

Stroller's Column.

Ever since the delayed shipments aggregating nearly 200 sacks of paper mail arrived at the Dawson post office the Stroller has received an average of two dozen newspapers every day, many of them printed last fall and filled with lucid accounts of November elections and other matters long since passed and forgotten in the localities in which they occurred.

An Ohio paper of December tells of a seventeen-year-old boy shooting 22 rabbits in four hours and a Florida paper of January tells of a man shooting three niggers before breakfast.

But it was a Florida paper of December that brought to the Stroller information that caused him to feel that a real personal injury had been done him and he has not been the same happy, light-running man since he broke the innocent looking and stained wrapper which enclosed that paper and read its contents, or read until great briny tears caused him to cast it aside and go out behind the house and give vent to his pent-up emotions.

The item which caused the crickets to cease their chirping and the little birds their tit-willows in the Stroller's heart read as follows:

"Zion Williams, colored, was yesterday convicted of stealing chickens and sentenced to sixty days in the phosphate mines. He loudly protested his innocence and was hysterical."

Only think of a man of your monumental attainments as a thief and a liar getting picked up and having to do two months' time all for two measly chickens which would only bring 20 cents each at retail.

Besides, the paper states that the chickens you stole and ate had the cholera infantum and were roosting on the ground when you found them. Zion, when the Stroller first met you he gave you employment because he saw in you the making of a shrewd, up-to-date and accomplished thief, one who would be the admiration of Frog alley and the envy of all the Long Pond populace.

For a time you gave promise of even exceeding the Stroller's brightest dreams for your future as when local option prevailed you could saunter around the depot and detect at a glance every bale of hay that had a jug imbedded in its center. You were, indeed, a very promising thief, but your downfall has been due to the fact that you could not get above chickens.

The rock that wrecks a nigger's craft is usually a Plymouth Rock.

To His Worship the Mayor and the Honorable Board of City Aldermen: Being troubled with sleeplessness the Stroller hereby applies for a position on the night shift of your proposed new police force, as nothing is so conducive to sleep as a position on the "foorce."

The Stroller once knew a night policeman who had the sleep habit down so fine he would not lose more than thirty minutes during a twelve-hour shift. His name was Simon Barns and he was kept on the night shift in order that the sun would have a chance in daylight, for Simon was so black it never attempted to shine in the same county where he was.

Simon leaned against an oil-saturated lamp post one night and while he was sound asleep some careless individual scratched a match on the other side of the post and it caught fire. In a short time the faithful old public servant would have been burned to a crisp had not a bartender rushed out and played on him with a Babcock fire extinguisher. The tune he played was "What are the Wild Waves Saying, Sister?"

That happened at 11:15 and when the court house clock tolled the hour of twelve Simon was sound asleep on the post office steps.

About every two weeks the mayor would issue a new pistol and club to Simon as he was frequently robbed while on duty. He was retained on the force on account of his political pull with the members of the Goss Hill Hardshell Baptist church.

When winter came Simon would take a homestead on a team of paper in a corner of the Stroller's office, from which a morning paper was published. In the winter season he was robbed so often the mayor was called upon to issue him a new pistol every week.

Simon never made an arrest in his life and if he had he would have released his prisoner on the payment of two bits, for he was modern in his ideas.

If the Stroller's application is favorably considered he promises to not see too much that is going on and to whack up on all contributions exceeding thirty-five dollars.



Cobden Club's Opinions

London, June 2.—Mr. Harold Cox, secretary of the Cobden Club, has written a letter to the press on the subject of the grain tax and the colonial conference. He says:

"The corn tax has been imposed in order to prepare the way for an imperial preferential tariff; or, in simpler language, the food of the people of England, Scotland and Ireland is to be taxed in order to increase the profits of Canadian corn growers. Incidentally the effect of the tax is to protect one of our home industries, namely, corn-growing, at the expense of all our other home industries, but apparently this incidental evil was not foreseen by the ministers who proposed the tax. Their only object was to prepare the way for protecting colonial industries at the expense of the industries of the mother country. The whole idea underlying this scheme is false. Mutual trading is in no way essential to friendship, and nothing is more certain to destroy friendship than an attempt to compel mutual trading in defiance of pecuniary interests."

