

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone numbers... Published by George M. Allen... Subscription rates...

physician, a lawyer, and a successful business man. There should be no hesitation on the part of the voters in deciding between the candidates.

PARKHURST SOCIETY

Makes Raid on Gamblers in New York City.

New York, Dec. 23.—The representatives of the Parkhurst Society and of the Anti-Policy League...

CITIZENS' TICKET

FOR MAYOR Henry C. Macaulay.

FOR ALDERMEN F. M. Shepard, J. U. Nicol, Charles Bossuyt, Peter Vachon, H. E. A. Robertson, Russel Palmer.

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK

Auditorium Theatre — "Sherlock Holmes."

THE CITIZENS' TICKET

In the confident hope and expectation that an amicable arrangement might be reached whereby all the opponents of the "Kid" Committee would be arrayed under one banner...

Yukon Tennis Club

The annual general meeting of the club was held on Thursday, the 16th instant, at the residence of Captain Starnes...

Job Printing at Nugget office

BARGAINS IN WASH GOODS!

25 pieces Foulards, Zephyrs, Silk Stripe Gingham, etc., former price 85 to 50 cents, your choice

25c Per Yard.

J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT STREET

Stroller's Column

Dawson, Jan. 19th, 1902. Dear Stroller— I read with great interest of your experience with Jane and how in the end you accomplished for her the desire of her heart by providing her with a husband...

other real nice, good-looking man with all the ardor of my impulsive nature. But I have taken a sort of "skunner" to Samuel and living with him and seeing him around all the time is worse than eating cold potatoes for breakfast.

If you can devise any ways or means by which I can shake him, please tell me and I will put the plan into execution. Once I tried to starve him out by going alone and taking my meals down town for a month. He patronized another restaurant and the end of the month a bill for \$100 was presented to me.

When the boys down town just say, "Line up and make known your desires." Have an understanding with the bar-keeper that he is always to get in and when all's set say, "Here is to — the future mayor of Dawson." Any candidate can make that arrangement with the bar-keeper, as it is part of the business.

Attend church every Sunday night and put a crisp new Yukon bill on the plate. When a hymn is given out stand up and work your lips whether you sing or not. Wear your overcoat until the sermon is half over then stand up and take it off in order that all present may know you are there.

The above is all the advice the Stroller feels justified in imparting free of charge. Already one candidate has secured the sure-thing tip and if the others do not procure it and are defeated they must not expect the Stroller to allow them to weep on his shoulder. He will not stand for it.

The Stroller is pleased to see a disposition on the part of Dawson political conventions to fire out representatives of the press whenever any business of interest to the general public is to be transacted. This is as it should be, for the very good reason that a reporter can always obtain a much more accurate report of a meeting than he can by being present and taking notes of events as they transpire.

Another thing must not be overlooked, and that is that the firing out of newspaper men, especially from a political convention, tends to greatly purify the moral atmosphere, as the average newspaper man is by no means a fit associate for the average politician. The former is more or less of a moral leper and his presence in a political convention detracts from the "let us pray" air that would otherwise pervade the premises.

His "Sex." The following incident occurred not long ago at a school in the suburbs of London, at the time of the annual inspection.

One of the lower standards was being examined by the inspector in grammar, the points especially dwelt on being those of gender and sex.

The examiner, in order to see if the youngsters had an intelligent idea of the subject, said: "Now, which sex do you belong to, boys?"

This question seemed to stagger the class, and for a moment or two silence prevailed, till of a sudden a

sort of country dude, the most despicable of all creatures. Tight pants were fashionable in those days and I guess I must have been taken in by his shape. He wore a white shirt while the young farmers around the neighborhood wore colored ones, and that probably turned my head. I will think deeper than the shirt the next time I am led to the altar.

Well, the first year after we were married Samuel, a nice name for a lazy man, decided that he would quit teaching and wait for something to turn up. He is still waiting and in the meantime I have made the living while he has sat around from January 1 to December 31 and grown fat.

Three years ago in June I left him on the outside and came to Dawson. Being good at sewing I had all the work I could do and every month I sent Samuel an allowance. And there is where I made the mistake. I sent him too much, and the first thing I knew he "blew up" on me here, having saved enough from his allowance to pay his way in. He said he knew I was lonely when I had to sit and sew all day, so he came in to keep me company. And he is doing it to perfection. All day long he sits with his feet on my work table and smokes and tells me this country agrees with his health. The only trouble he has is when my sewing machine disturbs his morning sleep. Had he stayed outside where I could keep him on \$20 per month I would not have begrudged it, but here in food, laundry and tobacco he costs me from \$65 to \$80 every month. Yet when we have company at the house he leans back in his easy chair with his feet on the table and has the brazen effrontery to say, "We are doing very well in the Klondike." WE are doing very well! Why, since he arrived the 26th of last June he has not made enough to buy a soda cracker. He even sometimes says, "I am sorry we did not come here two years earlier." When he makes such breaks as that, it is then I feel almost tempted to give him a pill or put a powder in his coffee.

Foot Jibe— She little knew which side of her bread was buttered in her mad desire to get a man. She could have had Samuel and I would gladly have thrown in six months' provisions. But it is my earnest hope (I have quit praying since Sam came in) that the husband she got was never a country school teacher.

Now, my dear Stroller, you helped one woman, won't you please help another? I feel that my case is more deserving than Jane's. Her's was a fancy, while mine is a reality—a two-legged, 180 pound reality. I do not know just how to go about getting rid of him, but if shallop should break out won't you help me get him a position at the pest-house? Please tell me you will!

Do not think I am a man-hater, for I do not. I am a woman-hater, for I do not. I could love you or any

houses of voters and in many cases from three to half a dozen votes may be corralled in one cabin.

Where men are alone found in a cabin have the driver of your supply wagon bring in two bottles, Canadian Club and Scotch, also a box of Stinkodorins. Jolly the boys up and tell them to keep the bottles for a nip later on.

When you strike a voter whose house is presided over by his wife be very circumspect. Do not pull your bottle in the house but give the man a sly wink. If he is next he will at once say, "By the way, come back behind the house a moment. I want your advice about shortening the snow off the shed." You will accompany

youngster put up his hand, at which the inspector said: "Ah, my boy! what sex do you belong to?"

"If you please, sir, I belong to-Mid-diesee?" was the quick reply.—Ex.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

Hotel Flanery—Andy Cutcheon, White Horse; Miss Hall, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Morrison, Victoria, B. C.; G. H. Wadman; French Gulch; L. H. Wright, Greenwood, B. C.; Sam C. Whittin, Eldorado; J. Hon. Dawson.

Regina Hotel—Tim P. Crowley and wife, Sulphur; Jack Green, Bonanza; Dos Sedrick, Eagle.

THE CANDIDATE OUT IN QUEST OF SUPPORT

BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE

WOLESALE AND RETAIL

AT RIGHT PRICES. ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO.

HERO "SHERLOCK HOLMES"

In Gillette's Great Dramatization This Week

Entertains the Many Theatre-Goers of Dawson at Auditorium—Mr. Cummings at His Best.

The adventures of Dr. Conan Doyle's hero detective, "Sherlock Holmes," which has been read with so much interest since its first publication, is this week being given a real, lifelike reproduction at the Auditorium Theatre.

The plot is taken from Conan Doyle's story of Alice Faulkner, who had some papers in her possession implicating the Count Von Stralsburg in a great wrong done her sister, and she is holding the papers at the request of her sister while on her death-bed, for the purpose of avenging the wrong.

The endeavor of two different parties from different motives to obtain possession of the papers and their different method of procedure is fully portrayed. One is the great detective who has agreed to turn the papers over to the Count at a certain hour and the other party trying to obtain possession is James Larabee and his wife who are the leaders of a regularly organized gang of criminals and who see a chance of heavy blackmail if they have the papers in their possession.

The two factions are continually crossing each other's paths but the detective by his great perception of human nature and his ability to draw his deductions perfectly is always master of the situation and bests his enemies at every encounter.

The play goes through five intensely interesting scenes in which are shown first the home of the Larabees, where first by persuasion and then threat the attempt is made to obtain possession of the papers, but the arrival of Sherlock Holmes interferes with their plans. The second scene is Prof. Moriarty, the chief of Larabee's criminal, underground office, where the plot is hatched to murder the detective. Sherlock Holmes' apartments the same evening occupy the third scene.

The fourth is laid in the Stepney gas chamber, where the attempt to kill by asphyxiation both Sherlock Holmes and Miss Faulkner, is cleverly frustrated by the detective and the escape is made without accident. The last scene is Dr. Watson's office, where the papers are finally turned over at the appointed time to the Count by the detective and the play closes with the uniting of Sherlock Holmes to Miss Faulkner by the tie that binds forever.

Not since his arrival in Dawson has Mr. Cummings been seen in a part to which his abilities so eminently fit him as does the character of Sherlock Holmes, the cool, strong, unimpassioned detective.

Miss Lovell also has a strong part in Miss Faulkner, to which she goes full credit. Mr. Dayne appears this week in a new character, but plays the villain as easily as he does the gentleman. Mr. Southard as the gentlemanly leader of the gang has a strong part and makes the most of it, as does also Leola Howard as Mrs. Larabee.

The balance of the cast is as follows: John Forman, Mr. Lewis; Sidney Prince, Mr. Mullen; Alfred Bassick, Mr. Evans; Jim Craig, Mr. Brown; Thomas Leary, Mr. Rooney; "Lightfoot" McTague, Mr. Duhon; Billy Harry, Harry Cummings; Count Von Stralsburg, Mr. Bittner; Sir Edward Leighton, Mr. Breen; Parsons, Mr. Evans; Mrs. Faulkner, Miss Winchell; Therese, Miss Jewell; Mrs. Smedely, Miss D'Avaza.

The most complete assortment of IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles ever brought to the Yukon Territory.

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COL. CHAS. RECHENBACH, Prop. Bank Building, Opposite N. C. Co.

AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER Ralph E. Cummings and SHERLOCK HOLMES

WINTER TIME TABLE-STAGE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Coquelin as a Commercial The great French actor, Coquelin, who is now performing at Her Majesty's with Sarah Bernhardt, tells the following experience in which he himself played the leading part.

The Northwestern Line Chicago and All Eastern Points

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

Alaska Steamship Co. Operating the Steamers "Dolphin", "Farallon", "Dirigo"

For All Points in Southeastern Alaska Connecting with the White Pass & Yukon Railroad for Dawson and interior Yukon points.

201 Pioneer Building Seattle, Wash.

Boards

New arrival Sea-View occupants of from home usually excited was there the new vitality there, but it was too—that one an actress, an idea of it put her flutter.

So the probably gay and was hailed by the boarders, light by Mrs. Bess, who had a guileless of the should drive. And it was she announced that the and her chap arrive in time. In air of a meal was guests looking Robert, a divided—be— and boarding she proudly ways of such late as to wh about first, the way her looked archly the factions.

"A change a giggle." "Mr. Jessop was her and this him. She st the remark handsome, but far end of the other eyes we.

"Now, Mr. Murphy, turn which to those boarding house showed that it is in fact, I am suit to know; to with a rich w There was the table. M tolerant, sup young and pre offhand manner.

"She is yo know if she is seen her yet, ingly, and w "blossoms are "Not all," carefully. "Fine leath suppose you Miss Jenkins. "Well, dress doesn't it," hastily, in tone, "or, I one's style an it make the d Jenkins, you No style coul the one you' Miss Jenkins gas to cont blouse wherea of the newcoo retouching; blouses was g day; and, the quite a cheerl that night.

moment or to toward the u at their soup and they sat, peatation, eq new fiery the And then, w if, persons in berries," as called, precede case into the Murphy was t those present the newswome owed air of something abo her as at the boarders pise without dess money and re ful as to the my's jobe, w would keep o Mrs. Wiggins made her qu "the berries" either, only place "SETH another prett Thurston's" it. The new p any distinctly are distinctly the average rou given the girl rival their; the richness of dent to be en would be loo- fered somethi one woman th the lack of wally guest "I am ver a "I am thate one as they conversation.