days in the year; usually, however, in June and July the sun pierces the heavy clouds that settle over the mountains and brightens up the landscapes. When the sun is obscured, it is liable to rain for days and sometimes for weeks at a time.

The average rainfall along the coast is not far short of 100 inches a year, and at Unalaska, in 1884, 155 inches was recorded.

The fall of snow in the coast country is also considerable; but is usually damp and a snow storm is liable to turn to rain any moment.

The climate of the interior is altogether different. Taking Dawson as a point of view we find that in winter of '98-'99 the coldest registered temperature

It is through such experiences as those that men came to know the meaning of hardship, and it was after passing through just such experiences that John B. Lee, the subject of this sketch, came to fortune on Eldorado creek.

Mr. Lee hails from Snohomish county, Washington, and came to Alaska during the early days of the Fortymile excitement. When the Klondike discovery was made he came on with the rush from Fortymile, securing a half interest in No. 32 Eldorado, one of the richest claims on the creek. He also owns two interests on Sulphur below discovery, and one-half of No. 4 on Gay gulch.

Mr. Lee and his pleasant little wife are now located on his Eldorado property, where he employs and actively superintends 24 men, running day and night shifts.

He is a mining man of a number of years' experience and was quick to realize that the crude methods of working frozen ground which had previously prevailed in the Yukon could be vastly improved. In consequence, he has placed a steam plant upon his property, for the double purpose of thawing and hoisting the dirt and pumping water for sluicing purposes.

In addition to his interest in 32, Mr. Lee has also been connected with the development of several others of the richest claims on Eldorado creek, his various interests having netted him a handsome fortune.

Mr. Lee is essentially a modest man, who dislikes notoriety of any kind. He prefers to enjoy the results of his success in the Yukon in quiet without the spectacular accompaniment of sensational newspaper displays. He is an open-hearted and generous friend, to which fact many who have been the recipients of his acts of kindness can testify.

A JOURNEY TO DAWSON.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget.

Never again in the world's history will the scenes of 1897-98 be duplicated in a "trip to Dawson." Men, women and children now travel in and out with the same fearless impunity which would be used in a trip to some city park. Lines of excellent steamers together with a railroad over the coast mountains and a tramroad round Whitehorse, have taken so much of the adventurous element out of the trip and brought Dawson, by a wave, as if of a magic wand, so close to Seattle and Victoria that complaints are heard both loud and deep if much more than a week is consumed on the journey, or if a single meal should be a few minutes late.

Leaving the mild and equable climate of Puget sound on a bright summer day, one can now sit on a steamer campstool or upholstered parlor car lounge and watch the scenery rapidly change from evergreen verdure to bold and barren mountain tops and then to the frozen morasses of the Far North.

The adventurous spirits of '97-'98, and the former years, when the remnants of Alaska's Russian conquerors

greeted the pioneers in the unmapped solitudes of that strange and wonderful land, are regretting the unturnable tide of emigration which has brought the close competition and luxurious iniquities as well as the comforts of civilization to the very edge of the arctic circle. While the advantages of rapid transit cannot be gainsaid with any show of philosophy, the men who braved the perils of sled trails and rushing rivers with dogs and boats, and got through alive, can be heard every day congratulating themselves on having made the trip before the era of road houses, steamboats, railroads and tramroads robbed it of its romance and succession of hair-breath escapes and miraculous adventures.

THE EARLY DAYS.

Before considering a modern trip to Dawson let us take a last look at the scenes of that last winter when brawn and courage were a man's most import-

maps and books of instruction of the route, but the majority sailed serenely into and through rapidly succeeding dangers without any forewarning, and each night, around a thousand campfires, with boisterous hilarity would relate the escapes of the day. The books said Windy Arm must be crossed in the night or at least not later than 10 in the morning. The majority of the boatmen crossed in the afternoon, and if they were blown ashore, calmly repaired damages and soon again joined the seemingly endless procession of their fellow travelers. If their boats were swamped and their outfits were lost, then the first scow was hailed as it came along and in return for their services the unfortunate ones were taken down to Dawson anyhow. Sixmile river, with its sunken treacherous rocks, was navigated in the same spirit. If a rock was struck before it was seen, so much the worse for the boatmen. If it was seen before it was

formed by a non-aquatic stampede of gold-hunters.

DANGEROUS THIRTYMILE.

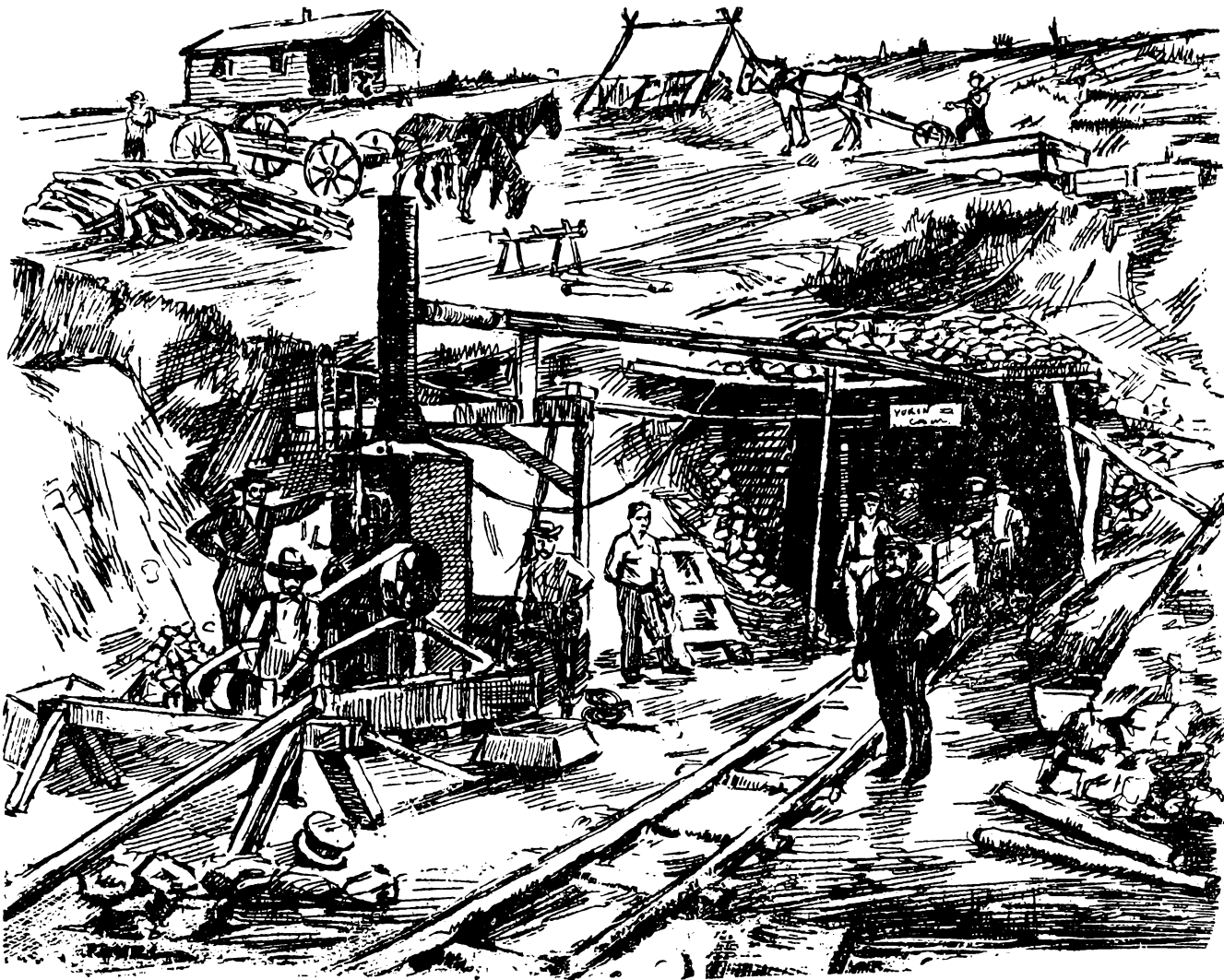
At the foot of Whitehorse, boats were bailed out and clothes and provisions laid out in the sun to dry after the drenching of spray just received. Over Lebarge went the white fleet of unpainted boats, and then came the final tug-of-war in Thirtymile river, which wrecked more brave fellows in a day than Whitehorse did in a week. Sunken treacherous rocks; a shallow, rapid current reaching a speed in places of nearly 10 miles an hour; gravel bars over which the rapid waters were lashed into foam which concealed protruding boulders and impassable shallows; mammoth rocks standing in the river in groups, as if they would bar the path of the intrepid miners and against which the current would dash itself in impotent fury, carrying everything which floated upon its surface with a devilish malignity and well-nigh irresistible force upon those flinty points which could and often did break a heavily built scow into two or three pieces with as great ease as a clay pipe stem can be broken on an anvil with a blacksmith's sledgehammer. Few indeed were the miners who passed there in the early summer without repeated hair-breath escapes both for themselves and their property. Below Thirtymile was found the placid Lewes and mighty rolling Yukon, and boats floated serenely on to the metropolis of the great Northwest, and tied up to the shore where boats were 10 and 12 deep. So expert in boatmanship were the travelers becoming before this that the famous Five Fingers and Rink rapids were passed for the most part without hesitation or incident.

Many unknown bodies were picked up at various points

in the river until the freeze-up in the fall, while the known deaths exceeded two hundred. No correct tally was attempted of the numerous wrecks at the various points of danger, yet some 350 were known of and remembered, one or two of them being steamers which were built on the lakes and had attempted the passage of the rapids.

CHANGED CONDITIONS.

How different now is a trip to Dawson. A magnificently appointed steamer receives one at Seattle and the sight of horses dogs and men massed in profusion upon the teeming decks is seen no more. Three or four days brings one to the flats of Skagway and Dyea where the horses used to be thrown overboard to sink or swim ashore and where men and dogs were received in lighters and carried to a point on the flats where they could make their own way to the tent-strewn heights above. Now the steamers tie up to a securely built dock a mile long; hotel bus drivers jostle one another in a noisy attempt to attract the passengers, who are finally rattled off to commodious hostleries to await the leaving of the first passenger train. Where was formerly piled in picturesque confusion shiploads of grub, clothing and stores is now seen to be the well laid out city of Skagway, streets all graveled and square with the world, rows upon rows of handsome stores in all the glory of new and pristine paint in all its purity, hotels and



View of tunnel No. 1 on the property of the Yukon Gold Fields, Limited; R. B. Wood, manager.

ant and indispensable stock-in-trade without which he would have surely fallen by the wayside. During that famous winter of '97-'98 some hundred thousand men started for the newly discovered Klondike. Some turned back upon reaching the salt waters of the Pacific and many more lost heart upon catching the first glimpse of that barrier of mountains beyond Dyea and Skagway, which must be scaled as a preliminary to the long and perilous water journey to Dawson. Nevertheless some 40,000 stout hearted and strong backed adventurers scaled the summits of the passes with their year's supplies of clothes and provisions, passed the Canadian customs houses and descended on the other side into Canadian territory. Nearly 20,000 boats were then built to carry this army down the river in the spring. But few of the builders had ever seen a boat put together before, and many of the boats were miracles of construction. They were triangular, square, oblong, flat, oblate, spheroidal and rectangular. They were built of boards mostly sawed by hand labor and varying in thickness from a half an inch to four inches. Some were pointed at both ends, and many had no point at all and traveled as well sideways as in any other fashion. In one particular they were all alike—all had masts and a great expanse of sail, and were manned by men who knew not fear, or else securely concealed it from mortal ken. Some of these amateur boatmen had

struck, so much the better. Fortunately for the newly graduated sailors the wind was aft for nearly the whole northward journey, and in orderly procession that remarkable line of boats, hundreds of miles in length, moved steadily on. Fiftymile river brought the migrating thousands to Miles canyon and Whitehorse rapids, a five miles of water which Ogilvie in his book says is impassable to open boats. According to this famous book only a dozen men or so have ever tried to make the run, and the dead bodies of the reckless miners have never been recovered to this day. But when our indomitable swarm of gold-hunters arrived there, there was only a momentary hesitation and, the one behind the other, the boats filed into that tremendous first section of the canyon, dodged the whirlpool in the middle, rushed down the second section of the canyon, tossed around for a while in the seething waters of the Squaw rapids, made that stupendous turn into Whitehorse, an extra grip was taken on the oars, as with rapidly accelerating speed they plunged into that final chaos of angry water, which landed them either safely below or gave the life saving station a quick 10 minutes of work. All night and day the procession continues. There being no darkness, they were nearly as many passing there at midnight as at midday. Weeks and months the procession continued and only the ice of the fall put a stop to this, the most stupendous feat ever per-

offices on every hand—in fact a western civilization ahead of half the towns and cities of the coast. After refreshment the bus carries one down to the depot and tickets are secured for Bennett at a point not far from the spot where less than two years ago laden pack trains turned off into the muddy and endless trail.

A consolidation locomotive with six coaches pulls up and receives the waiting crowd of passengers and away they go up the gentle grade of the Skagway river. Everybody crowds to the windows for the scenery begins now to attain an attribute of terrible sublimity.

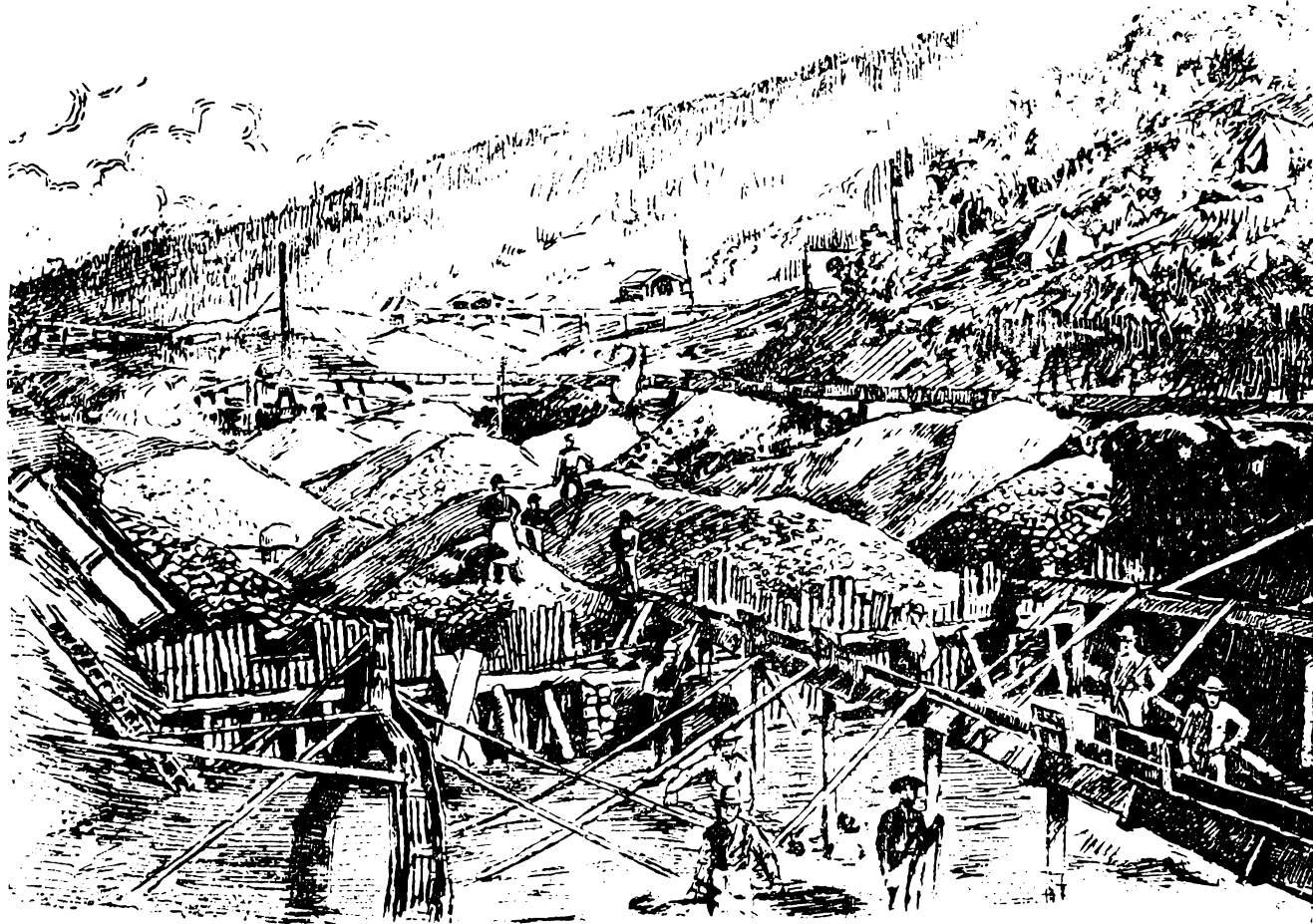
The canyon narrows and one's neck becomes painful from gazing at the mountains.

With a grade at times of nearly 4 per cent the mammoth engines now begin to wind around and lift us into the air. In a very few miles we reach and pass over places where the sensation to the spectator is as of one hanging midway between heaven and earth. To the right of us tower bald granite mountains reaching up into the clouds and carrying snow on their majestic summits. Beneath us—directly underneath us it appears to the excited imagination of the passenger—one gets a direct overhead view of the Skagway river and its tributaries. Sheer precipice to the left

down to bottomless depths, and just as sheer heights to the right into the impenetrable azure; and one instinctively casts a critical eye over the track which is bearing us heavenward, and experiences a sense of great relief and lessening of the tension on the strained nerves to observe that it is all in first-class shape, ballasted superbly with gravel, and the rails of 56-pound steel. For miles the telegraph wires are suspended on brackets over the train, as to place them the regulation 50 feet away from the track would, on the one side, put them a thousand feet below, while on the other side they would be an equal distance above. Many a time the spectator finds himself wondering vaguely how the drilling was ever done for those brackets or iron arms supporting the wires. In many places it was manifestly impossible to have suspended staging from above, so the only alternative must have been high staging from the grade below. Here and there beautiful cascades of water dash down through chasms in the mountain, the water being conducted safely under the track in rock-bound channels. The torrents are fed by the everlasting glaciers miles above and summer cannot diminish their flow. The source, in most cases, cannot be seen, as the mountains are piled nearly straight up, height upon height, and no sooner does one reach a point where the top of the nearest mountain can be seen than still vaster heights above are brought into view.

EVER CLIMBING.
Up and up we go, and as we take a long bend to the right we see the track a thousand feet above us on the opposite side of the bottomless chasm. There, on the opposite hill, we see the dark line extending clear from the river below to over the rounded top above, indicating the old summer trail over White Pass, where men and horses made their first great ascent, and precipitated themselves into the bogs which fill in the intervals between the moun-

tain peaks. What a feat that was, to be sure, and now, riding on the platform of a smooth-riding coach, and ascending every minute higher and higher into the blue ether, called heaven by those little black specks of humanity which our glass shows to us on the river bank below, we cannot but admire the grit and perseverance of our species even though engaged in an inglorious chase for gold. And when, after an hour's climbing, we have taken the great bend to the left and see a midget track far down the precipitous mountain side and realize that a while ago our own train was puffing contentedly along that very track, then our minds are filled with a sincere respect for the gallant and intrepid surveyors who scaled the heights without the assistance of trails or train, planted their stakes where in many places it seemed impossible for a cat to cling, and demonstrated to the world that the era of engineering feats did not pass out with either Eads or De Lesseps. On and on we go; one point of vantage is gained after another; hair-raising bridges are crossed; we dash through a tunnel, get a last view of that tremendous hole in the earth, the Skagway river, make a switchback turn and are at the summit of White Pass, having ascended into the air a height of 2885 feet in a distance of but 19 miles.



Sluicing on Charles Anderson's claim, No. 20 Eldorado.

Here the scenery changes and for many miles we find ourselves traveling on the cars, which, for the first time, have awakened the eternal solitudes of these mountain tops since the molten earth was first hurled into space by the hand of God an infinite time ago. Long declivities are filled with great stretches of water as clear as the clearest crystal—clear because there is absolutely no soil in sight to sully its purity. Summit lake is of a rigorous, chilly beauty, no fish, no birds, no flowers, nothing green in sight but that cold splendid water, carrying ice on its surface until well into July of each year. But stop! In the sheltered recesses of some mossy nook we catch a glimpse of vegetable life in the form of trees, hoary and rugged with age and of the majestic height of from two to six feet. What a struggle for existence was that which even discouraged the hardy spruces and pines.

Now, we have time to remark the strange roundness of all the tops of these monarchs of the coast range. As we begin to descend at a good sharp pace from Summit lake, we are forced to the conclusion that one day a mighty ice cap, weighing billions of tons, must have slowly ground away the jagged

corners of these upturned mountains, until now they are smooth and round as the dome of the Boston state house. Gradually we run into more and more scraggy timber, and notice that we are constantly descending from one level piece of track to another. Here the valleys narrow and here they widen out. We begin to find the bogs, which in the fall of '97 destroyed 1700 horses engaged in packing to the lakes. Though years have passed since then, the winding trail is passed every now and again, and it has the appearance of having been used yesterday. Sticking out of the bottomless mud we see fore legs and hind legs, with occasionally the still bloated body of some poor beast who died in the service of man over a route which it was contended would never be crossed in any other way—a time when any talk of a proposed railroad was scoffed at and regarded as a good trail joke. But there is the railroad just the same, and as we cross one morass and descend to another we notice the completeness of the grade and the thoroughness and plentifulness of the gravel ballast. Here we descend more abruptly along a mountain torrent and observe that, in one place at least, the grade of the railroad descends faster than the level of the river and is several feet below it, and but three feet

half a day landing on the shores of Lake Bennett. Where, in 1897, it took an army of 50,000 men all winter, with dogs and horses, to put 25,000 tons of provisions over the passes to the head of fresh water navigation, the same can now be put over in a few days without the loss of a single pound in shrinkage and waste and at but a moiety of the former cost. While the company realizes that its enterprise and wonderful success in constructing the most remarkable railroad in the world in less than 13 months has given them a practical monopoly of all the freight carrying, yet it is the intention of the company not to avail themselves of their "cinch," and rates are to be adjusted accordingly. A rate of three cents per pound maintains at present.

THE RAILROAD COMPANY.

The company is a British one. S. H. Graves, of Chicago, being president. Mr. E. E. Hawkins, of Seattle, the present general manager, is the same gentleman who surveyed the line. John Hislop, assistant engineer, and who had charge of the construction, has much reason to be proud of his rapid work. E. B. Hussey, general purchasing agent and local manager; S. P. Brown, general agent, A. L. Berdoe, auditor; F. C. Elliot, treasurer. It must be stated in fairness that of the officials and even employees, from the general manager

down to the conductors on the trains, there is shown a high degree of regard for the public, and all are proud—and rightfully so—of the railroad over which they preside or upon which they operate.

The well-fitted machine shops and foundry at Skagway are rapidly adding to the rolling stock of the road in order that all comers shall be met and moved with dispatch. In the shops will be found a 20-inch swing lathe, 26-inch planer, 38-inch borer, 18-inch borer, large wheel press, wood borers, mortisers, bandsaws, forges, boiler plate rollers, shears, pinches, and all the thousand and one modern conveniences of railway shops.

Eight locomotives are at present in use, some being the latest idea in the way of the compound con-

solidation kind, one geared locomotive, geared to the end of the tender, and the balance moguls.

This remarkable road is to be continued as far as Fort Selkirk at an early date. From there down to Dawson large steamers can sail in safety, and there is no thought at present of continuing the road further.

Bennett at last and a whole line of steamers waiting for the train. Those of us who have through tickets are escorted aboard the proper boat; those who only have tickets to Bennett pick out their own line of steamers and all start off together. From eight to twelve hours run through unsurpassably wild scenery, but wholly without incident, except the meeting of an occasional steamer loaded with returning Klondikers, brings us to a secure dock at the head of Miles canyon. A quick transfer to tramcars of both passengers and baggage and away go the horses to the foot of Whitehorse, the passengers failing even to catch a glimpse of the dangerous places in the river which wrecked so many miners a year or so ago.

By making this part of the trip afoot, a walk of four or five miles will convince one of the need of the tramway, and the importance of its construction

to the travelling public. Tied to the bank at the foot of Whitehorse will be found some waiting steamers and with a great blowing of whistles the last end of the trip commences. Twenty-five miles of river, then Lake Lebarge brings one to the once terrible Thirty-mile—terrible only to miners with heavily laden boats and nothing but strong arms to furnish the motive power for avoiding the many agents of destruction in this swiftly flowing stream.

As the skillful pilot drops and drifts his boat down this bad piece of water, backing up full speed, now drifting across the river, now full speed ahead, passengers are quite apt to underestimate the dangers of navigation at this point until a wrecked steamer heaves in sight or some poor flat boatmen are seen in distress.

The running of Five Fingers is even more exciting by steamer than in a smaller open boat for the larger craft appears to the passengers to come dangerously near filling the jaws of the chosen channel; but it is all over in a moment and very shortly one is being greeted by a crowd of Dawson sight-seers.

The whole time of the trip, Seattle to Dawson, may be variously estimated at from eight to ten days:

Seattle to Skagway, three to four days; Skagway to Bennett, seven hours; Bennett to Canyon, eight to twelve hours; tramway to foot Whitehorse, two hours; Whitehorse to Dawson, three days.

But it is quite possible that the would-be traveler to Dawson has no desire for a quick trip, with its numerous transfers and rapid rivers. In that case a trip by way of St. Michaels can be undertaken. An ocean voyage of 2700 miles and a river voyage of 1735 miles lands one at the same dock in Dawson, but the time consumed will be from 25 days upwards, according to the weather on the ocean, or the delays on the lower river navigation. The lines of steamers operating on this route are simply unsurpassable. To points anything less than 1530 miles up the river this route has the advantage of being an all-American route with no customs officers to bother, and well-understood American laws to govern one. Most of the supplies for Dawson are brought in this way, and all the supplies for lower river points.

PRINCIPAL MINING LAWS.

10. A creek or gulch claim shall be 250 feet long measured in the general direction of the creek or gulch. The boundaries of the claim which run in the general direction of the creek or gulch, shall be lines long bed or rim-rock three feet higher than the rim or edge of the creek, or the lowest general level of the gulch within the claim, so drawn or marked as to be at every point three feet above the rim or edge of the creek or the lowest general level of the gulch, opposite to it at right angles to the general direction of the claim for its length, but such boundaries shall not in any case exceed 1000 feet on each side of the center of the stream or gulch.

11. If the boundaries be less than 100 feet apart horizontally they shall be lines traced along bed or rim rock 100

feet apart horizontally, following as nearly as practicable the direction of the valley for the length of the claim.

12. A river claim shall be situated only on one side of the river, and shall not exceed 250 feet in length, measured in the general direction of the river.

The other boundary of the claim which runs in the general direction of the river shall be lines along bed or rim-rock three feet higher than the rim or edge of the river within the claim so drawn or marked as to be at every point three feet above the rim or edge of the river opposite to it at right angles to the general direction of the claim for its length, but such boundaries shall not in any case be less than 250 feet, or exceed a distance of 1000 feet from low water mark of the river.

13. A "hill claim" shall not exceed 250 feet in length, drawn parallel to the main direction of the stream or ravine on which it fronts. Parallel lines drawn from each end of the base line at right angles thereto, and running to the summit of the hill (provided the distance does not exceed 1000 feet) shall constitute the end boundaries of the claim.

14. All other placer claims shall be 250 feet square.

15. Every placer claim shall be as nearly as possible rectangular in form, and marked by two legal posts firmly fixed in the ground.

the person trespassing may at any time make for a claim. In addition to such penalty, the mounted police, upon a requisition from the mining recorder to that effect, shall take the necessary steps to eject the trespasser.

18. In defining the size of claims, they shall be measured horizontally, irrespective of inequalities on the surface of the ground.

19. If any free miner or party of free miners discover a new mine, and such discovery shall be established to the satisfaction of the mining recorder, creek, river, or hill claims of the following size shall be allowed, namely:

To one discoverer, one claim 500 feet in length. To a party of two discoverers, two claims, amounting together to 1000 feet in length. To each member of a party beyond two in number, a claim of the ordinary size only.

20. A new stratum of auriferous earth or gravel situated in a locality where the claims have been abandoned shall, for this purpose, be deemed a new mine, although the same locality shall have been previously worked at a different level.

21. The forms of application for a grant for placer mining, and the grant of the same, shall be those contained in forms "H" and "I" in the schedule hereto.

22. A claim shall be recorded with the mining recorder in whose district it is situated, within ten days after the

nearest government mining recorder of his appointment, the claims which he may have recorded will be canceled.

26. During the absence of the mining recorder from his office the entry for a claim may be granted by any person whom he may appoint to perform his duties in his absence.

