

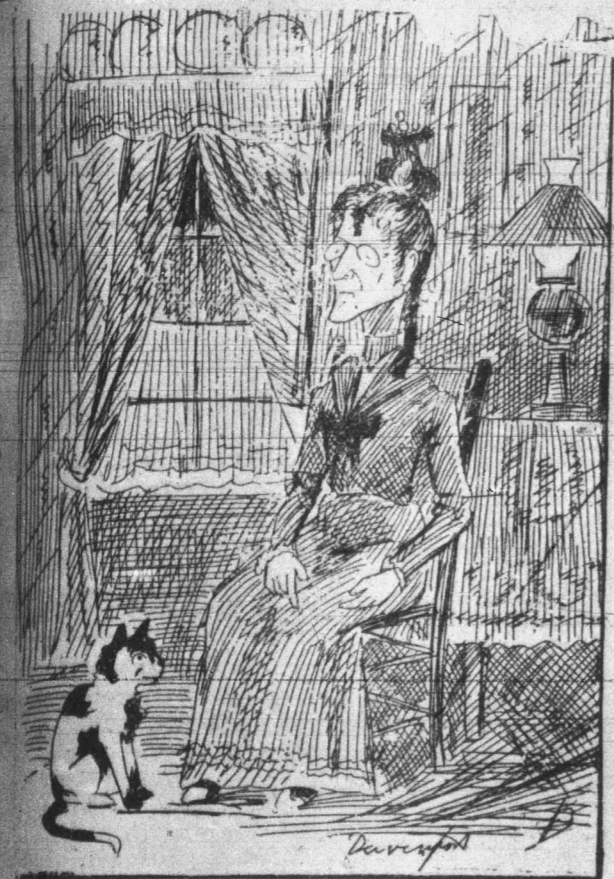
Stroller's Column.

conversation overheard in a Dawson restaurant. "Why, Colonel, I surprised that you should order eggs. I did not think that you would eat bacon." "Well, you see, during the year I rashed in der army I got der habit of eating bacon. You see, I rashed either dot or nudgings."

No. 1—"Really, I cannot put you on a level with you dancehall folks. I belong in a different class."

No. 2—"You bet you do belong in a different class, you Dutch folks. Why, previous to coming to Dawson you were singing in a to-be-famous choir in 'Prisco."

No. 3—"The white-winged dove of love spread her wings over the joint



BLACK-EYED MAMIE.

to draw the fellow on. With a feigned sigh she turned half away from him when he very solicitously inquired, "What is the matter with my dear Zilla?" "Nobody loves Zilla," she replied. "You are mistaken," said the young man, "I know somebody who loves Zilla," meaning himself. "No," she replied, "no one ever did or ever will love Zilla."

"My darling, do not talk that way," said the young man, slipping his arm around the only heir of a first national bank, "I tell you there is someone who does love Zilla dearly."

"Tell me who loves Zilla," she said, turning around with her face immediately before his eyes. "I implore you, to tell me who loves Zilla!"

But it was too much even for that mercenary wretch, and with a shudder he turned away and in a cold and clammy voice said:

"Jesus loves Zilla."

"I like to see a little dog And pat him on the head, So 'purtily' he wags his tail Whenever he is fed."

Thus tragically and with many gesticulations did Freddy Breen, the soubert of dough actors, declaim at Grand Forks on last Saturday when a gentleman presented him with a dog. The dog did not belong to the man who gave it to Freddy. It was a stray with not where to lay its head and anyone could give it away that so desired. From the appearance of the dog its ears were like the Carolina gubernatorial drinks—a long time between.

As soon as Freddy became owner of the dog he proceeded to make it feel at home with its new master by taking it to a Forks hotel and ordering for the half-famished animal a porterhouse steak while Freddy himself deviated not from the usual actor's dinner, coffee and sinkers.

Dinner over, it was time for the stage to start for Dawson, so procuring two tickets, one for the dog the other for himself, Freddy took passage. Fearing the dog would get cold, Freddy divested himself of his overcoat and wrapped it around the dog. When Dawson was reached Freddy was blue with cold but his heart was warm with the thought that he was a whole Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in himself, the only difference being that

a dancehall. You could go with impunity, as that face would protect you anywhere. Does it ache in daylight? I think, Mamie, that about the only hope you have is to warm up to some blind man.

However, you are just as well off as Jane, as she writes that her husband, "the most popular man on Hoonker," has been on a bat for a week.

If you wish to promote the cause of temperance, Mamie, put aside all thoughts of marriage, for every time your husband would think of your face during the day he would go and fill up on valley tan.

If it is any comfort to you, Mamie, the Stroller will tell you a story which a sight of your picture recalled to his mind.

Once there was a girl named Zilla, who was enormously ugly but very rich. Yet with all her wealth she could not catch a husband, her looks



THE DOG RODE IN COMFORT WHILE FREDDY SHIVERED.

for a job of that kind. I am a man of my own and not dependent on any other man. You see, dear Mamie, I am going to be 32 years old the first of April and surely I can do anything for a strong, healthy man to be put on the shelf. Last year I might ask you to go to the theatre some night, but I know you are a very bashful man. I will wait till next year, are you resting in the arms of your dear friend? I hope not, but if you do, I might have a nice friend with a salary. Buel, cartoonist, drew me rather well. I could have easily on his \$840.00 for a

cooling the ardor even of the most cold-blooded and heartless fortune hunter. Years passed and Zilla reached and passed her 30th year and as year succeeded year she became more and more determined to secure a husband.

