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The New "Wells" Self Tripping, Automatic, Single Rope, Self Dumping, Overhead Carrier.

Northern Commercial Machinery and Hardware

Old A. E. Store.

DEPARTMENT

Old A. E. Store.

A QUIET WEEK WITH AN AUNT

He Went to the Farm for a Quiet Vacation.

George Ade Tells of the Joys and Sorrows of a City Man in the Country.

Once there was a man who had an Aunt Hester. She was a fine manager around the house and a good soul. She did things for other people, whether they wanted them or not. Aunt Hester lived in a town known as Pinksburg, because Julius Pink built the first frame house there. You have to hunt on the map for quite a while before you find Pinksburg. A railroad runs right through Pinksburg. So do most of the trains.

Aunt Hester wrote to "Nevvy," who was named Albert, and said that while he was on his vacation he ought to run down and spend a week in Pinksburg. She said the crops were looking quite good and the rain and the roads were good and if he arrived in time they might drive over to the Bartholomew County Fair at Higginsville. Albert took kindly to the suggestion. He was ready for an absolute change. He wanted to get out where there was nothing happening and put his feet up and do nothing and sit all day steeped in a vegetating silence. Pinksburg seemed to fill the bill. As he remembered it, the town had more stone to the square inch than anything outside of a Quaker meeting.

He was tired of the hot, blinding sun and the endless rumbling of cabs and the sullen roar of elevated trains, the din of the city, the garish display of the bill boards and the endless parade of sappy individuals in noisy hats and \$1.95 pajamas.

He knew that Pinksburg would be the other extreme. During the dog days the main street of Pinksburg is a place to still life. The deathly stillness is undisturbed save by the creak of the wind pump back of Peter's grocery and the occasional rattling of the sody fountain in Mellman's one-price drug store. Old Mr. Peavey, the furniture man, sits in his armchair in front of his place of business, which is distinguished by yellow plush and a hot smell of varnish. Mr. Peavey has allowed his clothes to ease down over his arms. He is reading an editorial in the paper that he has been taking ever since the days of Horace Greeley. It says in the editorial that the American people are suffering at too rapid a gait and under too much nervous tension. It advises them to take more rest. Mr. Peavey agrees with the editorial. He has been reading since 1870.

Now and then a stoop-shouldered fellow comes slowly through the heat waves. He is on his way to the postoffice to get a circular from a house that sells a silver-plated revolver for \$1.80.

In wanting to get out of the hurry, Albert seemed to display a certain reluctance in selecting Pinksburg. He knew that out there he could hear the clucking and there would be no trolleys whizzing past. He figured that he would get a hammock and rig it up in a secluded corner of the front yard and lie there looking up through the lace-work of foliage and reading a weekly until it put him to sleep. Aunt Hester laid other plans. As soon as she learned that Albert was coming she notified all his relations to be on hand to help themselves to give him a good time. So they began laying out for him. They seemed to think

that he had come to Pinksburg for excitement.

When he arrived they put him in the spare bed room. It was the first time the shutters had been opened since Uncle Burton died. There were some wax flowers on the wall, also a picture of Charles Wesley. The bed had a feather tick and a silk quilt with over 2000 pieces and tall, rigid shams that Albert had to lift off and stand in the corner. It seemed an outrage to muss up such a work of art.

From the moment that Albert got brushed up his kin were just as busy as could be, trying to entertain him. The first thing they did to show that he was welcome was to make him eat.

Being a pale person of bilious temperament and sedentary habits, he was accustomed to a morning repast of a few berries, an egg and a small cup of coffee, mostly milk. At 1 o'clock he would have his luncheon, consisting of a lettuce sandwich and a tumbler of iced tea. Then in the evening he would dine heartily on consommé and a sweetbread. When he sprang the canary bird appetite on his husky cousins they gave him the hooters and told him to eat something that would stick to his ribs. They were good feeders themselves, and they told Albert that if he didn't keep up with them, they would feel insulted. So for breakfast he had steak, ham and eggs, whortleberry pie, fried potatoes and waffles. At noon he would be urged to go against the yellow-legged chicken, the roasting ears, wax beans, preserves and four kinds of cake. Along in the middle of the afternoon Cousin Dave would cut a melon so that Albert could stay his stomach until supper time. In the evening they would have a little pick-up of hot biscuit, liver and bacon and short-cake.

