



### How the Thurstons Went to the Circus.

The six Thurstons fled gloomily out of the house to the hayloft for a council.

"Two dreadful things couldn't have come together if they'd tried," remarked Molly, seating herself with a disconsolate sniff on a soap box.

"A circus coming, mother sort of sick and no money!"

"That's three," said Polly, who was a practical soul.

"Well, no money doesn't count, for that's always in everything about us, but mother sick and the circus together are dreadful."

"I wouldn't have father know how we feel for anything; it would hurt his feelings so," said Donny, virtuously, whittling out a new Noah for Dummy Dee, the original one of the Christmas Noah's ark had disappeared long since, leaving the navigation and management of the animals to Mrs. Noah, and this overworked lady, having lost the round pedestal on which she once stood, refused to stand at all, so Dummy Dee had agreed to trade a marble to Donny for a new Noah.

"Is there anything we could sell?" asked Bobby, casting a speculative eye around on their much-used treasures.

"We've got about a pound of rags in the bag, and how far would that go to you think toward taking six of us to the circus, I'd like to know?" said Tommy.

"There's too many of us, is the trouble," he concluded, gazing gloomily around at the rosy faces of the circle.

"We couldn't spare any, though," put in Dummy Dee stoutly. "If there wasn't but one of us it would be awful, so lonesome a teller's have to holler for company."

"They all cheered up a bit at this. Yes, that's so," said Molly. "It would be better as far as shoes and clothes are concerned, but think of having to be scolded for six!"

"This was too appalling to be considered. Donny's got 50 cents; let's take him," put in Tommy.

"Donny Thurston! Where'd you get it?" they all cried at once, and it seemed like a trust.

"I saved it out of grandmother's Christmas money, cause I lost it right off down a hole in my room, and Tommy found it while he was poking around for a marble he'd lost," confessed Donny blushing deeply, and he promptly relieved his feelings by tipping Tommy off from his box backward in among the theatrical draperies.

"Quit that," said Tommy placidly, lying still. "You can go all right," he continued, gazing at the roof and yawning widely.

"Yes, sir, you can," said Polly excitedly. "Then you can tell us all about it; how to do things, you know, I'd love to be Seraphina, the flying angel; she's beautiful in the picture."

"You wouldn't care for a reserved seat would you?" asked Teddy, craning forward in Donny's direction.

"None, indeed," said Donny with enthusiasm and eager to explain. If you sit down by the ring place, where all come in—but, with a change of tone and a comprehensive glance at the interested faces, "I'm not thinking of going."

"Don't you?" cried Polly, in a stricken tone.

"Well, all of you not there? Well, guess not," and Donny arose and went to the door with his hands in his pockets in such a definite fashion, that they felt he wished nothing more to be said about it.

"Let's have a pretend show up then," suggested Polly. "I'll be Josephine, the fat woman—I can stuff out beautifully with cotton."

"I'll be Angelina, the snake charmer," said Molly.

"I'll be ring master," said Teddy, "and—Don't be clown, please he'll like that," he concluded, glancing at the others. This was a desperate way of showing that they meant his sacrifice, and Donny bowed broadly at the landscape.

"Dummy Dee can be trick rider on the old tricycle."

"The wheel wobbles too much,"

objected Dummy Dee.

"All the better for tricks; it's a fine trick, even to be able to stay on," said Polly, patting him.

"I'll be contortionist," answered Tommy, sitting up much tousled, and very dusty, and straightway he began to practice by looking through his legs which were still on the box.

"If mother knew about the circus she'd probably think of a plan so we could go, but I wouldn't bother the dear for forty circuses," said Molly, getting up. "I'm going in now to make my snakes out of the old rubber hose, while I sit by her."

So saying, Molly slid rapidly down the slantwise door, which served as a portcullis to the hayloft, and disappeared.

"I'm glad of one thing," said Polly, getting up, preparing to follow. "It doesn't cost anything to see the procession and look at the posters, anyway."

The morning of the circus day beheld the six Thurstons lined up in front of the doctor's office, blissfully gazing on the procession from the brass band, that began it, to the clown in a miniature cart drawn by the smallest of ponies, that finished it.

After they were entirely sure they had seen it all, they bethought themselves of a cutoff, down another street, where they could see it again, so they all dashed off, all but Dummy Dee, who had a sudden rush of memory to the head.

They were to stop at the doctor's office for a bottle of medicine for mother, and the line of procession was leading in the other direction.

So Dummy Dee climbed the doctor's office steps and rang the bell in an absent-minded manner, wondering all the while why money should be so scarce and the desire to go to things so great in the same family.

The busy doctor, an intimate friend of the Thurstons, was out, but his door was unlocked, so Dummy Dee entered and climbed up in a certain deep window, where he and the good bachelor doctor had often sat and told each other stories.

