

## THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Changes are wrought by time, and but little time is required to bring about conditions wholly different from their predecessors. Only a month ago a person had to elbow his way through the vast crowds that assembled of nights in the various club rooms and like resorts of Dawson. Now it is different. Of course there is still a large number of "rubbers" who sit or stand around and who would sit or stand around even if there was a demand for their services at good prices. Dawson, like every other town on earth, has an element of worthless, shiftless, creatures who were born tired, and who have ever since been most assiduous in the cultivation of that "tired feeling." But Dawson can well afford a few months of quiet, knowing full well that there is both a seed time and harvest. The harvest will come in the gentle spring time when the thousands who are now at work out on the creeks return to the city, each man with a long sack of the precious dust. Then will there be rejoicing in the marts of trade, and the wheels of commerce will revolve with an avidity never before exceeded in the "Goldopolis."

A search party is about to be formed to discover the whereabouts of Colonel Treat, at least that is what they say at the Regina Club. The last heard of the colonel up to the present writing was to the effect of his frantically chasing all dogs within his scope of vision. On Hunker, as well as running to earth every rumor pertaining to stray dogs seen in that vicinity.

Should this meet his eye in some obscure and hideous recess of the vast wilderness through which he may be stampeding, the Stroller can assure him that his dogs, or rather, the dogs, are safe in Dawson.

The colonel was last heard of on Hunker engaged in a vociferous altercation with his leader, stating in positive terms the unfitness of all dogs in general, and that one in particular, to associate or hold any affiliation with himself. The emphatic manner of this so impressed all the dogs that they at an opportune moment beat a hasty retreat from the colonel, and never stopped until they arrived in Dawson, leaving our eloquent but blasphemous traveler among the Hunker Philistines dogless and confounded.

It is claimed that a movement is on foot to induce Colonel Treat to settle in the neighborhood as the temperature has raised on the creek by his sojourn to such an extent that sluicing may commence at any moment.

Dawson's commercial houses are noted for the extent and variety of the lines of goods carried. They are not always able, however, to supply all orders as was noticed by the Stroller on a recent occasion.

A lady stepped into one of the smaller stores where the Stroller had inadvertently dropped in to borrow a match. Approaching the gentlemanly clerk with a most engaging smile, the lady inquired "Have you any canned tamales." "Certainly," answered the clerk as he reached toward the canned goods shelf and took down three cans of tamales. "What is the price," asked the lady. The clerk gave her the price. "Well, said the lady, "we are thinking of having some for Christmas and I will remember this store when I come to buy them."

The clerk replaced the tamales and turned again to the customer. "I should like," said the lady, to look at some lace curtains.

The clerk winked at the Stroller and proceeded to look for the desired article.

"Never mind," said the customer, when the clerk, after a search of five minutes, finally produced the curtains. "I merely wished to look at them. Don't you think," she continued, "that things are dreadfully high in Dawson? I expect those curtains would cost twice as much as in Seattle. Well, I won't even price them, because I know I couldn't afford to buy them."

The clerk, with a scarcely audible expression which, however, was loud enough to remind the Stroller of something he had heard on the trail, placed the curtains back on the shelf.

"I am afraid," remarked the lady, as the clerk returned to the counter, "that I am giving you a great deal of trouble, but I'm sure you won't mind, you seem so accommodating."

The clerk acknowledged the little compliment with a bow and asked of what further service he could be.

"Well," said the lady with a return of the original fascinating smile, please let me look at some razors. It costs my husband so much for shaving, I think it is perfectly ridiculous. Now, I shall buy him a razor for Christmas and then he will give me his shaving money."

"Madame," said the clerk in stentorian tones, "we have no razors. We carry saw bucks, tooth brushes, axle grease, hairpins, wheelbarrows, boilers, cooking stoves and sand paper, but no razors. I think you can find a razor down the street. Good evening."

With a look of indignation and scorn upon her face that would have paralyzed anyone but a clerk in a Dawson mercantile house, the lady swept grandly out of the door and the clerk—but in charity the Stroller draws the curtain.

