

# Stroller's Column.

The Stroller is informed that Mr. A. McGowan has interested himself in the matter of securing for Chief Isaac of the Moosehide tribe of Indians, transportation over steamship and railroad lines and that Isaac will leave in a few days on an extended trip, the itinerary of which will embrace San Francisco, Chicago and other cities of the United States and Canada.

(Three months are supposed to have passed since the foregoing was written—apologies to Mr. Bittner's theater program—and Isaac has returned from his trip and is once more safe in the bosom of his family at Moosehide. It is the second afternoon after his return and he is explaining to the braves of his tribe,

his feet. Cut-Mouth John, the husband of Bow-Legged Mary, was the next speaker. He said: "Friends and fellow-siwashes—These outside stories we have heard for the past three months have settled the hash for me. Only last night Isaac was telling me that at Moosejaw on the Canadian Pacific railroad he saw a band of several hundred Sioux Indians and there was not a bow-legged squaw among them. This statement to me, owing to the curves in my own family, was a direct insult. Hootch'Ann told Fat Tom and he told me that Isaac has had his wife's legs in splints trying to straighten them for the past three moons. He has also been heard to remark that dried salmon is better boiled than raw and that worms are injurious to it. This, my fellow citizens, is a direct thrust at one of our most sacred tribal traditions, for when the time comes that we must warm and cook our salmon before we eat it, your's truly wants to kick the bucket."

Malamute Sam was the next speaker. He threw consternation all over the meeting by his first statement. It was: "Only three days ago Isaac was heard to tell a child to wipe its nose. Think of it! Why, my compatriots, there has not been a child's nose wiped in Moosehide within the memory of our most antique citizen."

Malamute Sam yielded the floor to Mangy Bill, who literally paralyzed the meeting by stating that Mrs. Isaac had told Louise Sal in confidence that when Isaac came home she had found a toothbrush in his telescope. Mangy Bill before taking his seat moved that it was the sense of the meeting that Isaac be asked to abdicate in favor of Silas. Spoiled-Fish-Scented George seconded the motion which when put carried without a dissenting vote.

When the meeting opened the door to go home the air that was in the council room was so heavy the inmates were forced to pry themselves loose from it before they could get out.

(One month is supposed to have elapsed since Isaac stepped down and out.)

In a lonely cabin near the garbage pier lives an Indian exile. The vine that once leaped so vigorously from branch to branch, now yellow and withering, is falling to the ground. The kanker worm of despair is making inroads on his innards; the bacteria of blasted hopes gnaw on him at night and the animalcule of ungratified ambition keeps him scratching throughout the dreary day.

The Stroller hears of this lone exile and pays him a visit. He recognizes in the careworn mug fringed with countless wrinkles traces of the features once worn by Isaac, the hero of the buckskin suit. He is a changed man and his cabin smells like a tiger's cage.

Being asked how he lives he replies: "My downfall was encompassed by the gentleman who sent me abroad. Now I am his ward. He keeps me, and as you go back, see him and tell him to send me down some sugar, tea, baking powder and a package of Bull Durham. Sabib."

Curran.

The Stroller had an experience on the 24th that was worth many times the price charged, as it carried him back 20 years and into the cream chocolate days of his youth when his gall and cuffs were his monumental features. To be carried back 20 years at a small cost is a privilege seldom enjoyed, and is the Stroller's case the cost was merely nominal, but the principle involved was gigantic.

For the first time in 20 years the Stroller delved into the interior of his raiment on Saturday and dug up ready "John Davis" and paid for a seat in the grand stand. The fact that his seat was already occupied did not make any difference to the Stroller. He had experienced the juvenile sensation while paying for it

and that was worth double the price charged.

The sensation a newspaper man experiences after writing yards of boost for a thing at being required to buy the privilege of seeing it later on is similar to that of getting up from his own breakfast table and paying his wife a dollar for a cup of coffee and three flapjacks. Not but that he would cheerfully give her the money at any time, but the principle of paying for his breakfast in his own house is liable to get cross-wise in his crav.

The Stroller was one time visiting a friend at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and while there accepted an invitation to go through the asylum for insane. After visiting a number of wards and observing cases of insanity and lunacy in all the milder forms we passed on to the violent ward and before entering it the warden requested that the ladies in the party remove or conceal anything they might be wearing suggestive of Japanese yellow and by all means the ladies were to conceal their fans, it being in the summer time and the weather very hot.

At length we approached a thickly padded cell and in it was the most demonaical appearing man in the entire institution. Yet in his face and general appearance there were still traces of that which marked the accomplished gentleman.

"You behold before you," said the warden, "the wreck of the man who at one time was an accomplished musician and the most successful choir master in the state of Louisiana."

"And what reduced the poor man to his present lamentable condition?" curiously asked the Stroller.

"It was this way," said the warden. "He started in to drill an amateur company for the presentation of the comic opera Mikado. Every member of the company, except the wreck before you, was a self-constituted acting manager. Finally his reason tottered and fell and today he is hopelessly incurable."

As our party passed on the poor, unfortunate man shrieked: "It's a lie! The little bird never sang willow, tit willow, tit willow!"

Cracked corn and barley at Lilly's.

