

Stroller's Column.

The Stroller views with alarm the growth of prohibition sentiments in the provinces of Ontario and Manitoba. It is sad to contemplate that the legalized sale of spirits is to be succeeded by blind pigs and growlers. Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow and a whole lot of kindred evils? He that morketh with prohibition whisky and emigrant stimulants.

Why should the Stroller, why should any man, be he resident of Ontario or Tumwater, Wash., fill a drunkard's grave? Let drunkards dig their own graves. So far as the Stroller is concerned, he never proposes to take a drunkard's grave away from him. He can occupy it and welcome.

That prohibition whisky is productive of more drunkenness than any other agency for the Biblical reason that stolen waters are sweet and bread eaten in secret is pleasant. The Stroller can imagine himself slipping into a thriving Ontario

forbidden to even open on the premises where sold. But next door was a barber shop with a back room.

"Step right through to the rear," said the first chair man as the Stroller entered with a small, brown paper package under his arm.

He was not the first man who had stepped back to the rear, for there in the middle of the floor was not less than five bushels of sawdust. With a convenient hatchet the Stroller opened the box, emptied the sawdust on the floor, threw the box into a corner with fully a thousand others like it, drew the cork and took a drink.

"Shades of Bacchus! Of all the double distilled, triple concentrated extract of rattlesnake, that little, half-pint bottle contained it. With the first agonizing yell the head barber rushed out and began to pound me on the back with one hand while he bathed my temples with Florida water with the other. He charged 50 cents for his services and

drink, and drink, and drink.

Did you say that you wouldn't drink and forget the thoughts you'd think?

Did you ever drink till you were bilious drunk?

Then think that nobody had seen you drink.

Then look in the mirror and knowingly wink.

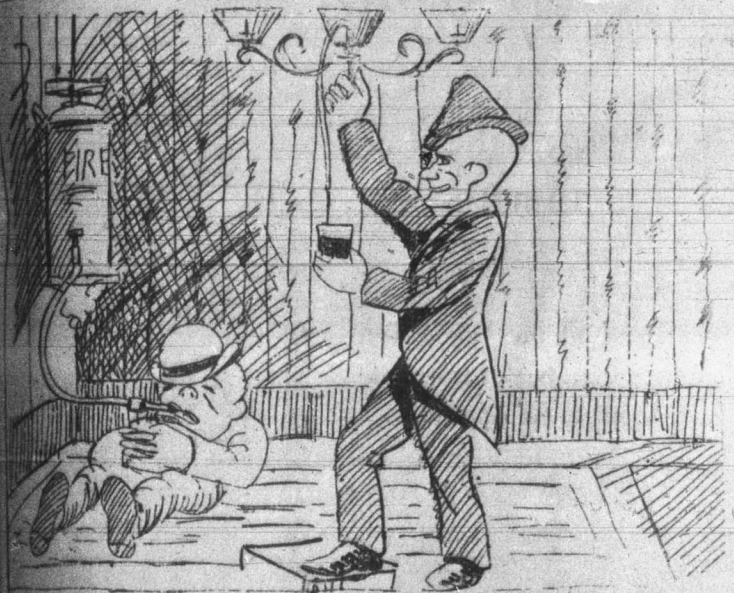
Then go round the corner and take a drink, and then—take another drink?

There was a man of Dawson. The summit he went across-on. Over to Gold Run.

To seek the spring sun, By the road which leads past Quarterson.

He started by way of Bonanza. By his side his lady Caranza. The time sped so fast. E'er the distance they'd past, So his horse, it came to a stand-still.

On the road 'bove the Forks on the mountain. The feet of snow were past countin'. The haw line pulled he, When gee it should be, And opened his lungs with a shoutin'.



THE STROLLER AND A DRUMMER FRIEND "IRRIGATE" IN ATLANTA.

every year after prohibition has been in effect and meeting any one of the present Dawson friends on the street of his home town. Instead of saying "Come and irrigate," all his actions will be shrouded in mystery. He will give the sign of distress to some one known to be "hot," and the latter will conduct the Stroller and his friend through a very stable into a shed adjoining an ancient Chinese laundry where three or two soft knocks on the inner door, the wicket will then be raised and the steerer will give the term password, "Clifford Sifton." The door will then be opened and the trio will enter a dark and mouldy-smelling room where at 25 cents per drink, 5 for the drink and 20 for the risk taken, whisky that retails in Montreal or Buffalo at \$1.25 per gallon will be served.

When that time comes if a man really wants to drink himself into a drunkard's grave he will save time by going to Ontario where a prompt and vigorous style of jim-jams will be acquired. There is absolutely no hope for a man after he practices for months the underground methods concerning his morning's morning. A prudent drinker may live to a ripe old age on free whisky and popular material where six months of underground methods will place him sub-

that was why he was so polite to men with small packages under their arms.