27. Entry shall not be granted for a claim which has not been staked by the applicant in person in the manner specified in these regulations. An affidavit that the claim was staked out by the applicant shall be embodied in form "H" in the schedule hereto.

28. An entry fee of \$15 shall be charged the first year, and an annual fee of \$15 for each of the following years.

This provision shall apply to claims for which entries have already been granted.

29. A statement of the entries granted and fees collected shall be rendered by the mining recorder to the gold commissioner at least every three months, which shall be accompanied by the amount collected.

30. A royalty of 10 per cent on the gold mined shall be levied and collected on the gross output of each claim.

The royalty may be paid at banking offices to be established under the auspices of the government of Canada, or to the gold commissioner, or to any mining recorder authorized by him. The sum of \$5000 shall be deducted from the gross annual output of a claim

when estimating the amount upon which royalty is to be calculated, but this exemption shall not be allowed unless the royalty is paid at a banking office or to the gold commissioner or mining recorder. When the royalty is paid monthly or at longer periods, the deduction shall be made ratable on the basis of \$5000 per annum for the claim.

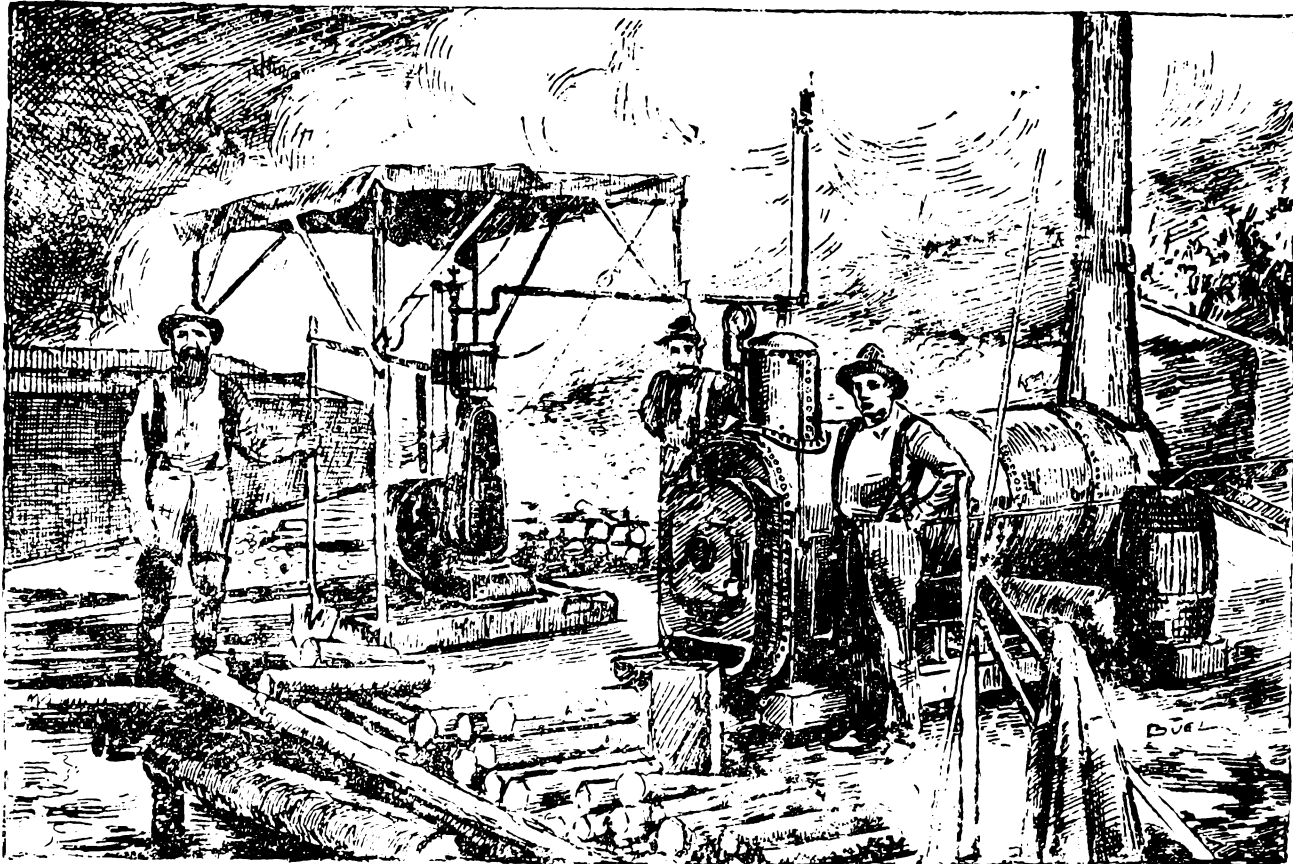
If not paid to the bank, gold commissioner, or mining recorder, it shall be collected by the customs officers or police officers when the miner passes the posts established at the boundary of a district. Such royalty to form part of the consolidated revenue, and to be accounted for by the officers who collect the same in due course. The

time and manner in which royalty shall be collected shall be provided for by regulations to be made by the gold commissioner.

31. Default in payment of such royalty, if continued for ten days after notice has been posted on the claim in respect of which it is demanded, or in the vicinity of such claim, by the gold commissioner or his agent, shall be followed by cancellation of the claim. Any attempt to defraud the crown by withholding any part of the revenue thus provided for by making false statements of the amount taken out, shall be punished by cancellation of the claim in respect of which false statements have been committed or made. In respect to the facts as to such frauds or false statements or non payment of royalty, the decision of the gold commissioner shall be final.

32. After the recording of a claim the removal of any post by the holder thereof or by any person acting in his behalf for the purpose of changing the boundaries of his claim, shall act as a forfeiture of the claim.

33. The entry of every holder of a grant for placer mining must be renewed and his receipt relinquished and replaced every year, the entry fee being paid each time.



From a midnight photo of Charles Anderson's claim, No. 29 Eldorado.

The line between the two posts shall be well cut out so that one post may, if the nature of the surface will permit, be seen from the other. The flatted side of each post shall face the claim, and on each post shall be written on the side facing the claim, a legible notice stating the name or number of the claim, or both, if possible, its length in feet, the date when staked, and the full Christian and surname of the locator.

16. Every alternate ten claims shall be reserved for the government of Canada. That is to say, when a claim is located, the discoverer's claim and nine additional claims adjoining each other and numbered consecutively will be open for registration. Then the next ten claims of 250 feet each will be reserved for the government, and so on. The alternate group of claims reserved for the crown shall be disposed of in such manner as may be decided by the minister of the interior.

17. The penalty for trespassing upon a claim reserved for the crown, shall be immediate cancellation by the mining recorder of any entry or entries which the person trespassing may have obtained, whether by original entry or purchase, for a mining claim, and the refusal by the mining recorder of the acceptance of any application which

location thereof, if it is located within ten miles of the mining recorder's office. One extra day shall be allowed for every additional ten miles or fraction thereof.

In the event of the claim being more than 100 miles from a recorder's office, and situated where other claims are being located, the free miners, not less than five in number, are authorized to meet and appoint one of their number a "free miner's recorder," who shall act in that capacity until a mining recorder is appointed by the gold commissioner.

24. The "free miner's recorder" shall at the earliest possible date after his appointment, notify the nearest government mining recorder thereof, and upon the arrival of the government mining recorder, he shall deliver to him his records and the fees received for recording the claims. The government mining recorder shall then grant to each free miner whose name appears in the records, an entry for his claim on form "I" of these regulations, provided an application has been made by him in accordance with form "H" thereof. The entry to date from the time the "free miner's recorder" recorded the application.

25. If the "free miner's recorder" fails within three months to notify the

34. The holder of a creek, gulch, or river claim may, within 60 days after staking out the claim, obtain an entry for a hill claim adjoining it, by paying to the mining recorder the sum of \$100. This permission shall also be given to the holder of a creek, gulch, or river claim obtained under former regulations, provided that the hill claim is available at the time an application is made therefor.

35. No miner shall receive a grant of more than one mining claim in a mining district, the boundaries of which shall be defined by the mining recorder, but the same miner may also hold a hill claim acquired by him under these regulations in connection with a creek, gulch, or river claim, and any number of claims by purchase; and any number of miners may unite to work their claims in common, upon such terms as they may arrange, provided such agreement is registered with the mining recorder and a fee of \$5 paid for each registration.

36. Any free miner or miners may sell, mortgage, or dispose of his or

mining recorder, be necessary for the due working thereof, and shall be entitled to drain his own claim free of charge.

39. A claim shall be deemed to be abandoned and open to occupation and entry by any person when the same shall have remained unworked on working days, excepting during the close season, by the grantee thereof or by some person on his behalf for the space of 72 hours, unless sickness or other reasonable cause be shown to the satisfaction of the mining recorder, and the mining recorder, upon obtaining evidence satisfactory to himself that this provision is not being complied with, may cancel the entry given for a claim.

FORM H - APPLICATION FOR PLACER CLAIMS.

I (or we) hereby apply, under the Yukon placer mining regulations, for a grant of a claim for placer mining as defined in the said regulations, in (here describe locality) and I (or we) solemnly swear:

1. That from indications I (or we)

of this date hereto attached, signed by me (or us) sets (or set) forth in detail, to the best of my (or our) knowledge and ability, its position.

7. That I (or we) make this application in good faith, to acquire the claim for the sole purpose of mining to be prosecuted by myself (or us) or by myself and associates, or by my (or our) assigns.

Sworn before me at this day of 18

(Signature.)

FORM I - GRANT FOR PLACER MINING.

No Department of the Interior, Agency 18

In consideration of the payment of the fee of \$15 prescribed by clause 28 of the mining regulation for the Yukon District, by (A. B.) of accompanying his (or their) application No dated 18 for a mining claim in (here insert descriptive of locality).

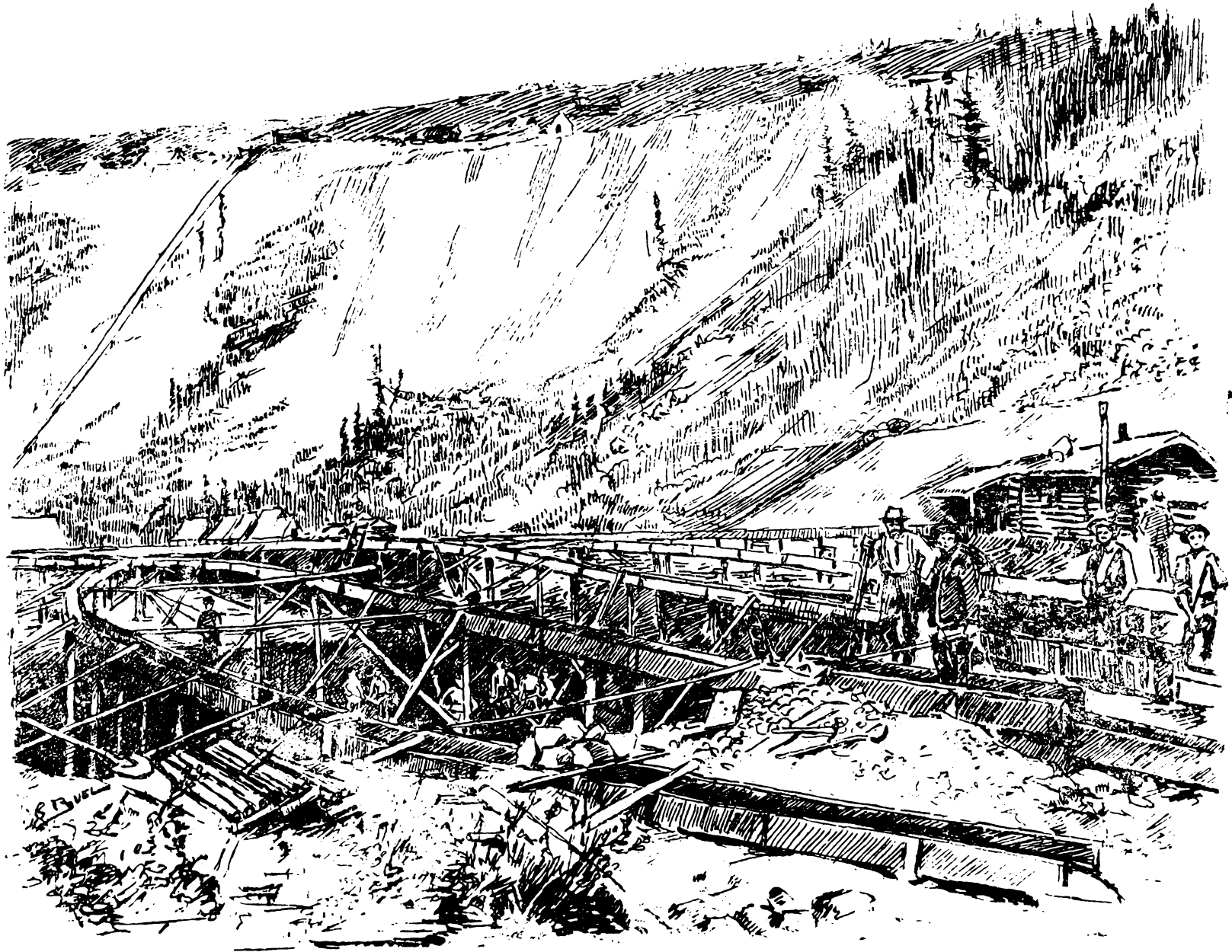
The minister of interior hereby grants to the said (A. B.) for

are those laid down in the aforesaid regulations, and no more.

Mining Recorder. CERTIFICATE OF ASSIGNMENT.

No Department of the Interior, Agency 18 This is to certify that (B. C.) of has (or have) filed an assignment in due form dated 18 and accompanied by a registration fee of two dollars, of the grant to (A. B.) of the right to mine in (here insert description of claim for one year from the 18

This certificate entitles the said (B. C.) to all the rights and privileges of the said (A. B.) in respect to the claims assigned, that is to say, to the exclusive right of entry upon the said claim for the miner-like working thereof and the construction of a residence thereon, and the exclusive right to all the proceeds realized therefrom (upon which, however, the royalty prescribed by the regula-



Day Brothers' claim, No. 30 below discovery, Bonanza creek. For descriptive article see Page 18.

their claims, provided such disposal be registered with, and a fee of \$2 paid to the mining recorder, who shall thereupon give the assignee a certificate in the form 'J' in the schedule hereto.

37. Every miner shall during the continuance of his grant have the exclusive right of entry upon his own claim for the miner like working thereof, and the construction of a residence thereon, and shall be entitled exclusively to all the proceeds realized therefrom, upon which, however, the royalty prescribed by these regulations shall be payable; provided that the Mining recorder may grant to the holders of other claims such right of entry thereon as may be absolutely necessary for the working of their claims, upon such terms as may to him seem reasonable. He may also grant permits to miners to cut timber thereon for their own use.

38. Every free miner shall be entitled to the use of so much of the water naturally flowing through or past his claim, and not already lawfully appropriated, as shall, in the opinion of the

have observed on the claim applied for, I (or we) have reason to believe that there is therein a deposit of gold.

2. That I (or we) am (or are) to the best of my (or our) knowledge and belief the first to observe such indications, or:

3. That the said claim was previously granted to (here name the last grantee) but has remained unworked by the said grantee for not less than

4. That I (or we) am (or are) unaware that the land is other than vacant Dominion lands.

5. That I (or we) did on the day of mark out on the ground, in accordance in every particular, with the provisions of the mining regulations for the Yukon district, the claim for which I (or we) make this application, and in so doing I (or we) did not encroach on any other claim or mining location previously laid out by any other person.

6. That the length of the said claim, as nearly as I (or we) could measure is feet, and that the description

the term of one year from the date hereof, the exclusive right of entry upon the claim (here describe in detail the claim granted) for the miner-like working thereof, and the construction of a residence thereon, and the exclusive right to all the proceeds realized therefrom, upon which however, the royalty prescribed by the regulations shall be paid.

The said (A. B.) shall be entitled to the use of so much of the water naturally flowing through or past his (or their) claim, and not already lawfully appropriated, as shall be necessary for the due working thereof, and to drain his (or their) claim free of charge

This grant does not convey to the said (A. B.) any right of ownership in the soil covered by said claim, and the said grant shall lapse and be forfeited unless the claim is continuously and in good faith worked by the said

. (A. B.) or his (or their) associates. The rights hereby granted

tions shall be paid), for the remaining portion of the year for which the said claim was granted to the said (A. B.) that is to say, until the day of 18

The said (B. C.) shall be entitled to the use of so much of the water naturally flowing through or past his (or their) claim and not already lawfully appropriated, as shall be necessary for the due working thereof and to drain his claim free of charge.

This grant does not convey to the said (B. C.) any right of ownership in the soil covered by the said claim, and the said grant shall lapse and be forfeited unless the claim is continuously and in good faith worked by the said (B. C.) or his (or their) associates.

The rights hereby granted are those laid down in the Yukon placer mining regulations, and no more, and are subject to all the provisions of the said regulations, whether the same are expressed herein or not.

Mining Recorder.

YUKON GOLD FIELDS LTD.

The history of the above named company, its energy, industry, achievements and success, has become a part of the Klondike itself, dating from the time when gold was discovered on Bonanza to the present, with abundant promise that it will occupy an even more important place in the affairs of the country with the coming years. At the time when George Carmack made his famous find in 1896, the London and British Columbia Goldfields Company, whose head office was in London, was the possessor of and engaged in operating some of the largest, best and most profitable properties in the several great mining centers of the globe. They at once determined to investigate the resources and conditions of the Klondike, and selected for the important work Mr. R. B. Wood, who, at the time, was the superintendent of the company property in British Columbia, where some of their most important mining properties were located. Mr. Wood came to the Klondike the following year, and as a result of his visit was founded the Yukon Goldfields Limited, of which he has the entire management, and which he has brought to its present influential position.

The Yukon Goldfields Limited, through Mr. Wood, at once purchased No. 4 below discovery on Bonanza, which is one of the leading claims on that creek. One of the finest specimens of ore yet found in the country was unearched there—a nugget weighing 60½ ounces and containing 22 ounces of gold. In addition to this property, Mr. Wood purchased for his company No. 50 Eldorado, which has long been recognized as the greatest gold producing creek in the world. Since then Mr. Wood has added to the company's Klondike belongings a block of six bench claims on Adams Hill, being on the left limit of Little Skookum, and opposite No. 1 below on Bonanza. The richness of the deposit in this region has become known the world over, as is evidenced by the numerous inquiries concerning it from abroad. The selection of this valuable block of claims proved the unerring judgment of Mr. Wood, for it has proven to be gold bearing throughout, with dimensions of 300x600 feet, and a pay-streak four feet in thickness. The gold in that locality is generally coarse. From the various clean-ups on this property over \$5000 worth of nuggets have been obtained, ranging in value from \$5 to \$124.

With characteristic energy, Mr. Wood set about to develop the block with the most approved appliances, and after well known methods of operating cheaply and advantageously. A tramway was built from Bonanza creek to the claims, a distance of 400 feet, upon which to convey the pay dirt to the creek for sluicing. Next, four tunnels were begun on the face or frontage of the claims and are being driven to the boundary, 300 feet back, where they are connected by a cross-cut, while another cross-cut connects them midway, or 150 feet from the front. By this method it is only necessary to remove the four feet of pay dirt and throw the waste to one side, while the "pay" is carried in cars over the tramway to the creeks for washing. The work of thawing the frozen ground is done by two thawing machines—one of 25-horse power or 20 points, and the other of 40 horse power or 40 points. The claims employ from 50 to 60 men, working in two shift of ten hours each. Mr. Wood daily expects an electric dynamo capable of furnishing 75 lights of 16 candle power each; wires will be run through the tunnels and drifts and about the ground generally, and lights will be so placed that the men will be enabled to work during the long dark days and nights almost with the same facility that they now work in the day time. The ar-

range of the tunnels and working appliances enable the men to take out a surprising amount of dirt, which, again constitute a compliment to the judgment and executive ability of Manager Wood.

Naturally the home company are highly pleased with the conduct of their affairs in the Klondike, and they extend to Mr. Wood their entire confidence, together with full power to manage things as his judgment dictates. He is continually purchasing new properties and generally extending the scope of the company's operations, which means an increase in the output and earnings. The nominal capital of the Yukon Goldfields Limited, it is learned, is £100,000, divided into 97,500 ordinary and 2500 deferred shares, of which 25,685 ordinary and the whole of the deferred shares have been issued. The present condition of the properties here cannot fail to be a source of satisfaction to the holders.

Of Manager Wood personally it may be said that he has been engaged in the mining business since a youth, and has acquired his knowledge of its intricacies in the school of practical experience. Born in Cornwall, he went to Australia at the age of 16 and at once

animal on the Klondike. A great deal of the prevalent misinformation out in the states and provinces regarding what we wear, is due in a large measure to the miners themselves.

A Klondiker who finds himself invited to sit in with a winter group for a photograph considers it quite the proper thing to borrow a lot of fur clothing for the purpose—garments that he never wore in the country in a residence of years. We have seen ladies getting ready for an out-door group and deliberately pinning up the long skirts which they have worn in Dawson all winter with comfort. The result is, the mail will carry out pictures which will be seen by hundreds of people, some of whom will eventually find themselves in Dawson with thick fur coats, or short skirts, according to the sex.

Let us set it down at once for the guidance of strangers, that people in Dawson dress very much like people elsewhere, with the exception perhaps of cap, mittens and footwear. Any old veteran will tell you that it is suicidal to wear too much clothing. Around town, however, and in driving horses a long fur coat is sometimes tolerated, but there are plenty of Seattlites of

is long enough to meet the German socks below the knees, the wearer is indifferent to cold winds as in the shelter of a tent.

Ladies' parkies are sometimes made of light skins, such as the Alaska squirrel, and thus cater to appearance as well as utility. A divided garment of hood and jacket is also often seen in town, and does very well though the parkie is preferable. Remember, in cold weather there is virtue in having the hood stand out well in front of the face.

Mittens for both sexes are mostly of fur, of the gauntlet variety, and also lined inside with fur or soft wool. The palm of the mitten should not be as heavy as the back to avoid perspiration. Caps are worn, which, if needed, provide a flap to cover chin, neck, ears and sometimes the nose. The flaps for the chin should meet that important gastronomical appendage underneath as it is very sensitive to frost and the jowl is often the first thing to freeze. The chin pieces should also come well forward over the cheeks for as many faces get nipped there as at any other point.

Foot wear usually consists for both sexes, of woolen socks, German socks and moccasins. Some variations are allowed to individual taste in the use of insoles and sneepskin inside moccasins. A foot covering rapidly growing into public favor is a felt shoe—entirely of felt, but the elastic sides which clasp the ankles and keep out the light dry snow. The merit of the shoes is stoutly maintained by all who wear them, which they generally continue to do throughout the season.

The absence of any heel in a moccasin is a subject for rhapsody by many of the thoughtless ones, many favoring it as nearer a state of nature. They argue that the inch heel of leather shoes causes a concussion on the setting down of the foot which communicated to the spine and thence to the occiput with injurious results. A ten mile walk on an ice trail convinces the moccasin wearer of the error in the conclusions of these wise ones, for until one gets accustomed to the absence of the heel, the shock on the neck is almost unbearable.

It is doubtful if frozen feet ever occur until they get wet. An extreme cold temperature will not only make the ice of the rivers and creeks extremely brittle, but will make it shrink, causing it to crack and let the confined waters leak through and spread underneath the snow covering the surface. Most travelers carry extra socks and moccasins, and immediately on stepping into water, proceed to dry ground and make a quick change of footwear. Unless this is done there is usually extreme danger of freezing. The direst results happen to pedestrians who break bodily through the ice and get their clothing wet unless a handy cabin is quickly discovered.

A number of ladies who reached Dawson in 1897 and 1898 found themselves in very much of a predicament. Following the advice of newspaper correspondents they had fitted themselves out very nicely with knee high dresses and neat half-boots in red or black. On the trail they patted themselves on the back for their sageness in procuring the costumes for they were undoubtedly a great convenience. But imagine their chagrin upon making for the first time a tour of the populous streets of Dawson, to find themselves the only ladies, out of many others, wearing short skirts. There being no bicycles in Dawson, the sight of short skirts is much rarer than even upon the streets of Seattle or Chicago. The writer knows several ladies who had never even given the conventional bicycle abbreviated skirts the sanction of their approval, and yet who suddenly found themselves the observed of all the observed from the awful brevity of their garments. It is needless to say that, even at Dawson prices, the ladies proceeded at once to lay in a stock of ordinary wear.



R. B. Wood, Manager of the Yukon Gold Fields Ltd., in his private office.

engaged in mining. He proved so eminently fitted for the calling that he has followed it since, with the greatest success, as is apparent. After a residence of some years in Australia, he transferred his operations to the North American continent, and became widely known in British Columbia, the scene of his operations when called on the Klondike mission, being the famous Kootenay country, where the company holds valuable properties. In all of these places he has been entrusted with large responsibilities and valuable interests. Mr. Wood perfected himself in civil engineering early in life, and to this day he does his own engineering, laying out of claims, etc. He is the embodiment of energy, physical and mental, a "hustler" as the term goes here, of deep discernment in business matters, and a miner by nature.

SOME KLONDIKE CLOTHING.

It is just as well to disabuse peoples minds right here and now upon the subject of the dressing of the human

means who wintered in Dawson in the same overcoat, ordinary coat and vest and shirts they wore on the streets of Seattle in previous winters. However, it is wise to adopt heavier underwear than the common variety.

Remember that the face, hands and feet must be petted and watched like helpless children, but the body rarely suffers. Travelers on the creeks or workers in the open air, whether men or women, wear parkies, a loose garment of bed ticking or denim, without seam or opening, and slipped on over the head. A capacious hood, faced with fur, is provided, on the parkie to slip over the head and cap in very cold weather, or if the wind should start to blow. The hood stands well out in front of the face as a wind break, and even without the puckering string with which it is provided the fur trimming will keep out the wind and provide comfort for the wearer. The parkie is the garment par excellence for "mushing" or traveling, undoubtedly. The "musher" generally strips down to his shirt, dons the parkie and carries his coat on the sled. The movement of the body is unconfined, and, as the parkie



TYPICAL YUKON STORIES

Alaska and the Yukon is a country of big and wonderful things, but of all the things and beings which first strike the stranger's attention, the native dog is the source of the greatest amusement and gratification. For innumerable generations he has been ill fed and hard worked, the larger part of his rations, except when on a trip, being what he can "rustle" for himself. His code of morals can hardly be expected to be as well developed as those of the pampered and over fed "outside" dog, who will piously turn away his eyes from a table loaded with good things or balance a sweet morsel upon his nose until his master signifies his willingness that it should be eaten. Oh, no! A malamute is not that kind of a dog. He likes civilized "grub," but with cornmeal at 30 cents per pound and bacon at 75 cents, he is not liable to get the colic from over-feeding. At the same time he has lived so long in a country where most of the good things to eat are in cans that he

Siwash, the leader, had hungrily made away with his own share of bacon and was batting his eyes and licking his chops while he surveyed his slower companions still enjoying their bacon, the greatest luxury that a malamute's mind ever aspires to. Suddenly an idea could be seen to be illuminating that dog's mind by the brightening of his eyes. Without a word of provocation he wheeled and viciously attacked the nearest of the strangers' outside dogs with yells and cries which only a thoroughbred wolf could equal. His companions rushed to his aid, dropping their bacon for the enjoyment of a more glorious fight. Siwash looked around, stopped fighting and hurriedly went for the bacon. The strangers laughed and Jack choked the third piece of stolen bacon from the rascally thief's mouth. "Oh, that's nothing to the trick I was telling you about. It was down at Nulato, and I was bringing out the mail, you know, a year ago last Christmas. You see, I'd got by Nulato in a wind

teristic of the Yukon, and are told with much relish around every campfire:

"Did you ever hear of Pete's great trip over to Tanana?" inquired one camper of another.

It must be explained that the Pete mentioned is "French Pete," the discoverer of the famous Treadwell mine, and who either sold out for a song or was defrauded of his holdings. Pete was also quite a character in the interior in the early days and had many strange adventures and experiences.

"No; what about it?" says Jack.

"O, nothing much, but I hear so many of these new fellows asking why so many dogs have their tails cut off short. You see, it was this way. Pete intended to head Copper river and come down Fortymile in the early days and he found himself in a storm on the divide, so the dogs wouldn't face it for a week, and he run out of grub. He had over a six days' journey yet to make over loose snow. First night he fed the dogs his extra pair of moccasins.

Second night he fed 'em his muck-lucks and a pair of mittens. Then he went two days without feeding them, and the trail was so bad the poor creatures "tuckered" out and still two days

Suddenly the noise of champing jaws told him something was happening. Turning quickly around he saw that while the dog who had lost the tail recognized it as his own and refused to eat it, the others were not so particular, and one of them was fast making that tail disappear.