In 48 hours he was foundered, but he had to keep on eating. He knew that the family had a contempt for anyone who pecked at the vittles and nibbled a little. The stuffing was only one item in the program. They took him horseback riding and he came back feeling as if he had been sitting on an oil stove. Cousin Dave chased him around through the country to look at the stand of corn and other crops. Albert didn't know the difference between buckwheat and red clover. They climbed barb wire fences and tramped under the broiling sun to look at the yellowings and colts. Out of politeness, Albert staid a keen interest, but when he stopped in front of a broad, husky better and looked at it critically, it was all a bluff. He didn't know whether the animal was an early Rose or a Rambou.

He was taken around and introduced to everybody in town and everybody wanted to know if things were lively in the city and he said they were and then the conversation would lag. After two days he began to peel from sun burn and he had a heavy feeling right under the pocket of his negligee shirt. The climax of Aunt Hester's week of entertainment came with a party. When a man escapes from the turmoil of the metropolis and wants absolute repose, nothing helps so much as a party given especially in his honor, not.

Aunt Hester wanted to prove to him that they had plenty of local talent in Pinksburg. So she packed the parlor and Felicia Fulgraves, who had taken lessons in St. Louis, fought the piano to a finish. The piece she played was called "The Battle of Prague," and those who never before realized the horrors of war had it brought right home to them when they heard Felicia try to break the instrument.

After that the prescription clerk in Mellman's one-price drug store gave something by James Whitcomb Riley. Everybody in Pinksburg said he was as good as Riley. After he got through Albert applauded sufficiently to show that he was appreciative but not enough to induce him to give another selection.

Then there was the girl who would be on the stage, only her people were opposed to it. She had played "Leah the Forsaken" for the benefit of the Republican Life and Dramm Corps. The only way to keep her from reciting was to chloroform her. She let down her back hair and did a mad scene.

Albert felt himself going off his dip when the male quartet sang "Larboard Watch." After these reveals came ice cream and cake.

Next day when he pulled out they told him to let them know a little sooner the next time he came and they would be better fixed to give him a lively time. And he went back to the roaring city to take dyspepsia tablets and rest up.

Moral: Look out for the relatives who are fond of you.

GEO. ADE.

WILL NOT BE CANDIDATE

Ex-Speaker Thos B. Reed is out of Presidential Race.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The story recently circulated that an effort to induce former Speaker Thomas Brackett Reed to stand as a candidate for mayor of New York city, is considered one of the most ridiculous hot weather stories put forth from Washington, New York, Boston or elsewhere in the East during the present summer.

Thomas Brackett Reed, as is pretty well known by everybody he is acquainted with or who has read of him, retired voluntarily from the second office within the gift of the people of the United States, namely, the speakership of the house of representatives.

Perhaps Mr. Reed was disappointed over his failure to secure the Republican presidential nomination at St. Louis in 1896, when William McKinley very easily captured this prize. Shortly thereafter, as is well known, Mr. Reed resigned his position as the representative in congress of the First Maine district, giving up with it, as he did, the speakership to become a member of a firm in New York city at the salary, it has been stated, of \$50,000 a year. He took this position, without doubt, believing that there was no further advancement for him politically. By so doing, it was evidently his object to make a little money for the support of himself and his family, which he could not do either as the representative of one of the Maine districts or as speaker of the national house of representatives. The story that Mr. Reed might be induced to become a candidate for the mayoralty of New York city, as before stated, is probably a "pipe dream" upon the part of some New York newspaper man. Mr. Reed himself puts a quietus on this story. Further than this, it is evidently not considered that Mr. Reed will be unwise enough to listen to the siren songs of the politicians to induce him to permit the use of his name as a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination in 1904.

The friends of former Speaker Reed say that he is out of politics for good; that he has discovered that the presidency is not an honor coming to him and that, as he announced when he resigned his position in the house of representatives, he is now a private citizen, and is engaging his talents as a lawyer to make sufficient money to keep himself and family from want. That his ambition in this direction will be more satisfactory than as the former speaker of the house of representatives, is conceded. With a salary of \$50,000 a year, and the perquisites which may come to him, it will make him independent financially and will

probably convince him that chasing political rainbows is not the most satisfactory occupation in the life of any man, no matter what his station of life may be.

It is an easy matter to eliminate Reed, as will be seen from the above, as a possible presidential candidate from the Empire state. There are only two men in New York regarded at this time as available as Republican presidential candidates in 1904. The two men referred to are well known. One is Theodore Roosevelt, vice president of the United States; the other is Benjamin B. Odell, governor of New York.

Arrived Yesterday.

Judge Schelbrede, United States commissioner at Skagway, and W. C. Reid, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. there, arrived in Dawson yesterday. They came in a canoe and pitched their tiny tent in front of the barracks. They are making the journey to Nome in the canoe and will return by ocean steamer. Judge Schelbrede will call at Jack Wade creek on his way down, as he is interested with Attorney J. C. Price in the litigation about the claims near discovery.

