

BY HIS CLOTHES..

SHALL YE KNOW HIM

Or, as the old saying goes, "Fine Feathers, etc." The well dressed man always attracts attention, never has to wait for an audience—opportunities seek him. DRESS UP at outside prices. Full line of up-to-date Gent's Clothing, the best material, style and finish.

1,000 Suits to Select from at . . . \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25 and \$30
 Manufactured by Hart, Schafner & Marx, of Chicago.

ALL THIS YEAR'S IMPORTATION

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

other and said that
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 White Plains to see
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Monday May 19
 Night

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STLING MATCH
 BAGGARLY

General Entrance
 Through Reception

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"Dirigo"

rn Alaska

Yukon Railway
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Is
 the Short Line
 to
 Chicago
 And All
 Eastern Points

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Seattle, Wn.

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PORT

each month
 Ft. Licun,
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 Unga, Sand
 h Harbor.

and Madison Street
 Street

Stroller's Column.

The city council is up against it about what to do with the dogs of Dawson and the Stroller hastens to the rescue.

When it comes to hastening to a rescue the Stroller can give the Dawson fire department half a block the start and pass it in the middle of the next block. If the Stroller could make love like he can hasten to a rescue he would out-brigham Brigham Young in his most brigamous days. If a rescue was to break out half way up the hill the Stroller could be there and back before the fire engine had reached the rock where it would stop at the brow of the hill for the reason that horses are not always spitting wind when they jump up and down.

But why should the question of dogs agitate the council of Dawson? Can Dawson afford to have its council agitated for all the dogs in this fair land, "A land where tyrant foot hath never bigot, forged a chain?"

The Stroller wots not.

If it was his last wot he would not change it.

Why should our city council that cost so much hard work to elect, to say nothing of the great sacrifice of whisky, be worried about the disposition of a few thousand mangy curs?

Let the council with one fell swoop destroy all the dogs in town and if any are missed by the first fell swoop, swoop again and keep on swooping until not a hydrophobic disseminator is left in our midst.

Why should the Stroller be called upon to run the risk of being bitten by a dog in Dawson and be obliged to run off to Paris and have the virus of a French dog mixed up with his navy-blue Yankee blood? Paris is the only place in which hydrophobia has ever been successfully treated and the cure is effected by injecting another type of hydrophobia into the patient.

Many people, especially the rich, have managed to squeeze through life without dogs and died at last dogless, but with the unanimous consent of their heirs. If people can not quit dogs all at once, they should gradually taper off. Some people be-

come very much attached to dogs, but the danger lies in dogs becoming attached to people. Men have been known to drag bull dogs over fences by the pants—not dog pants.

Rabies have been known to exist in virulent form in Dawson and that is why the council has the sanction of the Stroller to act at once in its work of passing exterminating legislation.

A person may be bitten by a dog and think nothing of it. Years later he may hydrophobia at the breakfast table or some time when there is company at the house. The Stroller might be bitten by a dog now and laugh about it. Five years from now while at a theatre he might burst forth and bite some beautiful young lady in the parqué or on the ear.

This is a solemn thing to contemplate and there is no apparent reason why the city council should delay action in the matter. Let us as one man rise up and refrain from dogs. We may love our dogs but why should we take chances on having our families eaten up by them?

If hydrophobia dogs would only introduce their celebrated virus into people who delight to kiss them on the cold, moist nose it would be all right, but when a dog goes mad and starts out he is apt to overlook dogged cranks and assault some obscure person. That is why the Stroller does not feel secure.

It is estimated that there are 784 dogs in Dawson today less than six weeks of age. There are upwards of 1800 grown dogs in Dawson with only enough hair for 315.

The time for Dawson to retrench on the matter of dogs is now here and the Stroller will uphold the council in any dog reform it may inaugurate.

Curtailling is all right when applied to expenses and pretty little fox terriers, but cur-heading is what would rescue Dawson from the throes of possible rabies and present manage-

The Stroller was pleased to see in a paper received by the last mail that his old friend and fellow partisan Grover Cleveland is still able to go fishing and that means that he is still able to follow that time-hon-

ored Democratic practice, namely: Take a drink every time he gets a bite.

Grover Cleveland was the author of the expression "A public office is a public trust." His political enemies used to say he "coppered" the expression making in "A public office is a private snap." He was a great man in his day, requiring a number 19 collar.

During the first year of Grover's first administration the Stroller was promised a position as U. S. land and timber inspector and in expectation of the appointment he made a special study of both land and timber. He would sometimes study the component parts of a handful of Florida sand for an hour at a time, and as for timber, that was the only time in his life he ever enjoyed spitting wood.