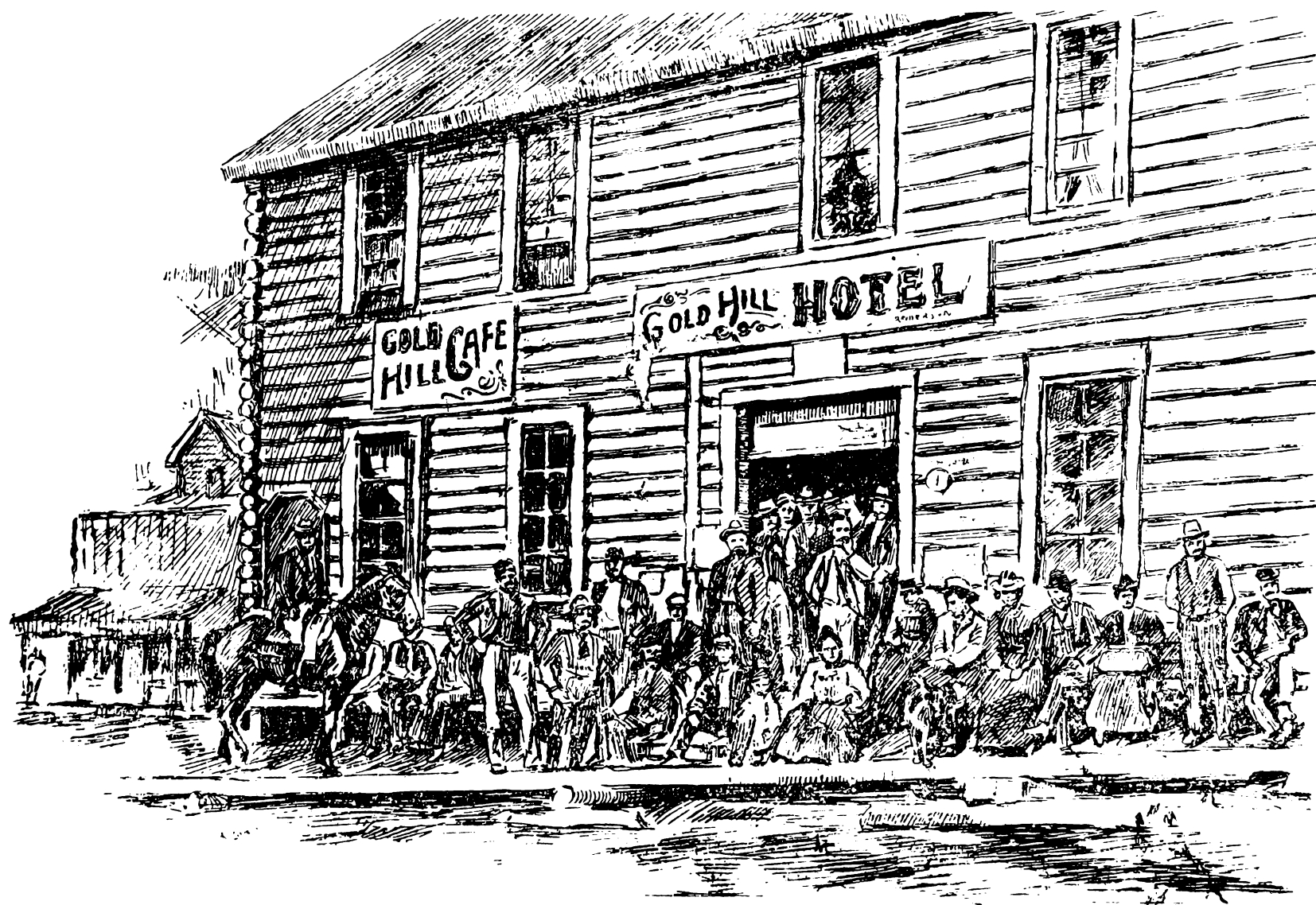
"Keno," says Pete. They'll eat one another's tails quick enough," and before you could say Jack Robinson the dogs had eaten heartily and were romping around like puppies. As soon as hitched to the sled they struck out for Fortymile, nor stopped for anything until they arrived.

Seems as though that bob-tailed team set the fashion on all the creeks, for I notice that eight out of twelve now-a-days seem to be shy their brush.

GEORGE H. MATLOCK.

Among the well-known, but most modest of the Bonanza claim owners is George H. Matlock, a partner of James Monroe in No. 16 above on Bonanza.

This gentleman, like the other old timers, first located in the lower country in 1887, coming from the state of Iowa. He came to the Klondike with



Max Endleman's Gold Hill Hotel.

never makes a mistake if offered his choice of a can of sardines or tomatoes. Several "old timers" or "Sour Doughs," as they are called, will vouch for the fact that a malamute can open a can of those little French fishes, put up on Puget sound, with the dexterity and celerity of a French "chet" from Galway. But that isn't what the veteran "musher" Jack Carr was talking about when we overtook him in camp last winter at Five Fingers. Jack's fine dogs had only made 90 miles that day and dog feed had run out at the last road-house, so that Jack had to feed them from his own grub, of which he always carried a small supply when out on the trail.

"Yes," said Jack to a bunch of "Cheechahkos" who were just going in and who had stopped to admire his team. "Yes," they've been to the coast twice this winter, and I take pretty good care of them since the scurvy trick they played me a year ago."

"What was that?" inquired one of the strangers, patting one of the dogs on the head.

At this moment the conversation was stopped by the action of Jack's dogs.

storm and found I'd got to camp at an empty cabin on the bank. My dog feed was short, but I gave them what I had and turned them out. There was a cache outside, but it was ten feet from the ground and I went and took the ladder away myself for I knew Siwash's old tricks of breaking in. Well, it turned out bitter cold that night. About 70 below, and what do you suppose he done? Don't know eh? Why he went up to the first post which was under the cache and commenced to breathe on it steadily in one place. Of course his breath froze fast and soon there was a six-inch step of ice there. Then he got up on that and did the same in another place, and by and by he got to the top. Then he broke in. All the dogs were watching him, and he looks down and counted them. There was six. Then he throws down six pieces of bacon, and two more for himself. I wouldn't have thought anything about that, but you see then he comes down backwards and chewed off the steps of ice, so as to keep the other dogs from going up.

Stories like the following are charac-

teristic of the Yukon, and are told with much relish around every campfire: That night in camp the lonely man thought long and deep on the problem of how to feed his dogs, with nothing but snow on every hand and help two days distant. His dog harness was of webbing, or he could have fed that to them. If he fed them his remaining pair of moccasins his socks wouldn't last out the trip, and he would therefore freeze his feet. Suddenly, as he sat there looking at the sleeping curs, he seemed to be struck with an idea, for he straightened up and remarked emphatically:

"I wonder what good a dog's tail is anyhow?" There was certainly nothing the matter with the caudal appendages of his team, for they were both long and big.

"I wonder if they'd eat 'em" says Pete to himself.

No sooner said than done, and in a moment one of the dogs, through the intermediary of a hand axe, was smelling his own tail which laid on the ground in front of him. It weighed about two pounds, but the dog turned away from it with a saddened and discouraged mien. Pete was at his wits end, and turned away in discouragement.

the rush in 1897 and located the claim with which his name has become connected.

He is a pleasant gentleman, somewhat retiring, but being widely known, just the same, through his kindly ways and high integrity.

No. 16 is not so rich as some of the claims which have made Bonanza world-famous; but it is a good claim, just the same, and is making its owners rich men. The paystreak is very wide and deep, and the pay uniform, which are the best features of a good claim.

Mr. Matlock works a corps of ten men on his ground, using the most approved methods, and has proven very successful.

Not the Ocean.

It was the morning after their arrival at a Klondike resort.

"I have often heard of the roar of the river," she said dreamily, "but I never knew it sounded like that."

"That's not the roar of the river," answered her more experienced husband. "That's the roar of a departing guest who has just been presented with his bill."

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers
A. F. GEORGE Associate Editor

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

NOVEMBER 1, 1898

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.

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

The Nugget presents to its friends and patrons this special souvenir issue, and invites comparison with any similar efforts that have been made in the Yukon territory since its organization. It is a source of satisfaction to the promoters of any public or semi-public enterprise to feel that their labors are meeting with the support and substantial backing of the community in which their energies are expended. Without such support success cannot be had.

The Nugget, since the day its first issue appeared on the streets of Dawson, in the early part of June, 1898, has received the endorsement of the citizens of the territory at large to a marked degree, and the publishers desire, at this time, to acknowledge this support upon which some comment may not be out of place.

The Nugget has been an aggressive paper since the day of its birth—so to speak. The conditions which prevailed in Dawson and the territory at large during the spring and summer of 1898 were such as to make an aggressive newspaper an absolute necessity. The country was then at the mercy of an organized clique of officials, who, with their satellites upon the outside, were manipulating the public offices for their private emolument and to the exclusion of all consideration for the service to which the public was rightfully entitled.

Public franchises were being scattered among favorites of the powers that were, while the individual found himself confronted upon every hand with exactions as unjust as they were absurd.

Little or no effort looking toward the preservation of the public health had been made and in consequence the rate of sickness and death was exceedingly high.

A study of all these conditions was made by the publishers of The Nugget before the first issue of the paper appeared on the streets. It appeared to them then, and they have since had no reason to alter the conclusion then made, that the only consistent policy which a reputable journal could pursue was one of absolute opposition to the abuses which were so flagrant, and to the government under whose tacit, if not collaborate, tolerance they were allowed to exist.

The events of the stirring times of the memorable summer and fall of 1898 are still fresh in the minds of most of the citizens of the Yukon and will require no recapitulation here. It is sufficient to say that the impregnable position which the Nugget occupied with reference to the administration of the Yukon had the effect of increasing the circula-

tion of the paper to such an extent that an entirely new plant became an absolute necessity.

As soon as navigation opened orders were sent outside for a complete news paper plant, including type-setting machine, cylinder press, and all the other accoutrements of an up to date printing establishment. With the arrival of the new plant plans were immediately laid for the publication of the special number. With the exception of the lithographic cover, the entire publication is the product of our own establishment.

The illustrations are made from sketches and photographs taken upon the ground, and while they lack the completeness of detail of half-tone cuts, they possess the freshness and life of original work.

The Nugget has come to the Yukon territory to stay. The confidence which our citizens have shown in the paper and the generous measure of support which has been tendered it are fully appreciated by the publishers, and the assurance is given that no departure will be made in the future from the lines upon which the paper has been so successfully conducted in the past.

THE OBJECTS.

The publication of this special souvenir number of the Klondike Nugget has been undertaken with a two-fold purpose. First, in order that the prevailing errors which are so common on the outside concerning the Yukon might be corrected and forever set at rest and second, in order that a reliable and conservative presentation of the real situation, as it is in the Yukon, might be had for the benefit of intending investors or those seeking the Klondike as a place in which to permanently locate.

With this end in view, men were sought whose knowledge is as near expert as possible and in consequence we feel safe in claiming the utmost accuracy and reliability for the contents of this publication. It will be observed that all the subjects treated are dealt with from an independent standpoint, in conformity with the long established custom of this paper.

From cover to cover we are of the opinion that the special number will be found readable and interesting. The history of the Yukon country in general, the growth and development of the mining industry, and the outlook for the future, the exceptions which have been taken to the mining regulations, the development of Dawson as a business center and as a place of residence, as well as the other topics treated, are all matter of the deepest interest to every one who in any way is connected with the Yukon country or anticipates being.

Since the first treasure ship landed its precious burden at the wharf in Seattle, to the present time, the outside papers have been filled with various and contradictory reports concerning the Yukon country. To a very large extent these reports have been written from an interested or prejudiced standpoint, or without accurate knowledge of the subjects treated. Men have dealt with the Yukon country entirely from the standpoint of their own experiences. They have made the picture dark or bright, according as fortune has frowned or smiled upon their own particular efforts.

To portray the country as it is with

out coloring or exaggeration has been the fundamental idea running through this special number. How well we have succeeded we leave to a discriminating public to determine.

THE NOME NUGGET.

The Nugget claims the undisputed title of "pioneer" of journalism in the Yukon country. To secure this title required that four months should be expended in overcoming the difficulties of the White Pass route to Dawson, as it was in the spring of 1898. It was no small undertaking involved in transporting a ten-ton outfit from Seattle to Dawson, under conditions as they then existed, but it was successfully accomplished, and along with hundreds of others, the publishers of The Nugget built their own boat on the upper lakes and brought the original Nugget plant into Dawson.

With the arrival of our fully equipped new plant, no longer use was required in Dawson of what had formerly done such yeoman service, and information was sought as to the advisability of establishing a paper at Cape Nome. When the richness of the Nome diggings had been established beyond question, no further delay occurred and preparations were immediately made to ship the necessary equipment for establishing a newspaper at Nome. Naturally, the question of a name for the new paper was an important matter for consideration, but it required only a short time to determine upon the Nome Nugget as the proper title.

For the important work of establishing the Nugget at Nome, two men, Messrs. Geo. E. Storey and Cole Burke, were selected from our staff. The former had been in the employ of The Nugget from the date of its first establishment, as foreman of the composing department, and the latter for the previous nine months had been on the local staff. Both are competent and experienced newspaper men, and we feel safe in saying that the Nome Nugget will in every way prove a credit to the new Klondike, as well to the parent newspaper.

The Nugget takes a legitimate pride in the fact that it was the first newspaper in Dawson, the first to bring typesetting and other improved machinery into the country and the first to establish a newspaper in the great American camp. Aside from any pecuniary results that may attain from the venture, the satisfaction which the publishers feel in being able to make the above statements, without fear of successful contradiction, is sufficient to compensate them for all the expenses and labor involved.

DAWSON.

The Dawson of today presents an appearance of stability and permanence which few of those who landed in the country two years ago thought would ever be possible for it to attain. In place of the rough log shacks which originally occupied the business portion of the townsite, there are now long blocks of substantial buildings, erected not only with a view to utility, but also with some consideration given to architectural beauty.

The confidence which the large companies have displayed in the city has been most commendable. The immense plants, covering many acres of land, which these big concerns have erected

in Dawson speak volumes for the future of the city. The millions of money represented in these establishments have been expended only after it has been made plain to careful and conservative business judgment that such expenditures were justified. It may be said that the actual productive area immediately adjacent to Dawson is comparatively small. While this is undoubtedly more or less the truth, it is also a fact that the pay-bearing district as yet unworked is many times the area of the ground now yielding. This fact in itself means many years of active life to Dawson as the distributing center for the district.

Considering the disasters that have overtaken the city from fires, it is remarkable on how substantial a basis the reconstruction of the city has been made. The business blocks on First avenue would do credit to any town of similar size in the States. After each succeeding fire Dawson has risen again a handsomer and more substantial city than ever before. Undismayed by losses, which to many people seems irreparable, our energetic and progressive business men have shown their undiminished confidence in the future of the city by investing their money in the construction of larger and more commodious buildings than ever.

That this confidence is well warranted we are absolutely certain. The day of booms and extraordinary and fictitious values is over. Dawson has settled down to a steady and certain growth, which beyond question will last and increase for years to come.

The organization of a Board of Trade in Dawson is another step in the city's advancement toward metropolitan pretensions. It is obvious to anyone who is at all in touch with the community at large that there is a very wide scope for the activities of such a body. There are questions of utmost public moment in the solution of which the Board of Trade should exercise a very influential part. Dawson is rapidly emerging from the condition of a backwoods village, and is becoming a town where people expect to live for years and take care of their families. Such being the case it is at once apparent that many of the conditions under which we have lived during the past two years must undergo a radical change. The necessary improvements that appertain to every well regulated municipal organization must be undertaken and brought to a successful consummation in Dawson. The question of the public health is a matter of large and growing importance. Care must be taken of the public highways and sidewalks. Some systematized effort should be made to light the business portion of the town during the long winter nights. The advent of so large a number of families during the past summer has made the establishment of a public school system, a matter of the utmost importance. The commercial relations of Dawson with the outside world demand attention. In fact there is no limit to the amount of work that lies in front of the Board of Trade. The organization, working in conjunction with the authorities, can and undoubtedly will, become an immense power for good in up-building the city and advancing its commercial and social interests.

KLONDIKE NATURAL HISTORY.

Written specially for the Klondike Nugget by Geo. G. Cantwell.

Aside from its great storehouse of gold, and the extraordinary climatic conditions, this region offers to observers a wealth of bird and animal life quite unexpected in such a northern clime. To naturalists, Alaska, and especially the great valley of the Yukon, has long been known as the summer home of myriads of water fowl; the pasture ground of moose, cariboo and mountain sheep; the retreat of valuable fur bearing animals, and, as in prehistoric days, the habitat of immense creatures now extinct; the first ox, mastodon and others, whose remains are found imbedded in the frozen earth.

Many of the species found, both of birds and animals are peculiar to the country; while in many of cosmopolitan natures we recognize old friends of the woods of home. Swallows, robins, bluebirds, sparrows and even humming birds, identical with those of more temperate zones. Pocket gophers, red squirrels and chipmunks, with a shade less of color but the same old smile. The lakes contain fine trout, and the familiar pickerel. Brook trout are scarce but the handsome greyling are everywhere in the swift water affording delight to the Isaac Waltons of the vicinity.

Ducks, geese, cranes and kindred species abound, for this is their natural rendezvous; but even here, in their chosen country they are of local distribution, very plentiful in the low swampy sections where they breed, and almost unknown in others except during migration. At this season of the year the majority of the ducks follow up the Yukon valley while the geese choose the down stream route and follow the salt water coast to California. Sandhill cranes in great number, however pass Dawson in the fall going up the Yukon. They are often mistaken for geese owing to their habit of traveling in V-shaped flocks and columns, but can be readily distinguished from them by the high pitch of their call note, and from the fact that a crane's flight consists of a series of flaps and a long sail on extended wings—something not observed with geese. The varieties of ducks noticed are mallard, pintail, long-tail, green wing teal, wildgeon, butter-ball, bluebill, golden eye, surf duck and harlequins. Among the waders are golden plover, killdeer, curlew, turnstone, Wilson's snipe and four sandpipers, pectoral, red backed, spotted and least.

Grouse are well represented by five varieties—the blue grouse of the heavy timber known as hooters, ruffed grouse, incorrectly called pheasant, Canada grouse, sometimes called fool hens, owing to their tame, unsuspecting natures, allowing themselves at times to be actually knocked over with sticks; the sharp-tailed grouse, the prairie chicken of the northwest and several kinds of beautiful ptarmigan (wrongly pronounced toman) a bird peculiar to cold countries, of mottled brown coat in summer, changing in winter to rosy white. This rose tint however is most noticeable in life, since in market specimens or mounted birds the bloom fades to immaculate whiteness. Quail of any kind are not known to inhabit the Yukon valley.

Swan, white pelican and the large whooping crane are found in abundance along the lower Yukon. Three varieties of geese occur, Canadian, brant and the emperor goose; the latter confined to the lower Yukon.

Birds of prey are numerous, seven varieties of owls, the great grey, horned, snowy, short-eared, Richardson, hawk-owl and the diminutive pigmy owl, no larger than a bluebird. The bald eagle is occasionally met with and the golden eagle, a bird of the mountains, is often seen.

The osprey, or fish hawk is found along the Yukon, identical with the bird so common to the Atlantic coast. Other hawks found are the white gyrfalcon, peregrine falcon—two birds famous in the medieval days of falconry—goshawk, roughlegged hawk, marsh hawk, sharp-shinned hawk, Richardson merlin, pigeon hawk and sparrow hawk.

Among smaller birds can be mentioned two robins, the American and the Oregon, the latter having a black band across the breast; two varieties of jays, Stellers, of ultramarine blue, with a long flowing crest, and the Canada jay, smokey grey and crestless, known as the "moose bird" and camp robber." Four kinds of woodpeckers are found, downy, hairy, yellow-shafted flicker, and the rare Alaskan banded backed, three-toed woodpecker, a long name for an industrious little chap with a yellow crown that can be found in dead of winter prospecting the dead trees for grub." Two blackbirds, the red-winged and the rusty, two blue birds, the California and the Arctic bluebird, the latter a handsome bird of clear blue throughout, an abundant species in the vicinity of Whitehorse rapids. Five varieties of swallows—barn swallow, cave swallow, violet-green swallow, white-bellied swallow and the sand martin. In the rocks at the mouth of the Klondike is an extensive breeding spot of the violet-green swallow. The familiar house-martin and chimney swallow are missing here. A conspicuous bird of the winter landscape is the raven, whose sombre black figure is often startled from among the snow-laden trees to quickly disappear again like a spectre of the night. But with the return of the warm summer sun their natures soften and they become noisy and frolicsome, congregating in large numbers along the Dawson water front, where choice morsels of the refuse heaps are divided up between them and the malamutes with many a powwow. When the weather is fair they can frequently be seen soaring to a great height and there turning over on their backs in mid air, and, with extended pinions shoot down with great rapidity, righting themselves at the end of the flight, only to rise higher once more and repeat again and again, a bit of skylarking peculiar to ravens alone.

The summer season brings forth a half dozen varieties of sparrows. The slate-colored snow bird is a familiar example, many pairs of which nested this season in the low ground of the Dawson townsite.

There are eight or ten kinds of bright colored warblers—the yellow bird, or wild canary, probably being the best known.

A visit to the secluded woods will reveal the melodious songs of the hermit and russet-backed thrushes.

Humming birds in the Klondike are indeed a novelty to many people, but nevertheless, rufous-hummers are to be seen along the river banks and high up on the Sulphur dome, where flowers grow in profusion.

The winter species among the small birds are most interesting. The two little chickadees that make themselves at home around the miners' cabins, care little for weather that is "cold enough for you;" neither is he bothered with a miner's license, and has a grub-stake in sight all the time.

Northern waxwings and pine grosbeaks frequently appear in large flocks, the latter are known by their gray and saffron-yellow plumage, with an occasional adult male in the bunch with red breast and head.

Large flocks of red crossbills are found all winter in the spruce swamps along the Klondike, a bird, the mandibles of whose bill cross each other at

right angles, enabling them to tear apart the hard cones on which they feed.

The flocks of smaller birds that one sees along the creeks are likely to be pine linnets or redpolls, both hardy arctic birds. The latter, of plain appearance at a distance, is a thing of beauty when more closely observed, for what appears to be a black crown is one of lustrous ruby-red, and the breast and sides a glow of pink.

Another bird of gay colors is the Siberian rosy finch, breeding among the high mountain tops and spending the winter in the shelter of the lowlands, about the size of the white snow-bunting, of rosy red body, with chocolate colored wings and tail. They are plentiful on the Chilcoot pass, and are not infrequently seen along the trails of the Klondike.

It may be of interest to know that the spring arrival of birds at Dawson about corresponds to that of the northern states, for a notebook this year records the arrival of the first geese on April 23th, and on May 1st a golden eye duck was killed in the open water of the Klondike river. No new summer birds then appeared 'till May 17th, when two shortbilled gulls were seen over the Yukon just as the river opened, and followed the ice down stream. On May 20, song sparrows were singing and the week following found most of the summer birds in their old haunts.

Among the game animals can be mentioned cariboo, moose and mountain sheep. There are no goats, deer or elk in the vicinity. The cariboo is of the woodlands variety; plentiful along the foothills of the mountains; traveling about during the fall in large herds—the upper Klondike being a wellknown range of theirs. A smaller variety, known as the barren grounds cariboo, inhabit the McKenzie river country. The moose, the largest wild animal in North America, is well known in all the upper Yukon region; this section furnishing the largest specimens obtainable. The horns of both cariboo and moose produced in this country are handsomer and more massive than those found in other sections. A spread of five or six feet for moose antlers is not uncommon, and most cariboo heads will average over thirty points, and are of most graceful contour. Like deer, these animals shed their horns yearly. In this country they are dropped about the 1st of December, and are fully developed again by August.

It may not be out of place here to call attention to the mistaken idea of attempting to tell an animal's age by the number of points upon his antlers, for it has been demonstrated repeatedly by animals in captivity that one in good physical condition, with good feed, will grow larger horns than one under more unfavorable conditions, irrespective of age.

The mountain sheep of the country is a very different animal than the big-horn of the Rocky mountains, being entirely white, younger animals having patches of gray. They are peculiar to Alaska and the Yukon country, and, although existing here for years, they have but recently been brought to the attention of the scientific world, and as yet are very rare in outside collections. They are often, but erroneously, termed mountain goats, the resemblance being their color, the fleece and horns are totally different. even "ibex" and "chamoise" are terms likewise applied to them.

Further north, in the barren grounds of the arctic circle, is found the little-known musk-ox, not being known to extend their travels to the Yukon.

The country is famous for its fur-bearing animals, the most important of which is the martin, while otter, beaver, mink, fisher, wolverine and lynx, are well known to trappers. Four kinds of foxes are known—red, cross, silver-gray and black; the white variety is further north.

Bears are met with in most every part of the country. The commonest is the

small black variety. There are also several local varieties of the brown bear, and the Alaskan grizzly, which, like the moose, attain a great size.

Wolves are not very plentiful. In fact it takes an Indian to find one. The live young are much sought after by the Siwash to breed with the native dogs, the result being the wolfish looking malamutes of the country, who seem to have retained the dismal howl of their wild father, and few of the good qualities of the mother.

J. SLOAN JOHNSON.

It has been the custom to designate those men who came to Dawson before the winter of '97 as "sour doughs." Subsequent arrivals are commonly known by the term "cheechacko." Among this latter class is J. Sloan Johnson, who reached Dawson on the 11th of May, 1898.

Mr. Johnson is a miner of long years of experience and a specialist on mineral formations and geological structures.

He lost no time looking about for nuggets in Dawson, but went immediately up the creeks in order to investigate the district for himself, from the standpoint of a geologist of practical experience.

After satisfying himself as to the future of the country, Mr. Johnson established himself at No. 25 below discovery on Bonanza creek, and began examining and experting properties for buyers. His headquarters have been on the same claim during his entire stay in



J. Sloan Johnson.

the Klondike, and in a period of less than 12 months he disposed of properties aggregating in value more than \$235,000. Of all the properties he has handled, fully 99 per cent has proven valuable and satisfactory to the purchasers.

While acting as agent for other parties, Mr. Johnson has not overlooked picking up an occasional good buy for himself, all of which have resulted very satisfactorily.

Having been tendered the superintendency of the great Garibaldi mine in Mariposa County, California, he has disposed of all his Klondike interests and has left for the outside. The Garibaldi is one of California's famous mines, having now been actively worked for a period of more than 40 years.

There is a romantic feature in Mr. Johnson's life which he refers to with apparent pleasure. On the day previous to his departure from San Francisco for Dawson he was married. His wife of one day bravely consented to his proposed trip into the Klondike, upon agreement that he should send for her at as early a date as possible. Mr. Johnson was as good as his word and early last spring sent for his wife, who joined him in June last.

Mrs. Johnson accompanied her husband on his return trip to California, which state she regards as her home.

Mr. Johnson's California headquarters will be with the Garibaldi Gold Mining and Development Co., Room 6, Nevada block, San Francisco.

THE ORIGIN OF THE GOLD.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget
by J. Sloan Johnson.

The gold on Bonanza and Eldorado creeks originated principally in the track of the glacier that parallels those streams. The glacier traveled from a northerly direction following a formation commonly known as porphyritic quartz, which is about 600 feet wide and which lies about 150 feet higher than the present bed of the two creeks mentioned.

The formation over which the glacier traveled is composed principally of igneous rocks mixed to a certain extent with metamorphic rocks. The formation of the gold belt is very similar to that of California, and the gold found in the alluvial deposit has at some time been connected with the dikes of dissimilar rock and with the quartz veins and stringers crossing and connecting with each other throughout the gold-bearing formation.

We will mention a few formations crossing the great dike covered by the gravel: Commencing opposite No. 25 below on Bonanza, on Fox gulch, we find small stringers of rhyolite crossing the main formation at right angles. On 19 gulch we find an intrusive dike, commonly known as pegmatite; this occurs on the bench claim opposite the upper half of No. 3, left limit. On the upper half of No. 3, Magnet gulch, we find the pure porphyritic quartz, largely interlaced with quartz stringers. On the benches opposite No. 12 below, Bonanza, mica schist intrudes itself into the main dike and forms the bed rock of the benches. At No. 5 below Bonanza, we encounter the graphite shists crossing the benches at right angles. This is found in great abundance on Cheechaco hill.

Passing to Big Skookum, we find a cross section of chloritic shist. This formation traverses Gold hill and has much to do with the rich deposit of gold found there.

Between No. 13 and No. 14 Eldorado, we encounter a diabase dike crossing the formation.

On French hill we have black slate, talcose slate and plumbago shist.

On upper Eldorado, porphyry occurs quite frequently, together with mica shist and plumbago shist.

These formations are intrusive, and at the point of contact with the quartz veins and stringers form what are known as quartz pockets. And when the gravel is removed from the hills and the bedrock exposed, the pocket miner will then uncover the richest pockets the world has ever seen.

