THE KLONUIKE NUGGET, DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECeMRER 16,1899

Mrs. Van's


MHALL TELL TH OUT FOR YOU F . correspendence "Itink that's very odd," said Mrs.
Van Ripper. "My husband told me Van Ripper. "My husband told me
that you were specially courteous to
ladies here.". "Are you a depositor?" asked the
clerk.
"I heg your pardon. Am I what?" "I heg your pardon. Am I what
said Mrs. Van, haughtily.
"Do you have an accuunt here?"' "Do you have ain accuunt here?"
"I am a member nere" said Mrs.
Van Ripper drawing out her books and
confronting him with them triumphantly."Oh a new account" said the clerk,
smiling. "I see. Are you Angelice smiling, "I see. Are you Angelice
Yan Ripper?"
"I Ian Mrs. Adelbert Hollingway Van
Ripper", said Mrs. Van drawing herself, Ripper" said Mrs. Van drawing herself
up. "Do you wish to dentify me? up. "Do you wish to 1 dentify me?",
"On, not at all! Not at all." said
the clerk;" is there anything I can do the clerk; "is there anything I can do
for you Mrs. Van Ripper; would like
to meet our cashier Mr., Knockem?", to meet our cashar nir', said Mrs. Van
"'Certainly not sipper grandly, "I should like to-to

- तraw a check!,' "Very well madame; you will find a
"able and chair opposite with writing
materials npon it. When you have materials npon it. When you have
made out your check you can give it to
the the paying teller fifth window to the
right. He will let you have the mon ey." "What money?"
"The mentey
"
"The money your check calls for,"
"But I don't want any money. I
simply wish to draw a check ",
Ben, very well. I beg your pardon.
Be seated, madame. The small tabily
Opposite.". Tiner. Rat down and took



unpresed smile gro the date in the
wong poce, tut if yoi just write the


SHE SHOWED HIM THE CHECKS.
amount and the name of the person you wish to-me; I shall never understan it!', said Mrs. Van desperately, Shall I fill it ont for you? aske the young man politely. kind' said Mrs.
if you will be so Van. "To whose order?" asked the clerk. "To whose order?' asked the clerk,
'Wo it realy doesn't matter,", sai
Mrs. Vair Ripper. Mrs.
"To
write?"