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THE CLIFFORD SIFTON

WILL LEAVE FOR WHITEHORSE

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AT 8:00 O'CLOCK.

Speed, Comfort and Sociability!

We have made special efforts for this trip and will guarantee passengers better service than has ever been accorded them on any boat ever leaving Dawson.

JOIN THE EXCURSION.

They Can't Stop Us. We Are With the People.

Special Rates

\$40 - First Class
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P. S.—Second class passengers are treated like white men.

Townsend & Rose, - Lessees

FRANK MORTIMER, Ticket Agent, Aurora Dock.

WANTED

WANTED—By bright Japanese boy position as cook in private family. Address R. S. Nugget Office.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A lady's sun burst brooch on Second Avenue between Third and Harper streets. Finder return to Exchange Saloon and receive reward.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Completely furnished four room house, three blocks from the Nugget office. Will lease for term of months. Excellent location. Inquire this office.

FOR RENT—Corner store room in Watson block. Best location in south Dawson for saloon or any other business.

PRIVATE BOARD

PRIVATE board by the day, week or month. Rooms if desired. Terms reasonable. Apply Mrs. Mary C. Noble, east side 2nd ave., bet. 4th and 5th sts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
BURETT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., First Avenue, Dawson. Telephone 172.

N. F. HAGEN, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McPeckly & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Commissioners, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8, A. C. Office Bldg.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mine laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mine on St. and side to public school, and 4 below discovery, Hunter Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge (U. D. A. F. & A. M.) will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy.

Artistic Painting
Wall Paper in Stock
ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVENUE

FOR SALE
THE BUNGALOW
ELEGANTLY FURNISHED
MODERN CONVENIENCE
JOSLIN & STARNES

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Alfred Jarvis and Wm. Grant under the firm name of Jarvis & Grant, freighters and packers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

Wm. Grant will continue the freight business, all debts due the firm of Jarvis & Grant to be paid to Alfred Jarvis who will pay all bills owing by the firm.

ALFRED JARVIS,
WM. GRANT.

Dawson, Aug. 23, 1901.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

"Let There Be Light"

God's daylight is better than Candle, Coal Oil or Electricity.
PUT A WINDOW IN THE DARK PLACE!
An immense stock of windows, plate glass, doors and sashes.

Dawson Hardware Co.

Store, Second Ave. Warehouse, 3rd Ave. & 2nd St.

PATRONS OF THE Bay City Market

Are supplied with meats which for taste and nutrition are not equalled by any other market in this country. Try us and prove this assertion.

BOYSUT & CO., Props.

CENTRALLY LOCATED NEW

House, Rooms, Furniture...

HOTEL FLANNERY,

GEORGE VERNER, Proprietor.

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IMPORTER OF...

Arms and Sporting Goods

RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS OF EVERY MAKE AND QUALITY.

Wade & Butcher Razors; Winchester Ammunition; Eley Loaded Shot Shells; A. G. Spaulding & Bro's Athletic Goods; Wright & Ditson Tennis Supplies; Lally Lacrosse Sticks; Duke's Cricket and Football Goods; Newhouse and Hawley & Horton Animal Traps; Rodger's Cutlery; Fishing Tackle of all kinds; Mauser Pistols; Colt and Smith & Wesson Revolvers.

Correspondence Solicited.

Catalogue on Application

Steamer "Prospector"

Will Sail

For Stewart River

FRAZER FALLS AND CLEAR CREEK

Tonight at 7 O'Clock

For Passenger and Freight Rates Apply to

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The White Pass & Yukon Route..

British-Yukon

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Operating the following Five Passenger Steamers between Dawson and White Horse:

"Victorian" "Columbian" "Canadian" "Whitehorse"

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A daily steamer each way, connecting with passenger train at White Horse. Through tickets to all Puget Sound Ports. Baggage Checked and Bonded Through.

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Travel by the Best Route and Avoid Trouble and Delay.

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TO GRAND FORKS—Daily each way, Sundays included. 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

TO DOMINION AND GOLD RUN—Via Bonanza and McCormack's Forks. 9:45 a. m.

TO 3 ABOVE DEER, HUNKEE—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, return following day.

ALL LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. TELEPHONE NO. 5.

...FOR...

The Koyukuk

Gold Fields.

Str. Monarch

(Clara-Monarch)

Will Sail From Aurora Dock

Wednesday, Aug. 28

Full particulars on application at office of general freight and passenger agent on dock.