"Papa, have you found any gold nuggets on the street yet?" was the question propounded by a 7 year old girl to her father, with whom the little child had arrived in Dawson only two days previous. The Stroller observes that there are many grown people who came to this country expecting to pick up nuggets on the street. But how those blissful anticipations dissolve like morning mist shortly after arrival. There are hundreds of people now entering their third winter in this country who have not as yet picked any nuggets from the street or from any other place. There are hundreds of people in Dawson who, if they were to live and remain here until the angel Gabriel sounds the final reveille would never pick up any nuggets. Eternal vigilance is the price of nuggets, even in this land where they abound.

First avenue at the north end of town is undergoing some repairs. It occurs to the Stroller that the middle of December is exactly the time of year for road building in the Klondike (nit). But the fact that First avenue was not fixed up during the summer season was not due to lack of information on the part of the powers that be that it required fixing. The powers were told all about it several times, but nothing was done.

Residents along the avenue find a happy coincidence in the fact that the repairing has been undertaken since some of the local nobility have taken up their residence on the hill and make daily use of the street. The Stroller is not at all certain that the repairs are rendered any the less desirable by reason of this fact. It only goes to show how people are inclined to put two and two together.

"Yes," remarked the old Sour Dough as he broke a chunk of crystallized tobacco juice off his whiskers, "I've seen some pretty cold weather in the Klondike."

I remember the first big fire in the winter of '96. A very sad affair took place that day. You see, it happened this way. I was coming along what is now First avenue and was just passing in front of a saloon. It was a two-story building—one of the very few that were in the town then. The day was bitterly cold—about 65 below zero, I think. A young fellow whom I had known for some little time was passing along in front of me. As he went by the saloon door a woman appeared at the window upstairs with a bucket in her hand.

She was terribly excited, evidently not knowing exactly what she was doing. She threw open the window and dumped the contents of the bucket immediately over my friend's head. The bucket contained nothing but water, but immediately the water came in contact with the air it "friz" solid and the chunk of ice, weighing about 35 pounds struck my friend squarely on the head, knocking him to the ground insensible.

It was some weeks before he was able to move around, but he never would believe that he had been struck in the way I have described. He always said I hit him with my poke. Well my poke was heavy enough in those days to do pretty well for a sand bag, but I never used it for such a purpose, though I never could make the young fellow believe me.

The old Sour Dough paused in his recital and took his red bandana handkerchief from his capacious pocket to wipe a tear from his eye. But finding that the tear meanwhile had become an icicle he contented himself with breaking it off in chunks instead.

Matting, carpets, draperies, curtains, furniture, Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., next Melbourne.

Cribbs & Rogers druggists, Third st., opp. Pavilion branch store, Grand Forks.

## Pleased With Nome.

C. W. Thebo manager for the Cattle Syndicate's meat market in this city has just received a letter from E. Maden formerly of Dawson, but now of Cape Nome. Maden writes briefly but positively. He says: "Nome is the greatest mining field on the face of the earth. Gold everywhere and lots of it." Mr. Maden further states that by spring he will have mining machinery on his claims. He urges Mr. Thebo to take a cargo of cattle to Nome, where beef is very scarce at \$1.50 per pound, and closes his letter with "Come, come."

GOVERNMENT SALE  
—OF—  
Mining Properties

THERE will be sold by Public Auction at the premises of Messrs. Vernon & Story, 5 doors south of the Post Office, Dawson, on TUESDAY, January 2, 1900, at 10:30 a. m., the following Mining Properties, formerly owned by persons now deceased:

Description of Property.	Deceased Owners.
ADAMS GULCH— 2-4 int in hillside adjoining upper 1-2 r 1 No 15.	W J Smvthe
BAKER CREEK— No 38 above.	G Lassen
BEAR CREEK— 1-2 int No 6 on trib at 21 above.	M J Kloppenstein
Hillside opp 1 and 1A below 11.	David Evans
BONANZA CREEK— 1-2 int hillside opp 1 1-2 r 1 No 11 above.	H W Still
1-2 int hillside opp 1 1-2 r 1 No 27 above.	do
1-4 int hillside opp u 1-2 1 1 No 28 above.	do
1-2 int hillside opp 1 1-2 1 1 No 10 above.	do
Hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 88 below.	Hans Swaigrass
Hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 48 below.	J C Nelson
Hillside opp 1-2 1 1 No 69 below.	D Monteith
1-6 int 1 1-2 No 41 (old 45) below.	E Thomas
1-6 int hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 53 below.	do
1-4 int No 25 (old 49) below.	do
1-4 int bench opp No 15 below.	J F Quigley
1-2 int bench 2nd tier 1 1-2 1 No 42 below.	James A Shotwell
1-2 int bench 100 ft sq r 1 No 30 below.	E R Walker
1-2 int hillside opp 1 1 No 38 above.	Selbert Schuh
BOULDER CREEK— 1-3 int No 44.	James A Shotwell
CANON GULCH— 1-2 int No 16 below.	Henry Husby
DOMINION CREEK— No 133 below lower.	A Corbell
Hillside adjoining u 1-2 1 1 No 21 above upper.	James A Shotwell
1-2 int hillside opp 1 1-2 1 1 No 80 below lower.	M J Kloppenstein
No 19 on pup at 219 below lower.	J D Mulligan
1-4 int No 272 below lower.	W H Sutton
Hillside opp u 1-2 1 1 No 2 above upper.	H W Still
Claim 25 ft sq Jensen creek at 132 below lower.	T S Jacobson
1-6 int No 132 below lower.	O Cadieux
ELDORADO CREEK— Bench 2nd tier opp u 1-2 1 1 No 38.	Geo W England
Hillside opp 1 1-2 r 1 No 8.	P G Grahman
Hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 29.	C J Chapman
1-8 int No 48.	Maud Roselle
1-2 int bench 2nd tier opp 1 1-2 1 1 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	A C Courts
1-4 int hillside adjoining 1 1-2 1 1 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
1-2 int bench 2nd tier opp 8 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
1-3 int bench 2nd tier opp 1 1 No 9 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
1-2 int hillside opp 1 1 No 10 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
No 7 on trib at 26 and 27.	do
EUREKA CREEK— Hillside opp 1 1-2 r 1 No 10 below right fork.	J A Dugins
EMPIRE CREEK— Creek claim No 52 above.	Charles Peterson
FRENCH GULCH— No 28.	Charles Maynard
GAUVIN GULCH— No 16.	David Evans
GOLD BOTTOM— 1-4 int No 10 below old dis.	William York
GOLD-RUN— No 2 on trib at 77 and 78 ft 1.	L Ario
HENDER CREEK— 1-4 int hillside opp u 1-2 1 1 No 8.	L Beer
1-2 int No 4.	do
HOMESTAKE— No 10.	S S Neil
HENDERSON— No 34 left fork.	W H Sutton
No 65 above.	William Heine
No 49 above (1-2 bonded to W Farrell for 1-2 No 10 Gold Bottom).	William York
HUNKER CREEK— No 4 on trib 2 miles below Last Chance.	Henry Johnson
No 13 on trib 2 miles below Last Chance.	Charles Peterson
1-4 int bench 4th tier opp u 1-2 r 1 No 2 above.	L Beer
1-4 int No 26 above.	O Cadieux
Bench 2nd tier 1 No 20 Hydraulic Res.	Robert Jessup
1-3 int hillside opp 1 1-2 r 1 No 42 below.	James A Shotwell
Bench 2nd tier opp 1 1-2 1 1 No 73 below.	James Flaherty
IRISH GULCH— Lower 1-2 No 13.	A Kennedy
Upper 1-2 No 13.	Dan Johnson
1-2 int No 7.	C Erickson
LAST CHANCE— No 24 from month.	O Cadieux
Hillside opp u 1-2 1 1 No 20 above.	T Wilkie
LITTLE BLANCHER— No 27 left fork.	W H Cooper
No 3 on trib at 30.	W E Thompson
LINDOW— 1-2 int No 2.	H W Davis
1-2 int No 15.	D C Young
LEOTA— No 5 below.	D H Elliot
No 31 above.	Henry Dundas
LOVETT GULCH— 1-2 int bench 2nd tier opp 1-2 1 1 No 1 above.	James Ward
1-2 int hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 6 below.	William Hosford
MATHEWSON— No 6.	W H Sutton
MONTANA— No 33 above.	Henry Dundas
MONTA CRISTO ISLAND— No 14 above.	J A Cadenhead
SIXTY MILE— 3-4 int No 7 below.	H Horning
OPHIR— No 46 above.	Rewis Olson
PORTLAND— No 15.	John Price
ROSEBUD— 1-2 int No 72 above.	William York
No 19 below.	Charles Maynard
No 23 above.	O Cadieux
REINDER— No 30 below.	Charles Maynard
No 100 above.	W H Sutton
No 19 above on trib at 173.	William Heine