However, the position was given to an old man who sent the president a young alligator and a jug of moonshine whisky Grover wrote the Stroller that the old man would probably not live out his term and that then he would make good his original promise. That was in 1885 and the superannuated bulk is living yet, while Grover is almost forgotten and the Stroller has long since given up all hope of ever holding a Federal office and has accepted the decree of fate that he is doomed to earn an honest living.

This last remark is not intended to reflect on land and timber inspectors of the Yukon.

Two years later Mr. Cleveland visited the Land of Flowers, also of niggers, alligators and tall hotel bills, and in a room of a Jacksonville hotel he told the Stroller all about the influence that had been brought to bear upon him to appoint the old man to the position instead of the Stroller.

"The truth of the matter is," said Grover, "the old colonel is Maria Hilpin's uncle and I am under obligations to the family. Have some more rye!"

From that day to this the Stroller has always felt a deep interest in Mr. Cleveland, not so much in his going fishing but in his getting safely home.

While crossing the "C. John's" river in a terry boat at Jacksonville to take the train for St. Augustine Mr. Cleveland sneezed and lost a set of store teeth overboard. Next day they were found floating at the mouth of the river clinging to the neck of a bottle which bore the

label "Mum's Extra Dry." But out of respect for the president the newspapers kept mum.

Here is where the Stroller shines and here is a woman who, while not a resident on Kansas, is desirous of being emancipated. It is to assist her in her very meritorious desire that the Stroller publishes the following letter directed to Postmaster Hartman. The postmaster turned it over to the Stroller as he did not wish his son or Hughie McDermaid to see it.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 25, '02.

To the Postmaster of Dawson City:

I am a likely woman who would like very much to correspond with some good, steady miner, who has made a comfortable fortune. I am a widow 31 years old, with a daughter 14. I am willing to send photo and furnish references at any time I am sincere, so if you will kindly use care as to who you send this to I will be very, thankful. I am tall, dark, good appearing, weight 130 pounds. Am at present working in a prominent store here. Expecting to hear from you as soon as convenient, I remain very respectfully,

MRS. K. L. HESSLER,
 43 Vary Street,
 Buffalo, N. Y.

Ice cream and cake served at Gaudol's.

DIDN'T WANT PORTERHOUSE

But Paid for it Very Dearly

Vanguard of Hobo Delegation Arrives and is Now in Jail.

The covers that bloom in the spring, tra la.

Have something to do with the case.

Else why should men who have kept sober all winter fill up on spring hoboism?

Last night John W. Duibl, after having poured deeply of the quarrelsome extract of cereal, entered a First avenue restaurant and ordered a porterhouse steak and other edibles to the amount of \$3. The meal was served but John had concluded after giving his order that a man was

foolish to pay \$3 for a meal when whisky was longing to burst from hoops of iron and staves of wood to kiss his lips at 25 cents per kiss, so he declined to pay for the meal and when stopped by the waiter at the door landed an upper cut on his face, also a bit behind the ear. In the long run it was a rather expensive meal for John W., who was given an option on paying \$5 and costs of making himself useful around the barracks for 10 days, during which time he will probably work up an appetite for porterhouse that will be appeased by a cut from the shoulder of possibly the neck. John returned to the barracks looking as though the sun in his heart had set for camp.

Tom Eagan and John Carnie, who arrived at Dawson on the steamer Sitton Sunday night, lasted until last night before leaving their hoboism which were found to need the law. Both denied the charge but the evidence of Sergeant Smith, two constables and Detective Welch was too heavy to be ignored and both men were sentenced to pay \$5 and costs or make themselves useful for 10 days. As both had engaged a ship on the Rock Island, billed to sail for Koyukuk on Tuesday, they are to be released from jail at the request of the steamer's mate on Monday, when they are to go aboard the boat and remain there until the calls. Both Eagan and Carnie have the appearance and demeanor of belonging to the hobo family and when they ship on Tuesday they will do well to keep going.

The police are of the opinion that there are from 6 to 12 late arrivals on the party that class up in the city and those who leave their homes to attend the celebration tomorrow will do well to see that their doors are securely fastened.

FOR KOYUKUK
 Str. "Rock Island"

Will leave for Bergman and Betties TUESDAY, MAY 27, at 8 p. m. This steamer will go DIRECT without transier.

FOR ST MICHAEL
 Steamer "Sarab"

Will leave on or about JUNE 7th

Other Sailings Announced Later. Our Ticket and Freight Office Now Open.

Northern Commercial Comp'y

BANK SALOON
 Wholesale & Retail

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