The band still sent back its alluring strains, and Dummy Dee, standing on what he called his tiptoe toes, could see a little of the highest things of the procession. He was so engrossed that he failed to hear the door open stealthily, and the creeping footsteps that came toward the old-fashioned safe that stood very near the window where Dummy Dee stood, quite concealed by the heavy curtains.

The careless doctor had received quite a sum of money that morning from his country patients, and he was thrusting it into the safe, had barely the door not quite shut, the heavy iron door, now bumping against the curtains as it was pushed wide open, attracted Dummy Dee's attention, and he turned, fortunately without noise, and looked between the curtains on the stooping figure of a man, whose covetous hand was already full of bills.

Quick as a flash Dummy Dee hurled himself down on the man's back, like a small but sturdy cat, and the unexpected blow pinioned the thief to the floor, his head struck against the sharp corner of the safe and stunned him, else it might have gone hard with the plucky little man.

Dummy Dee sat still, breathing heavily and very much scared. It seemed to him a long time, but in reality it was only a minute or two, when the door opened and in filed the five conscience smitten Thurstons, followed by the doctor himself.

"What's all this?" cried the doctor, pushing aside the five who were stricken speechless with astonishment at the entirely unexpected spectacle of their small brother, sitting on a man's back.

"He was stealing your money, uncle doctor," explained Dummy Dee, in a shaking voice, "so I jumped on him from our window seat."

"By jove! but you're a brick," said the doctor, lifting the small lad tenderly down, then he speedily hauled the man over on his back.

"It's you, is it, Jim Bates?" he asked grimly, as the man's eyes opened dizzily.

"I wasn't intending to do nothin' but

begin the creature.

"No, Jim, you never do intend to do anything! That's the reason you fall into trouble so often," said the doctor. "Now, you can pay me the \$5 in your pocket."

"I ain't—"

"Yes you have. When you were in here this morning, whining about your wife's sickness putting you so behind, and the bad crops and all that, I forgave you the debt, though I saw your father give you a \$5 bill in the postoffice this morning. You hung around here, and saw others pay their bills, and then you tried to rob me. Well, we'll turn you over to the police. Donny, telephone one up here quick."

The poor wretch was whining abjectly, and the children were all crying, partly from fright, and partly from sympathy.

Jim hauled out the bill slowly, and handed it up to the doctor, who made no move to take it, so it fell to the floor, where the doctor put his foot on it.

Then a small hand slid into his: "Please, uncle doctor," said Dummy Dee's tearful voice, "let him go."

"O, do, uncle doctor!" chimed in the five.

They had never seen their dear doctor angry before, and they all shook in their shoes for fear of what might happen.

The man began to plead also, but the doctor raised his hand. "Hush, Jim, hush. I will let you go this time, because these children ask it, and for your poor wife's sake; but let me know of you doing anything wrong again and I will inform on you so quick it will make your head swim. Now get out."

The man got up and slunk out, and the doctor brought his tongue, and with them lifted the bill from the floor, while the Thurstons watched him breathlessly.

"This bill is unexpected, and none too clean," said the doctor, waving it to and fro in the air, "and I can only think of one use to put it to, and that is to buy circus tickets for us all! I've been wanting to go all along, but nobody would take me. Your mother is better, and will be better still for a quiet afternoon. So mind you be here at 1:30 sharp."

"O, uncle doctor," they cried in rapture, throwing themselves on him with one accord. "You are the best!" Then off they rushed to tell the good news at home.

But presently Polly and Molly came back and tip-toed in.

"Please, uncle doctor, lock your safe this time," begged Molly, while Polly squeezed his hand.

"I will," he promised.

Then Donny came back breathlessly. "You needn't get deserved seats," he said, by reason of his haste, "cause there are some fine places down by the ring entrance a feller told me about. Besides, I've got 50 cents that I saved by losing it, so you needn't pay for me."

"Donny Thurston, go home; this is my treat," the doctor said, very sternly, with a twinkling eye.

Then Tommy and Teddy came back to thank him again.

But Dummy Dee stayed through it all; because he had a special bug for dear uncle doc, and when it was through there were happy tears in Dummy Dee's eyes and in the doctor's, too.—L. Chittenden.