French hill, Gold hill and Cheechaco hill give evidence of wonderful pockets in the quartz. The glacier wore the formation down and turned the pockets inside out and deposited the gold on bedrock. The pick and drill will delve into the quartz stringers and find pockets of fabulous richness when the pocket miner can see the formation and find the stringer on which to sink.

A peculiar feature of the coarse gold streak in the high benches is that native quicksilver is found from Fox hill to Gold hill. Also we find along the line of the glacier drifts, especially about the sixties below on Bonanza, many specimens of cassiterite or stream tin. This follows with the heavy gold. This is very rich in tin, assaying 67 per cent tin. We think, judging from the

peculiar geological structure of the country that the great wealth of Bonanza and Eldorado districts lies under the alluvial deposit of the high benches, and when transportation companies will sell powder and steel at a reasonable profit, and the government be more liberal in its policy, then the resources of this country will be developed. We do not look for milling quartz, but the wealth of the country lies in the bull quartz or pocket, where it makes a crossing with other veins or dikes; and instead of heavy machinery being necessary, the miner with a hand mortar can separate the gold as we do in California.

DAY BROTHERS.

Two hustling, energetic and successful Klondikers are found in the well

together and have since been associated in a large number of business and mining enterprises.

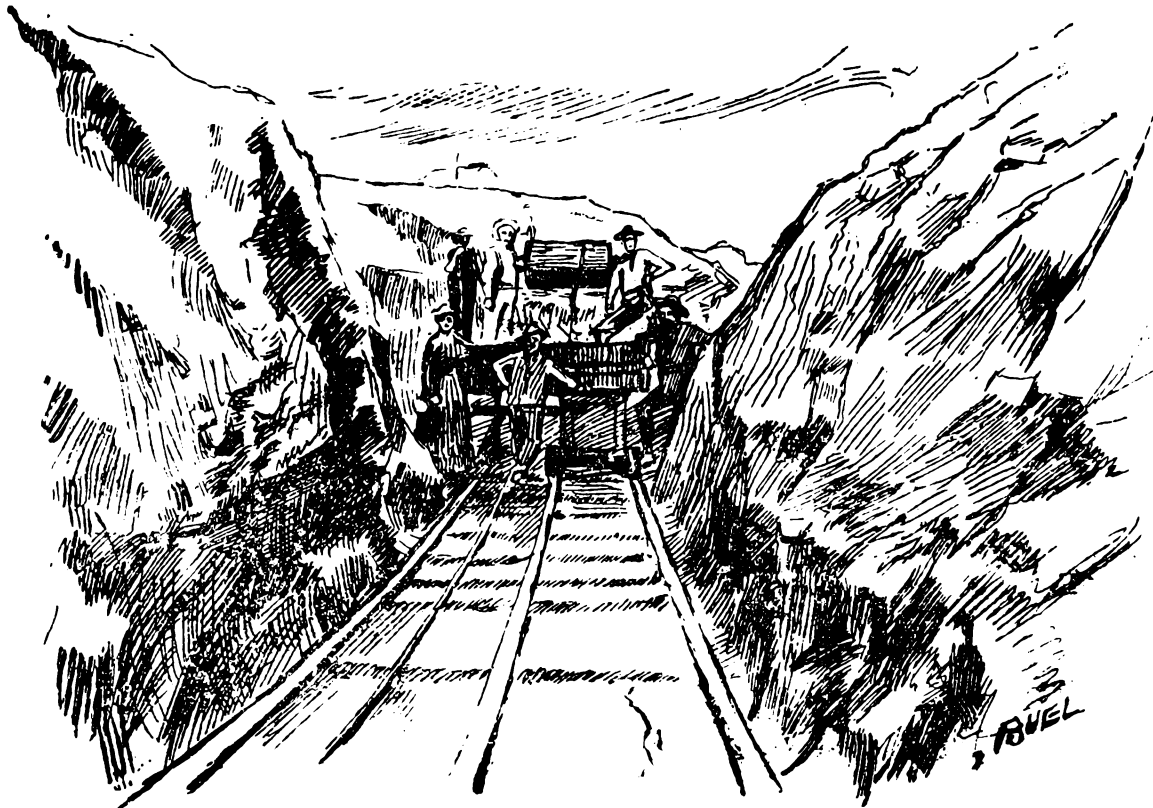
Among their belongings are a seven-eighths interest in No. 30 below on Bonanza, where they employ 24 men in three shifts of eight hours each, and work both summer and winter. They also own interests in No. 31 below on Bonanza and No. 11 above on Bear, both of which are first-class properties. The illustration on page 13 shows their large force of men engaged in sluicing on No. 30.

Both are practical miners of wide experience, as their long residence in this country would indicate, and give their personal attention to the superintendency of their claims. These are also the gentlemen for whom the Dav addition to Dawson is named. It is correctly

venturous man came into the Yukon in the early part of 1896 and prospected in the Hootalingua country. Finding prospects unpromising he started for the Fortymile diggings with two partners, but stopped off at the Klondike just at the time of Carmack's discovery. The men went up Bonanza gulch at once and staked Nos. 14, 15 and 16 below, choosing the location because of surface indications and the presence of a bend in the creek at that point. Their judgment proved true, for all of the claims proved to be very rich. On No. 14, Mr. Waugh's claim, the first log cabin built on Bonanza was located and it was occupied by the first mining recorder of the district. A good picture of the cabin is presented on page 7, while Messrs. Waugh and Burpee themselves are shown in the accompanying cut. The first large pan of gold taken from Bonanza was also found on No. 14. Mr. Waugh, it will therefore be seen, was a sort of history maker.

In the spring of '98 Mr. Isaac Burpee, also of New Brunswick, came to the Klondike and purchased the interests of the other partners in the three claims. He and Mr. Waugh have since then acquired Nos. 16 and 17 above on Hunker, which are producers of exceptional richness.

The gentlemen are both young, energetic and industrious, with good business ability, and promise to become heavy holders of good properties, as they deserve.



Tramway on claim of P. J. Lauritzen.

known Day brothers, Hugh and A. H., and none are more deserving of their good fortune than they. Hugh Day first came into the country in 1884, and after prospecting for a time in the upper country he floated down the Yukon

reported of Hugh Day that he has made ten trips to the outside world, which is an achievement not connected with the name of any other Klondiker, so far as The Nugget has been able to ascertain.



Messrs. Waugh and Burpee.

to the Stewart, where he put in two years very industriously—1885 and 1886.

Hearing of the strike at Fortymile, he went there, where he was joined by his brother, A. H. In '96, when the strike on Bonanza had become known, the brothers came to the Klondike to

WAUGH & BURPEE.

The first claim staked on Bonanza after George Carmack's world-famous discovery, was 14 below and it was located by H. F. Waugh, a native of New Brunswick. This young and ad-

A splendid illustration of Klondike pluck, industry and success is found in the career of Mr. P. J. Lauritzen, who operates a claim on the famous Adams hill. The gentleman came originally from New York, where he followed the profession of architect and engineer. In 1897 he went to the Tanana river country, where he remained until June of '98, when he came to the Klondike. He was joined here by his wife and son, and the first named was fortunate enough to secure a piece of ground 110x130 feet in dimensions on Adams hill. Being an engineer, a practical man and a worker, Mr. Lauritzen has been more successful than most of his fellows. He connected the claim on Adams hill with Bonanza creek by means of a tramway, which he constructed in just 12 days, and on this he conveys the pay-dirt to the creek to be sluiced. The claim is a very rich one, and Mr. Lauritzen has reaped a golden reward for his industry. He is possessed of excellent judgment in mining matters and is one of the safest buyers in the country, as is attested by the richness of his possessions on Sulphur and Dominion creeks. The gentleman evidently regards the future of the Klondike from a most self-satisfied standpoint, and if no untoward event interposes he will one day be enumerated among the leading individual holders in the country. An interesting view of Mr. Lauritzen's claim is shown on page 8, and another is shown in connection with this article.

A Proud Father.

"Yes," she said, "I have a daughter who is married to an earl."

"Humph!" he returned. "That's nothing! I've got five daughters married to men they picked out themselves, and I don't have to support any of 'em."—Chicago Times Herald.

CHAS. J. ANDERSON.

There are few men in the Klondike more widely known or more justly popular than Charles J. Anderson, the subject of this sketch. Charlie, as he is familiarly known, first went to the lower river camps—Fortymile and Circle—in 1893, and was there continuously until 1897, when he removed to the Klondike and purchased No. 29 Eldorado, a claim which has become world-

well while he is absent as they do while he is there. He is very successful in his mining operations, and always washes from the top dirt down to bedrock. His open, genial, honest ways have made Charlie a favorite, even where he is not personally known, and that he may live long to enjoy his riches is the wish of all.

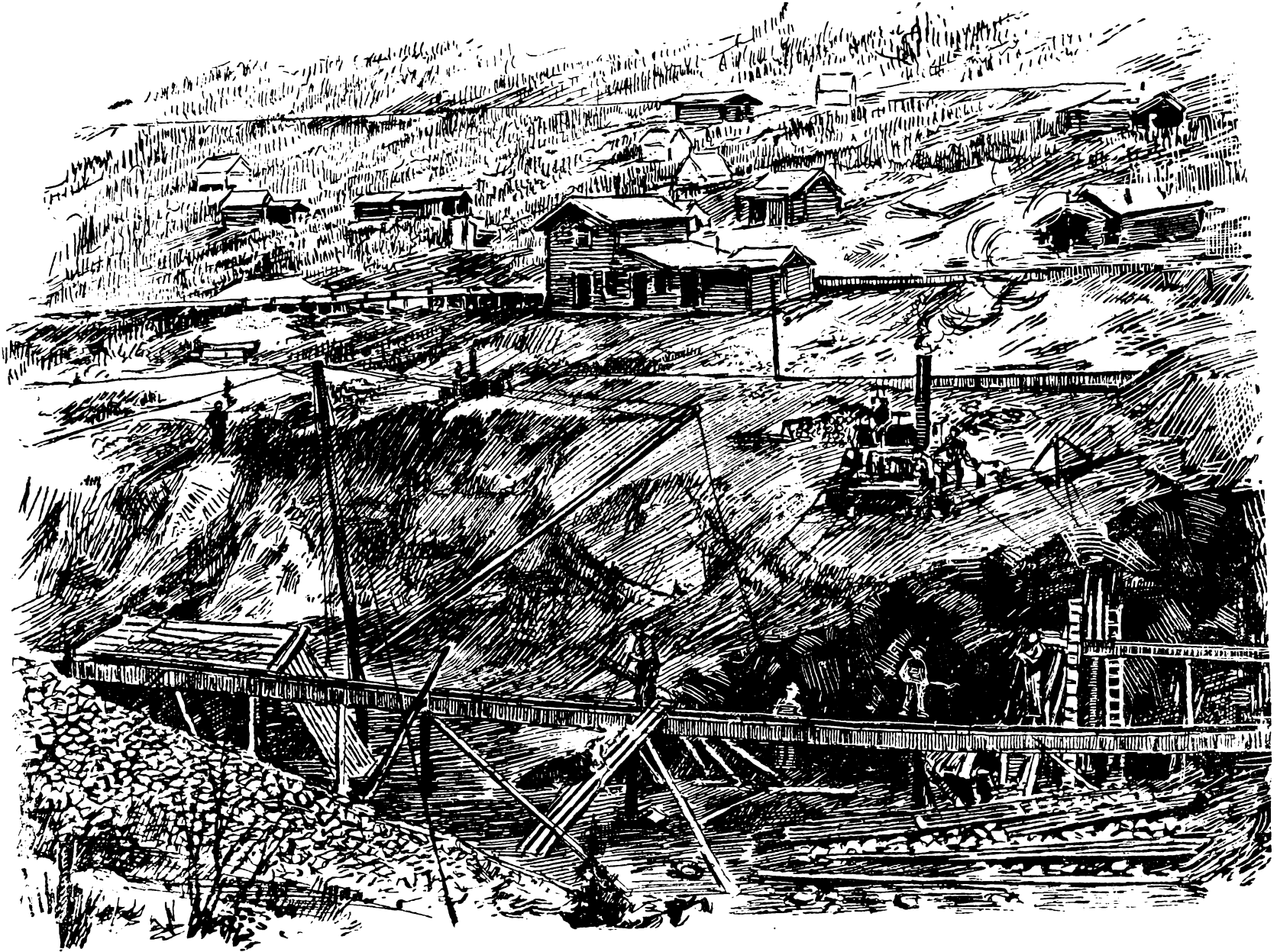
Mr. Anderson went to the outside in the fall of 1898, which was the first time since he came here in 1893. While abroad he purchased a handsome coun-

CLARENCE J. BERRY.

Clarence J. Berry is among those fortunate ones who came up from the lower country during the original Klondike stampede. Mr. Berry is a native of California, in which state he was reared and educated. His experience in the Yukon is by no means his first introduction into mining, as he had engaged in the same pursuit for some years before leaving California.

could be successfully applied to the development of ground in the Klondike. Mr. Berry owns altogether 838 feet of the richest ground on Eldorado, including besides his original claim—No. 6, a half interest in No. 5, and five fractions. Among his other holdings are No. 3 below and one half of No. 40 above on Bonanza, two-thirds of No. 21 below on Hunker, and one-half of No. 42 on the same creek, and one-half of No. 18 below upper on Dominion.

He makes his headquarters upon his



Clarence Berry's claim, No. 6 Eldorado, showing Mr. Berry's residence in the background.

famous for the richness of its gravel. He also purchased a three-eighths interest in 32 Eldorado, which, like the other, is very rich ground. At No. 29 he works a crew of 25 men in two shifts, and utilizes the water of the creek by raising it 23 feet with a steam pump, by which it is again and again passed through the sluice-boxes. By this ingenious device he is always provided with a "sluice-head."

The illustration shown on page 11 displays very clearly the extent of the works on Mr. Anderson's claim, while on page 12 is seen the boiler which furnishes the machinery used on the claim with its initial force.

If it were not that he is famous for many other good traits, Charlie's popularity would still be boundless by reason of the generous manner in which he treats his men. Notwithstanding the highest wages paid elsewhere are \$1 per hour, while many men pay as low as 60 cents, Charlie has paid his employes \$1.50 per hour, and will probably continue to do so while he has a shovel or a pick raised. This generosity is fully appreciated by his men, who work as

try residence not far from San Francisco, where his Klondike friends will one day see him living in ease and happiness. The accompanying cut shows Mr. Anderson seated between his dogs.

Mr. Berry was at Fortymile when news of the strike on Bonanza creek reached that camp. Leaving there with others who were bent upon getting in on the ground floor, he succeeded in

Eldorado claim—No. 6, to the development of which property he gives his personal attention. Forty men are employed on the claim who are divided into two shifts of 20 each, working a period of 10 hours.

Realizing, as noted above, the advantage that would accrue from applying mechanical methods in overcoming the peculiar difficulties that are met with in the development of Yukon placer grounds, Mr. Berry has placed a large steam plant upon his Eldorado ground.

A boiler of 30 horse power and a 15-horse power engine are now being used to raise the surplus water from the creek to a height of 25 feet for sluicing purposes. A centrifugal pump furnishes the force by which the water is raised. It requires a total of 1000 feet of boxes to carry the water back to the point where it joins

the main run.

A most interesting feature on No. 6 is the system of derricks and hoists employed in lifting the pay dirt. A series of buckets, working on the endless chain principle, carry the rich pay dirt to the sluice boxes. The buckets are large, averaging in capacity 30 pails.



Charley Anderson with his favorite dogs.

Euphemistic.

Mr. Dukane—Jonesy indulged in a linguistic diet yesterday.

Mr. Gaswell—What do you mean by that?

Mr. Duakne—Northside made him eat his words.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

securing No. 6 on Eldorado creek, of which claim he is the sole owner. Clarence was among the first to demonstrate the wealth lying beneath the surface on Eldorado, the fame of which creek has since gone around the entire world. He was also among the originators of the idea that mechanical means

During a shift of 10 hours, the number of buckets of pay dirt taken out runs in the neighborhood of 750.

The waste is thrown back on the lower end of the claim from which the pay has already been taken.

A plant for generating electricity has recently been placed on the claim. The plant furnishes three arc lights and 30 16-candle incandescent lamps, a portion of which are used in Mr. Berry's residence, the balance being employed in

collection of nuggets, ranging in value from \$118 down.

He found this large nugget since his return from the outside last spring.

Mr. Berry's great wealth has in no way affected his individual character, and he is today the same genial and approachable man he was before he became famous as an Eldorado King.

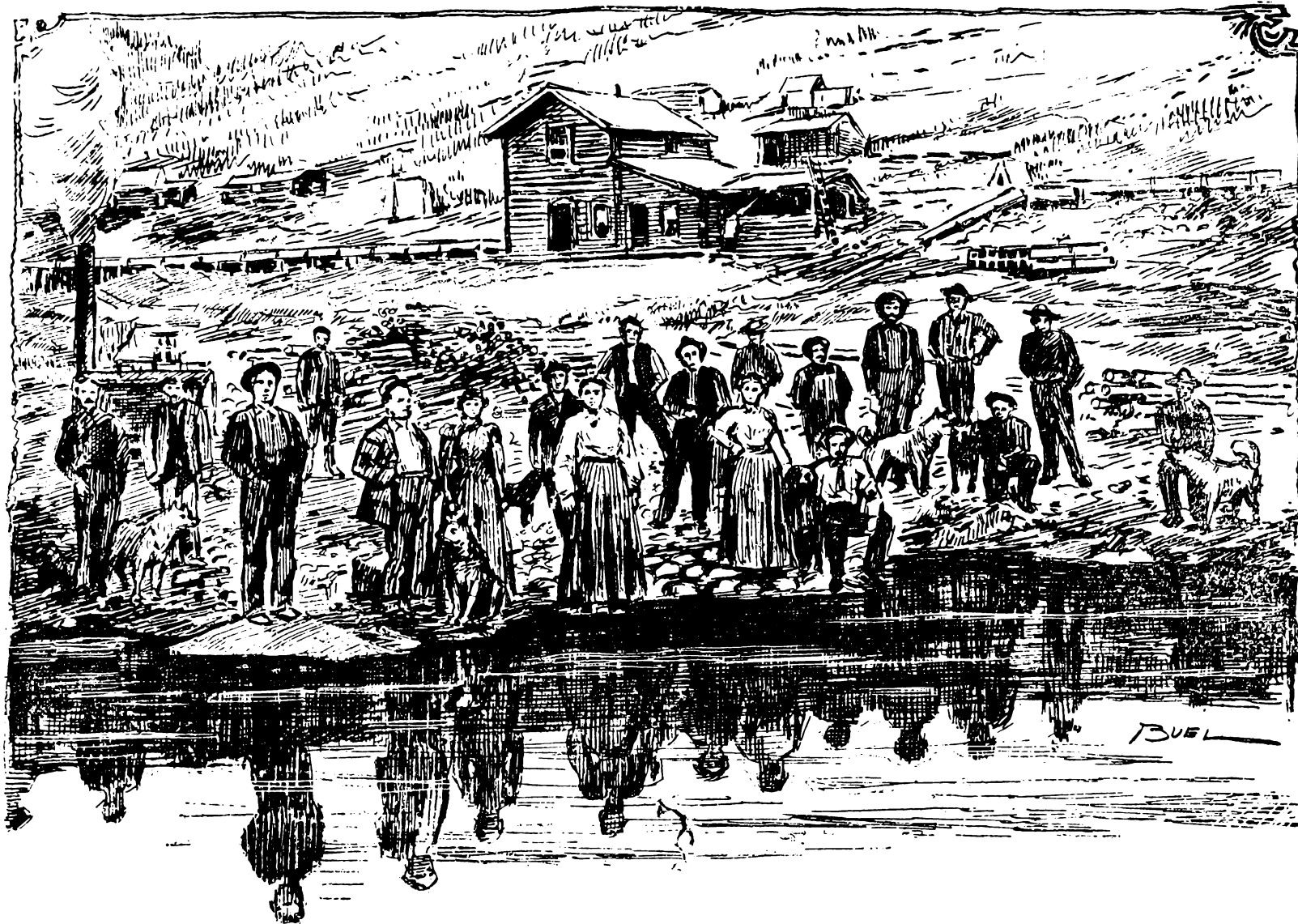
During his absence on the outside he leaves all his interests in charge of Mr. J. H. Hammel, who him-

the first-class hotels of this territory. It is large and roomy, as shown by the cut which appears on page 15, and constructed and fitted up with a view to comfort as well as convenience. In point of cuisine it is unsurpassed anywhere in the Klondike country. Mr. Endleman gives his personal attention to the hotel, though the management is vested in Mr. William Shoolee, whose popular business methods coupled with those of Mine Host

extensive friendship and acquaintance throughout the surrounding country, especially among the traveling public.

THE DAWSON DANCE.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget.
I have waltzed with merry maidens in a land that's far away,
'Neath the summer zephyr's flower laden breath.
I am waltzing with a sister, 'mong the dissolute and gay,



A favorite view of the Berry claim, No. 6 Eldorado.

lighting the claim during the working of the night shift.

Mr. Berry is a scientific as well as practical miner, having devoted a great deal of time and effort in acquainting himself with the latest and most improved methods of placer mining. While he remains at the diggings he gives his personal attention to the direction of the work and keeps in touch with all its numerous details. He does not, however, overlook the comforts and luxuries of life, even while sojourning in the Klondike. His residence at No. 6 is a commodious, two-story structure, the only one of its kind on the creek.

It is lighted throughout by electricity and is furnished with all the conveniences and luxuries that good taste and experience might suggest and money procure. A stranger entering the house is impressed immediately with the fact that feminine influence is present. The tastefully arranged and daintily decorated rooms betray this, even before Mrs. Berry, the presiding genius of the household, is met with. Mrs. Berry accompanies her husband on his trips in and out of the country, and remains with him on the claim during the sluicing season. She takes great pride in her Klondike home, and its surroundings. She rejoices especially in the possession of two beautiful Jersey cows, which were purchased in Dawson for \$500 and \$750, respectively. The dairy is always plentifully supplied with butter and milk, and last winter supplied many a poor sick fellow on the creek with nourishment he otherwise would have been unable to obtain. The cows find splendid grazing on the creek, and do as well, if not better, than in California. Six gallons of milk per day is the average output of the dairy, which Mrs. Berry values more highly than many of the rich pans that come from her husband's claim.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry have a beautiful

self is an old experienced California miner. Under his careful and systematic direction the Berry properties are handled in a manner most satisfactory to the owner

Endleman, assures a continuation of public favor. In 1886, Max Endleman came to Alaska, making his headquarters at Juneau, and was connected with the Alaskan government for many years,



Max Endleman.

THE GOLD HILL HOTEL.

Grand Forks is a hustling little town at the junction of the world-famous Eldorado and Bonanza creeks, and the pride of this village is the Gold Hill hotel, which is one of the best hotels in the Yukon territory. It was erected and fitted up by Max Endleman in the early part of this year and has so rapidly won its way into public favor that it is accorded a leading position among

serving with distinction as United States marshal. When the Bonanza discovery was made he joined the rush to the Klondike and at once became identified with and figured conspicuously in the development of the mining interests of Eldorado and other creeks.

He is well posted on the location and condition of the various mining sections of the country and well versed on mining topics generally. He is possessed of a fund of valuable information to prospectors and investors, and his geniality has won him an

Where the air is full of sorrow, sin and death;
Yet the waltz the band is playing, as we circle round and round,
Brings a chain of sweetest memories link by link,
And I'm lost in recollections, 'till awakened by the sound
Of my partner asking, "Won't you buy a drink?"

But the melody of music, and the waltz's 'witching maze,
Woo again my spirit back to brighter hours,
When I led the belle, the beauty, from the brilliance and the blaze,
Out to wander 'neath the starlight, 'mid the flowers.
How the old oaks stooped to listen, by the brooklet in the dell.
As we pledged our lives together o'er its brink.
It was dear, delightful dreamland, while around me it was—well,
'Twas my partner asking, "Won't you buy a drink?"

And I gazed on the poor strayling, like a bird with plumage torn,
Madly merry, in her wiles to win a heart.
It was the sad, sweet face of girlhood, yet so wearied, old and worn;
'Twas a face that should have played a better part.
And I felt there must be reason, though I cannot tell you why;
Nor is it given that human mind should think.
I only know God made us, Outcast Annie, you and I,
So I bought the woman derelict a drink.

We are told the mild and meek ones, as they reach the golden strand,
Will be welcomed by the King of realms above;
But the timid, wild and weak ones, he will take them by the hand,
For he is the God of mercy and of love.
And in that living fountain, where the good and righteous go,
His kindly, saving grace will cause a chink;
And there the sweetest nectars that the Gods provide will flow
For the weary, world-worn Magdalenes to drink.

RICHARD R. LOWE.

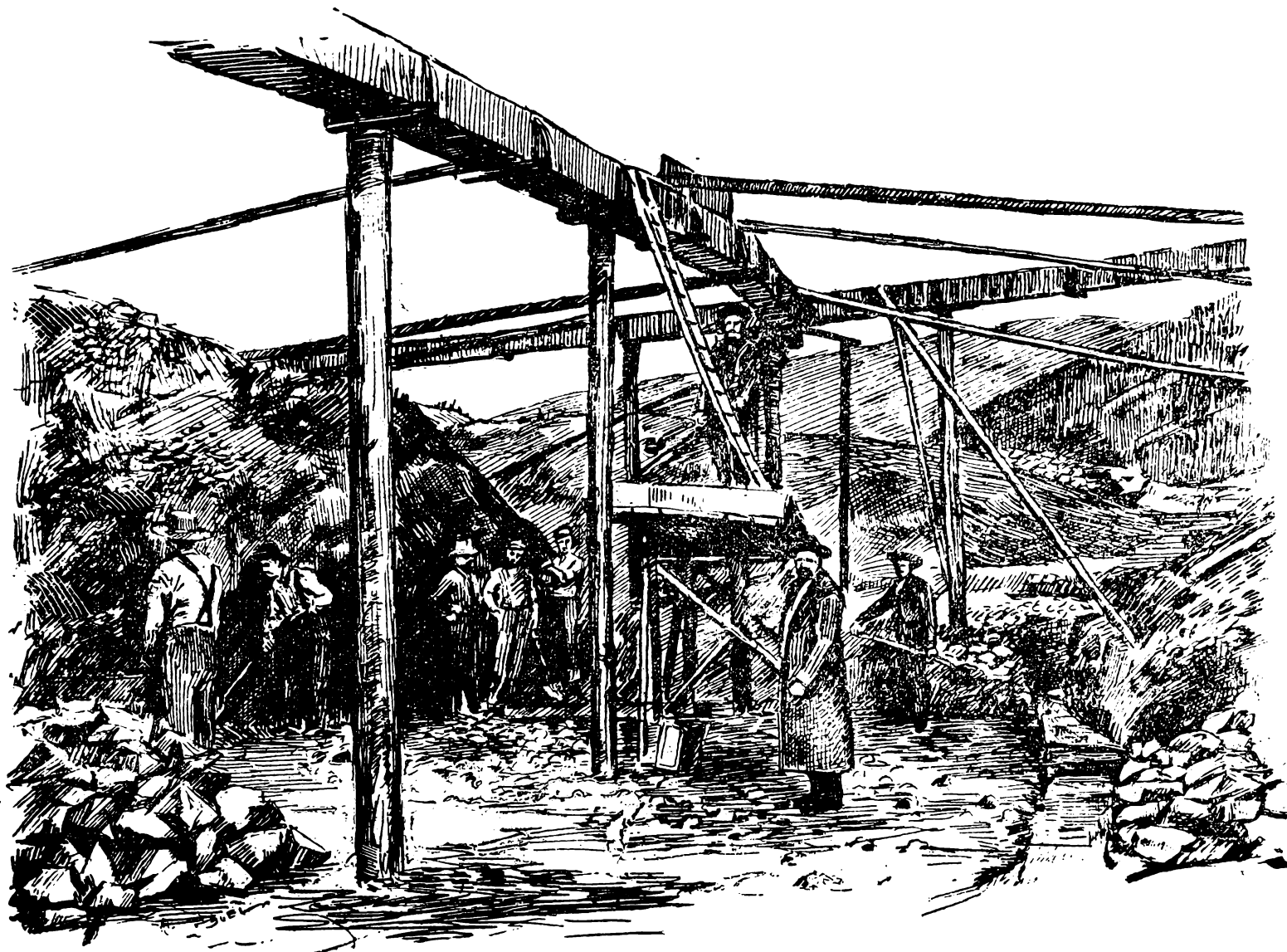
Richard R. Lowe is a name not often heard in the Klondike, yet it belongs to a gentleman who is known and esteemed from one end of the Yukon to the other. "Dick" Lowe was one of the noted seven who made the original gold discovery in the Black hills, and was also a prominent figure in the development of the Coeur de'Alene coun-

immediately into a good practice and stands exceedingly well in his profession. Seeing the advantages of a location in Grand Forks he moved his office there in March of this year. Being fully awake to the speculative opportunities here he has acquired some valuable mining properties, owning claims on Little Blanche creek, No. 13 Adams, No. 51a Eldorado, the four hillside claims opposite Nos. 34 and 35 on the right limit, upper Bonanza, and is

fashioned after the good old-time way and his early manhood spent in teaching school. He is a graduate of the Normal School of Ottawa and the Toronto Medical University. At Sault Ste. Marie he established the only hospital in the place, which he and his partner yet own and conduct, and which has won distinction as one of the leading institutions of its kind in the Northwest. Notwithstanding his lucrative professional interests at his Michigan

WHITE NIGHTS.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget.
The white nights of the Yukon are stranger to other lands,
Where dusk of night, and the dawn's first light, on the mountains height cross hands,
Where shades of eve their dark colors weave, with the tints of a golden morn
In heavens o'erhead, while a day is dead, and another day is born.
Where earth and sky, in their beauty,



Sluicing on Dick Lowe's famous fraction.

try. From there he went to Juneau, Alaska, and in 1890 he crossed the famous Chilcot into the little known country of the Yukon. After prospecting on the upper waters for a time, he floated down to Circle City, where he was when the famous discovery was made on Bonanza. He came to the Klondike as soon thereafter as possible, which was in 1897 and located his present ground, which is a fraction adjoining No. 2 above on Bonanza, and at the mouth of Skookum.