The whole thing was so novel to the Stroller that he lingered around that part of the city nearly all day. He noticed that some of the fellows would swallow the contents of their bottles and then rush out and up the street on a dead run. On inquiring of the head barber as to the cause of such haste, the Stroller was informed that some of them were rushing toward the cemetery so they would not have to be carried far and that others who had swallowed less were hurrying to a grassy meadow on the edge of the town where they could fall in the soft, green grass to have a fit.

The next day the Stroller was in Denver, where everything was wide open and where there was not one tenth the crazy drunkenness he had

The sleigh seemed to have a great knack. Of trying to make a new track. It went 'cross the trail Toward Stewart river vale, And then it went into a stack.

The man and his lady Caranza Alighted from the sleigh quite la grandza. They looked all around, And listened for sound, Soon discovered the head of Sulphur-anza.

The horse plunged back on the trail, And farewell to them shook its tail. The sleigh and he parted, As onward he started, Leaving passengers standing quite pale.

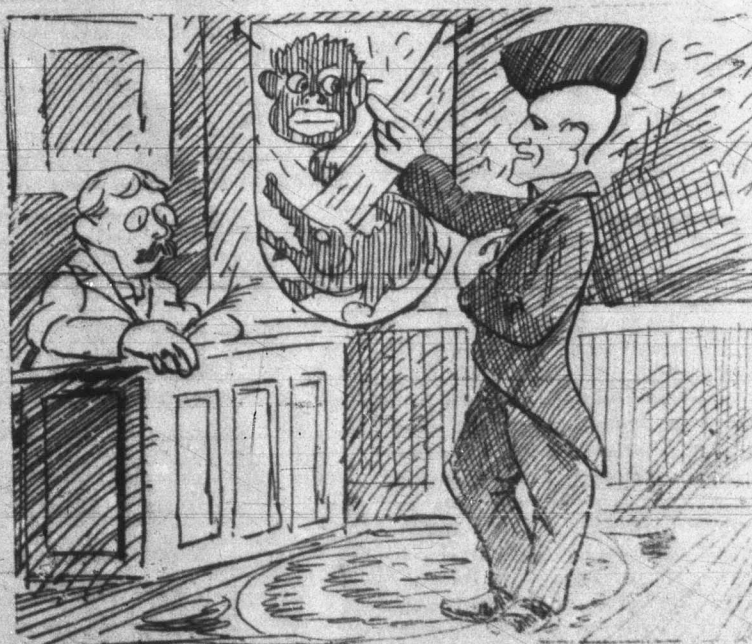
Dog mushers, stampedeers, came rushing With proffers of help quite gushing. So the two were saved From a snowy-white grave, And he from standing there cussing.

It is needless to say how late the next day Before they reached Gold Run, Then the robes and sleigh, The horse and they Were basking in the Gold Run sun.

There's a moral to this you must know, Those who to Gold Run would go—Orr & Tukey's stage You had better engage, Though their prices are not so low.

—Hickory.

The wife of a dry old Scotchman was very ill. At least the doctor told her she could not live. The husband went to her to say good-bye. She asked him if she had been a good



"THE STROLLER POINTS WITH PRIDE TO HIS ESCUTCHEON."

seen 24 hours before in Topeka. It is from observation and experience, therefore, that the Stroller speaks when he says he views, at a distance, of course, with alarm the spread of a prohibitive sentiment in Ontario and Manitoba, for the very good reason that he fears that on the return of many of his Dawson friends to their native towns they will paralyze their arms giving the sign of distress.

Did you ever go into a beer saloon and drink, and drink, and drink? And then sit down on a dry goods box and think, and think, and think?

Think, perhaps, that you wouldn't drink.

Drink, perhaps, till you couldn't think.

Then try to think, then drink, and

wife to him.

"Well, y've been var'ry economical."

"Jamie, before I go, I've a favor to ask of ye. Will ye promise to grant it?"

"I'll see, I'll see, lassie, when y've asked."

"Let me mither ride in the first coach at the funeral. Will ye no' promise?"

"Well, I dinna want to be ungrateful to ye. I'll tak' her. But I tell ye straight y've spoilt the day f'r me!"

To the Honorable Mayor and City Council of Dawson

Gentlemen,—The Stroller hereby applies to your high and exalted body for the position of city clerk. He did not intend to apply for the position, but when he saw that it was the

fashion and that nearly every other man in town was applying for it he thought it best to get in the procession. By holding himself aloof and not making application for the position—the Stroller might be termed peculiar or eccentric. Envious people would say if the Stroller did not apply for the position, "he wants to be conspicuous."

