

LIGHTNING ROD MAN TALKS

To the People of Jericho and Scores a "Point."

But While the Matter is Being Discussed the Old Hog Roost Trembles Down and Is No More.

It was a lightning rod man who started the schoolhouse discussion. He came along the other day and saw that the schoolhouse was without a rod, and he went to the town board and offered to put one up for so much. The town board wrestled over it all day without coming to a conclusion, and when it got to be known all over Jericho a big crowd assembled at the post-office in the evening to talk the matter over.

It was Deacon Spooner who called the crowd to order and said: "As it appears to this town that an epoch in the history of Jericho has arrived, I call upon the lightning rod man to state his case."

"There ain't much to state," replies the man. "I've offered to put up two rods on the schoolhouse and warrant it a good job for \$40. Bein' as a schoolhouse is an emporium of knowledge and being as the cause of education may be said to be the bulwarks of liberty, I've knocked \$15 off the regular price."

"I take it that he's made a p'int," says the deacon as he tunks on the floor with his cane. "Emporium of education and bulwarks of liberty seem to come in jest right and hit the schoolhouse on all sides at once. I fur one am standin' neutral in this bizness, an I'd like to hear both sides of the question. Mebbe Silas Lapham, who lives next door to the schoolhouse, would like to make a few remarks."

"As fur me," says Silas as he rises up. "I'm ag'in the idea of a lightning rod. That there schoolhouse was built 13 years ago, and during them 13 years we've had 72 thunderstorms. If she's dodged 72, why can't she dodge 200? Why can't she keep right on dodgin' till she tumbles down of old age? Forty dollars fur a lightning rod means more taxation. That's such a thing as an emporium of education, but that's also such a thing as an emporium of taxation. Jericho is out of debt and no one kicken, but let the hand of excessive taxation clutch her throat, and how long would it take to strangle the life out of her. I'm asking you to pause and ponder afore it is too late."

"Silas, you've made a p'int and a strong one," says the deacon when the applause has subsided. "If the schoolhouse has dodged 72 thunderstorms, that's no reason to think she won't keep up the record. Yes, it's a p'int, and mebbe the lightning rod man would like to answer it."

"I don't think much of the p'int," says the man as he gets up ag'in. "That's 80,000,000 people in these United States, and because none of 'em fell down stairs last year it don't foller that a heap of 'em won't tumble down this year. I've known a man to go on dodgin' mufe's heels fur 16 years and then git 'em both in the stomach at once. Mebbe your schoolhouse will dodge a hundred more thunderstorms, and mebbe we will skassily hev sought our virtuous couches this night before a thunderstorm as big as a bar'l will go drivin' through her and leave nuthin but a heap of splinters to mark the spot where your emporium of education once reared its proud roof to the blue vaults of heaven. I said \$40 to the town board today, but in order to show my interest in the cause of education and to prove to you that my hand is ever stretched forth to uphold the prestige of a nation of freemen I'll make the price \$38."

"He's made a p'int, gentlemen—he's made a p'int," says the deacon as he whacks on the stove and looks round. "Yes, sir, when he talks about our schoolhouse rearin' its proud roof to the blue vaults of heaven he's made a p'int, and I'm more favorable to the lightning rod than I was. I think this crowd would like to hear from Enos Williams."

"I'm with Silas Lapham," says Enos as he sbets up his jackknife and gets his feet under him. "I'm fur lettin' sartin things dodge or bust. They wanted to insure the meetin' house 24 years ago, but my advice was to let her dodge. She's thar yit. I've got a barn 30 years old, and she's never had a lightning rod or been insured—jest had to dodge or bust all these years—and she's thar yit. Seventeen years go, when I built my house, I put a oell on the front door. Nobody has rung that bell to this day. It would be the same if we put a lightning rod on the school-

house—you wouldn't see a thunderstorm around here fur the next 15 years. I'm all right on the emporium of education bizness, and I can see that thar schoolhouse rearin' its proud roof to the blue vaults of heaven as plain as if it wasn't 9 o'clock at night, but I don't see no call to pay out \$38. Let her dodge or bust!"