Dick Lowe's fraction is known to everybody in the Klondike as one of the richest pieces of ground in the district. It has doubtless produced more gold than any other piece of like size. The claim has been working 14 men in two shifts of seven men each, and they are just closing up the summer's work. Personally, Mr. Lowe is a miner of extensive experience and excellent judgment; he is a rustler of the best quality and is sensibly devoting a large portion of his gold to the acquisition of new properties, the latest of which is in the Jack Wade district. He is an exceptionally companionable fellow, whom anyone might be happy and proud to call his friend.

DR. T. N. ROGERS.

The gold discovery of Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, which made the Klondike country famous throughout the world, brought us doctors, lawyers, preachers and men of every profession, as well as the laity of every clime and country, among whom was some of the best talent that culture and natural ability could produce. An illustration of this fact is that during the early part of 1898 Dr. T. N. Rogers, of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, arrived in Dawson and began the practice of his profession. In this country, as well as elsewhere, merit wins and the doctor went

largely interested in claims Nos. 3 and 8, Whitman gulch, and two benches off the right limit of upper Bonanza. The doctor was reared on the farm, where his youthful training and education was

home he is a permanent fixture in the Yukon, and Grand Forks is to be congratulated on securing his location. The doctor left recently for a visit to the outside.



Dr. T. N. Rogers.

vie with a glory no tongue has told;
Where "dark" of night is but silvery light, with its bordering bars of gold;
Where the great clouds rest on the glacier's breast, with aerial pinions turled;
Or, lingering, stray 'ere they fleet away, like ghosts from another world.

The white nights of the Yukon are mystical, grandly fair—
So soft and mild, like the face of a child, that the presence of God seems there.
And each vapory ring is an angel's wing, while the calm and peace of the skies
Would reflect the sheen of His hosts unseen, or the light of the love in His eyes.
Where the dark and green, with the shades between, paint summit of mount and hill;
Where the aspen bower and the wildling flower, with their beauty the valleys fill.
While far away, in the distance grey, grim sentinel ice peaks stand
To guard the line of this scene divine, that breathes of the "better land."

On Her Toes.

"Do you dance on your toes, Miss Quickwit?"
"Never, Mr. Clumsey. Other people do it for me."
And he didn't know just what she meant until he tried to get another dance with her. — Colorado Springs Gazette.

She Had the Last Word.

"They're both of them polyglots, aren't they?"
I should say they were. He proposed to her in six languages, and she said 'yes' in seven." — Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Strictly Unamiable.

"You know," said the man who delights in proverbs, "that children and fools speak the truth."
"Well," answered the cynic bachelor, "that's the best excuse I have yet heard for the way in which they are sometimes encouraged to monopolize conversation." — Washington Star.

A MODEL PLACER MINE.

One of the most successful and competent mine superintendents in the Klondike is L. B. Rhoads, of Nos. 21 and 23 above on Bonanza. Mr. Rhoads was the original locator of No. 21, and purchased No. 23, but sold them to the Reliance Mining and Trading Co., who retained him as superintendent for their properties, which position he has held since 1897. No. 23 is not being worked, but on No. 21 Mr. Rhoads has a corps of 23 men, employed in two shifts of ten hours each. Both are rich claims, and a fortune is being turned out each year from the one now under the pick and shovel. Mr. Rhoads uses the latest methods obtainable in his work, and the claim is one of the most interesting in the Klondike to the many people who visit it.

Mr. Rhoads came from Colorado and Wyoming, where he had been engaged in placer and quartz mining since 1882. In the spring of 1895 he located in the Fortymile district and the next year removed to the Klondike. He has, therefore, grown up with the country, obtaining a wide knowledge of its condi-

is also interested in No. 4 above on Bear creek, which is exceptionally fine property. Mr. Tweed has acquired a wide knowledge of mining affairs, and is thus able to operate in the most economical manner. He is a clever, genial fellow, of easy ways and popular with his friends.

JAMES M'NAMEE.

There is no one in the Klondike but knows popular James McNamee, and there are none but admire his genial, broad-gauged and open-hearted ways. The gentleman was among the early argonauts of the Yukon, having made the perilous trip in 1889. Hardship and toil were the constant companions of the hardy prospector then, as those who have since come in, have reason to know, and those were days when the best and worst traits of man were developed. Out of this task was evolved the "Jimmy" McNamee of today—the genial, open-hearted, accommodating sour dough. He located first, like most of his fellows, in the Fortymile country, and stayed with it until the big strike on Bonanza. Joining the rush which followed, he located No. 60 above

richest holders of property, and is justly classed among the celebrated Klondike kings.

Mr. McNamee's genial ways and open-heartedness have surrounded him with a wide circle of friends, in whom he finds his chief delight. He is fond of devoting his large wealth to their gratification and to the alleviation of the sufferings of the unfortunate, though his gifts are always extended in the modest, unostentatious manner, which indicates a genuineness of spirit which prompts him. That he will live to a green old age, with faculty to enjoy his wealth to the end, is the earnest wish of all who know him.

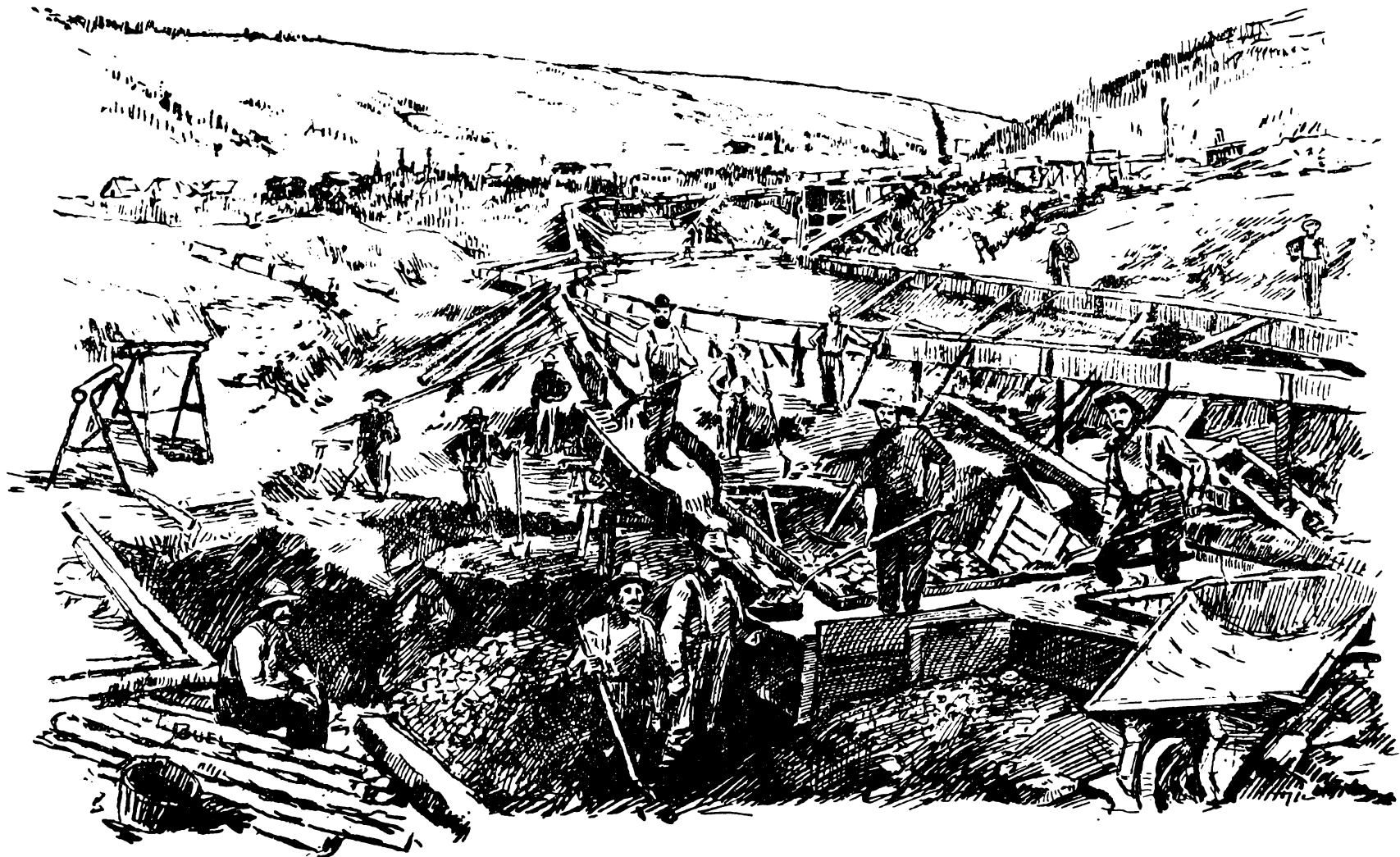
IT'S OFF WITH THIS SWEDEE.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget.
I sadly stray, and gaze with tear dimmed eyes,
Down by the river, when the boats go out;
And watch the outward-bound wave last good byes,
Or list the music of departing shout.
They're going home; yes, going home, while I—
The thought my brain with fruitless frenzy fills—
For all the endless ages, here must lie,
A part and parcel of the frozen hills;
For but a few more days will roll around

The boats go out and leave me on the beach
Like ruined wreck on distant foreign reef—
Not all the power expressive, known to speech,
Can paint my hopeless agony of grief.
Oh, dreams! that lured me on to strive and dare,
That promised love and home, with peace and rest.
I curse, and tell you that I would not bear
This cross for twenty Klondikes, at their best
Too late, the die is cast; 'twill soon be o'er.
Still, oh! 'twere sweet, if yet before the end
I'd see the smile or list the voice once more,
Of one I knew in boyhood as a friend.
The grave would seem less cold if he were nigh.
His kindly hand my shrinking soul would lead
From here to its Bonanza in the sky,
When God will call it off with this poor Sweede.

A Man of Letters.

"The fellow who fixed the alphabet in its present shape," said Rivers, "must have had a strong distrust of greenhorns."
"Why?" asked Brooks.
"Because he arranged it so he could always keep an I on the J."—Chicago Tribune.



No. 21 upper Bonanza, L. B. Rhoads, Superintendent.

tions and the most successful methods for working its mines; this, with his extensive experience on the outside and the excellent judgment which he possesses, explains his success in the conduct of famous 21. Mr. Rhoads is, personally, of a very genial disposition, and delights in the possession of a host of warm friends, among whom are most of those who knew him in the trying days of '95-6.

JAMES TWEED.

One of the successful early timers, and one who richly earned his good fortune by hardships and industry, is James Tweed, an Illinoisan. This gentleman first located in 1895 in the Birch creek country, but in 1897 he came to the Klondike. He located No. 30a Eldorado and worked the property for a time, but later he sold out and purchased an interest in No. 7 above on Bonanza. This claim, which lies by the town of Eldorado and at the mouth of Eldorado creek, is a rich one, and is being systematically worked by Mr. Tweed, who strips the ground in the summer and employs eight men in shoveling into the sluice box; he also operates extensively in the winter. Mr. Tweed

on Bonanza, and has since acquired No. 26 below on Bonanza, No. 6 above on Victoria, No. 8 on Homestead, a third interest in No. 21 below on Hunker and all of No. 19 above on Hunker. He also holds a quarter interest in the be-



James McNamee.

longings of a company which owns Nos. 8, 9, 27 and 28 above on Hunker, Nos. 14 and 15 Eldorado and No. 32 above on Bonanza. It will thus be seen that Mr. McNamee is one of the largest and

To muse in this great wilderness alone,
Only a few more nights to fill with sound
Of cough and sigh, and mournful muffled moan;
Only a few more heart beats of regret,
When light breaths strangle in the lungs that bleed.
I'd love to live, if God could but forget
That He has called it off with this poor Sweede.
I little thought last winter, on the trail,
That I, the strongest, hardiest of all
Among my friends, would be the first to fail,
And thus forgotten, by the wayside fall.
I little thought, when far through storm and cold,
We sped o'er river, lake and mountain high,
Like human wolves, in the hot chase for gold,
'Twas mine the lot to linger here and die.
That bitter night seems now but like a dream;
When 'round my form the cruel Frost King clung,
I only saw his icy features gleam,
And noted not his death thrust in my lung.
As pacing, racing, 'neath the sullen moon,
I left my comrades in the mad stampede—
I longed for gold, and little thought how soon
That God would call it off with this poor Sweede.

A DAWSON DISTRACTION.

Written expressly for the Klondike Nugget.
My heart is full of other things,
I cannot pray;
I try, but, presto, thought hath wings
To flee away.
I look devout and lowly kneel,
I prate off prayers I cannot feel,
And so I say,
Until God's grace shall o'er me steal
I cannot pray.
For file, renew and relocate
Doth vex my brain.
My spirit to its normal state
I woo in vain;
While bedrock, panning, six-foot pay,
Or muck, or moss, or schist, or clay,
Absorbs me quite.
Big nuggets—L—L—Lord I cannot pray
And do it right.
And yet I know full well that I,
Another day,
In other lands, 'neath other sky,
Will kneel and pray.
When youth is past, and hope has fled
With those I love, and love me, dead,
Ah, then, some day
For mercy, Lord, with low bowed head
I'll kneel and pray.

Blessings That Brighten.

"Did you have any luck in the Klondike?"
"Yes," answered the perspiring citizen sadly. "But I didn't know luck when I saw it. I found more icebergs and snowcapped mountains than I could shake a pick and shovel at."

BARTLETT BROS.

The firm of Bartlett Brothers, packers and freighters, is as well known throughout the Yukon territory as the names of Eldorado and Bonanza. Everyone who came over the White Pass during the rush of '97-'98 will remember the long pack trains of the Bartlett Brothers which then did the work now being done by the White Pass & Yukon Railway. Their train consisted of 100 animals and with these, hundreds of tons of merchandise were packed over the White pass to Lake Bennett for trans-shipment to Dawson.

When the rush of that busy period was over the Messrs. Bartlett came on into the metropolis of the Yukon, bringing with them the big pack train which had netted them a comfortable stake on the White pass.

At the present time they are working 88 animals between Dawson and different points on the creeks, including Grand Forks, Gold Bottom and Dominion. On the latter creek they own large stables for the accommodation of their pack trains.

The efforts of this energetic firm, however, have not ceased with the

in mining property, notably on a bench opposite No. 5 below upper discovery on Dominion and a hillside opposite 24 below.

During the present winter they will operate a daily stage between Dawson, Gold Bottom and Dominion. The site of their hotel and store on the latter creek commands a striking view upon all sides. They have recently added a meat market to their other business and are now furnishing their customers with all classes of fresh meats, which the market affords.

As will be noted by the accompanying illustration, Caribou hotel, which is the name of the Dominion creek house, is a pretentious two story structure. The dimensions are 25x40 feet.

The Bartlett boys have been operating in the Klondike a little more than a year and a half, and in that short time have won a marked and deserved success.

GEO. F. SPARKS.

Among the throng who built their boats at the lakes in the spring of '98 and piloted their own craft down the river to Dawson was the subject of this

claim, located on the second tier off the left limit of No. 2 Eldorado creek.

The claim is considered to be one of the richest on the hill, having already produced several times the purchase price of \$20,000. The claim, however, has not as yet begun to be worked out, and thousands of dollars are still in the gold laden gravel waiting to be taken out.

The claim is celebrated for the number and beauty of the nuggets which have been taken from it. Many of them have been sent to the outside as keepsakes owing to their size and the oddity of the shapes they assume. Single pans running as high as \$96 have been found and by no means in exceptional instances.

While working their rich Gold Hill ground, Messrs. Sparks and Whitley have not been unmindful of other opportunities and now are possessed of several properties, all of proved value.

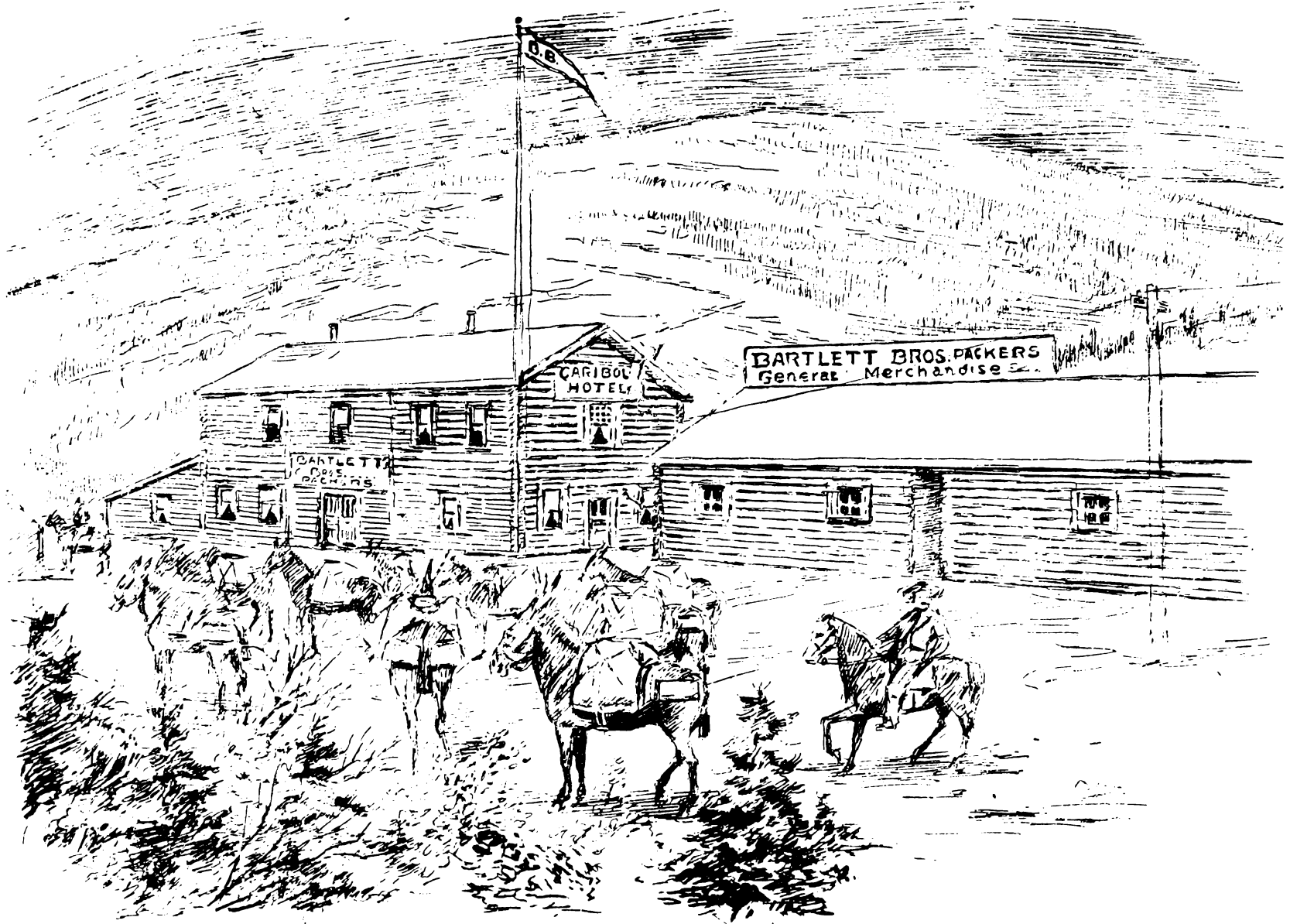
They have recently bought into a bench off of No. 23 below discovery, Bonanza, on the left limit, paying \$10,000 for their interest. This piece of property, as far as prospected, is proving as rich as their Gold Hill claim. They are working both of these

Paul, Minn., to Dawson in September, 1898. He brought with him a large stock of furs, which was displayed in a neat store on the water front, opposite the old Pioneer. In February, 1899, the present partnership was formed. After suffering loss by fire, the firm conducted business for some time on Second avenue. This summer they removed to their present stand, which is situated on the corner of First avenue and Second street—the best location in the city. During the summer, the firm secured a large patronage by having the largest and finest stock of shoes in the territory. Next December one of the partners will make a trip outside over the ice. Stock will be selected from the principal houses of New York, Boston and Montreal, and no expense will be spared in landing it in Dawson early next spring.

The Dear Child.

Carrie—What have you there?
Nettie—It's the latest new story, "The Wraith of a Rhymester." It comes out beautifully.

Carrie—So? What is it all about?
Nettie—Oh, I don't know yet! I've only read the last two or three pages, you know.—Boston Transcript.



Bartlett Bros.' Caribou Hotel.

handling of goods for other parties. On both Dominion and Gold Bottom creeks they have opened up large stores, which they have stocked with as fine and varied assortment of goods as can be purchased anywhere in Dawson. They also operate the largest hotels upon the two creeks named, and cater to the wants of the public in a manner that is winning them a constantly increasing army of patrons.

The different houses operated by the firm are stocked with the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars obtainable, and every effort is made to insure the comfort of those who patronize them. The main office of the Bartlett Bros. is on First avenue, in Dawson, with a branch establishment on Fifth avenue, near the bridge.

Both the brothers, Michael and Edward, are young men who have only their own industry and untiring attention to business to thank for the success which has attended their efforts in the Klondike. In addition to their freighting business they are largely interested

sketch, Geo. F. Sparks, who tied his boat alongside the water front of the city in July of that year. Mr. Sparks had but one object in view in connection with thousands of his fellow argonauts and immediately took such steps as in his judgment would best enable him to realize his expectations.

Ascertaining the fact very rapidly that there were no choice Eldorado claims left unstaked, Mr. Sparks proceeded to look for such opportunities as might present themselves. It was at this time that Gold Hill, since famous the world over, began giving indications which promised great things for the future. The attention of Mr. Sparks and his partner, Mr. W. A. Whitley, was attracted toward the hill as a promising spot for investment. It was contrary to all tradition that gold should be found on the hill tops, but these gentlemen rather placed their faith in the theory that gold is exactly where it is found. After carefully examining the field, they accepted an offer to purchase an interest in the well-known Travarro

properties with the latest approved machinery.

Messrs. Sparks and Whitley are natives of California, and possess the natural miner's instinct. Each had spent a number of years in the various pursuits of mining prior to the Klondike excitement. Their cabin is noted as a center of pleasant hospitality, to which their friends who have been the recipients thereof can well testify.

SARGENT & PINSKA.

Probably no firm in Dawson is better or more favorably known than that of Sargent and Pinska, whose line of clothing, furnishing goods, hats, shoes, and furs, is one of the finest in the city.

Mr. Charles S. Sargeant is from Duluth, Minn. He came to Alaska in the fall of 1897, and spent the following winter in Skagway. He arrived in Dawson in July 1898 and proceeded to direct his attention to mining.

Mr. Martin A. Pinska came from St.

A DAWSON DREAM.

'Twas sweet—though but a dream at most—
As o'er the frozen Yukon's trail,
Beyond the pass, adown the coast,
My spirit sought a restful vale,
Where kindred souls, best loved on earth,
Rejoiced again their friend to see,
And all the world seemed filled with mirth,
'Mong hearts, with worlds of love for me.

The hills, the streams, the skies above,
And mother standing in the door;
While near, their faces lit with love,
The tried and trusted ones of yore,
All crowding round, their friend to see,
From down the northwind's icy track—
'Twas pork and beans that troubled me,
While I was sleeping on my back.

Frequent Cause of Trouble.

"How is your wife, Mr. Schirmer?"
"Her head gives her a good deal of trouble."
"I hope it isn't neuralgia?"
"Oh, no. It's only that she's already wanting another new hat!"—Unsere Gesellschaft.

HERBERT BURT.

The above named gentleman is the proprietor of the Dominion Central hotel, located at 36 below upper discovery on Dominion creek. Mr. Burt was formerly associated with the Yukon Trading Company, but in May last established himself in the hotel business. He originally came to the Yukon country in the spring of 1897, via St. Michaels, stopping at Circle City. From there he returned again to the States and came into Dawson by the up-river route in the spring of 1898. Last winter he engaged in the business of freighting between Dawson and Bonanza and Eldorado creeks. He is still successfully conducting his freighting business, making use at the present time of six pack animals.

In connection with his hotel, he carries a large line of general merchandise in which he is rapidly working up a fine business. During the approaching winter he will operate a stage line between his hotel and Dawson, via Hunker creek.

As will be noticed by the accompanying illustration, the new Dominion Central hotel is a pretentious and attractive building, and the reputation earned by the house for excellent services is an indication of what the traveler may expect in the new institution.

The hotel has ten large and completely fitted bed rooms. The carpeted floors and spring mattresses are an agreeable surprise to all who have occasion to

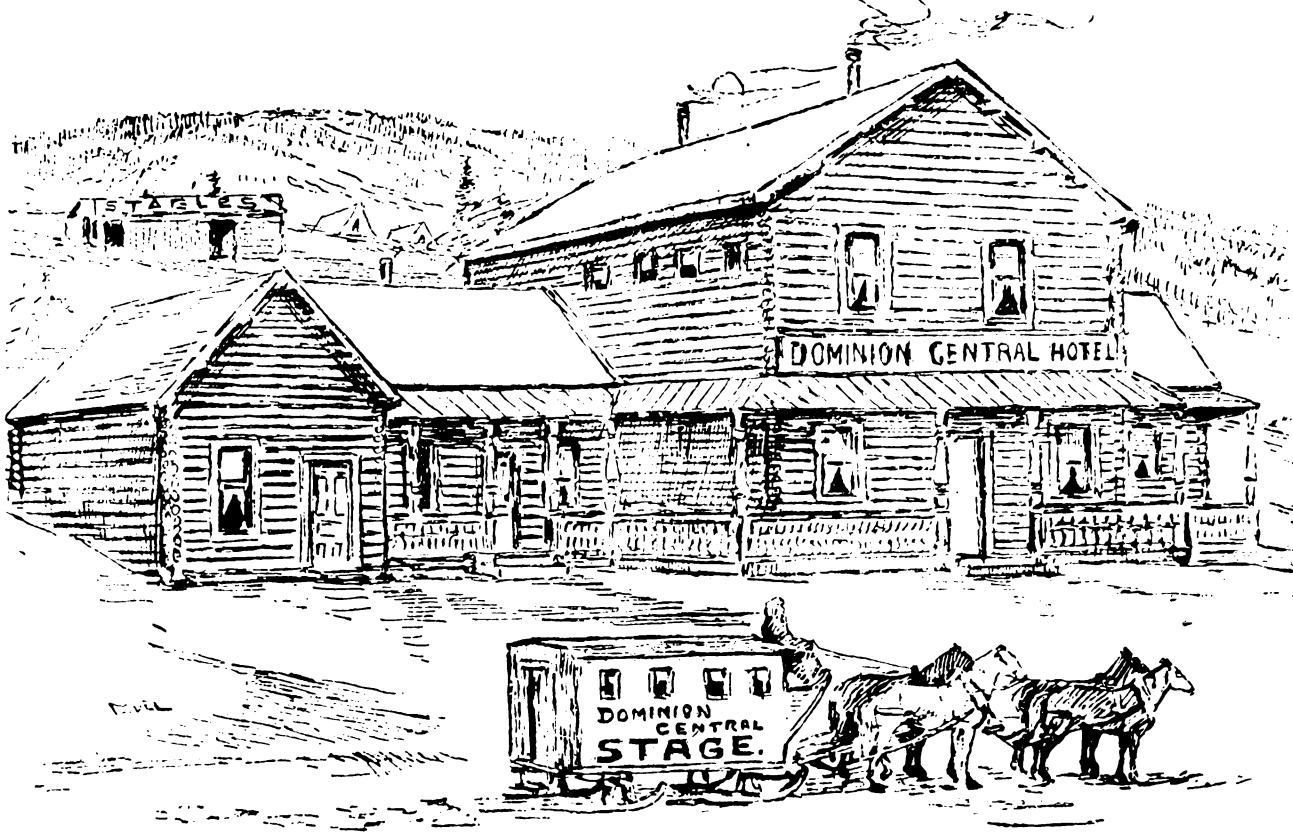
and will shortly be ready for occupancy. In consequence of a broad gauge policy the hotel enjoys a continually increasing reputation as a first class stopping place and mine host Burt naturally and justly feels proud of his success.