Honorable Gentlemen, should you favorably consider the Stroller's application, he promises to carry with him into office an escutcheon unsmirched by previous contact with office. The Stroller points with pride to his escutcheon. It has never been left out over night and is in excellent condition. Too many men are careless in the treatment of their escutcheons.

Another thing—if the Stroller kept the minutes of your proceedings nobody could read them but himself and by that means the prying and meddlesome public would not be able to learn of any particular transactions that it was desired to be kept sub rosa.

As an inducement for favorable consideration of his application the Stroller agrees to "whack up" his first two months' salary. If the other applicants have promised the same thing the Stroller will make it three months.

Gentlemen, it is your next move!

The Stroller is in receipt of a letter signed "A Fish." As the Stroller becomes responsible for all communications published in his department, he is holding the one referred to until the price of eggs make a material advance. He has been keeping to the back alleys ever since he published some poetry a few days ago and he does not care to further antagonize the people with eggs at the present price.

And this, Mr. "A. Fish," is why your letter does not appear. Keep your eye on the market reports and expect to see your letter in print when eggs are quoted "stale" (for scrambling) \$2.50 per dozen.

Salmon, case 12.00 3 for 1.00
Clams, case 13.00 3 for 1.00
S. & W. fruits, case 14.00 1 for .75
Simcoe fruits 9.00 1 for .50
Silver Seal fruits, 11.50 2 for 1.50

STAPLES.
Flour \$ 4.00 \$ 4.00
Sugar, per 100 12.50 13.00
Beans, per 100 8.00 8.00
Beans, Lima 10.00 10.00
Rolled Oats 7

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.
Aggen's butter, 60-lb. \$28.00 \$1.00 can
Elgin butter, 60-lb. 30.00 1.50 can
Holdbrook 21.00-25.00
S. & W., 48-lb. 30.00 1.50 can
Eggs, case 25.00 \$30.00

MEATS.
Beef, pound 30 30@60
Veal, pound 40 35@60
Pork, pound 45 50@75
Ham 35 40
Caribou, pound 40 50
Mutton, pound 40 40@60

MILK.
Reindeer milk, case \$ 9.00 \$10.00
Eagle 13.00 13.50
Cream, case 15.00 17.50

GROCERIES.
Tomatoes, case \$ 6.50 3 for \$1.00
Corn, case 4.00 3 for 1.00
String beans 5.00 3 for 1.00
Green peas 5.00 3 for 1.00
Succotash 7.00 3 for 1.00
Beets 8.00 3 for 1.00
Asparagus 14.00 1 for 1.00
Asparagus tips 14.00 1 for 1.00

CHICKENS, FISH.
Farmigan, each 50 75
Rabbits, each 50 75
Grouse, each 50 75
Poultry, pound 40 50
Broilers, pound 1.00 1.25
Gréyling 35 40
Halibut 40 50
Whitfish 40 50
Pickeril 40 50
Salmon 30 35

MISCELLANEOUS.
Celery, 4-5 stalks. \$1.00
Potatoes 18 20
Onions 35 50
Turnips 25 3 for 1.00
Cabbage 15.00 15.00
Lemons, case 7.00@ 8.00 10.60
Peaches, case 15.00 1.50
Oranges, case 10.60@11.00 14.00
Apples, box 12.00 12.00
Rolled oats, per 100 10.00 12.50
Hay 61@7 7
Oats 9 9
Feed, per 100 6.00 8.00
Soap 12.50
Tobacco, Star 1.20 1.25

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.
"Mamma," said small Harry, who had just been chastised for disobedience, "am I a canoe?"
"Certainly not, Harry," she replied. "But what put that idea into your head?"
"Well, you are always saying you like to see folks paddle their own canoe, and I thought maybe I was yours."—Chicago News.

"Say, mamma," queried five-year-old Tommy, "am I really made of dust?"
"I suppose so, dear," was the reply.
"Then," continued the little fellow, "why don't I get muddy when you wash me?"
Teacher—Johnny, how did you get your coat torn and your eye blacked? Now, tell me the truth. Weren't you in a fight?
Johnny—No, teacher. There was a fight, but, honestly, I wasn't in it for a minute.

"How are you feeling today?" asked the personal friend.
"I don't know," answered the monarch wearily. "I haven't read the papers yet."—Washington Star.

He—It is a pleasure to meet a woman who has a sense of humor.
She—But, really, one doesn't need a sense of humor to laugh at the things you say.—Life.

Wife—Do you know I have a very little mouth? In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue.
Husband (testily)—It doesn't.

Bessie (aged four)—What's animals, mamma?
Mamma—Things that go on legs.
Bessie—Oh, I know! You mean stockings.

