# Stroller's Column.

is said that there are 5000 men the Klondike who are out of em- ment. The Stroller has counted 4993 but probably the other 607 not ceased slumbering the day he led noses.

above condition of affairs is attributed by the Stroller to the fact but to fakirs who profess phrenological knowledge.

phrenology is a great science, for a blockhead or a square head be easily distinguished from a round head or the head of a ravine. men thoroughly understand science of phrenology and are em- qualified to examine heads impart to their owners just they find, but the trouble is few phrenologists are sufficient- interest to do it. Let a dozen or- men have their heads examin- afterwards compare their and there is not one of them will find that he is eminently fit- for a seat in congress or at the least, a seat in the provincial legislature. Artists, orators, finan- journalists and statesmen are to be plentiful, but there are charts showing the man who was put holes to bedrock or work a cutlass.

this is the great drawback to Klondike today. Too many of Stroller's fellow citizens have some long-haired phrenologist a for a chart that tells them are cut out for soft snaps. What crowded in Dawson and the Klon- today is a phrenologist who will his fingers over the intellectual bumps of this country and pick out a hundred men who can sink holes bedrock in a cool and unimpas- tone of voice without thinking beneath their dignity.

true that every man, to a cer- extent, is a sovereign, but the who sits around and cultivates of scurvy while attempting to sovereign overdoes it and is in of mortifying.

majority of people are brought the wrong idea, for they that every boy they meet, even barefooted and has his pants to the knees, is to be looked with awe as a future president, general or minister of the A phrenologist would prob- predict such a future for nine- tenths of them, but, gentle reflect that for every boy becomes a president, a gover- or a minister of the in- nine hundred, ninety and nine boys become black jack boost- meander through life with a to them.

every five men seen loafing Dawson today the Stroller the assertion that four of have at some time in their met some long-haired phrenol- dollar for telling them they Diogenethenese heads on their and that is just why they out on the creek delving for today.

Phrenology is a good thing but it gratifying. It is the slave of that it will tell a man for a dollar. And that is makes the present conditions in for what man who thinks fitted by God and nature to a the city council is going to and burrow like a groundhog of the elusive paystreak?

Phrenology, if taken seriously, will any country and make a of domestic conjugality. On- years ago a phrenologist the Stroller that, owing to his temperament and complex- should marry a tall, blonde Scandinavian woman. The Stroller said he was willing but he did not believe the tall Scandinavian blonde and the medium brunette who, in an unguarded moment had married him ten years previous, would get on well together. Then the phrenologist looked embarrassed and said he had had that advice ready for the owner of the previous head felt, but had neglected to give it; that it was all a mistake and that the Stroller had better forget it and not try to mix up Scandinavian blondes with Yankee brunettes.

The increased royalty which would eventually accrue would pay the government to send an official phrenologist to Dawson and pay him for examining heads just the same as it paid public vaccinators last year. Then he would not have to peddle "con" to those whose heads he examined and the result would be that many who are now loafing around waiting for "affinity" jobs to turn up would learn that they were intended by nature for such work as digging and drifting and the result would be that many who are now eating four-bit meals at Jap restaurants would ere long be enjoying porterhouse and veal cutlets breaded at Lon Griffin's.

After paying for having his head examined in youth many a man has gone through life on the wrong leg just because the phrenologist did not have the nerve to disappoint him by telling the truth.

There are men in the Yukon today who are loafing around Dawson or some roadhouse where they tote in wood for their board who imagine they are smarter than either Admiral Schley or William Ogilvie, and yet none of them ever sank a ship or built a bridge.

Phrenological charts that dwell on horse sense, brawn, bone and muscle, are what are needed to adorn the walls of Dawson cabins, and the sooner the government supplies an official phrenologist who will issue such charts, the sooner will the country be developed.

* * *

The Stroller is in receipt of a letter from a lady in Chicago who writes for information regarding the age, habits and business prospects of the secretary of the Dawson Rubicon Club. She says the gentleman has written her and that she hesitates to answer his letter, until she has some information as to his religious, social and business standing. The lady says she has both wealth and maturity; also a number of grandchildren, and is in position to be somewhat choice as to her correspondents.

As the Stroller was not aware that such an organization as the Rubicon Club existed in Dawson, he is, therefore, not aware of its secretary's identity. If the gentleman, whoever he may be, will call and supply the Stroller with the desired information, the latter will then be able to answer the lady's letter intelligently.

* * *

"I will tell you all about my trip up from Seattle to Skagway, describe the scenery along the railroad, also of the river from Whitehorse to Dawson, for $20; that is, I will give you the notes and you can write the article," said a chechaco who saw Dawson for the first time only three days ago.