The Hobo's Farewell.

The following lines were inspired by an article which appeared in a Victoria paper stating that "2000 hobos had left Dawson on the steamer Rideout for Cape Nome:

Before the world, to "shield the weakest cause,"
Or stand a "bulwark for the rights of man."
The world has listened to that story old,
And, confident, entrusted to their care
Each hardy son, who braved the toil
and cold,
To find them a "delusion and a snare."
They came to find the "fair and bonny play,"
That boastful Britons have extolled
through space,
And claimed its merits all, be what they

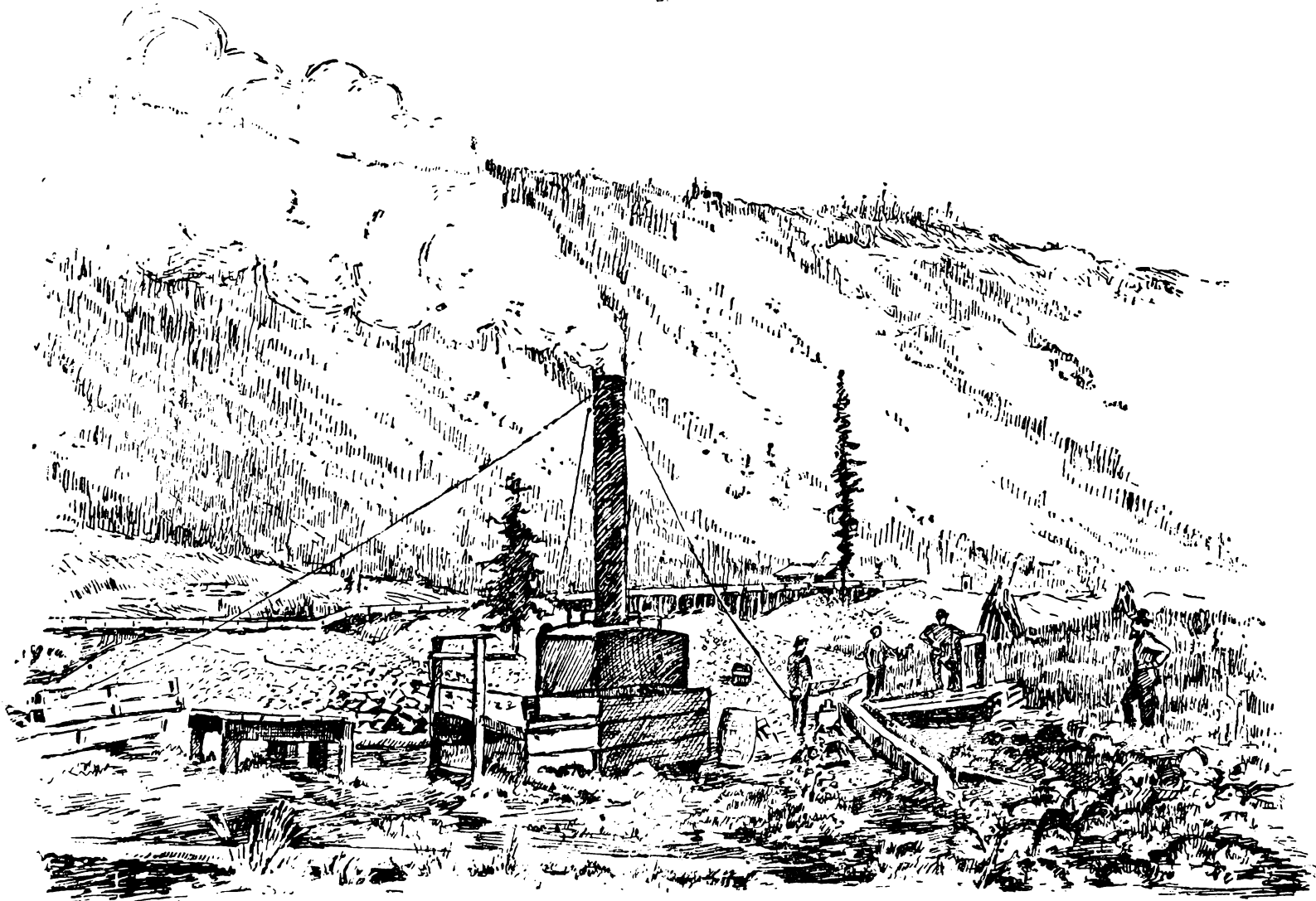
Dilate on regulations of the crown,
With incidental rulings of his own.
They saw the door, by legal usher kept,
Denied in anger to the honest man;
While, fore his eyes, across its portals
swept
The lowest type of foreign courtesan,
Most wondrous sights they saw—beyond
all ken—
That might mean little, or that might
mean much.
The Yukon wisdom of the ways of men
Who won their wants with nod, or
beck, or touch.
They saw in all the grossest, saddest
sight
By hardy pioneers
e'er yet described
Those exiled miners
saw the death of
right;
Then, saw its ruth-
less stranglers
glorified.
To me, dear friend,
it little reck, 'tis
true,
And may not seem
so hard, when
o'er the seas;
If I again my health
and hopes renew,
'Mong those who
love me in the
Hebrides.



The Dominion Central Hotel, Herbert Burt proprietor.

Farewell, you hapless, hootch-bewildered hole,
I gave to you a worse than waste year,
And leave you now with scarce a shred of soul,
Or health, or wealth, or aught that men hold dear.
Let transportation companies chant your praise,
Let bunko mining sharks your glories
may,
Exclusive heritage of the Saxon race.
They sought in vain, and deemed the tale a brag,
An idle jest, a vapoing, a sound;
For neath the shadow of the British flag
They justice sought, and this is what they found:
They found incompetence, with a trust combined;

Woman's Intuition.
"My dear," said Dawson the other evening, looking up from his paper, "here is an article from the pen of an eminent physician, in which he says sleeping in the day time is very injurious to the health."
"Well, that's just like men," answered Mrs. Dawson. "They are always trying to trump up some excuse for staying away from church."
"Listen to this," exclaimed the officer who was reading a newspaper: "The queen of Spain has been obliged to give up 2,000,000 pesetas a year."
And from a bunch of palms where the Samoan kings were betting tobacco tags on a quiet game came the exclamation in a rich bass voice:
"Ain't us monarchs having hard luck"—Washington Star.



No. 12 above Bonanza, the property of Harry Wright and Harry McCullough. From a photograph taken especially for this issue of the Nugget.

patronize the house. In fact the entire interior of the hotel is rather suggestive of what one may find in similar institutions in the states rather than of a hotel in the Klondike.
A bunk house in connection with the hotel is now in course of construction,

tell.
Poor remnant of the dying century's craze,
I bow to you and gladly say farewell.
Huge satire on those boasted British laws
That masquerade as the "inspired plan,"

They saw the arrogance and the rude display
That evidenced the henchman and the hind,
Or horsebacked beggar of but yesterday.
They saw the misfit dignity of frown;
They heard the amateur at lordly tone

Daughter—Papa went off in great good humor this morning.
Mother—My goodness! That reminds me; I forgot to ask him for any money.
Mother (to little Freda, who has been taken to the dentist's to have a tooth pulled)—Freda, if you cry, I'll never take you to a dentist's again.—Tit Bits.

DOMED ROADHOUSE.

Up on the summit of the ridge between Hunker and Dominion creeks and at the head of Gold Bottom is the Dome Road house operated by Messrs. Joe Cook and Frank Cleveland.

Both men are well known in Dawson and the tributary country. Mr. Cook built the road house in October of 1898 at an exceedingly large cost owing to the fact that at that particular season of the year labor and the cost of hauling building material were both extraordinarily high.

On the road house is a tall flagstaff surmounted by a beautiful flag "Old Glory"—which can be seen for miles in every direction and acts as a guide for travelers for miles. The conspicuousness of the flag has received for the roadhouse the title of flag station. The fame of the view from the Dome roadhouse has spread over the entire adjacent country and many is the pilgrimage that has been made to it for the purpose of enjoying the grandeur of the panorama that spreads out beneath the spectator. Travelers who have visited all the famous scenic wonders of the world are a unit in agreeing that few

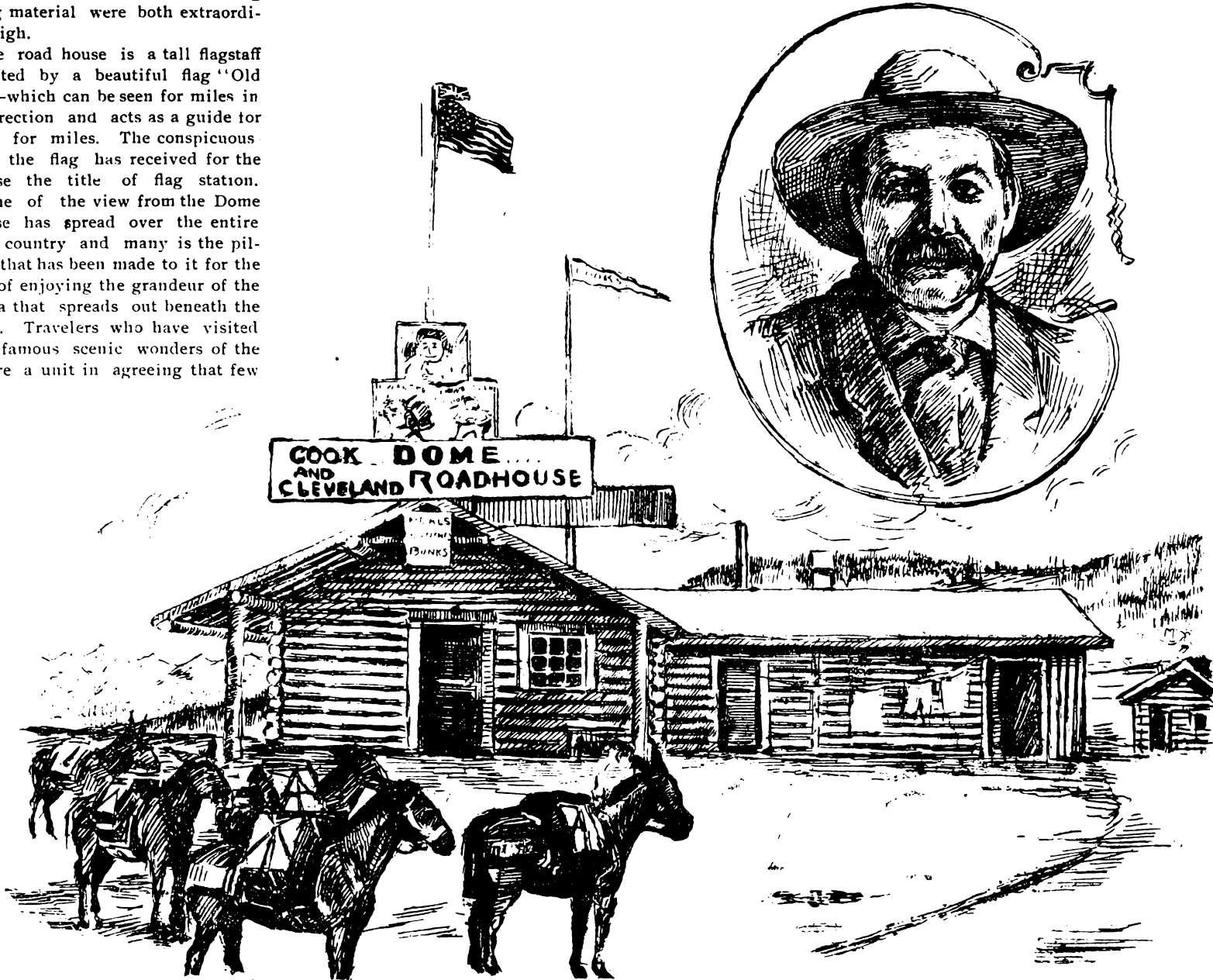
of liquors and cigars are dispensed by polite attendants and at reasonable prices. At the entrance to this part of the establishment, there is located the office, which is neatly furnished, and which contains the only Diebold time lock safe in the Yukon territory. The second and third floors of the main building are comprised of sleeping apartments, which are fitted with every modern convenience. Adjoining the rear of the main building, has been constructed the cafe addition, the

shop conducted by an experienced butcher. The store house is filled with eatables of all descriptions, no considerable portion of which are 30 head of dressed corn-fed beef, direct from Kansas City, and 4000 pounds of moose, bear and cariboo meats. This establishment feeds 1200 people daily. Mr. John W. Stevenson is the sole proprietor and manager of this vast enterprise. He is a native of Shasta county, California, and was born in 1858. His lifetime has been devoted to the hotel

year. The experience and ability of Mr. Stevenson have earned for him the respect and confidence of his fellow men. His invested capital in the Hoffman house amounts to the sum of \$35,000. Mr. Stevenson has every confidence in the future of Dawson and has demonstrated his faith accordingly.

M. A. HAMMELL.

There is located on the east side of Second avenue, between Third and



spots present a lovelier view than can be obtained from the Dome. A peculiarity of the spot is in the fact that while the altitude is something over 4000 feet, the temperature is on the average warmer than on the creeks below, except during heavy wind storms, which prevail on occasions.

Messrs. Cook and Cleveland conduct a house which is in every respect well entitled to the excellent patronage they receive. The miner who happens into the Dome after a hard day's run on the trail is made to feel that life in the Klondike has its joys as well as its sorrows. A good square meal of the very best that the market can furnish is what he receives and he is certain of a good, comfortable sleep in the beds with which the house is provided. Prior to coming to Dawson, Mr. Cook was a resident of Portland, Oregon where he owns the famous Portland live stock exchange and other valuable interests.

Messrs. Cook & Cleveland are located also in Dawson, where they conduct a large freighting business, their trains being a familiar sight on the trails. This winter promises to be a very busy one for them, as they have secured contracts to place immense quantities of freight on the different creeks.

HOFFMAN HOUSE.

Without doubt the Hoffman house is one of the most modern and most complete establishments of its kind in Dawson. It is situated on the east side of First avenue, between Second and Third streets. The first floor of the main building is occupied by the saloon and bar. The finest

ground floor of which contains a large horse-shoe eating counter and five tables. The second floor of the cafe is divided into ten private boxes, especially arranged for exclusive patrons.

business; and he has conducted successfully such establishments in San Bernardino, Redlands and Los Angeles, California. On October 20th, 1898, Mr. Stevenson arrived in Dawson. He im-

mediately opened the Madden house cafe, but a constant and rapid increase of patronage necessitated his removal to his present quarters on July 4th of this

Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

The Dawson Sawmill and Building Company's establishment is the most complete of its kind in the Yukon territory. Mr. O. W. Hobbs is the sole owner and proprietor. He arrived in Dawson in the spring of 1897, and by making a circular saw from pieces of an old whipsaw and picking up a stray boiler and engine that had wandered into the country, he was soon sawing lumber, and manufacturing store and office fixtures. From this modest beginning, a plant representing a cash investment of \$100,000 stands today as a proof of his enterprise and confidence in the stability of the town. In con-



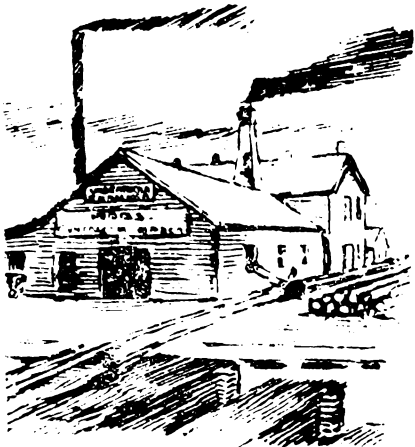
The Hoffman House.

An expert chef superintends the culinary department. In connection with the cafe, there are a bakery, in charge of an experienced baker, and a butche

mediately opened the Madden house cafe, but a constant and rapid increase of patronage necessitated his removal to his present quarters on July 4th of this

nection with his sawmill, Mr. Hobbs operates a large planing mill and wood working department in which is manufactured a variety of articles that range in quality from a dressed board to a roller top office desk. He also carries for sale a full line of builders' hardware, wall and tar paper. His undertaking establishment is the best in the territory, and it contains the only assortment of burial cloths and casket trimmings north of Juneau. This department is managed by an expert in the art of embalming bodies.

Last summer Mr. Hobbs directed his attention to the production of brick and lime, in addition to his other interests. His brick kiln is located a short distance from Dawson, up the Yukon. A



O. W. Hobbs' Sawmill.

splendid bed of clay has been uncovered, from which there has been made already 150,000 of fine building brick. The capacity of the kiln is 1,000 brick per day. The lime is secured about ten miles this side of Sixtymile. The deposit is extensive, and the product is of excellent quality and well adapted for building purposes. The success of Mr. O. W. Hobbs is well deserved.

WILLIAM FOSTER.

As is well known among all residents of the Yukon territory, the bars on Stewart river had yielded good returns long before the Klondike gold fields were known or even thought of. Among the early prospectors on the first named stream was William Foster, the subject of this sketch. Mr. Foster, like many others of our successful men, had been a miner by occupation long before he came into the Yukon country. It was in the year 1886 that he first located on the Stewart. After 12 months spent in



William Foster.

bar digging and prospecting with varying results he went to the Fortymile district in which camp he remained for another year.

At the expiration of that time he returned to the outside and accepted a position with the Treadwell Mining Company, with whom he remained for a period of nine years.

He still retained, however, a lingering feeling that there was gold in the Yukon and when the strike of '97 was reported outside, he left immediately for Dawson.

His years of experience, both in placer and quartz mining, made his services at once in demand and he was engaged

by Messrs. Blake and Conrad to superintend the development of their property, No. 15 above discovery on Bonanza creek, with whom he has remained ever since. He will work a crew of about 20 men during the approaching winter. Mr. Foster understands thoroughly the handling of men and the methods which he has applied in the working of No. 15 have resulted most satisfactorily.

J. H. SUTTON.

is one of the pioneers who has largely aided in the development of this country. He is a native of New Castle, New Brunswick, and after many years spent on the frontier of the Northwestern country, emigrated to Alaska in 1897.

Here he engaged largely in freighting for the Canadian government, packing immense quantities of government provisions over the passes when the trip was the most hazardous. After a very successful season, in the spring of '98 he continued on to Dawson, bringing in with him a consignment of provisions, which he sold at an immense profit. He then became interested largely in

made the past summer with an enviable dispatch. When navigation opened in 1899 hundreds of men started for the outside. Let it be known that when they arrived in Seattle, Messenger W. P. Allen was found already there with the first treasure shipment from the Klondike for that year. Starting from Dawson May 25th with the balance of the outward-bound, by the courteous assistance of Major Woods, of the N. W. M. P., he was enabled to break through the ice of lake Marsh and reach the outside world ahead of all.

It is most interesting to note the development of the Nugget Express from one department and one man to its present position of momentous importance and host of employees. There are now the present departments: Nugget Express regular service to every creek of the Klondike district, in conjunction with the Nugget Express purchasing department.

Nugget Express to Fortymile.
Nugget Express to the outside.
Money order department.
Letter department.
Deposit department.
Commission department.
Telegraph department.

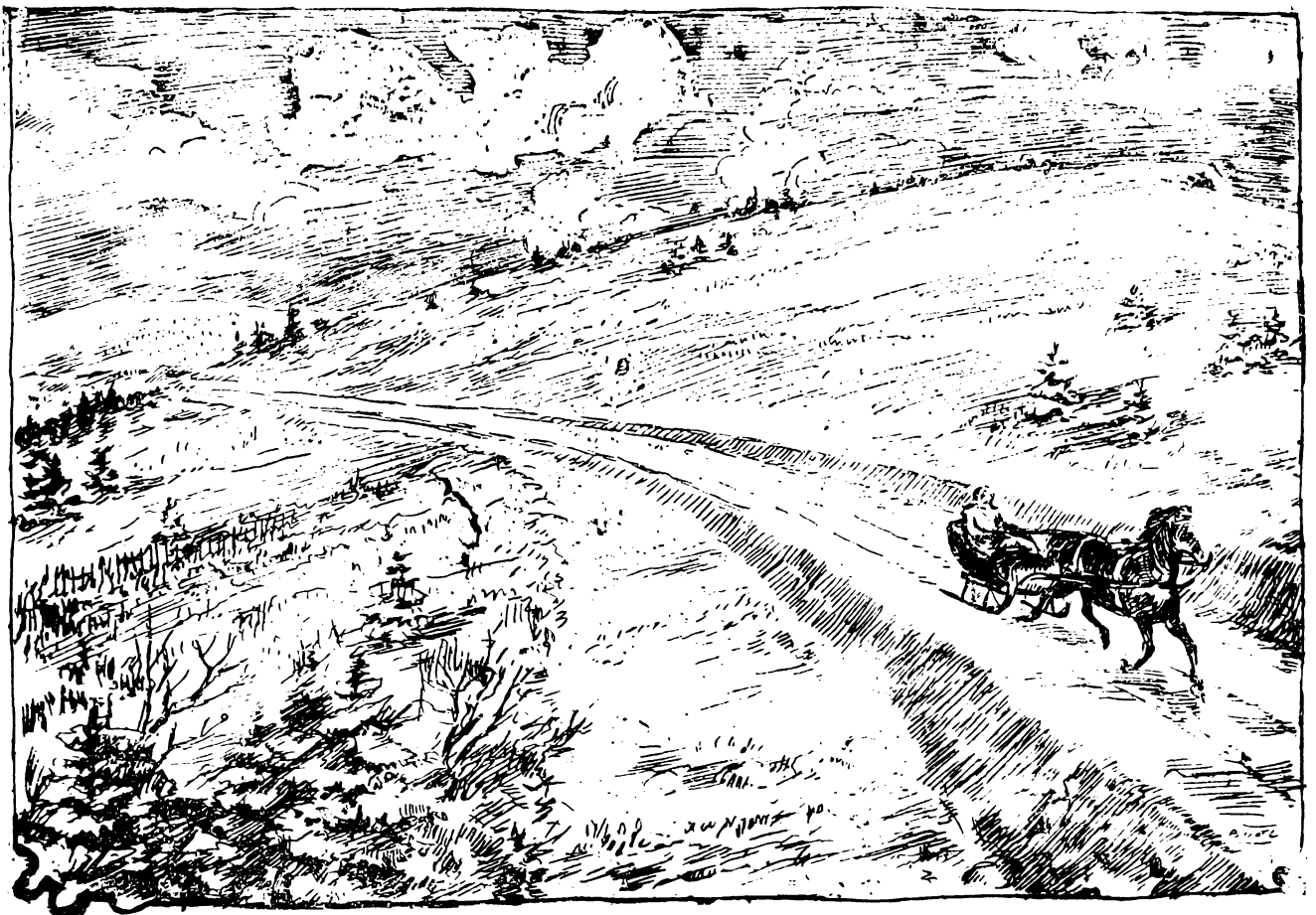
money and the securing of the very best men to be found for carrying out this important commission. As stated, the result is that every pound was carried through the blockade and landed four miles above Dawson, just as the flow of ice stopped for the season, viz., on October 23d.

During the past summer the Express business to Fortymile included a regular weekly service both ways, the Express company being the regular carriers of the Canadian government mail, the little steamer Burpee being secured for the service.

Like other express companies, the Nugget Express was early in its existence confronted by a strong public demand for a money order department, and the demand has been filled, the Nugget Express money orders being good in any part of America.

To many miners the letter department of the Nugget Express is its most important function. Nearly every miner of importance on the creeks has listed his name with the Nugget Express and immediately upon the arrival of his mail in Dawson it is rushed out to his claim and delivered.

Nugget Express rate sheets are to



The ridge road. J. H. Sutton, contractor and builder.

mining properties, and in the fall of '99 received from the Canadian government a contract to build a public road along the ridge.

As the contract was given late in the fall, it necessitated the employment of a large force of men to complete it before winter interfered with its progress, and Mr. Sutton rushed it through with the utmost expedition, paying for labor the sum of \$8 per day to each laborer, probably the highest wages ever paid for unskilled labor on any road in the history of this country. The road is in splendid condition, and the satisfaction it merits from all who have traveled over it, is an evidence of the ability of its builder.

THE NUGGET EXPRESS

The Nugget Express is not a creation but a growth. Starting with small beginnings to supply a creek demand, its ramifications, departments and offices have in one year of growth covered the entire territory from the Klondike to California. From November 1, 1898, to November 1, 1899, it has grown from one man and a dog team delivering light packages, to a half a hundred men handling hundreds of tons of express matter.

Five thousand commissions have been executed by the Nugget Express in its one year of life, without the loss of a single package.

Nine shipments of treasure have been

Passenger department.

Storage department.

Under the first head we may mention an office on Dominion and at Grand Forks, with the general office at Dawson. It was no unusual thing to see eight and twelve laden Nugget Express dog teams leave Dawson in one day last winter, the loads consisting of butter for Jones, sugar for Brown, fruit for Smith, there being hardly a pup or gulch in the territory which was not reached. Miners on their claims caught the passing express messengers, gave their orders and the following day the goods had been purchased and were delivered without the loss of a moment's time to the miner, and at the lowest Dawson prices which could be obtained.

Under the second head of "Nugget Express to the Outside," we may mention agents at Whitehorse, Miles canyon, Bennett, Skagway, Juneau, and a large general office at 112 Yesler way, Seattle. The ability of the express company to push matter through a freight blockade, which has left nearly a million dollars of merchandise stranded on the upper river for the winter, is demonstrated by the fact that the last pound of upwards of 50 tons of express matter has arrived safely in Dawson, much of it leaving the outside long after freight companies were refusing to accept any more goods for transportation to Dawson. This was not accomplished by accident nor good fortune, but by the unlimited use of

be found in every Wells, Fargo office in America. Nugget Express for American interior points is turned over to the Wells, Fargo Co., at Seattle. The arrangement has brought many and large packages of money via the Nugget Express to Dawson. This particular feature of the express company business has proven of the utmost value to its patrons. Many of them who had waited vainly for remittances through the post-office have received them safely via Nugget Express. The commission department has filled one of the most crying needs of this strange land. Taxes are paid on the outside for inside owners. Representation is arranged for by outside miners at the Seattle office. Miners have been put into communication with relatives in Canada and America when all track of one another was thought to be lost. Relatives have been hunted up through the Nugget Express by fortunate Klondikers, who from their far away Dawson home were thus enabled to relieve financial distress. Commissions have been received and faithfully executed to bring in miners' wives and children, the waybills on file at the Nugget Express office showing the delivery of the important "packages" to anxious husbands and fathers. Miners have bought mining machinery in Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, San Francisco and Chicago and had it safely delivered at their cabin doors without themselves once leaving their claims. In fact nearly everything a miner could do for himself outside has been faith-

fully performed for him by the Nugget Express, without failure of one single commission.

In Dawson it was found that many patrons of the Nugget Express were not prepared for immediately taking over and caring for the consignments for them. The storage department of the Nugget Express was immediately established and Boyle's warehouse secured for that purpose. Today it is filled from foundation to rafters by patrons of this department.

Throughout it all there has been a multiplicity of detail to systemize in such a varied business as would weary our readers in recapitulation. A letter delivered to the Nugget Express by Postmaster Hartman for delivery to a distant creek, goes through a process of waybilling, entry and check as to absolutely prevent its being lost, while a tracer at any time can immediately locate the whereabouts of the smallest article in process of delivery. Filed and signed receipts will trace any article from the time of its being turned over to the Nugget Express at San Francisco, through the hands of agents and messengers to Dawson, through the hands of messengers and agents to Dominion creek, into the cabin of the consignee, and finally into his very hands.

fine a condition as the day it started. Besides the beef, was mutton and pork galore, with fresh oysters and all the coast delicacies, all frozen and in the perfect state of preservation in which they left the Sound. Beeves tongues, sweet breads, fries and all the epicurean delights of the table were there.

But the Lotta Talbot had three compartments with only two maintained at a temperature below freezing. The other one, 15x20x12 feet in size, kept at 38 above zero, was filled to the ceiling with eggs and such articles as needed a cool temperature, but no freezing. Case upon case, tier upon tier and the temperature not varying two degrees in six months is the record of a refrigerating arrangement which is worthy of more extended notice.

The Lotta Talbot is a staunchly built steamboat, put together on Puget sound on lines which would permit of a sea voyage to St. Michaels. Her dimen-

nesses of heavy paper. The roof and floor are just as thoroughly insulated, so that there is absolutely no transfer of heat either in or out of the compartments.