Description of Property.	Deceased Owners.
SULPHUR— Lower 1-2 No 122 below.	F Williams
3-4 int No 31 below.	William Martin
STAR— No 15 above.	Eli Watkins
SWEDS— No 44 left fork, 1-2 int.	H W Still
No 149 above.	John Price
No 41 below.	W Reid
No 11 above.	John Clark
No 18 Hunter, trib of Swede.	A Nelson
No 352 above.	H Horning
SIXTY MILE— No 8 on trib at 11.	P W Snowden
SKOOKUM— 3-16 int bench opp 1, 11, 8rd tier from Bonanza and 1st tier from Skookum.	J F Quigley
1-4 int hillside opp u 1-2 1 1 No 10.	do
1-2 int hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 12.	Mrs M Sweeney
BIG SKOOKUM— Hillside opp 1 1-2 r 1 No 15.	George Bassett
TRAIL GULCH— 1-6 int hillside opp 1 1-2 1 1 No 2.	E Thomas
QUARTZ MINING CLAIMS.	
Hawkeye.	E R Walker
Louise.	Geo H Campbell
Eagle.	Wm Denkler
Comet.	do

The above mining interests are as the same appear upon record in my office.  
E. C. SENKLER,  
Gold Commissioner.  
Dawson, Y. T., December 5, 1899.

## TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE.

The sale will be without reserve. All purchases of \$200.00 or less, cash; over \$200.00, one-half cash, and balance (without interest) within thirty days. Purchasers will receive bills of sale free of expense upon payment in full of the purchase money, but will record same at their own expense. On all bills of sale a full year's lease (in the form prescribed) will be issued by the Gold Commissioner.

For full particulars inquire of  
W. H. P. CLEMENT,  
For the Minister of the Interior.  
Post Office Building, Dawson, Dec. 6, 1899.

## A Gentleman

Is never well dressed without spotless linen. Try

## CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY.

and see what modern methods does.  
Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks.

## To the Trade

WE HAVE IN STOCK

## "Clear Havana Cigars,"

Also MEDIUM GRADES.  
Do you want goods? If so, we can do business with you.  
BAYLIS & CO.,  
One Door North of Yukon Hotel.

## Freighting Reduced.

Charles Dumbolton, the well known meat dealer, has given up his former intention of going outside and purchasing horses for the purpose of freighting down the river 25 tons of beef, half of which is on a scow 87 miles up the river, the other half being on a scow which was stranded at Selkirk. The reason for a change in Mr. Dumbolton's calculations is the great decline in the price of freighting from the points above mentioned. When the meat dealer left his scows and came to Dawson those engaged in the freighting business offered to deliver the stock here for \$14,000—not one cent less. Then it was that Dumbolton considered the idea of going outside for horses. However, the freighters continued to estimate the work with the result that a contract has been made for the delivery of the cargo of both scows in this city for the sum of \$8000, a reduction of \$6000 on previous offers.

## Big Sale of Property.

A long list of properties of deceased persons will be offered for sale by Vernon & Story at their auction rooms on the 2d of January. This list, as will be seen by reference to another column comprises property on every creek in the district, some of the claims being of undoubted value. All intending buyers should examine the list carefully, as there will be ample time for investigating the properties before the sale occurs. Messrs. Vernon & Story have handled a number of good sized deals for various parties and have earned an enviable reputation among the brokers in Dawson.

## A Handsome Souvenir.

A handsome Christmas souvenir of the Klondike is being prepared by Mr. Joseph Atkinson. It will consist of a 16-page publication, the cover being a design drawn and engraved by A. V. Buel, The Nugget's special artist. The publication will be devoted to an exposition of the commercial and social progress of Dawson. It will prove of interest and value to intending investors or persons on the outside who may desire to locate in Dawson.

## Solid silver toilet sets at Sale &amp; Co.

A shaft 40 feet deep wouldn't hold the "O, my's!" people drop on looking into the Pioneer Drug Store. It's near Xmas.