THE SEMI-WEEKLY KLONDIKE NUGGET: DAWSON, V. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1900



He Evened Up With the Fat Woman's Husband.

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He Had a Widowed Mother and a Mortgage on His Hands - The Brick Saw His Good Points.

From Wednesday's Daily

when Mr. Hopewell, the New Engand brick agent, moved into room No. pamonth ago, I wanted to show my riendly spirit, and so I called on him to see if there was anything I could do. "Yes, Sammis; there is," he replied as he looked me up and down as if I as he looked me up and down as if I scratches on his face and had lost con-siderable hair and half his buttons. « "Samims," said he, as he handed something for me by minding your own business. You look to me like a very fresh kid, and I am glad to have the opportunity of telling you that if you play any of your monkey shines on me you'll get your neck broken! That's all, bubby,'

"But I'm neither fresh nor tricky, protested.

"Then it will be all right. It may be that your looks are deceiving." "And I'm a fatherless boy, with a widowed mother and a mortgage on my hauds."

"I'm glad to hear it, and you needn't expect any help from me. When I have any money I don't want I'll throw it into the river instead of giving it mer to you. I'm from the granite hills of the Granite state, Sammis, but re is no moss on my back. Run along now and keep your face clean." I never had a tenant talk to me that way before, and I went down and told Mr. Rasher, the agent, what had been

'Well, Sammis,'' he said after lis-AD, Agent they call nonappreciative men in this world, and Mr. Hopewell seems to be me of them. I think you'd better go a little slow. He is evidently a bad man to deal with. In time perhaps he may come to recognize your merits at their full value, but for awhile he will prob-ably be a little distrustful." I saw that I had Mr. Rasher's good will and sympathy, but that didn't comfort me altogether. There are elentor boys who can be walked into the dust, but I am not one of them. Mr. Hopewell had humiliated me, and I



. Co.

in such a way that I knew she was his wife. She was a monstrous fat woman, with hands like hams and a snub nose, Co. Dock and there was a look in her "eyes that told me her jealousy could easily be 1000000000

> "It's awful about these men, '' I said as we went slowly up. 'What men do you mean?'' she asked

> > 'I dasn't say, ma'am.'

great favor, and I'm much obliged to you and won't bring you into it. I think I have a little surprise on hand for James Hopewell!'' She also and one for standbody else. She walked into room 52, and the bou-quet was on the table and the stenog-rapher was at work. The bouquet went sailing across the room from a blow of the fat woman's parasol, and then she stood before the surprised stenographer and told her what was what. The row lasted ten minutes, and they had to threaten her with the police before she would go out. She went from 52 to 42, and what happened there no one could tell. The brick man happened to be alone and his wife locked the door on him and sailed in. When she came out she went down the other elevator, and the boy said her, hair was down, her She also diad one for somehody else the boy said her, hair was down, her hat broken and her shirt waist torn in three or iour places. An hour later Mr. Hopewell asked if I wouldn't please be so kind as to step up to his office a few minutes. I put my slungshot in my pocket and prepared to sell my life dearly, but he met me with a smile and shook hands. He had seven or eight scretcher on his fare and be to

me a \$2 bill, "this is for the mortgage.

Thank you, sir."

it off on some one else. That's all to-It off on some one else. That's all to-day, my dear boy tata.'' The men wear no clothing except a cord drawn around the waist, from which hangs a small piece of cloth, whereas the women wear an apron made from the bark of a tree. Marriage among the Negritos is inthat it was positively wonderful how my merits were being recognized and the money rolling in to pay off that mortgage. Mr. Hopewell and I are quite chummy now, and I shall be glad to continue the friendship. When a the friendship the continue the continue the continue the continue the co tenant who has sized me up wrong ad-mits his mistake and holds out the fra-ternal hand, he will always find one

who will meet him half way, in Sam-mis, the elevator boy. M. QUAD.

Dawson en Fete.

On the front page of the Toronto Saturday Globe of September 22d apening to my story, "there are what pears three pictures of scenes in Dawson as photographed by Cochrane Hamilton on the occasion of the visit of Lord and Lady Minto to this city. In the center of the top of the page is a three column picture of First avenue between Second and Third streets, taken at the time of his excellency's arrival and showing thousands of people on the streets as well as many who chose for a vantage point of view the tops of the buildings. On the same page appears excellent pictures of two of the street arches, the one in frontthe C. D. warehouse and the N. W. M. P. and which stood near the First avenue bridge. The following brief description of the city at the time rewanted to get even. It wasn't over four or five days before a woman came in and asked for his office. She spoke ferred to, from the pen of Dawson's well-known and popular lady writer, appears in the same issue of the Satur-

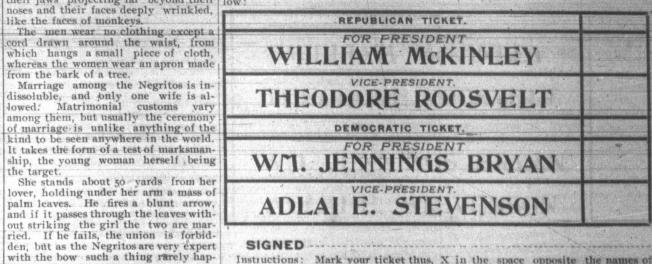
day Globe : The photographs of Dawson on this newspaper directed, managed, edited bage show the city in gala dress for the and printed by women. * * * A of their excellencies, Lord and Lady Minto. There were four beautiful ful echo of their feelings, wants and arches constructed, two of which are ful echo of their feelings, wants and to be seen in the pictures. They were claims, was the announcement of La Fuller nent "Certain men in this building, maam. They are married men, and it the way they flirt with the type-writer girls is something awful. If I architect. The leading places of busi-ness were decorated with flags and bunt-ing. Their excellencies expressed themselves delighted with the appear-themselves delighted with the appearance of our young northern metropolis, its substantial and modern stores, as well as their adornment for this special "Boy, what could you tell!" she de-manded as she laid a hand on my shoulder and began to breathe hard. occasion. The 19-gun salute thundred, with many reverberations, for miles along the valley on their arrival and again on their departure. A mounted "Is it about my husband? If I catch him flirting, he'll think a house fell on him! Is he one of the men who are police company acted as a guard of honor while their excellencies rode to the barracks, four-in-hand, on an ex-I was silent and after a minute she press wagon, accompanied by the lead-ing officials and citizens in similar vehicles. It was very picturesque. handed me a quarter and said she want-ed to see me again. When she came down, she was with her husband, and both looked mad. As she left the ele-vator she sort of winked at me, and I Their excellencies created a most favor able impression, and expressed them-selves as highly delighted with Dawson and its people. FAITH FENTON BROWN. knew she'd be back next day. Next morning I bought a bouquet for 50 cents and sent it in to the stenographer

THEY ARE GOING **OVERCOATS** WE are pleasantly surprised at the ready sale of these goods. It shows an appreciation of an extra effort on our part as the stock of overcoats recently brought in by us were most carefully selected for style, texture and cut. They are all serviceable garments with no trash among them. Call Nobby, Well Made Garments and try one on, WE HAVE YOUR SIZE %%<t

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothier **Opposite C. D. Co's. Dock**

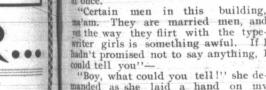
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TAILOR CUT



Instructions: Mark your ticket thus, X in the space opposite the names of the candidates for whom you wish to vote. Each voter is entitled to one vote only. Place ballot in scaled envelope marked "Vote" and mail or send to Nugget office.





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lat woman came waddling in. I saw a feet away and as she got into the revator she handed me a dollar bill or the A. nto their and said :

"Now, bub, I want to know about o pages, these men. Do they smile at the type-wirters as they ride up and down?" "They do, ma'ant." ("And they talls with 'em?" are all

cutting up?"

Yes; they whisper behind my back '

"So they whisper, do they? Nice state of affairs! And do they go out to lunch together?" 'Every day; ma'am.''

"They do, ch? I suspected as much. Now, boy, I want the truth from you. You must know my husband by sight?"

in room No. 52, and two hours later the

"Yes'm." "And is he one of the flirters?" I was silent.

"So he's flirting with the typewrit-ers, is he!" she said as her breath came barsely. "He never wants me to come lown and lunch with him, and the rea-YOU KNOW

son is because he's taking some one else out. Boy, your silence tells me I am right?'' 'I don't want to get anybody into trouble,'' I replied, "but if I was a married man I wouldn't send bouquets to room No. co. One went there this Wonder what o room No. 52. One went there this

RS Nails, Shoes,

Negritos Like Monkeys.

President McKinley recently received of the Philippines. There are about 25,000 of these pygmies, he says, and they are known as Negritos. They are been gathered into settlements by misdo a little work from time to time, for a Chrisitan family will buy a dwarf child and rear it for a servant, but usually it escapes to the forest as soon as it is big enough.

These dwarfs are remarkably like monkeys, says the New York Herald. According to Dr. Becker, the average stature of the men is 4 feet 8 inches, and the women are three or four inches shorter. Their chests are not well deto room No. 52. "Ah! Got to send bouquets, has he! scparated "from the "Ah! Got to send bouquets, has he! scparated "from the haven't had two shillings' worth of howers in the last five years, but he an send bouquets to typewriters! Well, we'll see about it. Room 52, eh? feet are large and clumsy, and their hair, instead of growing all over the hair, instead of growing all over the sealp in regularly scattered clumps. Their The liquors are the be the Regina. The Regina. veloped, and they have no calves to

Times in petticoats.' The compliment was duly accepted by its makers, and the prestige of the journal has steadily grown. The idea was adopted with an enthusiastic acclaim in many quarters and a dozen well known female writers were secured as the regular editorial staff, with 30 more as contributors of signed articles. La Fronde, is founded she labors to deepen " the home loving spirit in her people. "In the composing room, a comfort-able, well lighted apartment, a score of

Advanced Women of Paris.

quiet, busy women, mostly young, are at the cases and orderly quiet prevails. from Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the Philippine commission, a very interest-ing account of the curious black dwarfs of the Philippines. There are about pay for equal work is a steadfast prin-ciple with I,a Fronde since its founda-tion, and these female compositors are after by compositors. A special inter-est is shown in the welfare of working sionaries, who are trying to civilize them, while others, mostly half breeds, live near Christian towns, where they do a little work from time to time, for

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Owing to the great demand 'for pas-sage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. Reservations can be made on ap-

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