"I want to ask you a serious question, mamma," said little Fred.
"Well, dear, what is it?"
"If I eat a lot of dates will I become a calendar?"

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SUNDRIES.	
Sweet potatoes	\$10.00 1 for .50
Cabbage	7.50 1 for .50
Roast beef, doz	4.00 2 for 1.00
Mutton, dozen	4.50 2 for 1.90
Ox tongue	15.00 1 for 1.25
Sausage	4.00 2 for 1.00
Lunch tongue	11.00 1 for .50
P. & W. bacon	4.00 1 for .20
Roast turkey, doz	7.50 1 for .75

Dominion Litigation.

Gold Commissioner Senkler today rendered another decision in the lower Dominion litigation which has been occupying the attention of the court the past few weeks. The case was entitled M. N. Miles vs. Gustave Page, F. Belanger, S. Landry and Peter Stone and involved the right limit hillsides and benches opposite 232, 240 and 241 below lower. The decision is as follows:

"The plaintiff claims ownership in hill claims opposite the right limit of the upper and lower halves of claim No. 239, the lower half of claim No. 240, and the upper and lower halves of claim No. 241 below lower discovery on Dominion creek, staked by Twombly, Hedger, Barnes, King and McDonald respectively, on the 25th of February, and recorded on March 4th, 1901.

"The Jacques, Blais, Fortier, Godin and Stone benches were staked after the hill claims above referred to, and were surveyed by Mr. Rinfret, said survey being published for twelve successive issues of the Yukon Official Gazette, between September 7th and November 23rd last.

"On November 22nd the plaintiff filed this protest. It appears from the records that the plaintiff did not obtain a recorded interest in four of the hill claims above referred to until January 26th last, having on that day filed a bill of sale from Edward Spencer, said bill of sale being executed on the 23rd of the same month, and a portion of the fifth claim was transferred to him by bill of sale dated January 22nd, and filed on the same day. With the exception of the fact that the bills of sale were not executed in this case until long after the 12th successive issue of the Yukon Gazette containing the advertisement of Mr. Rinfret's survey, this case is the same as Miles vs. King, in which case I have given my opinion on this point. I think the plaintiff has no standing upon which he is entitled to bring this protest, and the protest should be dismissed on that ground.

"Now, as to the original position of the location posts of the hill claims. The evidence is voluminous and very contradictory, the locators of the hill claims in question, with the exception of Barnes, all stating that they were a long distance from the base of the hill, approximately 1000 feet, where they staked their claims. In this they are corroborated by Maddocks, Andrew Lassen, Edward Bernard (staked hill claim opposite 242,) and J. C. Palmer, (staked upper half 239 below lower discovery on Dominion.)

"Four witnesses brought by the defense, Louis Lentenge, Geo. Barnes, Wm. Glasier and Alfred Rufnot, swear they were with Maddocks and others on the morning of the 25th of February, and that the whole party staked in a straight line close to the base of the hill. Glasier says he started staking from Cautley's post, and that the others followed his posts in a straight line down stream.

"Belanger and Landry testify as to the amount spent on the bench claims in question, stating that it exceeds \$15,000. There is no doubt that it is impossible to give distances accurately when traveling in the snow in a wide valley such as Dominion is in the vicinity of the ground in dispute. This accounts much for the variety of opinion given by witnesses as to distances in this case. The plaintiff's evidence as to the position of the posts is very indefinite. They have done no work on the ground, and have apparently taken no care from the time they located their claims up to the time Mr. Barwell surveyed the ground to fix the position of their location posts, either by monuments or witness posts, as they never examined the ground between those two periods. Mr. Barwell having to survey altogether by description. The locators of the bench claims on the other hand, finding nothing on the ground to show that it is claimed by prior locators, enter thereon and record. Upon selling to the present owners, said owners proceed to work the claims, and spend considerable money in their development.

"I have come to the conclusion that the Maddocks party started to stake from Cautley's post on 232, and staked down stream in a fairly uniform distance from the base of the hill. This would place the down hill ends of the hill claims in question some distance towards the base of the hill from the ground in dispute. The protest is dismissed with costs."

WINTER TIME TABLE—STAGE LINE.
THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.
Going into effect Nov. 11, 1901—Week Days Only.

FOR GOLD RUN AND CARIBOU via Carmack and Dome. 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.
FOR M. N. MILES LOWER DOMINION via Cassio's Roadhouse, via Havelock Creek, 7:30 a.m. and 3 p.m.
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a.m. every other day, Sun. days for 1st.

Sunday Service—Leave Do. and Gold Run at 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 3.
Watch out for departure and arrival of our stages.

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