The $20 was not produced although there is no doubt but that the fellow needed it, as paying a dollar three times a day for a meal was making serious inroads into his money, which he acquired by working last summer on a Kansas farm at $12 per month and feed. He had no washing done and as there was a drought there all summer he never had a bath until he got it in the moist climate of Puget Sound. The fellow appeared to think that a description of his trip from Seattle to Dawson would be hot stuff.

The stranger seemed surprised when the Stroller told him that the only people in the country who had not made the same trip from one to half a dozen times were the Moosehide Indians and a few who came in by the Edmonton route and that the former could not read and the latter have not sufficiently recovered to care for reading.

"You surely do not mean to tell me you have ever seen the outside country?" asked the fellow as he sized up the Stroller like he would a Clydesdale horse.

And when the Stroller casually mentioned having been in Puyallup, Moosejaw and Happy Day, the latter away down in the wiregrass region of Georgia, the stranger used that typical Kansas expression: "Well, I'll be gosh-durned."

At last accounts he hadn't sold his story and had almost despaired of finding a purchaser. He said he wished the railroad would hurry up and be completed from Dawson to the Forks as he thought the company would employ him at good wages to show people how to step on and off trains without being reduced to Hamburger steak.

* * *

The Stroller has long contended that there are too many dogs in Dawson and that an occasional killing is in keeping with the requirements of conditions. But live dogs on the streets are very much preferable to dead ones and for that reason the Stroller, in his meek way, suggests that the dog which was shot by a policeman last Sunday evening immediately in front of the job printing office across the street from the post office and has since been allowed to lie where he fell, be removed. Every dog has its day but this particular one has had five days on the street since his glim was extinguished.

Some people may say in spiteful tones: "If the Stroller wants those dog remains removed, let him do it himself."

Such sayings will in no wise affect the case.

It is probably a good thing that the weather continues cold.

EXAMINING AN INTELLECTUAL DOME.

THESE MEN THINK THEY ARE FITTED FOR SEATS ON THE CITY COUNCIL.

### Engine Without Air Stops.

Galveston, Tex., March 5.—A gasoline engine will die out more quickly than a man in a vacuum. This was demonstrated by Inventor Lake in his experiments with his submarine boat, and with him at the time was James K. T. Meade, who is here attending the completion of the customs launch R. B. Hawley.

"Mr. Lake wanted to find out how long the engine would work if the compressed air gave out," said Mr. Meade. "So he sealed up the boat air tight, shut off the compressed air and started the engine. He stood on a ladder and stationed a man outside with a hammer with instructions to break the glass if he saw him faint. The engine ran less than five minutes.

"The only discomfort we felt was a heavy pressure on the ears and we had to gasp with wide open mouths to get enough air to overcome that feeling. There was a pressure of only two and one-half inches when the engine stopped, it having exhausted practically all the air up to that point.

"Mr. Lake then let in the air slowly and it came like hissing steam from a jet. I never realized until then what the normal pressure we daily experience of fourteen pounds to the square inch meant."

### A Rattlesnak'e Fangs.

You often hear of rendering a rattlesnake harmless by pulling out its fangs. Then, again, you read of cases where a serpent so treated has bitten persons fatally. The reason for this is that a poisonous snake is deprived only temporarily of its venomous powers by the extraction of the two incisors in the upper jaw, at the bases of which are the poision glands. Of course you know that the fangs are hollow, so that when the animal strikes the venom gushes through them into the flesh of the person struck. Now, by drawing the two teeth the snake may be rendered harmless for a few weeks but after a short time the two teeth just behind the original fangs move up and take their places, making connection with the poison glands and thus becoming poison fangs as good and effective as the old ones.

### Status of Irish Party.

London, March 5. — John Redmond, chairman of the Irish party, in speaking tonight at an Irish League demonstration at Finsbury, Middlesex, said that the Irish party was apparently the only party in parliament today which knew its own mind and was not torn by internal dissensions. Far from English legislators being able to pigeonhole home rule or wipe it off the slate, it would remain, the speaker said, to confound, confuse and divide English parties, to wreck English clubs, to ruin English statesmen, to paralyze English parliament and cast the morals of English before the world until it was settled by the concession of the just, moderate and constitutional demands of the Irish people.

### Who Knows William Flannery?

Mayor Macaulay is in receipt of a letter from John C. Flannery of St. Paul, Minn., asking for information of the whereabouts of his brother, Wm. Flannery. The latter has not been seen by his relatives for 16 years but they have learned indirectly that he is somewhere in the Yukon or in Alaska. He was born in Sibley county, Minn., and is now about 36 years of age. Anyone who may be able to furnish any information concerning the missing man is requested to communicate with Mayor Macaulay.