"Thar's a p'int thar, Enos—thar's a p'int," says the deacon as he hits a cacker bar'l with his cane. "Yes, sir, thar's a good deal in your theory about dodgin'. When all the cows around here was hev'n the jump jaw, a feller offered to protect mine ag'in it fur \$3. I said I'd let her take her chances, and she come through all right. I observe Moses Forbush among the audience, and as Moses built the fence around the schoolhouse, mebbe he's got sunthin to say."

"I ain't ag'in lightning rods," says Moses in his slow way. "I'm not ag'in 'em fur what they are. It 'pears to me, however, that we'd better begin at the bottom instead of the roof. Thar's about 20 hogs nestin' under the schoolhouse, and thar's about 20 holes in the floor. I sorter like the idea of a lightning rod, and I sorter like the idea of new floor and drivin' the hogs out. One idea sorter balances the t'other, and I don't want to cast my vote either way."

"You hev'n't made a p'int," says the deacon, "but nobody expected you to. I take it, however, that you go in fur an emporium of education, bein' you got the job of huldin' the fence and hev seven children goin' to school."

"Yes, I think I do," replied Moses. "I've alius felt that it was my duty to uphold the Magna Charta of liberty, and when it comes to boostin' the wheels of progress and civilization I'm good to lift a ton."

It was then suggested that the lightning rod man might want to say sunthin more, and he went at it and made a regular Fourth of July oration. He pictured George Washington, John Hancock, Thomas Jefferson and half a dozen more goin' to school to learn how to spell such words as "liberty," "freedom," and "bulwarks." He pictured them schoolhouses bein' struck by lightning fur the want of rods, and he had tears in Joab Warner's eyes in less'n five minits. Then he pictured the happy children of Jericho crowded into the schoolhouse on a summer's day. Among them was future lawyers, doctors, editors, statesmen and poets. They was drinkin' in deep drafts of education when a black cloud appered over Jim Taylor's barn, a rumble of thunder was heard, and a minit later a thunderbolt shot out and struck the schoolhouse, and thar was a tragedy to convulse the world. The town had saved \$38 on a lightning rod, but whar was the schoolhouse, the schoolm'am and 40 scholars. Some was shoutin' and some was wipin' their eyes when the man sot down, and after Deacon Spooner had declared that it the strongest p'int he ever heard he made ready to put the question to a vote. Jest then in comes Lish Binings, and the deacon turns to him and says:

"Lish, we are hev'n a meetin' about that lightning rod on the schoolhouse. As you painted the buildin' mebbe you'd like to say sunthin. Are you fur it or ag'in it?"

"Neither one," answers Lish after awhile. "Are you standin' neutral?"

"Not exactly."

"Then, how do you make it out?"

"Why, the durned old buildin' tell down about an hour ago of its own self, and I don't reckon thar's any call to waste any breath about the matter."

M. QUAD.

River News.

The boats now on the river are being rushed to their destination with all possible haste as the season advances and the close of navigation becomes a matter of weeks. Freight is reported to be piling into Whitehorse even faster than the boats of the W. P. & Y. R. can bring it down stream and as happens every year there will be a large quantity of delayed freight stuck at the upper river until next season. Every boat is now crowded with passengers, more by far coming in than are going out.

On the lower river the boats due can hardly make another round trip. Probably the last round trip of the season will be that of the John C. Powers, which boat arrived night before last and sailed yesterday. She came from Fort Yukon with the barge New York in tow. The barge was left at that point by the Powers on her former trip to Dawson from St. Michael. She brought some way mail up and a number of passengers from the Tanana country and points along the river.

The Canadian came in to her moorings at 3:15 this morning. She brought 36 sacks of mail, 148 tons of merchandise and the following passengers: A. St. G. Hammersley, Mrs. Hammersley, D. C. Jackson, Miss Gertrude Clark, Jas. Schneider, W. H. Howard, Mark

Kusick, F. Pelton, C. C. Hogg, W. F. Hogg, Dina March, Rose March, John Dyer, T. T. Hunker, Mrs. L. Tozier, Mrs. H. Carwill, John Stack, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. H. J. Sherman, Mrs. L. Shryver, T. J. Mullaskey, Mrs. Mullaskey, Etta Myers, Louis S. Julliene, Tom Young, Dr. J. Bettinger, Linde Savage, B. T. Brooks, J. A. Kelly, Mrs. C. H. Shade, K. Stevenson, J. Sargent, A. E. Austin, Moses Queensville, G. M. Goben, Mrs. Goben, Miss M. Clay, L. Harris, Miss Fulton, Mrs. J. O. Dea.