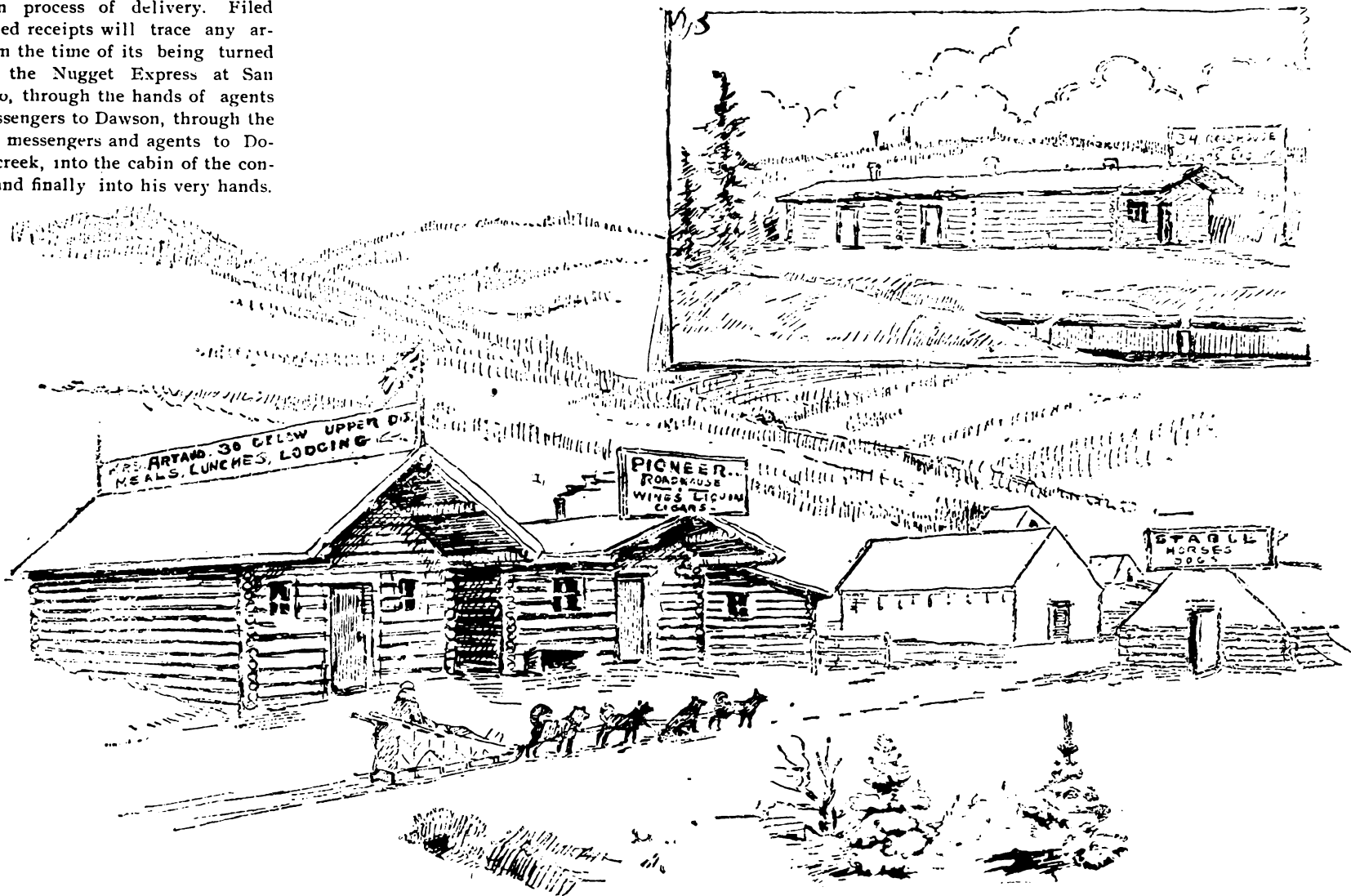
The cool room, temperature 38 degrees above zero, Fahrenheit, is 15x20x12 feet. The cold rooms are 24x20x12 feet each, with a maintained temperature of 22 degrees above zero, Fahrenheit, or 10 degrees below freezing. So perfectly is the refrigerating apparatus adjusted that from the moment of the turning on of the liquid ammonia to the present there has been no change in temperature. The coils of pipe, glistening with a deep layer of brilliant crystals of frost, are protected behind gratings on sides and ceiling.

F. W. C. Seddon is manager of this highly successful concern; Charles Everett is cashier and W. F. Gray captain of the craft, all three being interested in the enterprise. They have every

THE PIONEER ROADHOUSE.

A favorite stopping place among travelers on Dominion creek is the Pioneer roadhouse, located at No. 30 below upper discovery. Mrs. Artaud, the proprietress, came into Dawson over Chilcoot pass in July of 1898. Since March of the present year she has been located on Dominion creek, where her hotel has steadily gained in prestige and favor with the public. The Pioneer is the original Dominion creek roadhouse and has been continually improved to meet a constantly growing and lucrative patronage. In addition to her transient business, Mrs. Artaud accommodates 10 regular boarders.

As will be seen by the accompanying cut, Mrs. Artaud's establishment is an extensive one. In addition to the saloon, restaurant and bunk house on No. 30, she also has a stable for the accommodation of the dogs and horses



The Pioneer Road House. Owned by Mrs. Artaud.

THE ALASKA MEAT CO.

One of the greatest novelties in Dawson and at the same time one of the utmost importance in the elimination of the unsatisfactory conditions obtaining in this country for all past time, is the Lotta Talbot, the property of the Alaska Meat Company. The advent of this concern brought into Dawson, in the middle of the hottest summer weather

visions are 147 feet long by a 24-foot beam. Her engines are of the regulation Mississippi pattern, showing 250 indicated horse-power. No passengers are provided for. Capacious rooms for officers and crew, with mess-rooms, bathroom, etc., occupy the upper deck space, while the lower deck is devoted to boilers, engines and refrigerators. It is in these refrigerators our interest centers, because from the moment of leaving Seattle to the present there has

reason to be proud of the uniform success of the undertaking from the start. On June 1st the boat left Seattle. On August 8th the Lotta Talbot was in Dawson with her precious cargo all ready for business.

But the company is not satisfied with resting upon laurels already won. A lot has been secured on Second street, next the McDonald hotel, on which has been erected a winter quarters for the concern, where their business is now being conducted. On this site is to be erected a refrigerator for which the machinery will come down in the spring. The capacity is to be 30 tons, and it is to be in readiness for the Lotta upon her return from her first trip down the river. A similar plant will be provided for Nome, with possibly one at Eagle.

The Stamped.

He burnt a hole in the Yukon
And panned for himself some gold—
It was "six-inch pay" so he hurried
away
A wonderful tale to unfold—
And the few that knew the strike to be
true
"Mushed" out in the dark and the
cold.

Another fire in the Yukon
And he sought for his golden "pay"
But the six inch streak had taken its
sneak,
And the Lord only knows which way.
While the few who knew (with their
relatives, too)
Dropped fifteen dollars next day.

For good service, excellence in culinary art
the Cafe Royal is pre-eminent.

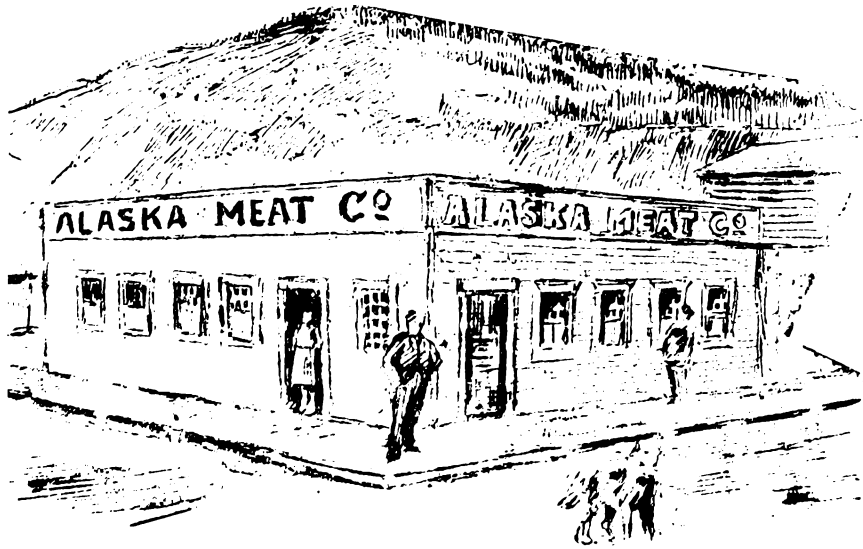
of her patrons. Also, as is shown in the cut, she has a substantial log roadhouse at No. 34 below, where she is also doing a successful business. At this latter establishment, 16 regular boarders are taken care of. Splendid meals are served at both houses and every possible effort is made to insure the comfort of her guests. A noticeable feature of both houses is the perfect order and cleanliness maintained.

Mrs. Artaud realizes full well the necessity of pure and wholesome food in a clime so rigorous as ours, and for this reason spares no pains or expense to secure the best and highest grades of provisions for her hotels.

THE PARSONS PRODUCE CO.

In a community in the heart of Canadian territory, under the Canadian flag, subsisting all and in entirety upon the products of Canadian soil, the Parsons Produce Company has the unique distinction of being the only Canadian mercantile firm doing business in Dawson. Our attention has been called to this strange fact by Mr. H. P. Hanson, the courteous local manager of the concern, and investigation reveals this strange statement to be true.

The Parsons Produce Company is one of the largest concerns doing business in Canada. The firm embraces the whole of Canada in their field, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Headquarters are in Winnipeg, Manitoba, where im-



Alaska Meat Company.

a whole boat load of the finest of stalled Puget sound beef, slaughtered when in best condition. The meat was frozen before starting upon its long trip and reached Dawson in absolutely as

not been one ounce of anything spoiled and wasted. The three compartments are walled with five thicknesses of lumber, enclosing two air spaces, two thicknesses of mineral wool and four thick-

mense warehouses costing \$100,000 stand as a monument to the immense business transactions of the firm. Large establishments are also maintained at Vancouver, Nelson, Victoria, Rossland, Atlin and Bennett, all in British Columbia; also in Exeter, Ontario, and last but not least, in Dawson, Y. T.

The Dawson establishment consists of a series of three warehouses and one other building at the corner of Second street and Fifth Avenue. An immense stock, aggregating \$100,000, now replaces the merchandise which was such a total loss during the big fire in April, when their entire establishment with all its contents went up in the general conflagration. Like a Phoenix it has risen from the ashes twice as large and trebly as important a concern as before. A burned child dreads the fire, and from their present location—well without the fire limits—they can view with equanimity the daily crowding together of Dawson's business districts.

The Dawson warehouses consist of first a building 30x60 feet in extent, built as a store and for warm storage. Next comes a warehouse 25x60 feet for such articles as do not deteriorate in a freezing atmosphere. The third warehouse is a trifle smaller, being 25x50 feet. Beyond all three is a good substantial building designed as a stable for dogs and horses, both for the animals of the firm and those of patrons and customers.

Mr. H. P. Hanson, the local manager, is a well known Manitoban of large affairs. His many old friends here remember him as the first mayor of Morden. Some two years ago his services were secured by the concern of which he is now local manager. The firm sent him here this spring to follow an immense consignment of goods, expecting they would reach the foot of Lebarge before the ice became impassable. Mr. Hanson overtook them at Bennett after all travel had ceased, and the result was that the P. P. Co. now has a large store and warehouse there.

Mr. Hanson is rapidly becoming one of the most popular men in Dawson from certain straightforward qualities inherent in himself, while Mr. Charles Milne, the traveling manager for the entire district, has already been favorably received by all who have had the favor of his acquaintance.

Altogether the firm is one of the most progressive and popular in Canada, and the Dawson branch has leaped into public favor with giant strides, as is testified by the volume of business already handled. They cater to the outfitting and wholesale trade, not making a specialty of retailing. Mr. John Parsons, the general manager, was in Dawson this summer and was very favorably impressed with the country, with the result that the Dawson branch is to be at once elevated to one of the first places in the concern.

HUMBOLDT GATES AND DR. L. O. WILCOXON.

For their age there are not two as successful Klondikers on the Yukon as the subjects of this sketch. Indeed, it is doubtful if there are many such in the world. Read the following stupendous list of gilt-edge properties and take into consideration the fact that not a dollar is owing on any of it:

- 28 Eldorado.
- 12 below on Hunker.
- 24 below on Hunker.
- 6 below upper on Dominion.
- 11 above lower on Dominion.
- 8 below on Sulphur.
- 18 below on Sulphur.
- 29 below on Sulphur.
- 42 below on Sulphur.
- 51 below on Sulphur.
- 74a below on Sulphur.
- 112 below on Sulphur.
- 10 left fork, Eureka.
- 5 hillside claim on Eureka.

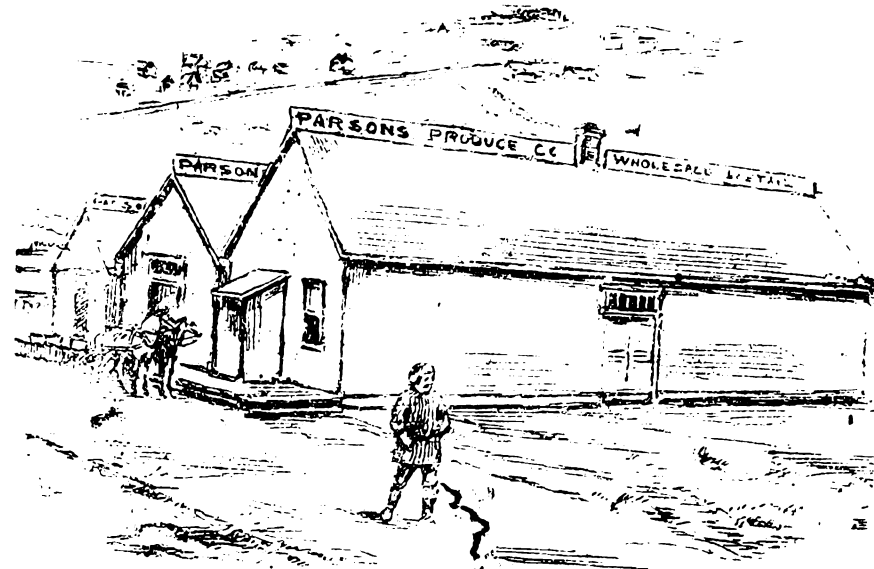
Everyone of the above is either being worked or undergoing extensive prepara-

tions for work. Then there are the following, all bearing the name of Gates or Wilcoxon, or both:

- "Cariboo," quartz claim, Hunker.
- Two hillside claims, 41 above on Bonanza.
- 5 on Last Chance.
- 5 and 6 on Green gulch.
- 11 on Pure Gold.
- 23 above on American creek.
- 20 below on American creek.

Besides the foregoing the young "hustlers" have several other claims on the Yukon and extensive copper and quartz holdings at Haines' Mission and Juneau.

The combined age of Messrs Gates and Wilcoxon are not much more than that of the average Yukoner, Mr. Gates being but 24 and Mr. Wilcoxon 26—a total of but 50 years. But in this rapid land of the northwest it is not age that counts, but the qualities of courage, brain and brawn. These, our subjects have in large degree. Their grand good fortune is in no particular the result of luck, but of industry, intelligent grasp of opportunity, and a courage which must be born in a man, for it can never be acquired. Both men are of absolutely correct demeanor, perfectly upright in



Parsons Produce Co.

their dealings, and inspire the confidence of all with whom they are thrown in contact, to an unusual degree. Both are perfect specimens of physical manhood—men to whom the rigors of an arctic climate are mere nothings—simple invigorators—and the enforced "mushing" of this strange land merely invigorators and appetizers for the next meal.

To the confidence of youth is added the wisdom of experience, which, together with native shrewdness has landed them upon a wave of prosperity which will quickly place them in a position, though only yet on the threshold of life, to pursue their own ambitions no matter to what heights they may soar.

HUMBOLDT GATES

is a native of Kilburn, Wis, but was removed to California at a tender age. Nurtured amidst scenes and stories of



Humboldt Gates.

one of the greatest gold stampedes the world ever knew, it is not at all surprising that at the age of 19 he struck out for a new world in a search for the precious yellow metal which is, after all, the inspiration of the world. It was the spring of 1894, before Klondike was dreamed of, that the subject of our

sketch crossed the snowy heights of Chilcoot, built his boat on Lake Marsh, and, with his year's provisions, launched his craft and embarked upon the mighty Yukon for he knew not whither. Fortymile was then the great camp on the Yukon, and, without much loss of time the industrious Gates was at work upon Miller creek, upon a claim staked by himself. He joined in the stampede of '96 to the newly discovered gold fields of the Klondike and arrived there in time to find the new Bonanza creek staked to the headwaters. However, the then "Whipple" creek—now Eldorado had vacant ground yet, and No. 28 was staked and recorded in the name of Humboldt Gates. The most wonderful discoveries on that stream the following winter, which made millionaires by the dozen and turned the heads of a world, gave the subject of this sketch at once ample means to follow his bent and speculate to his heart's content. How well he invested, his holdings will show. While many an older miner struck greater luck at the first go off, we cannot readily point out another than Alex McDonald himself who more substantially and deservedly profited by his first good luck than Humboldt Gates.

To illustrate the character of our subject a story is told how in the height of the Eldorado staking excitement of 1896-7, learning of the critical condition of a miner at the then "Lousetown," he did not hesitate a moment in speeding away for Fortymile for the only qualified practitioner in the land. That the wounded man's life was saved by this promptness is only one of the many incidents of an eventful life. Many stories are also told of his prowess as a hunter, the results of his skill in this line having in the early days provided many a miner's table with the delicacy of fresh meat in midwinter.

Notwithstanding his remarkable success, Humboldt is one of the most easily approached men in the district. Though of rigidly correct habits himself, his leniency with the foibles of his brother miners retains to him the hearty estimation which he early secured. Today, though a wealthy man, his frequent references to the past show him to retain a warm place in his heart for the people and places of the early days—for the time when miners were more like brothers than eager rivals.

At the present time Mr. Gates is buffeted with the ice on the Yukon river. One scow of machinery and provisions out of three was wrecked a few weeks ago in Miles canyon and one man lost. The balance are frozen in on the way down. Mr. Gates is a man of resources in extremity, and getting frozen in on the Yukon, half way to Dawson, while of sufficient importance to break the fortunes of some men, will prove but one more difficulty overcome to this manly young fellow, who at 19 years of age had the courage to face a new life in the unknown regions of the far north.

Mr. Gates has had the cheering companionship of a number of his relatives in Dawson at various times. His stepfather C. W. Hall, has acquired several good interests, as has also a brother, Edgar Gates, while Miss Mimosa Gates, a most estimable sister, by an unusual

business acumen, has become one of the few self-made young ladies of America.

DR. L. ORVILLE WILCOXON.

The doctor is a native son of Iowa, though he grew to manhood in Chicago. The medical profession attracted him and he followed his bent with an unwavering persistence which promised much in future conflicts for the hand of Dame Fortune. Special studies were taken up at Rush Medical college, and it was in the class of '96 that he graduated from the C. H. M. C., and received his sheepskin. Hospital practice was secured at Cook county hospital, besides several private sanitariums with which he was connected.

In 1898 the stories of Klondike's opportunities for the brave and the hardy caused him to quit his hospital and private practice and engage with one of the numerous Klondike expeditions as chief surgeon. As was the case with so many of these Klondike companies, it went to pieces at the first reverses encountered. The doctor found himself on the Klondike without the backing of his company, but fully equipped by nature to hold his own in any event. No trip was too arduous, no hardship too considerable and the early winter found him well on his way to fortune. During the winter a partnership between Messrs. Wilcoxon and Gates was brought about by a mutuality of interests, similarity of tastes, and the perfect trust between the two men.

In the summer of 1899 was consummated the one cherished romance of the doctor's life—he returned to civilization with ample means to appropriately wed "the girl he left behind him," when he started out on his chase of fortune. The Chicago Times-Herald, speaking of the wedding, said: "The bride is a beautiful young lady * * * * and a talented young woman of a decided brunette type. She is a graduate of Salina university, of Kansas." The doctor's many friends unite in congratulating him that in but little more than one short year he was able to return to the girl of his choice with the wealth to establish a home beyond the heart's fondest desire. The young lady was Miss Claire Josephine Foote, the confidante of the young man's earliest ambition; his encouraging angel in his long struggle for an education and practice,



Dr. L. Orville Wilcoxon.

and whose promise to wait had proved the one spur necessary to fully arm him to wrest fortune from an unwilling land that the ambition of a life might be consummated.

The doctor attends strictly to his numerous business affairs, the hour never being too late, the journey too long or the burden too heavy, wherever his business interests require him.

Economy in Crises.

Russian Nobleman—What is the occasion of such a prolonged crisis in your country?

French citizen—Alas poor France! Mon Dieu, yes! It has come to pass that we may no longer have a fresh crisis every day!

The Reason.

Mr. Spelter—Oh, you may talk as you please, Jane, but you were an ignorant woman when you married me!

Mrs. Spelter—Yes, that probably accounts for it.

DAWSON ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

There is not a more striking or dramatic passage in ancient Scripture than "The Lord said let there be light; and there was light." In the centers of civilization the prevalence of cheap and brilliant artificial light has robbed darkness of its terrors, and it requires a sojourn in the Arctic region to make one appreciate the vast strides which have been made in the matter of lighting since the composition candle displaced the tallow dip some 40 years ago.

We of the North must be permitted to enthuse a little over the advent of Dawson's new electric light plant, the property of the Dawson Electric Light & Power Company, Limited, and which came down the river just ahead of the ice blockade which would have left it at Bennett for the winter, to puzzle the aboriginal natives and make Dawsonites swear.

It is in the matter of lighting that a modern city shows its progressiveness more than anything else. A community satisfied with candles is unprogressive and not far removed from barbarism. Dawson has reason to congratulate herself on as modern a lighting plant as is possessed in London or New York, the only difference being in size. The principle on which it has been put in is that nothing is too good for Dawson and that Dawsonites stand always ready to pay for the best.

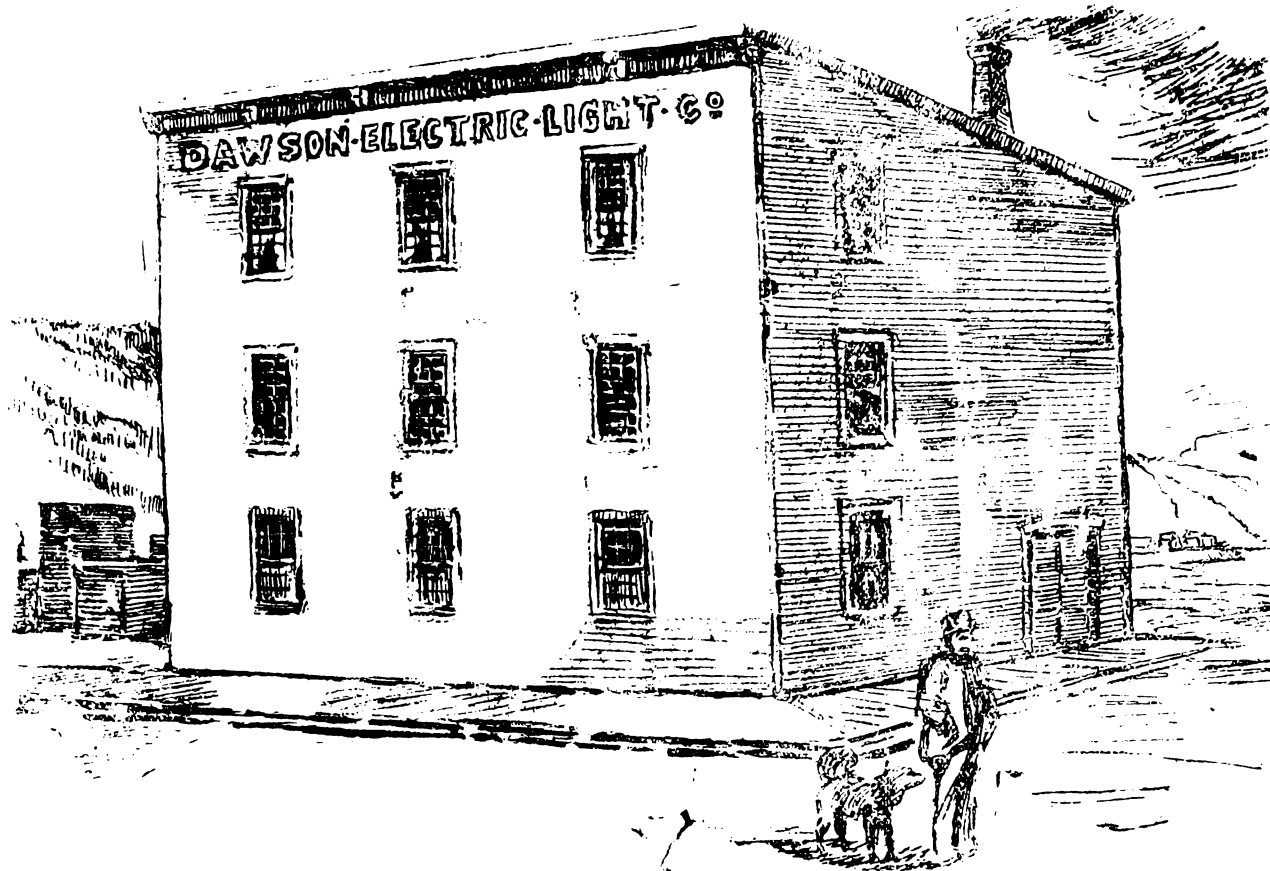
In an issue of this nature it may be appropriate to devote a few lines to the efforts of the promoters and the many backsets which they were forced to overcome. In 1898 Dawson arose at one vast stride from an era of candles to Rochester lamps.

A vessel loaded with coal oil made her way to Dawson, guaranteeing a sufficient supply of precious coal oil to last out the approaching winter. The advance was a distinct improvement, yet there were those in our midst who believed Dawson already merited the best light in the world—electricity. A company was therefore formed with "Billy" Chappell as president, Alex McDonald as vice-president; Falcon Joslin, secretary, and Banker Doig treasurer. Captain Donald B. Oleson, a man of many years practical electrical experience upon the outside was chosen as general manager. A paid-up capital of \$75,000 was subscribed. Summers are short, but it was hoped to be able to get in the necessary apparatus before the river closed, and the attempt was made. Owing to the fact that everything had to be packed over the passes, a low-volt system was chosen as the pieces of apparatus required were of more convenient size. This required half-inch copper wires, and such were duly installed. Machines with a capacity of 500 lights were installed and then commenced an arduous and unsatisfactory struggle for power. Such engines and boilers as could be obtained were of the pipe portable variety, constantly petering out at critical times. Sawmills were drafted into the service, but no radical improvements could be made until the summer of 1899 opened.

The past summer, Mr T. R. Williams went to the markets of the world and after expending some \$45,000, came back with such additions to the plant as places the Dawson Electric light works at once in the front rank among such establishments.

The plant as it now stands is a mar-

vel of completeness. In a large three-story building on the banks of the Klondike, close by its junction with the swift flowing Yukon, will be found an array of machines and engines to make a mechanic's eyes sparkle with pleasure. The boilers are of the return tubular variety to conserve the fuel. They aggregate 250-horse power, with a possible increase in case of necessity of 50 more horse power. Here is a surplus of steam over any possible demands for years to come. Two engines of the high speed oscillating variety, each with 100 horse power, provide an excess of power. This idea of leaving a margin to allow for any possible falling away in efficiency is carried out to the generators which also are of double



The New Plant of the Dawson Electric Light & Power Co.

the capacity actually required. Two 1000-light, 1000 volt alternating machines have been added this summer, which, added to the 500-light machines already in position, give 2500 lights, which will allow one 1000-light machine, with its engine, to lie idle all the time for emergencies. This important provision obviates in future

ANY AND ALL POSSIBLE DELAY of the current in case of shutting down, beyond the possible loss of two seconds required to throw a switch. With a reserve of a 1000-light machine and a 100 horse power engine, and with an excess of boiler power, the service in future is to be equal in brilliance and consecutiveness with any city in America.

The only change in the officers of the company made since its organization is in the vice-presidency. During the absence of Alex McDonald last year, Sam Stanley was elected to fill that important position.

Captain Donald B. Oleson, the affable general manager, is one of those rare characters combining intricate and detailed knowledge of the business he has followed for many years, with a dogged persistence and perseverance under the most discouraging difficulties, and an agreeable and suave manner of meeting the many people who have business with the company, that it is doubtful if his equal for the delicate position he occupies is in the country.

Of Mr. Williams, who brought the plant through the freight blockade at Bennett and safely piloted it down the river past a succession of similar craft hung up on bars for the winter, it may be said that few things he undertakes to do but will be done. Whether operating a sawmill or throwing his energies into electric lighting, the unusual degree of success which attends his efforts marks a man of remarkable executive ability.

