

OPINION

When the ICE Goes Out!

Guess nearest to the going out of the ice and we will give you

- A tailor-made suit of clothes
A pair of shoes
A hat
A fine shirt
Collars
Cuffs and necktie

Anyone can guess, It will cost you nothing.

THE HEEL OF OPPRESSION

It looks to a man up a tree as though the people in this country occupy the same position that the Spaniards found themselves when Schley bottled them up in Santiago harbor and drove the cork home.

If the reported combination is effected by the big company including the White Pass Railroad, we are up against the real thing and the small merchants can step down and out.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK

"HERSHBERG"

New Dress Trimmings

Fancy Gold and Silver Trimmings
Gold Braid, all widths.
Silk Laces, black and white.
Battenburg Laces.

J. P. McLENNAN

JUST IN OVER THE ICE

Wall Paper

N. G. COX, Third St.

Phone 179. Near Second Ave.

EXCEPTIONALLY FINE MEATS

CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE

Bay City Market

MRS. DR. SLAYTON

The World-Famed Palmist and Phrenologist

Is once more in the city after visiting Europe and the United States, and is now established in her profession and will be pleased to see old friends and new—the sick, disconsolate or unlucky.

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. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Hats Blocked To Fit the Head.

THIS STORE CAN FILL YOUR EVERY WANT

From the most complete and extensive stocks in the Yukon Territory, and at prices that

APPEAL TO ALL CLASSES of buyers. Now is the time to fit yourself out in

SPRING ATTIRE AND AT REASONABLE PRICES

A. C. Co

Keels the Stroller of letters of information on inquiry, all the time-worn. The question is a perplexing one and one to which different answers are required in the majority of cases.

One woman writes that she is twice a widow, once a sod and once a grass, having planted No. 1 and fired his successor; she has no money, but sufficient affection left for a whole precinct; yet she is unhappy and threatens suicide if she does not find No. 3 or strike oil within the next six weeks.

A black-jack booster writes that his profession, instead of being remunerative, keeps an aching void constantly in his stomach. He says he envies hash slingers who can eat scraps from dishes as they carry them back to the kitchen; that he is unhappy and has a constant itching under his shirt collar.

These are but a few of the tribulations poured into the hands of the Stroller by mail. Others come verbally, the latter usually being accompanied by a touch for the price of a sandwich or a "stack of bots." They are all unhappy because poor.

Mr. Weaver was sick just ten days and had the best of care, with Dr. Dil-tube in attendance daily, but he passed away to the sorrow of his many friends. His noble character and pleasant disposition made for him a friendship that is lasting and it was for this reason he was not buried on the creek.

Thus it is. We are none of us without our trials and tribulations. Even getting up in the morning and starting fires is not a heart solo. Life to the poor is no yachting party with a nigger boy to burn lemonade. We are all beasts of burden with a misfit pack saddle.

"Heab, thah," said the Kentuckian to the Stroller last night, "I fob one do not believe the infobmation in the papahs about a telegram said to have come from the minister of justice regarding those libel suits, fob the reason, sah, that I do not believe it is the policy of the Dominion govhment to take from a citizen his inalienable right—his right, sah, to seek redress when he feels himself agrieved, I

Savoy Theatre WEEK OF Monday, April 15

Post & Maurettus' LAUGHABLE COMEDY A Crowded Hotel

The Standard Theatre Week of APRIL 22

Samuel of Posen

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Hearde's Flynn's Gaiety Girls Eddie Dolan

can expect to see or four months out of the year, it is not a proposition for him to seek employment in the Klondike. If he would be better off to remain on the outside if he has steady employment, even though his wages are much smaller than are paid in this territory.

Should this theory prove correct there will continue to be a demand for labor throughout the entire twelve months of the year. Should it prove incorrect we are of the opinion that the question of securing labor will, in another year, be the most important matter confronting the Klondike mine owner.

The Common Laborer. Editor Klondike Nugget: Sir—I read your valuable paper occasionally, when I am able to borrow it from somebody, because, between trying to keep the town of Dawson from going to the dogs—a la "hit me and take it"—scarcity of work, low wages, and being paid for my labor in gold dust, my financial status has been so low that I have not been able to subscribe for it.

In the Semi-Weekly of the 11th inst. I read a report of the meeting of the Board of Trade when the subject of retiring gold dust as a medium of exchange was discussed. And because I have not noticed that anybody of the common laboring class has expressed his opinion on the subject, in spite of the fact that the common laborer or miner is the heaviest loser by the gold dust system, I would say on behalf of myself as a laborer or miner (and I am perfectly sure that any other laborer who has the faculty of thinking will endorse my opinion) that next to the inspection and prohibiting of unsafe and dangerous mines and the abolition of the gambling houses, the retiring of the gold dust system would be one of the best things that the men in power could do for the men who support the town of Dawson, gambling houses, merchants, restaurants and all.

Why? Because on every hundred dollars a workingman earns he loses over six dollars, or one dollar on every ounce of gold dust. Why? Because he is compelled to take his gold at \$16 per ounce and when he goes to the bank to exchange it for currency he gets only \$15. If he buys a free miner's license he is compelled to pay in currency; if he records a claim he pays in currency, and if he should so far forget himself to get drunk and get fined for it he has to pay in currency. If he buys in small quantities he pays more than one dollar an ounce, and if he should so far forget himself to buy black sand in never trade with him, I prefer to buy at the banks, why the laborer insists on currency under the gold dust system would not get work, without employment of gold dust at \$16 per ounce or was put in

A SERIOUS QUESTION. The suggestion has come from several sources that a scarcity of money is probable during

EMIL WESTERBERG. The Able Speaker. Installing things by which we are he who makes an "able" speech, he is the highest yet. He stands and whispers: "Be as quiet as you can, mustn't interrupt him. He's a very able man." And the boys get tired and wriggle, and the girls all want to giggle. I lose his chain of logic and go drifting into doubt. And my head in rhythm nodding With his cadences goes plodding, while I wonder what the mischief he is hollering about.

It really must be a most depressing mental strain for a man to have an "able" reputation to sustain. And know he dare not dally with an anecdote or two. To keep us all from wishing he would hurry and get through. And just when I am doing And in comfort am proposing To yield my own opinions to this wondrous able chap.

His monotone he changes And through wild crescendo ranges In a series of explosions just to jar my little nap.—Washington Star.

To Encourage Sleep. Mr. Newpop (ostentatiously)—How pleasant it is to think that we will be some together all evening! Mrs. Newpop—Why, dear, you know we've got to call. Mr. Newpop (in a fierce whisper)—Sh! Can't you see why I said that? The baby's listening.—Philadelphia Press.