"Nor is there any reason to connect the question of imperial defence with the question of preferential tariffs. There is no preferential tariff between London and Edinburgh, yet each city, according to its means, contributes equally to the defence of the common empire. If the colonies are ready to bear their share of the common burdens, it is for them to come forward and say so. It is not for us to do injustice to ourselves in order to bribe them to do what is just. At present Canada contributes to the cost of the imperial navy not one penny. Australasia contributes a small sum which does not even cover the cost of the special squadron locked-up in Australasian waters for purely local defence. On the basis of population, Australasia and Canada should together contribute to the cost of the navy not less than £6,000,000 a year. But whatever view the colonies may take of their pecuniary obligations to the mother country, it would be a fatal blunder on the part of England to weaken her position as a world power by abandoning the policy of the open door, or to diminish her economic strength by reverting to a system of taxation which plunders a dozen interests in order to add to the profits of one."

The Graphic, in an editorial on the latter part of this letter, says: "Canada, with an overflowing revenue, contributes absolutely nothing to the cost of the Royal Navy. She even insists that the taxpayers of the United Kingdom shall provide for the land defences of Halifax and Esquimaux, on the pretext that these are 'imperial' navy stations. It may well be asked what the word 'imperial' means if it is not something in which the whole empire is interested."

Britain's Financial Strength.

London, June 6.—Prior to the second reading of the loan bill in the house of lords today Lord Goschen (Liberal, and former Chancellor of the Exchequer) announced that he desired to say a few words on the financial position of the country.

Consols, which were now paying only 2½ per cent., stood at 97. Before the conversion of 1888 3 per cent. consols stood at 101. If they had been converted then they would have been worth only 82, so that now the stock was really fifteen points higher, and that after a costly war and the borrowing of \$259,000,000 (\$745,000,000). The country might well congratulate itself on a situation which showed such economic stamina, he said.

The premier, Lord Salisbury, said such words, coming from such a high authority, were very gratifying, and would be widely read.

Balfour on the War.

London, June 6.—A. J. Balfour, the government leader in the house of commons, in a speech at a banquet tonight, referred to the South African war. He said the load was only thoroughly realized now that it had been removed, and that peace had not been bought by unnecessary concessions. Mr. Balfour said he believed the terms of peace possessed every

element of certainty, permanence and stability, and that a new and happy era had formed in South Africa.

"To have acted upon the advice of Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman," said the speaker, "and bought peace at the price of complete amnesty, would have been to put a premium on rebellion, while to have negotiated with Mr. Kruger and his advisers would have been a mistake."

Mr. Balfour said he could respect the fighting burghers, but not those who had deserted the republics of South Africa. The contention that peace might have been secured long ago was untenable, because General Buller then demanded independence. Mr. Balfour devoted the latter part of his speech to jocularly dividing counsel of the Liberal party.

A Lively Time

Paris, June 5.—During a dispute in the chamber of deputies today, M. Delargente, a reactionary deputy from the Cortes du Nord, exclaimed: "Yes, you Republicans are swindlers and traitors, and in a way, foreigners." A number of Republican deputies retorted hotly, whereupon M. Delargente added, excitedly, "And your president of the republic is a thief!"

A scrimmage, during which fist-cuffs were exchanged, ensued. Half a dozen deputies, including the Marquis de Dion, M. Millevoye and M. Messier, participated. The fight occurred in the room of the committee of the chamber of deputies, which was engaged in the verification of the recent elections. It arose over Nationalist posters, in which the Republicans were attacked in violent language. Several of the Nationalist deputies today approved these expressions, and in the row which followed the participants freely exchanged insults such as "black-guard" and "thief." An official had to intervene between them.

Deputy Bachimi having called M. Veye a scoundrel, the latter sent Bachimi seconds, who, in their official account of the interview, said: "We informed M. Bachimi of our mission. He replied: (here follows filthy expression). The Count de Dion retorted by slapping his face. M. Bachimi published this terse reply to the foregoing: 'Count de Dion says he slapped my face. This is a lie!'"

It is reported that M. Delargente will be prosecuted for insulting President Loubet.

Remarkable Memories

There was a Corsican boy who could rehearse 40,000 words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated and then repeat them in the reverse order without making a single mistake. A physician about sixty years ago could repeat the whole of "Paradise Lost" without making a single mistake, although he had not read it for twenty years. Euler, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's "Aeneid" and could remember the first line and last line of every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind.—Spare Moments.

A Wife's Allowance.

It is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America today and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands that a just allowance is withheld from many wives. No matter how small the allowance may be, so long as it is fair in proportion to the income earned, it is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America today and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands that a just allowance is withheld from many wives. No matter how small the allowance may be, so long as it is fair in proportion to the income earned, it is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America today and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands that a just allowance is withheld from many wives.

every wife should have a purse of her own, sacred to herself and her needs and free from the slightest intrusion on the part of her husband. Every wife is entitled to this, and no young man—I care not how small his income nor what his reasoning may be—starts married life aright who withholds that courtesy and that right from his wife.—Edward Bok's Ladies' Home Journal.

His Prize.

An amusing story, which may perhaps be entirely true, is told of a shortsighted but energetic member of the Russian secret police. He was walking through a little frequented street of St. Petersburg one night when he spied high up on a lamppost a placard. "Ah!" he said to himself, scenting mischief on the instant and alert for action. "That's one of those secondary notices about his majesty the czar! It must come down at once!"

With some difficulty, being of a stout build, he succeeded in climbing the post and dislodging the placard. He bore it to the ground, and there, peering at it by the light of the lamp, he read two Russian words, the equivalent for which is the well known legend "Wet Paint"—Youth's Companion.

The Tired Farmer.

"Yes, sir, you simply start your automobile plow and leave it to itself while you sit on the fence here in the shade and enjoy your weekly paper and a jug of hard cider. The plow will go right ahead and break up your field better than you could possibly do it, and when it has finished all you have to do is to push the button here and stop it."

"Waal, say, couldn't you fix it so's it would kind o' steer up here close to the fence, so's I could press the button without gettin' down?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Public Auction

Notice is hereby given that the following property, goods and chattels, which have been taken possession of under and by virtue of a certain mortgage made by Edmond Le-tourneau and Joseph Bernier to Chas. E. Carbonneau and Belinda A. Carbonneau, bearing date the 28th day of September, A. D. 1901, and which may be described as follows: One 35 horse-power boiler and engine, one hoist, one pump (complete), pipes, fittings, tools, buckets, cables, etc. Two horses, harness, one set hob-steds and one wagon, quantity of cordwood, stores, provisions and kitchen utensils. Also whatever interest the said mortgagors may have in the unexpired lay agreement in respect to the upper half of mining claim number 12 on Gold Run creek, Yukon territory. Also the mortgagors interest in the dumps on said claim, subject to the receiver's rights, will be sold at public auction at the Court House, Dawson, on Monday, the 23rd day of June, A.D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated at Dawson this 9th day of June, A. D. 1903.

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South-bound 1st Class No. 2 Daily except Sunday

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SEAWAY	8:00	8:00
Reindeer	8:30	8:30
Clifton	9:00	9:00
Oyster	9:30	9:30
Tyee	10:00	10:00
Whitehorse	10:30	10:30
WHITE PASS	11:00	11:00
Hope	11:30	11:30
Fort Yukon	12:00	12:00
Log Cabin	12:30	12:30
HENRIEVILLE	1:00	1:00
Fortymile	1:30	1:30
Fort Reliance	2:00	2:00
WASCO	2:30	2:30
CASIDOC	3:00	3:00
Enterprise	3:30	3:30
Lyons	4:00	4:00
Higo	4:30	4:30
Fort Reliance	5:00	5:00
Enterprise	5:30	5:30
CASIDOC	6:00	6:00
WASCO	6:30	6:30
Fortymile	7:00	7:00
HENRIEVILLE	7:30	7:30
Fort Yukon	8:00	8:00
Hope	8:30	8:30
WHITE PASS	9:00	9:00
SEAWAY	9:30	9:30

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