At last one young man who abhorred work decided that for Zilla's money he could put up with her looks so he called on her with his mind fully made up to take her, face and all, for the sake of the money.

They were sitting on a settee in the richly furnished parlor and Zilla, scenting a proposal in the air, pretended to be coy but yet was trying

he had been really kind to a dog while such societies never get any nearer the dog than to sit in some comfortable room and talk about it, while the dog is dying of hunger and exposure outside.

On alighting from the stage at its office Freddy started for his cabin with his dog at his heels. Arriving at the cabin, Freddy unlocked and opened the door and in a King Richard III. tone of voice said:

"Allow me to introduce you to your future home. Step right in, get on the bed and have a sleep."

But when the dog did not enter Freddy looked around and, lo, there was no dog. Nor has Freddy since seen his property. And now when he thinks of that porterhouse steak and his ride through the cold from the Forks to Dawson he weeps real tears.

"I see luckiest man on earth," said an inebriate to a friend in hearing of the Stroller yesterday evening. "You see 'is zish way: M' wife makes ze living an' every day she gives me fifty shents. She knows fifty shents 'I only buy two drinks and zat won't make me drunk. Well, shafternoon I came down town wis'er fifty shents an' found a barkeeper who'd shake dice for ze drinks. Greatest snap ever run up against; beat him eleven times 'ishout bein' stuck onet, got zish jag I'm wearin' and still got ze fifty shents. Z'old 'oman 'll be tickled ter des' when I go home wise big skate on and show 'er ze fifty shents. She'll shink I'm developin' finansheerin' traits. Besides, she won't have ter gimme fifty shents 'tomor'. Beshertlife z'old 'oman 'll be proud o' her husband' zish evenin'. S'long, 'I mus' be gettin' on ter tell 'er 'bout me good luck."

who claimed that the Federal inspection law superceded those of a state.

Nordica Still Ill.

San Francisco, Feb. 4.—The condition of Lillian Nordica, who is suffering from the shock caused by her experience in a recent railroad wreck, has not improved so rapidly as was expected. She is unable to receive any visitors and the concerts announced for tonight in this city and tomorrow night in Oakland have been postponed.

Chipped diamonds, yellow diamonds or flawed diamonds can not be bought at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry only the best.

Money to Burn.

New York, Feb. 4.—More than a million dollars' worth of mutilated bills have been shipped from the sub-treasury to Washington. The money was sent here from all over the country to be burned and exchanged for new bills. The exact amount shipped was \$1,296,000.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

THEY ARE GOOD FRUITS.

You will say so if you try them—the celebrated S. & W. brand—at the Family Grocery, F. S. DUNHAM, Proprietor, corner Second avenue and Albert street.

For One Million in Gold.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 4.—A tract of timber containing 500,000 acres and situated in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico, has been sold to the Development Company of America, by H. C. Smith of San Francisco and J. R. Davis of Wisconsin. One million dollars in gold was paid for the land.

F. M. Murphy and E. H. Hooker, of the development company, are here with Smith and will go to examine the land. The tract is about fifty miles southwest of Casas Grandes, the terminus of the Sierra Madera Railway.

State Laws Are Good.

Denver, Col., Feb. 4.—The Supreme Court has handed down a decision upholding the livestock inspection law passed by the Legislature of this state. The decision was rendered in the case of Ed. H. Reid, who rushed cattle into this state from Texas for the purpose of testing the law.

The sentence of six months in the county jail against Reid is also affirmed. Reid was backed by leading livestock organizations of the country

Favors Chicago.

Chicago, Feb. 4.—Prof. Leopold Mabileau, the noted French sociologist and lecturer, will recommend to the French government that Chicago be selected as the location for the French School of Commerce and Industry which is to be established in the United States. The object of Prof. Mabileau's visit to Chicago is to study the city as a location for a school to which the French government will send graduate students to study American methods. M. Mabileau will visit Deering's, McCormick's, Pullman and other places of similar interest.

Prof. Mabileau is the member of

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Positively the Only Circus Appearing in Dawson This Season.

Stupendous Array of Samsonian Gymnasts, Equine Paradoxes, and Oriental Jesters.

Combined With the Gigantic Equestreum

See the Marvelous **BITTNERINEAU**

Gorgeous, Classical, Omniverous, Costloperous, Most Wonderful Thing That Ever Happened.

AUDITORIUM

FRIDAY, FEB. 21.

Seats on Sale Tuesday Noon at Box Office

INVEST BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

Lone Star Stock Is the Best Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

We claim we have the mother lode. Can you deny these facts. The mines are situated at the head of the two richest creeks on earth—Eldorado and Bonanza. Gold is found on every claim on Bonanza creek, and up Victoria Gulch to the quartz mines. If it did not come from this ledge, where did it come from?

The gold found in the creek is the same as that found in the ledge.

The gold is found in slide majer on Seven pup. Where did it come from?

The best pay found in Gay Gulch is at the head of the gulch, below the quartz mines. There are eight gulches heading at the Lone Star mines. They all carry gold. Where did it come from?

Lone Star stock is the best investment ever offered to the public. Buy now. The books will soon be closed and you will be too late. Don't let the man who knows it all tell you that there is no quartz in this country. The fools who make that statement have no bank account, which is the proof of their wisdom.

Every placer camp in the world turned into a quartz camp.

Cripple Creek was a placer camp. The men who knew it all were there. They made the same statement. A carpenter found the quartz after the wise men had left.

Have you ever visited the Lone Star mines? If not, you have no right to even think. Go up and satisfy yourself. Yours for business and a quartz camp, LEW CRADEN.

LONE STAR MINING AND MILLING CO.

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