### Gratefully Received.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rannie desire to express their sincere appreciation of the kindness which prompted those who anonymously donated the generous supply of clothing for their little boys to replace that which was destroyed by fire Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Rannie are extremely grateful and the donors being to them unknown take this method of conveying their thanks.

### Reichstag Fixes Duties.

Berlin, March 5. — The tariff committee of the reichstag today fixed the duty of cleaned and uncleaned rice at four marks. The government bill proposed a duty of six marks on cleaned rice. The duty on linseed oil was fifled at 4 marks, and the duty on linseed and hemp seed was fixed at 75 pfennings.

### Diamond Troubles Exaggerated.

London, March 5.—The diamond merchants of London declare that the situation on the continent has been greatly exaggerated. They are of the opinion that the failures there do not aggregate more than £100,000. No London firms are involved, so far as is known.

### To Visit Battlefields.

Berlin, March 5. — The German crown prince, Frederick William, started today for the states of Alsace and Lorraine, where he will study the battlefields. He is accompanied by military tutors and professors, who will explain on the spot the strategy of the great French-Prussian battles.

### Shot by a Judge.

Lawrenceburg, Ky., Feb. 28.— As the result of a difference, Alf Witherspoon, president of the First National bank, lies seriously wounded at his home and Judge Porter Wallace is under official surveillance awaiting a change in the wounded man's condition. The trouble, it is said, was begun last fall, when Witherspoon came under the hands of the law by recklessly firing his revolver and shooting through some windows. He was arrested and Walker, as judge of the police court, fined him $20. Since that time, it is said, bad feeling has existed between the men. The tragedy occurred in Hawkins' dry goods store, where the two men accidentally met. Warm words were exchanged and when Witherspoon attempted to draw his revolver, Walker fired, the bullet striking Witherspoon in the back, below the right shoulder.

### To Be Made an Embassy.

Vienna, March 5.—It was learned today from an authoritive source source that the Austro-Hungarian mission at Washington will be raised to an embassy in 1903 as evidence of the cordial relations existing between Austria-Hungary and the United States.

### Boers In Coference.

London, March 5.—In a dispatch dated Pretoria the correspondent of the Standard says that Mr. Steyn and Gen. De Wet have passed the Natal line and it is reported are conferring with Gen. Botha in the Uterecht district.

### Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bjerremark wish to express their thanks to Chief Stewart, the members of the fire department and others who rendered such valuable assistance at the fire which so nearly destroyed their cabin Wednesday evening.

### New Dock Begun.

London, March 5.—The Prince of Wales today turned the first sod of the new dock at Avonmouth, Gloucestershire, on which the sum of £2,000,000 is to be spent.

"Ah, will I never be released?" wailed the imprisoned heroine, beating her fair white hands wildly against the bars of her window, while from behind the scenes could be heard the hoarse chuckle of the gillain.

Many in the audience were seen to apply their handkerchiefs to their eyes.

Her prayers for release rose again upon the still air and lost themselves in the echoing flies above.

"Either git a habbyus corpus, leddy," shouted a friend from the gallery, "er walk out over de footlights!"

And the curtain came down with a whiz.—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Boerum, (hopelessly)—Mortimer, I cannot make Willie mind.

Mr. Boerum (sternly)—William, do as your mother wishes, or I will make you go and sit in the cozy corner.—Brooklyn Eagle.

She—I often wonder how you manage to dash off those exquisite little poems of yours. And what a lot of money you must make!

The Poet—Oh, it's very easy. I sit down, say, in January and think until about August or September. Then in November or December, when the poem is completed, I sell it for $5 or sometimes as high as $10. —Life.

"How much of a salary do you get?" asked the inquisitive diner.

"Oh, I don't get any salary," replied the obsequious waiter. "The gentlemen that dine here are such perfect gentlemen that I don't need any regular salary or wages."

As the diner reached down into his pocket for a tip he was heard to mutter something about curiosity always being costly.—Chicago Post.

The patient—Can't you help me, doctor? I feel that I am going to die.

The doctor—Yes, I think I can. —Yonkers Statesman.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.


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FOR GRAND FORKS ..... 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 5 p. m.
FOR 33 BELOW LOWER DOMINION Chase's Roadhouse, via Hunker Creek, 9:30 a. m.
FOR QUARTZ, MONTANA AND EUREKA CREEKS—9 a. m. every other day, Sundays included.
Sunday Service—Leave Dawson and Grand Forks at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.
Watches set by departure and arrival of our stages.