Steam thawers, pipe and pipe fittings and valves, stoves, tin and sheet iron work at J. H. Holme & Co.'s, opposite Fairview.

FALCON JOSLIN.

Mr. Falcon Joslin, the subject of our sketch, is the Dawson member of the Seattle firm of lawyers, Martin, Joslin and Griffin. He was among the very first lawyers to reach the bourne of the 1897 gold seekers. It is with amusement he relates how upon his arrival there were neither law courts, lawyers nor law practice. The most primitive law was dispensed by the commander of the police detachment, while the gold commissioner decided hundred thousand dollar claim cases with the ignorance of law and delicious abandon of a child playing at keeping house.

To begin at the beginning, Messrs. Joslin and Griffin, two partners of the

valuable property was on the ragged edge of insecurity, the subject of our sketch, instantly upon his arrival found his services in such urgent demand as to decide him at once that the pick and prospect pan were not for him.

Judge McGuire came in over the ice in February and opened the first court in the Yukon territory—then the Yukon district—and for a time Mr. Joslin, though an American, was allowed to practice in open court. From then until the present time, Mr. Joslin has conducted a highly successful legal brokerage and mining business. A number of most important business claims are managed for absentee owners in trust by him, while his ten years' practice in Seattle gave him an insight into cor-

poration law most invaluable in this district. Two important milling concerns availed themselves of his services to close up their affairs—the Arctic and Kerry companies, while a third the White river mill, is still being operated in trust by him. The incorporation of important local concerns has been naturally placed in the hands of this gentleman who for years was the counsel of some of the largest Seattle concerns.

The firm lost some \$60,000 in drafts, notes and mortgages in the destroyed vaults of the Bank of British North America in the big Dawson fire, but by a combination of good fortune and good management have been able to dupli-

cate everything without the actual loss of a dollar. Clients with property in trust will appreciate this more than the average reader. Mr. Joslin has owned and owns yet, numerous pieces of Klondike property, but it is in his holdings on the famed Jack Wade creek in the Fortymile district that he prides himself most of all. The investments were made after personal inspection, and a slight vanity when judgment is so amply borne out by developments as has been the case on Jack Wade creek, is both natural and excusable.

Mr. Griffin has returned to the Seattle office of the firm as the general prosperity on the coast has been reflected in the firm's business, and it has grown beyond the power of one gentleman to control. Mr. Joslin has sole control of the Dawson affairs of the concern and will remain to care for their interests and to carry out the many trusts imposed by absentees in Martin, Joslin and Griffin.

A Natural Inference.

Clara—Uncle John what do they mean when they talk of old mine diamonds? Uncle John—I suppose they mean diamonds that were theirs before they visited the pawnbroker's. —Jeweler's weekly.

Good Summer Literature.

"What do you read in summer?" "The Congressional Record." "Does it interest you?" "No. I don't want to be interested. I want to be put to sleep."—Chicago Record.

One Negative Vote.

"Do you think women should propose?" asked the sweet young thing. "No, I don't," returned the cynical old bachelor. "It's dangerous enough for single men as it is."

Household Leze Majesty.

"Fortunately we don't have such a thing as leze majesty in this country," said the bachelor. "Oh I don't know," replied the Benedict. "My wife seems to regard any comment on her cooking something in that line."



Falcon Joslin.

at mining upon their arrival at Dawson the partners found mining business in such a chaotic state from the lack of proper legal advice on property and personal rights that they at once saw their opportunity and opened up an office. Deeds, bills of sale, options and contracts involving hundreds of thousands of dollars had been carelessly drawn up without legal form on angular scraps of paper of all colors and sizes, and from the lack of anyone familiar with conveyancing so much

LEROY TOZIER.

Leroy Tozier is a native of Portland, Oregon. He came to the Klondike in the fall of 1897, and soon thereafter established himself in the business of mining brokerage in partnership with Lincoln Davis, under the firm name of Tozier & Davis. The firm had their office in a corner of the old Pioneer saloon building, and being one of the first to engage in their line were enabled to acquire valuable interests. Mr. Davis sold his holdings in June, 1898, and returned to his home in Tacoma, Washington. Mr. Tozier then formed a partnership with his former associate in Seattle, Mr. N. D. Walling, a prominent attorney of



Leroy Tozier.

Washington. They control and own several large blocks of mining property in the Dawson district and in the American side of the Fortymile mining division, which were acquired during the partnership that terminated in June, 1899. Mr. Tozier is now located in the Joslin building, No. 111 Second street, this city, where he is enjoying a lucrative brokerage business. He is a member of the committee on mines, mining and smelting of the Dawson Board of Trade; takes an interest in public affairs, owns individual interests on Bonanza, Bear, Hunker, Dominion Sulphur and Quartz creeks and will undoubtedly meet with success in keeping with his efforts and ability.

THE "SOUR DOUGH'S" LAMENT.

The sun was slowly sinking, and the wind blew through the chinking of a cabin on the hillside of a creek, where the only sounds of mining were the malamutes a-whining, and a-begging of their master just to speak. For the miner lay there dying, babbling of the past and sighing, far from the maddening whirls of Dawson's strife,

And 'twas in the bleak November as the Sour Doughs will remember that this broken poor old-timer lost his life.

For fifteen years or over had he never smelt the clover that blossomed 'round his Indiana home.

And the memory of his childhood in that Indiana wildwood when along the Wabash he was used to roam—Bubbled up and set him thinking as the wind blew through the chinking with a swirl of frozen snow across the floor

That his roaming days were over and he'd never smell the clover nor paddle on the Wabash evermore.

And soft tears did not shame him for his feelings overcame him and indignation burned for word and voice

And he felt that he must tell it—he would write but couldn't spell it—and in telling would his poor old heart rejoice.

So he called his Siwash to him, 'twas the only man who knew him in the radius of a hundred miles around, And raising on his pillow on his bed of spruce and willow, he thus addressed the Indian on the ground:

"The curses of the dying on those papers full of lying, that filled this land with scheniers and with schemes,

Just to dispossess the miners by those dude French-dinner diners, of the hard-earned gilded gravel of our streams,

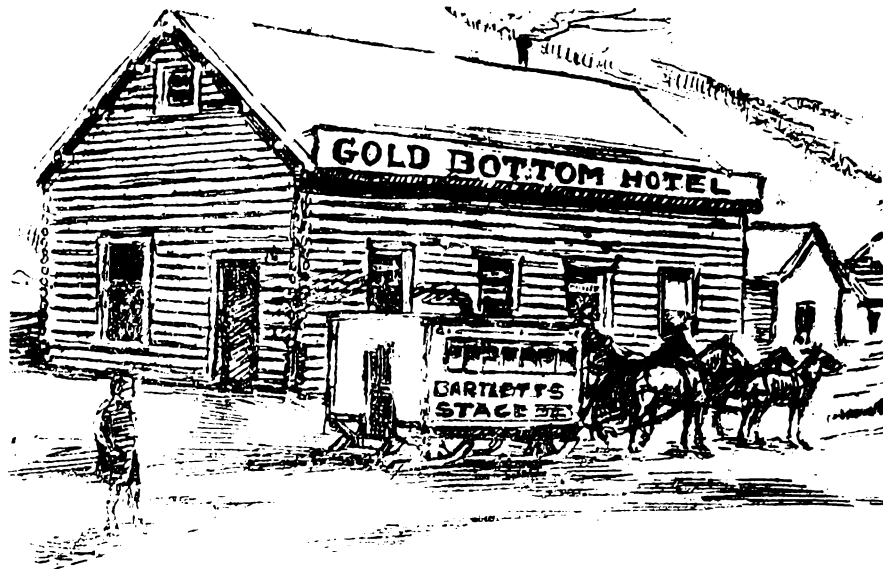
Men who never saw a rocker, of our

habits make a mocker—turn up their dainty noses at our jeans, And who hold their nostrils tight if they happen into sight of a Sour Dough at his meal of pork and beans.

"O they're driving us away, from the streams that have the pay, and they strut about their claims in gloves of kid.

Paper collars round their throats, drink gin fizz and whiskey floats, which the old Sour Dough true miner never did.

Oh they "tub" it once a week, think a Sour Dough is a freak, 'cause por-



Bartlett Bros.' Hotel at Gold Bottom. (See page 23.)

celain baths were new two months before, And look all fired dejected if they ever are suspected of having washing done by native squaw.

"Oh we had a happy land before the greenhorn brand came flocking here like crickets in the south;

And we had no lawyers then—never did by scratch of pen what could be so easy done by word of mouth.

And we stuck right to a friend, never failed him to the end, divided rations with him, even hootch".

And the only line we drew, as to which and who was who, was the matter of possession of a "klootch".

"In summer rocked out gold galore, in winter hung around the store, not knew a want when grub was in the land.

For at the store they trusted, and a miner ne'er was busted, when a miner's pards were there to lend a hand.

So I'm grieving for the day, that has ever gone away, since those papers took to publishing their lies

Of the gold in every "crick"—oh, it nearly makes me sick—and I wonder why a liar never dies.

"When we got the daily papers, it was all up with the capers that we used to cut by light of midnight sun.

But that telegraphic click did us up and did it quick, and that moment I was sure my race was run.

O, by royalty they've done us of our ground our grit had won us, they

"Oh that Sifton's "done us plenty," he has parcelled out the country—won't permit an honest man to call this home.

For by Ogilvie we're fated and by Sifton regulated till to live we far away from here must roam.

When we used to read the labels of the fruit cans on our tables for our news, O we were happy, gay and free,

For by government neglected, why we every one expected that forgotten by all sharpers we would be.

"And we spent our winter leisure in a variegated pleasure which I know

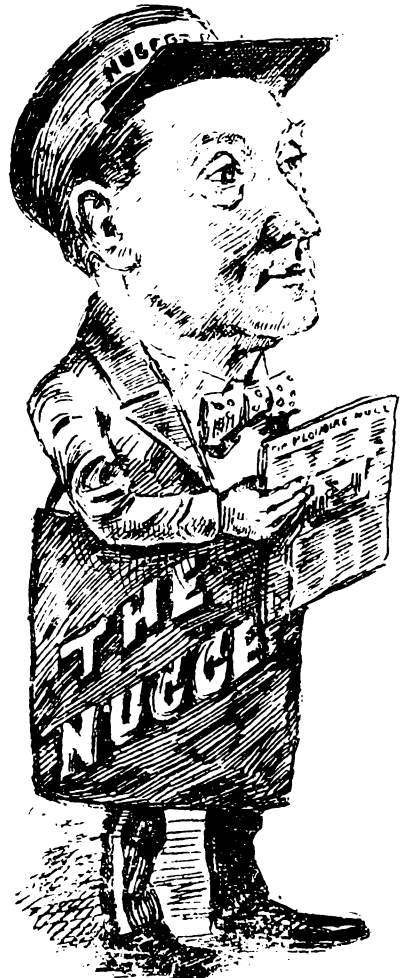
Prof. Bell's New Flying Machine.

Prof. Graham Bell, inventor of the Bell telephone, has been summering at his beautiful home in Baddock, Cape Breton. It is understood that this year he is devoting nearly the whole of his time to experiments with flying machines, and is confident that he is not only on the right track, but within measurable distance of success. He is developing the kite idea, experimenting with planes of various sizes and weights. He has discarded the generally accepted principles that the machine must be of extraordinary lightness, and is calculating on securing stability and steadiness from weight.

"UNCLE" ANDY.

The Nugget's special number would not be complete without a sketch of its popular, hustling salesman, "Uncle" Andy Young. Uncle Andy has been selling The Nugget on the streets of Dawson for more than a year, and in that time has made his call "the dear little Nugget," so well known that it has passed into common use, and become celebrated from Skagway to St. Michaels. Andy is a Californian, with all the Californian's hustling qualities. He has a peculiar genius for selling papers and is never so happy as when on the street serving his customers with The Nugget.

At the expiration of his first year's work, Andy finds that he has averaged a little more than 450 copies per issue



"Nugget! Dear Little Nugget."

for 105 numbers, making a total number of papers sold during this period of 47,250. His commissions during this time, at 10 cents per paper, have therefore aggregated the snug sum of \$4725, a considerable portion of which has been sent to his family in West Berkeley, California.

Uncle Andy is one of Dawson's interesting characters, without mention of whom no history of the town would be complete.

An excellent lunch is served gratis at the Cafe Royal annex every day.

TABOR & HULME.

Barristers and Solicitors;

Advocates; Notaries Public;

Conveyancers.

Offices
Green Tree Bldg.



Bartlett Bros.' Dawson Office. (See page 23.)

have legislated all our rights away. They have forged the chain around us, into serfs they near have ground us, and I fear the leeches all have come to stay.

"O, ye Pates! Of all the wrong told in history or in song, it is this has put us all in sorry plight;

And the country cannot hold us, now the government has sold us, bag and baggage to these politicians bright.

For that ever clicking sound said, 'by this wire you're bound—by a government as greedy as it's great—

To a scheme of confiscation, without hope of reparation and your struggles but accentuate your fate.'

is not according unto Hoyle; But we always saw the church was not left out in the lurch, when we divvied up the products or our toil. We regarded each a man; nor placed him under ban just because his codes of morals were 'nt our own. We knew to be too good in this country surely would result in being mightily alone."

Then on his pallet sinking, while the wind blew through the chinking, our miner slowly dropped his weary head.

And this victim of conditions and of scheming politicians, gave one gasp of aching sorrow and was dead.

And after twenty years of work, which he ne'er was known to shirk, in mining exploration and in toil—They say 'twas destitution for it took a contribution to place him decently beneath the soil.

—A. F. GEORGE.

EXPRESS SERVICE—To any claim on the creeks. Messengers leave Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Eldorado and Bonanza. Every Wednesday morning for Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion. Nugget Express. Office Boyle's wharf.

So Different From Some.

"I don't see why you admire Bil worth so. He has never done anything worth mentioning."

Nope. And he has never made any announcements about the great things he might do if he chose."—Indianapolis Journal.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for \$200 at A. C. Co. or Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$5.25 without handle, \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

The cheeriest barroom and the choicest drinks will be found at the Cafe Royal annex.

The popularity of the Cafe Royal is evidenced by the patronage it receives from the better class.

The Nugget Express will start a dog team for Cape Nome and intermediate points after the freeze-up. Letters and small packages may be left at office on Boyle's wharf.

As a treat, take your best girl to dine at the Cafe Royal. She will be sure to like it.

STORAGE—Boyle's wharf, under the management of the Nugget Express.

S-Y.T. Co. **Seattle - Yukon Transportation Company**
 W. D. WOOD, Seattle, President.
 The Latest and Most Improved Facilities for
WARM STORAGE
 H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager.
 Second Avenue . . .
 Bet 2d and 3d Sts.

British-American Steamship Co., • Frank Waterhouse Ltd.
 Operating river steamers
ROBERT KERR, MILWAUKEE, REINDEER, PILGRIM, LOTTA TALBOT, SYBIL,
W. H. EVANS, MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS WITH THE
S. S. "GARONNE," Sailing from St. Michael July 1, August 15, Sept. 15.
 First Class Accommodations for Passengers. Sailing dates of river
 steamers from Dawson will be announced later. Watch this space.
CHAS. H. NORRIS, Mgr. Yukon Division. FRANK J. KINGHORN, Agent, Yukon Dock.

ARTHUR LEWIN
 Has reopened on Front street, next door south of Dominion, and
 is prepared to supply you with anything, from a needle to a steam-
 boat. **HIGH-GRADE LIQUORS AND CIGARS A SPECIALTY.**

**Runkel Patent
 Steam Thawing
 Point**

JUST ARRIVED.
 Something New. Perfect Working.
CAN BE SEEN AT THE AURORA
 (Tom Chisholm's)
 For Sale at
McDonald & Dunham Warehouse,
 2d st. and 3d ave., Day's Addition;
 Also at 3d ave., cor 1st st.

Some Seasonable Suggestions.

Lay in your Winter Grub,
 Clothe your feet warmly.
 Wear Arctic Overshoes.
 Buy your Fur Robes now.
 Call at A. E. store for prices
 Don't delay until prices go
 up. Call at once.

The A. E. CO. FRONT STREET
 DAWSON.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND
ROADHOUSE RANGES
 AT....

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited
 Front Street, Dawson.

Green Tree Saloon

JIM HALL, Prop.
Cafe and Club Room Attached.
FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS....

Yukon Sawmill Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF
**First Quality Matched, Dressed
 Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber**
 House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &
 Orders filled promptly

JAS. D. HOGG, JR., Pres. LESTER TURNER, Cashier

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK
 OF SEATTLE, WASH.**

Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on
 deposits. Safety deposit box is free to customers.

**THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK
 of Seattle, Wash**

ANDREW CHILBERG, A. H. SOELBERG,
 President. Cashier.
 Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or
 assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made.
INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.
 Safe deposit boxes free to customers.
 Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts
 of the world.

**Chisholm's Saloon
 OLD STAND.**

Full line Best Brands of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

**GRAND FORKS
 Machine and Blacksmith Shop**

All Kinds of Machine Work
 and Repairing
GRAND FORKS, ABOVE BUTLER HOTEL
GEO. McCORD, Proprietor.

**WHITE HORSE
 LIVERY STABLE.**

J. V. MILLINGTON, Manager
 The Only First Class Livery and Feed Stables
 in the Yukon Territory.

**New Rigs, Modern Cutters, Speedy
 Horses.**

FREIGHTING DONE ON ALL THE CREEKS
 3d Ave., Bet. 1st and Harper Sts.

EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

Properties in this territory placed on
 the markets of Vancouver, Toronto,
 Boston, London and Paris.
 Options taken on large mining prop-
 erties, either developed or prospects.
 Cash sales quickly secured for im-
 proved mining ground.
 Quartz claims a specialty.

EWEN MORRISON,
 Room 3, Hotel McDonald

The Holborn,

A FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner, \$1.00.
 Short orders a specialty. Everything strictly
 first class. Clean and palatable.
 Connecting with the Green Tree, Front Street.
BRUCE & HALL, Props.

MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

...TYPEWRITING...

Office in Green's Grocery

RIGHT GOODS AND RIGHT PRICES

MOHR & WILKENS,

DOWN TOWN STORE UP TOWN STORE
S.E. Cor. 3d st. & 3d av. Opp. Klondike Bridge

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware . . .
Building Material
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson

Washington Bakery

Fine Line of Pies, Cakes, Bread and
 Delicacies of all kinds.
3d St., Bet. Fourth and Fifth Aves. Dawson.
B. BLUMER.

City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.
Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.
 Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton
 in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special
 prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

OYSTER PARLORS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style, Eastern
 coast and cove oysters, prepared by sci-
 entific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second ave-
 nue, between Second and Third streets. Turkey
 dinner Sunday, \$1.50.

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

**NEW PEOPLE.
 NEW PEOPLE.**

The Latest Songs and Dances.
 Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

Every Monday night a complete change of
 program. Come early and see the fun. Under
 management of

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

PALACE GRAND

Under management of Geo. L. Hillyer,

The Only Legitimate Theater
 in Dawson.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS.

A Good Clean Performance.

**THE
 Monte Carlo
 ...THEATRE...**

Crowded To The Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week. . . .

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

The Monte Carlo has recently been newly re-
 fitted and is now the handsomest theatre in
 the northwest. Drop in and have some fun.

**THE BOARD
 OF TRADE**

BLAKER & SHEEHAN, Props.

Our Liquors Are the Finest Money Can Buy.

CAFE ATTACHED.

James Run in Connection
 With The House . . .] **NEWLY FITTED THROUGHOUT**

Remember the Location.

North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

Hotel McDonald

**Cor. Second Ave. and Second Sts.
 Dawson, Y. T.**

Electric Lights, Electric Bells. Every Modern
 Convenience. Handsomely Furnished. Entirely
 New. Cafe attached. First-class Bar.

ARCTIC SAW MILL

UPPER KLONDIKE FERRY.

**ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND DIMENSION
 LUMBER.**

Rough Lumber \$100 per 1000
Special Inducements to Contractors.

Office at Mill. **J. W. Boyle**
 Telephone, Forks Line.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—On Friday p. m., a small outfit was
 taken from raft near Moosehide; owner pay
 expenses and trouble. Address A., Nugget
 Office.

BLACKSMITHS.

OBER & HAWLEY, Third ave. south, near
 5th st.; blacksmithing, machine, wagon
 and sleigh work done promptly at low prices;
 scientific horseshoeing a specialty.

The only qualified horse and dog doctor
 practicing in Dawson. Dr. Strong, D. V. S.,
 Pioneer barber shop.

THE Cover of this
 Special Souvenir
 Number of The Klondike
 Nugget Was De-
 signed and Printed
 by the



**Metropolitan
 Printing &
 Binding**

Co.

SEATTLE, WASH.

**Printers and
 Publishers.**

Forks Office

The Nugget Express

WILL BE IN
THE DEWEY HOTEL.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc.
 Office, Bonfield Building, opposite A. C.
 Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors,
 Notaries, &c. Offices, A. C. Office Building.
 Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors;
 Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers.
 Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

CLEMENT, PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advo-
 cates, Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers,
 &c. Money to loan. Offices, First Avenue.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

MINING ENGINEERS.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and
 Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper
 st., Dawson.

Beer, ale, porter and wines served to table
 guests on Sunday at Cafe Royal.

**BEST OUTFITS
 LOWEST PRICES**

The Ames Mercantile Co.

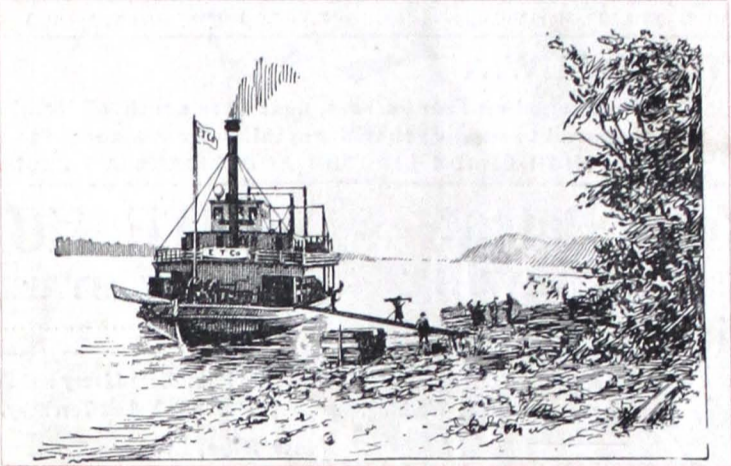
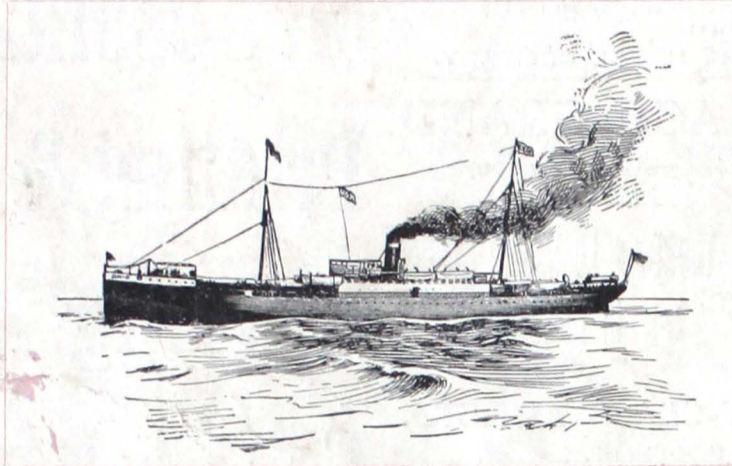


Empire Line



Empire Transportation Co.

ALL-WATER ROUTE TO AND FROM ALASKA AND THE GOLD FIELDS



THE EMPIRE LINE FLEET

OCEAN STEAMERS

SHIP	TONNAGE
OHIO	3,500
INDIANA	3,500
PENNSYLVANIA	3,500
CONEMAUGH	2,500

For rates, circulars or any information regarding freight or passenger business to or from St. Michael, Dawson City, and all intermediate points on the Yukon River, apply to

YUKON RIVER FLEET

SEATTLE, TACOMA, VICTORIA,
ST. MICHAEL, DAWSON, MUNOOK,
ALASKA, TANANA, YUKON, EMPIRE

EMPIRE LINE

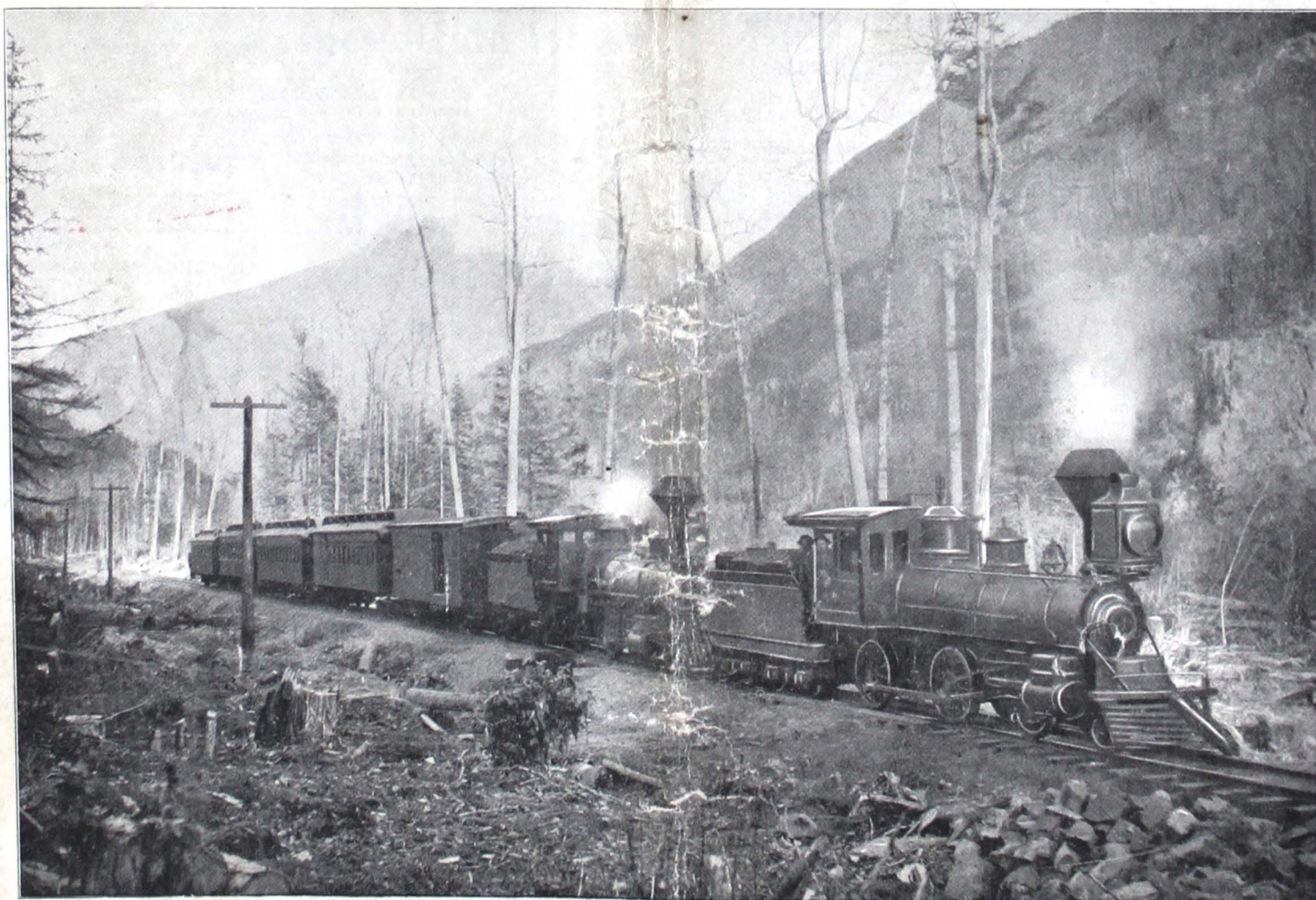
YEMANS & CHISHOLM, AGENTS
DAWSON CITY Y. T.

607 FIRST AVE., SEATTLE, WASH.

Or to the Navigation Co., or any of its Agents in United States, Canada or Europe.

Travel in Comfort on the White Pass & Yukon Route Express Between Lake Bennett, B. C. and Skaguay, Alaska. Direct connections with all Steamers at Bennett and Skaguay.

SHIP YOUR FREIGHT VIA
WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE



SHIP YOUR FREIGHT VIA
WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE

White Pass & Yukon Route Express

L. H. GRAY, Gen'l Traffic Manager,
Seattle, Washington

WE ISSUE THROUGH BILLS OF LADING

S. P. BROWN, Gen'l Agent, Skaguay, Alaska.

E. C. HAWKINS, Gen'l Manager,
Seattle, Washington.