

THE SLEEPING CAR PORTER.

His Job the Softest Snip on Earth.

Salaries Paid by Companies Amount to Little Compared to the Tips From Passengers.

"I've tried about all lines, and I'm going back to railroading," said Jim. Jim was the big man among the door-keepers. He stood outside the old man's door, and none might enter until Jim had passed upon his credentials. Jim bossed the other door-keepers, the messengers, the minor clerks and almost the assistant manager. He was the diplomat who arranged methods of escape for his superiors when cranks beset them. He it was who lured an enthusiastic poet on reciting some of his productions to the old man into an elevator going up so that the old man might escape in an elevator going down. Jim was a man of great experience, an his decision to go back to railroading was the result of long thought.

"You see," continued Jim, "a handy man has a chance railroading that he don't have in any other business. A good man ought to make \$15 a trip on a sleeper. I've made \$20 and sometimes \$30. But \$15 is the lowest that any good man should make and that without much work. A porter on a sleeper has the easiest time and makes his money with less work than anybody else in the world. So I'm going back to railroading.

"There's two kinds of porters. One is the kind that works for the pay he gets from the company—that's \$20 a month on a sleeper and \$25 on a chair car. He is satisfied to take what is coming to him, and he don't want any other kind is different. They are the porters that are out for the passengers. The passengers like them better.

"A porter has a lot of experiences. Now, you take me. I think I can spot a good man as quick as anyone. But I've been fooled. I was running on the Pennsylvania's fast Chicago train six years ago. The first people to get around one night staggered me. There was an old man with cowhide boots and a paintbrush beard at the head of a parade of six kids. There were seven berths gone, and I said to myself, 'Not a cent in sight.' Well, I said to myself, 'you're up against it. Half the car a kindergarten, with a highway for the teacher. I see your finish.' Golly, I was mad.

"I took the checks and showed the old man the berths. I made up my mind it wasn't worth while to bother with that outfit, and I didn't. The old man put the nursery to bed and dressed them in the morning. No help did I give! Not me. I was, too busy.

"Well, we got into Chicago, and I was brushing my passengers off. The old man got the kids in shape and paid no attention to me. He was kneeling down buttoning the leggings on one when I went through. I had my brush. 'Will you let me take that broom?' he said. I handed it over. Well, he brushed every one of 'em. I took the brush then and dusted him—not much, but just a little. Well, the old man went down in his jeans, and he pulled out a roll, and he knocked me down a few. Yes, sir! He was the best man on the train, and there I had been abusing him all the trip!

"Now, women are queer. They don't slip, you know, and a careful of women is no good. 'Now, I ran on the Southwestern Limited once, and I remember a woman. She was an old maid, I judge. She got aboard at St. Louis, and she had bundles till you couldn't rest. She was little and fussy. She began to ask questions at once. She was a terror. Every time we stopped she said, 'What time is this, porter?' I'd tell her, mighty short. I got out of doing anything she asked. I never done a thing for her. I had her sized up—oh, yes, I was smart.

"Well, she get onerous at Yonkers and began to bother worse than ever. When we got into the shed, she was all off, and her bundles weren't all gone. I got them at last. And then she said: 'Porter, you've been very kind to me. Very kind, indeed, porter, and I want to thank you. Now, porter, this is for you,' and she showed a bill to me. Well, I hadn't expected to get anything, and I was glad. I thanked her and shoved the bill in my pocket. When she got away, I looked at it. It was a ten. A buffet is the thing. When a man

drinks alone, he gives up a dime for every drink and maybe a quarter. When there's more than one, it's a quarter most surely. A bridal couple! They're the stuff! Say, the bride wants everything. She wants a drink of water. 'Porter,' says he, 'a glass of water.' That's a quarter. He wants to show off. Then she'll send a telegram home. 'Porter,' says he, 'a telegraph blank.' That's another quarter, maybe fifty. I know one couple that nettled me three fifty in a day.

"Stateroom parties are apt to be no good. They may be folks with a pull or something like that, and they demand attention. I made a run once and only got a dime out of a crowded stateroom, and they kept me on the jump all the time.

"But the main thing is that railroading is the best business. It's easy money. All a man has to do is to be lively and be on hand and not in the way. Then he'll get along. I'm going back to railroading."

The Forty-Sixth Star.

During the next session congress will probably be asked to grant statehood to Oklahoma and the Indian territory. There has been talk of making them into two states, but the present feeling seems to be that the two should be united in one strong state, which will be about as large as Missouri, will have not far from a million inhabitants and will contain wealth valued for taxation at more than \$100,000,000.

The growth of Oklahoma, which was mainly carved out of the territory set aside for the Indians in 1834, has been phenomenal even for the west. The movement to open the territory's public lands to settlement began about 1879. Then arose the "Oklahoma boomers"—would-be settlers who when arrested and expelled only waited until the troops were out of sight and then calmly moved back into the coveted country.

The boomers' campaign lasted ten years. The central portion of what is now Oklahoma was finally opened in April, 1889. At the blast of a bugle at noon on a beautiful spring day began a stampede which hardly seems to have ended yet. More than 50,000 persons entered the new territory that day, and before nightfall a number of townsites had been laid out for several thousand persons each.

Another tract was opened in 1891 and the Cherokee strip or outlet in 1893. The census of 1890 showed a population of not quite 62,000. The current census fixes the present population at about 400,000. A year ago there were still nearly 7,000,000 acres of government land open to homestead entry, but that is being rapidly taken up.

The Indian word Oklahoma means "Beautiful land," and the region has been peopled by persons worthy of just such a country. Of the white inhabitants only 35 in 1000 are illiterate. More than 1500 students are enrolled in the local colleges and normal schools, and the public school pupils number 8000. There are 1000 miles of railroad in the territory. The banks have a paid up capital of more than \$1,000,000. Considering its extent, population, wealth and resources, few territories have made a stronger claim for statehood.—Youth's Companion.