**LOST.**  
A small dark brown satchel containing six keys on one ring. Lost between Albert street and A. C. office building. Finder please leave at Nugget office and receive reward.

**LOST.**  
Reward. An Irish setter dog answering to name "Jack." When last seen was wearing brown leather collar with address on and dog pound tag 586. Anyone detaining same after this notice will be prosecuted. Colley, corner 8th avenue and Princess street.

The Lancelot of London recently made an appeal to ministers of all denominations to preach on the blessings which follow fresh air, light and clean clothes. Spring house-cleaning comes in for much popular ridicule, but the sanitary condition which it seeks to accomplish is essential to the best health of the household.

Over the entrance to the Young Men's Christian Association building of Columbia University appears the inscription, "Erected for the students, that religion and learning may go hand in hand, and character grow with knowledge." Here is another gospel besides that of culture, and it is well that its temple should always adjoin the temple of learning.

**Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.**  
Is the fountain of youth to be found in a berry patch? The Anamese believe that strawberries will make old people young. The theory would raise stronger hopes in the average mind were it not that the Anamese also hold that a rabid dog can, by biting the shadow of a man, communicate hydrophobia to him. The search for the fount must continue.



CHIEF ISAAC TELLS HIS PEOPLE OF THE WONDERS OF CHICAGO.

also to the squaws and papooses, the wonders of his trip, what he saw and what they are missing in not having Mr. McGowan secure a tribal ticket so that the whole push can take the same trip which Isaac himself has just successfully completed.)

"No man is ever so what me say. No white man, no Indian. Me been where sky comes down to ground and white man turned under and come out in other world. Me been clear across that other world. (Cut-Mouth John, aside, 'He's lying.') Me see houses in Chicago ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen stories high. Step in little room at bottom and little room shoot way up top. Step in little room at top and it shoot way down and stomach come clear up under chin. (Uncle Charley, aside, 'You'll have to show me.') Go in palmer house barber shop get em hair cut. See silver dollars all around on floor. Try to pick em up. He no come. Him fastened on floor. Step down stairs in saloon corner State and Washington streets. Barty woman heap much white strings on dress, big shiners in hair come and sot on knee (scowls from Mrs. Isaac), call me handsome chief and not."

Silas sat down and wiped the perspiration from his brow on a hairy dog which he picked up from near

Central. He also showed them a few locks of hair and a garter buckle he had brought back as mementoes of his visit to San Francisco. He told them in confidence that he was "rolled" four times in Seattle and flim-flamed and short changed every time he bought a cigar.

(Three months are supposed to have passed since Isaac's return and nothing has been called for the purpose of selecting a new chief.)

"Come to order," says Cadaverous Henry as he raps on a bench in the council chamber with the bone of a moose leg. "Silas, you will please state the object of this meeting!"

"We have conglomerated," said Silas, "for the purpose of seeking relief from stories regarding the outside country—stories that no honest man can believe. Only last night our now despised chief was telling me that at Seattle they take big boats out on the water in front of the town and hitch them with long chains to boys that live away down under the water and that some time State and Washington streets. Barty woman heap much white strings on dress, big shiners in hair come and sot on knee (scowls from Mrs. Isaac), call me handsome chief and not."

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**REMOVAL NOTICE.**  
On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. building, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends and patrons.

**WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.**  
Time Table of Rail Division.

| North Bound         | STATIONS         | South Bound         |
|---------------------|------------------|---------------------|
| 1st Class           | No. 1            | 1st Class           |
| Daily Except Sunday |                  | Daily Except Sunday |
| Lv. 9:00 a. m.      | SKAGWAY          | Ar. 4:00 p. m.      |
| 9:05                | Shovel           | 4:05                |
| 9:10                | Boulder          | 4:10                |
| 9:20                | Clifton          | 4:20                |
| 9:30                | Udler            | 4:30                |
| 9:40                | Tunnel           | 4:40                |
| 9:45                | Switchback       | 4:45                |
| 9:50                | WHITE PASS       | 4:50                |
| 9:55                | Melrose          | 4:55                |
| 10:00               | Freaser          | 5:00                |
| 10:05               | Log Cabin        | 5:05                |
| 10:10               | (BERNETT)        | 5:10                |
| 10:15               | Perry            | 5:15                |
| 10:20               | Fortification    | 5:20                |
| 10:25               | Doubtful         | 5:25                |
| 10:30               | Watson           | 5:30                |
| 10:35               | CABROU           | 5:35                |
| 10:40               | Lampshade        | 5:40                |
| 10:45               | Merne            | 5:45                |
| 10:50               | Windo            | 5:50                |
| 10:55               | Delwitt          | 5:55                |
| 11:00               | Robinson         | 6:00                |
| 11:05               | Cowley           | 6:05                |
| 11:10               | Dugdale          | 6:10                |
| 11:15               | Wigan            | 6:15                |
| 11:20               | W. H. H. STATION | 6:20                |

\*Alaska Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific Time.  
†Local Station.

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

**Bubonic Plague**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, May 26.—Nine cases of bubonic plague are reported at Majunga, Madagascar.

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On information received from the Lower River the Sailing Date of the Steamer "ROCK ISLAND," for Bergman and Bettles, has been postponed until THURSDAY JUNE 5th, at 8 p. m. This Steamer will go DIRECT without transfer.

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