#### For Fast Service

London, June 5.—The negotiations of the British and Canadian governments and some of the other colonial governments with the Cunard line and other lines comprising what is now termed the Liverpool syndicate, which is opposing the Morgan shipping combine, contemplate, according to the Westminster Gazette, both a fast service of mail and passenger steamers in conjunction with the Canadian Pacific railroad and a fleet of fast freight steamers. The mail steamers which it is proposed to build will be of enormous size, capable of steaming twenty-five knots an hour, and will be fully equipped for use as armed cruisers, carrying eight quick-firing six-inch guns forward and aft, and broadsides of three 4.7 inch guns. The freight steamers will be sixteen-knot vessels, carrying 6,000 to 7,000 tons

dead weight. The Westminster Gazette thinks it probable that Milfordhaven will be the port of departure of the fleet. The scheme contemplates a line of steamers running to China, Japan and Australia from Vancouver, B. C. Canada and Australia are expected to join in paying the subsidies. A draft of the scheme involves the home government guaranteeing a small interest on the capital invested. This will have to be ratified by the house of commons, "where," says the Westminster Gazette, "it will probably be met with opposition."

#### For "Ladies Who Gamble."

Butte, Mont., May 10.—Butte is regarded by some persons as the most wicked city on earth. One peculiarity of the place is indicated by the following circular recently distributed to people here and especially to women:

Ladies Who Gamble are Welcome at 384 E. Park street.

Society Ladies

White Ladies

Colored Ladies

Working Women

All Play Pynes With Us. Nobody Barred. Gentlemenly Attendants.

Come once and you will come again.

All ladies like to make easy money and our customers think us a good thing. First-class drinks served from Driscoll's bar, downstairs.

We have assisted many a poor woman on the road to prosperity. Special attention given to widows.

We are endorsed by the Mayor, Chief of Police, City Council, County Attorney, Sheriff, Butte Business Men's Association, Ministerial Association and all good citizens.

MARRIED LADIES WILL

BE PROTECTED.

Come while your husband is asleep or at work, and should he object we will furnish legal advice and money to procure a divorce.

We furnish dream books and good dope. You can drop into our place without being seen. The M. & M. does not give the odds that we do. Keep away from the cellar under 'the Red Boot'—they will skin you.

Remember the place—384 E. Park st.

Every poolroom in Butte has accommodations for women betters, but no other has gone so this limit before.

#### Extended into State

Seattle, June 4.—The Great Northern and Northern Pacific local offices yesterday received notice that the homeseekers' rates would be extended to cover points in Eastern Washington rather than only to the boundary line between Washington and Idaho. This will be decidedly to the benefit of the eastern half of the state.

At the Great Northern office General Western Passenger Agent A. H. C. Dennison received word that the rates would apply during the months of June, July, August, September and October to points as far west on the line as Wenatchee, and to all points reached by the Spokane Falls & Northern, as well as to stations on the O. R. & N. and including Umatilla and Huntington.

#### OBITUARY.

New York, June 5.—Dr. Jose Maria Quimper, twice minister of state in Peru, died suddenly Wednesday, says a Lima, Peru, dispatch to the Herald.

New York, June 5.—Mrs. Bailey Bartlett, an original daughter of the revolution, is dead, of pneumonia, at Orange, N.J. She was 95 years old and was the widow of Bailey Bartlett, jr., of Massachusetts, a son of the Bailey Bartlett of that state who was a member of the first continental congress, and a close friend of Washington, John Adams and John Hancock.

London, June 5.—Sir Daniel Cooper, formerly acting agent general for New South Wales in England, is dead, aged 81 years.

London, June 5.—Rev. Henry Latham, master of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, is dead, aged 81 years.

London, June 5.—Sir James William Richmond Cotton, chamberlain of the city of London since 1892, died today. He was lord mayor of London in 1875.

#### New Steamer Spokane

San Francisco, June 5.—Capt. H. H. Lloyd, one of the oldest captains in the employ of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, arrived from Seattle today to take command of the new steamer Spokane. Captain Lloyd's experience has been almost wholly in Alaskan waters, and he is considered well fitted to take the position as master of the Spokane, which was built for excursion purposes on the Alaskan coast and must necessarily be navigated through

many intricate channels. The vessel is scheduled to leave here June 7, and during the summer will make five excursion trips from Puget sound, visiting all the principal points of interest on the southeastern coast of Alaska. Her double bottom and watertight compartments are intended to insure safety, and the large and unique observation parlor on the upper part of the hurricane deck is expected to prove popular with excursionists.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

## Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

### Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport

OFFICES SEATTLE Cor. First Ave. and Yorker Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 20 California Street



A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to town.

## How Are You Fixed

If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight

Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Yesterday.

## The Nugget Printery

## Alaska Flyers

...OPERATED BY THE... Alaska Steamship Co.

DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days

SCHEDULE  
DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, June 12th, 22nd, July 2nd, 12th, 22nd.  
HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, June 17th, 27th, July 7th, 17th, 27th.  
Also A 1 Steamers Dirigo and Farallon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.  
FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FROST, Skagway Agent

## Burlington Route

No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read  
Via the Burlington.

PUGET SOUND AGENT  
M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.