The Flight From Majuba.

Writing of "The Flight from Majuba," a contributor to Cassell's Saturday Journal for January gives the opinion of a survivor of that British defeat. Said the latter: "Some bitter things have been said about the bolt from Majuba hill, but I can assure you that the run away was the only chance of escaping butchery. As you know, our ammunition ran out altogether, and we were hemmed in on all sides by the Boers. Only those who were there can understand what it meant for us to run away. Some of us, for instance had come straight from Afghanistan and the command of Gen. Roberts, and after what we'd done out there didn't fancy bolting from men who weren't soldiers by profession. We didn't run, either, till we'd done all we could. I saw men who hadn't another shot left pick up stones and hurl them into the very faces of the Boers as they swarmed up the crest of Majuba; and I saw some of the Highlanders dash their tins of bully beef into the face of the enemy. I shall never forget the fight. I saw two officers escaping on one pony; but I also saw the valiant defence of the wounded which won for Corporal Farmer the Victoria Cross. I saw plenty of brave deeds both in India and South Africa, but not a single one that was braver than Farmer's."

Notice.

The Ridge cable will close operations for the season on Thursday, April 4th.

Prof. Parkes' moving pictures are still the rage at the Savoy.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

The Helpful Woman.

There was once a Woman whose Husband Depended on the State of the Market for his Daily Toast. One Day he appeared before Her with a Sad Countenance.

"All is Over, my Dear," said he. "Wheat is Way Down, and I doubt if after Tomorrow we shall have More than Ten Thousand a Year to Live On. I am Sorry that I Married you to Drag you Down to This, but I must Tell you Sooner or Later. I am a Ruined Man." "Nay, do not Lose Heart," said his Wife. "Can you not Speculate Further?"

"I cannot," he replied. "for I have Lost my Nerve. My Friends Urge me but I Dare not. Five Thousand a Year would Hardly Buy Croquettes for Two. I would Better Keep what I have Saved from the Smash."

"At any rate," said she, "come Out and Have some Lunch. Let us Go to Sherry's and get a Nice Little Bird. Then you will Feel Better."

"Bird!" exclaimed her Husband. "Unhappy Woman, if you see anything better than Broiled Chicken and Beef a la Mode for the Rest of Your Life, you will do Well. In my present Frame of Mind I would Suggest a Night Lunch Cart."

"Let us have One Good Meal at least," urged his Wife, "before we Die to the World. I have Twenty Dollars in my Purse. I will Buy our Lunch with that; after that the Night Lunch." "Very well, for the Last Time," replied her Husband.

Then they went to an Expensive Restaurant and Ate a more than Satisfactory Luncheon. At the end of it her Husband said:

"I think Better of the Coppers than I Did."

Then he went Back to Wall Street and Made Sixty Thousand Dollars in Thirty-eight Minutes.

This teaches us that Digestion is the Better art of Valor.—Century.

Odd Engagement Rings.

Some lovers choose queer tokens of troth to give their fiancées, and the tendency nowadays is toward rings of an unusual design.

An Egyptian ring which was taken from the hand of a mummy is worn by one woman whose tastes run to the bizarre and antique.

Another iron ring was a section cut from the barrel of a pistol which was a family heirloom and had figured in more than one affair of honor.

A black pearl surrounded by tiny white pearls was given to another woman who scorned superstition. Pearls mean tears in the lore of gems.

Opals, which used to be considered unlucky for engagement rings, are now coming into favor. One superstition defying lover had 13 of these milk and fire gems set into a ring for his fiancée.

Another beautiful and unique engagement ring is a large pink pearl surrounded by diamonds. When the bride-to-be saw this, her superstitions vanished forthwith, and it is her boast that she has never wept since it was first put on her finger.

One young man recently had a ring made out of a horseshoe for the girl of his choice. He had long owned the horseshoe and, believing it had brought him good luck, thought a bit of the iron made into a ring would be a happy omen for the engagement.

Special Power of Attorney for sale at the Nugget office.



Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between W. SIDNEY FRENCH, ET AL., Plaintiffs, and THE STEAMSHIP ELDERADO, Defendant.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder by public auction on Tuesday the 9th day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m., at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to wit: Elderado, official number 107,852, registered in Dawson, Yukon territory, in Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship built in Seattle, 1896. Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x22; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure. Dated at Dawson this 4th day of April, 1901.

R. J. HILBECK, Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District. Black & Smith, Attys.

Steam Hose

EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED ...AT...

The Dawson Hardware Co.

Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

Troxwell and Evans, knockabout and trick house, smallest on record, at Savoy.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Plc. near Drug Store.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.



Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the municipal taxes for the city of Dawson for the year 1900, are now and have been due and payable since the 15th day of September last, and are liable to be distrained for forthwith by the collector, as provided in ordinance respecting taxation.

For further terms and provisions see E. W. Smith, collector, commissioner's office.

Dated at Dawson, this 29th day of March. c5

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Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

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Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building. DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 22.

MACINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLamban, McPeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

DELOBERT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's Bldg., Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. DeLovert, Q. C. M. F., Frank J. McDugal, John F. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS. J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES. THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, U. P. A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. / J. A. Donald, Sec'y

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

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Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River. BLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Berly's Wharf. J. W. BOYLES

FOR SALE

Four Horsepower

Tubular Boiler

And Engine

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The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon.

It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before.

We can satisfy your wants and fill your complete order without your going outside the store.

Alaska Commercial Co.



The Printer's Devils

ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK! This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.

We Make All Kinds of Cuts

The Nugget

We Have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory