

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Hello, Bill!" said the Stroller to an Auld Lang Syne friend whom he met on the street yesterday evening and whom he had known in prosperity and adversity on the outside before either of them were vaccinated, "how's business and where have you a lay for this winter's work on the creeks?" For the Stroller well knew that his friend Bill, is, or has been, a chronic lay worker ever since his advent in the Klondike.

"Say," said Bill as he took the Stroller by the ear and lead him off and on to a vacant lot, where none could hear his reply, which was in a coarse guttural tones: "I quit the business in July and took to 'scowling' on the river between Whitehorse and Dawson. I have not made a fortune but I made a few dollars and say!" Here Bill twisted the Stroller's ear until bright red blood ran down and soiled some week-before-last laundry, "if any mine owner mentions 'lay' to me I'll—"

"Knock him down?" volunteered the Stroller.
"Knock him down?" said Bill, as a murderous look crossed his face transversely from southeast to northwest, "I'll entice him on to a vacant lot, as I have done you, and murder him! Let's go and have something."

"Do you know," said an ex-convict a few days ago, "that there are more confounded chumps in Dawson than in any place I've ever been in, even if I have done time. I mean more fellows whose heads should be opened with crowbars and a few ounces of common hammer poured in. I refer to the class of men who chew tobacco and spit spout around like a bed of clams at tide. One day last week I stood on a corner by the Bank saloon, whose doors open from the corner of the building. There is always someone passing that corner, in fact, it is always one of the most crowded places in the city. Well, while I was standing there many as two dozen men came out of the saloon one at a time and fully two-thirds of them would, as soon as they pushed the door partly open and before looking ahead of them, 'pechew' nearly half a pint of tobacco juice out in front of them and in several cases they spit fairly against passersby. One man spit on me and I knocked him down for

it. I have been hoping ever since he would have me arrested, but he hasn't. There are lots of men in Dawson who act as though they had never been in any place larger than a crossroads town in their lives, and their actions put me very much in mind of country colts at a county fair."

The Stroller attended the pugilistic carnival last night when, between bouts, there flashed across his mind the thought of how much nicer it is for men to get in a roped arena in a nice, comfortable building and fight than to meet on street corners by water houses and go at it a la canine.

As to Squinchy.

"Squinchy seems to be a man of considerable versatility."
"He is. He always has a different hard luck story to tell when he comes to me to borrow money."—Chicago Tribune.

Franchises.

Franchise grabbing is distinctly not good form. A franchise should always be taken deliberately between the thumb and forefinger, with the little finger extended.—Detroit Journal.

In the Parlor Car.

"Look at that woman. She has been lying down all day reading a novel of Marie Corelli's."
"Well, maybe it isn't worth sitting up to read."—Chicago Record.

One Sided Understanding.

"They say that rich girl from Skiboo can marry the Duke of Manchester if she wants him."
"Pity the duke doesn't know it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Off His Mind.

"Didn't you feel dreadfully when you lost your gold handled umbrella?"
"No; I expected to lose it for so long that I was glad when it was gone."—Chicago Record.

Why the Parson Got Sardines.

Talk about grief of a real somber hue. An Atchison woman had her preacher invited to a Sunday dinner, and when she went to get the chickens to kill them they had escaped, and the stores were closed.—Atchison Globe.

Why the Bishop Did Not Scold.

"A little boy in the neighborhood of Bishop Brooks' home in Boston was one day mischievously ringing door bells and running away before the doors were opened," says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "In pursuit of this amusement he ran up the steps of the bishop's residence, and the bishop, happening to be in the hall ready to go out, opened the door quickly, before the boy had turned to descend the

steps. The child was so startled by the sudden appearance of the good man, who had a kindly smile for all children, that he ejaculated: 'Why, Phi'ps Brooks! Do you live here?' In spite of the misdemeanor the bishop could not find it in his heart to scold the little fellow. He also had been a boy."

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

INSIDE CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 15063 by C. S. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 31st, 1900.

Ladies' and children's moccasins at McLennan's. 65

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

..CITY MARKET..

KLEINERT & GIESMAN, PROPRIETORS

A First-Class Meat Market

For First-Class Trade

Second Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. Co.

COMPETITIVE PRICES...

Whitney & Pedlar

THE BRICK BUILDING ON SECOND AVE.

Be. nett Whitehorse Dawson

ALL NEW GOODS

Miner's Outfits a Specialty

A Complete Line of Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Etc.

C. H. Chop House

SECOND AVENUE

\$1.00 MEALS FOR 75c

Lunch BEST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

WHOLESALE RETAIL

Fine Line of Ladies' and Gent's Clothing, Furs and Heavy Winter Garments.

Felt Shoes for Men, Women & Children

OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY

THE RECEPTION

"A Monument to the handicraft of Dawson's artisans."
All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood.
Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money
BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES ORPHEUM BUILDING

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.
Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.
Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway.....

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

North American Transportation & Trading COMPANY
Wholesale and Retail Merchants

The Largest and Most Complete Department Store in the Territory.

<p>Dry Goods Department</p> <p>We call special attention to our Dry Goods Department, particularly our Fall and Winter Dress Goods, including Heavy Cheviots, Golf Suitings, Fancy Plaids and Checks, Amazon Cloth and Serges, Fancy Silks for Waists, Black and Colored Satins, a full line of Velvets.</p> <p>Table Linens</p> <p>The largest stock of Table Linens, Napkins, Doylies, Fancy Table Scarfs, Towels, Crash, Butcher Linens and Hollow Linens, ever displayed in Dawson are now on our counters.</p> <p>See our stock of Ladies' Heavy Underwear in both silk and wool.</p> <p>Ladies' Hosiery, very heavy, all wool.</p> <p>Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Soaps, etc., etc.</p>	<p>Miner's Outfits</p> <p>There Is Not a Necessity that Cannot Be Supplied By Us.</p> <p>Hudson Bay Blankets</p> <p>We will sell these Blankets, the finest obtainable, in quantities at remarkably low figures. The small buyer will also be surprised at the values offered. All weights.</p> <p>Stoves</p> <p>For coal or wood. First-class Tin and Plumbing Shop in Connection with Hardware Department.</p> <p>Furniture Department</p> <p>We have the largest stock of Furniture in the city of Dawson; in fact a complete Furniture Store makes up one of our departments. Here you can purchase High Art Furniture, appropriate for the most elegant home, or the ordinary furnishings of the most humble cabins.</p> <p>Sole Agents for the Celebrated Lubeck's Sliced and Granulated Potatoes—They Have No Equal. Beware of Imitations.</p>	<p>Fur Department</p> <p>In our Fur Department we are showing the latest styles in Sealskin Garments, models of artistic and elegant workmanship. Also Persian Lamb, Beaver and Sealette Coats, Jackets, Caps and Gloves. Put up specially for us and made to conform to the rigors of the Klondike winters.</p> <p>Hardware</p> <p>Steam Pipe and Fittings, Injectors, Sheet and Spiral Packing, Steam Points, Pulsometer Pumps, Lubricators, Car Wheels, Shelf and Heavy Hardware.</p> <p>Crockery Department</p> <p>An endless variety of Plain and Fancy Dishes, complete sets or single pieces. We are having a SPECIAL SALE just now of FANCY LAMPS. These goods will be sold regardless of cost to close them out. Sale closes within three weeks.</p>
--	--	--

North American Transportation & Trading COMPANY.