The Flora arrived yesterday morning, bringing 17 tons of freight and a large number of passengers. The freight carried by the Flora is nearly all consigned to Geo. M. Rice & Co., of Circle City, and consists of liquors, provisions and mail. The following passengers came in on the Flora: C. W. Smith, Mrs. Smith and child, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. F. S. Meeke, Mrs. C. Brown, E. C. Campbell, J. Gorman, J. L. Sperry. The Flora will sail today at 2 p. m.

The following passengers came on the Eldorado: J. Alph, Sam Morrison, E. Des Lile, B. Des Lile, T. Glensors, A. Shole, S. Bean, C. Bouket, Mrs. P. L. Linas, F. Bradbury, D. A. McDonald, A. Munrow, C. E. Lee, R. P. Amesby, Miss D. C. Royal, James Wood, Joe Polson, J. C. Polson, A. Malinborn, Chas. Ivason, A. Twitchell, G. Walgreen, D. Walgreen, Mrs. E. M. Walgreen, E. M. Albin, R. E. Anchors, E. M. Anchors, Geo. Campbell, D. R. McDonald, John A. McDonald, D. Moran, F. Beaton, D. Woodland, C. Marshall, F. C. Smith, W. C. Adams, W. H. Thomas, A. Schumacher.

The steamer Bailey came in early this afternoon with a small consignment of mail, 65 tons of freight and the following passengers: P. E. Nelson, Mrs. C. Settlemyer, W. N. Morgan, J. Yokanoye, J. M. Gregg, C. H. Mitchell, Mrs. Mitchell, J. C. Douglas, Miss R. Deane, Miss C. D. Peterson, Honeywell, H. Hamburger. This was the only boat to arrive up to 1 o'clock today.

The following was received by wire: The Columbian passed Hootahinqua going up at 9 p. m.

The Sifton and Lightning passed the same point also going up, the former at 10:30 and the latter at 9 this morning.

The Ora left Whitehorse at 6 last night.

The Victorian arrived at Whitehorse at 2 this morning.

The steamer Eldorado and Canadian passed up by Ogilvie at 9 this morning.

The Anglian broke her crank shaft and was delayed several days repairing. She is now going through the flats.

A Big Drug Shipment.

Shoff the druggist has received six tons of stock on a recent consignment. This is an unusually heavy stock for a drug store and is the largest ever brought into Dawson by a similar concern. Mr. Shoff has the greatest faith in the future prosperity of this country and has invested largely in Dawson realty. His store enjoys a regular clientele and his trade is increasing day by day.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn. The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina. Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

GOOD TIMES THIS WINTER.

A. S. Levine Believes Prosperity Follows Introduction of Machinery.

"We are going to see prosperous times this winter," said A. S. Levine yesterday to a Nugget man. "I realized that in the early part of the year and my deductions were based upon the result of close observation."

"You may have noted the immense shipment into this country of machinery this fall. That means the constant employment of more men this winter than have ever been at work at any season. Each one of those mammoth boilers will have to be fed by human hands, and the quantity of labor necessary to keep them running will aggregate an immense number. That is my belief, and in the purchase of goods for the Star Clothing House I have acted on that presumption."

"I have now an immense stock of goods of all descriptions stored at my warehouse, and I will do a thriving business this fall and winter. Of course, times are different than in the old days; prices count now."

"The Star Clothing House will sell goods, and are now in fact selling staple articles at prices astonishingly low. Our policy is to do a big business at a close margin of profits. We will probably do more business in such articles as moccasins, fur caps, gloves and felt shoes, than any other concern in Dawson."

Special Values!

We are offering great values on all our Summer and Fall Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS,
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DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!



He'll get through all right. He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery. The same stored and insured free of charge.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD, WAREHOUSEMEN.

COAL

And to insure your supply would advise that contracts be made early. Our COAL is giving the best of satisfaction, and will not cost as much as wood, having the advantage of being less bulky than wood—no sparks—reducing fire risks; no creosote to destroy stovepipes, and the fire risk you take in having defective flues caused by the creosote is great. Call and see us.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet-Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

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ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 10th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

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CAPT. NIXON, Owner,
Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse.

A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Courteous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

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