

WITH THE SOCK AND BUSKIN

Players at the Auditorium Make a Big Hit

'The Parisian Princess' One of the Strongest Plays That Has Yet Been Produced.

If an excellently constructed play, well mounted, well cast and exceptionally well produced possesses any drawing power, the Auditorium is entitled this week to do the banner business of the season, for 'The Parisian Princess' is one of the best plays of the Bittner Stock Company's repertoire so far presented. It is in five acts and there is not a dull moment in the entire production, the climaxes being finely drawn and so intense that certain calls follow the close of every act. Mr. Bittner is seen in a new role, the villain whose evil machinations bring ruin and remorse to a happy family and who in the last act receives his just retribution. The character seems out of Mr. Bittner's line, one having so accustomed to seeing him in old men and broad comedy parts, and yet he portrays the scoundrel with his low cunning so admirably as to leave room for but little criticism. 'To Miss Lovell is due most of the honors. Her portrayal of Jean Ingleside the wronged factory girl who upon being cast aside by her betrayer assumes the character and name of Marie Du Bois, a queen of the half world, in order to wreak her vengeance upon him who has been the cause of all her woes, is the cleverest piece of work seen in many months. Her pathos in the first act when she overhears her lover make a jest of her name, her pleading to him to right the wrong he has done and her final denunciation and the oath of revenge taken over the body of her dead father is so real that the audience for a moment is held spellbound. Miss Lovell's impersonation of the French woman is equally well done. Her womanly vivacity and dialect make a taut en semble. Ray Southard has a part, that of a loquacious American drummer which he plays with exceptional ability. As pertina-

cious in making love as he is in dealing with a possible customer he has no difficulty in securing anything he goes after. Mr. Layne, as Matthew Leighton, the old broker, is in his element again. None can expel him in old man characters. Mr. Cummings has comparatively little to do in the play, but what he has is done well. His character is that of the honest son upon whose shoulders is thrust the sins and iniquities of his disreputable brother (Bittner). Billy Muller also has a small part, that of a stuttering servant. The time-honored custom of having a stutterer whistle when undertaking to talk Mr. Muller has shelved, introducing a little idea of his own—a sort of scratch gravel movement with his left foot which is very ludicrous. The reappearance of that very clever player Miss Leota Howard is pleasing in the extreme, though the part of the ingenue is scarcely suited to one accustomed to playing nothing but leads. Miss Howard will have one of the leading roles next week in which her excellent talents will have greater scope for action. The house last night, as is usual on Monday evenings was full and the play may be said to have made a pronounced hit. The following is the complete cast:— Jean Ingleside, Marie du Bois—Miss Miss Lovell; Grace Leighton, Miss Howard; Edith Mathews, Mica D'Avara; Mary Ingleside, Miss Winchell; Madeline Surette—St. John, Miss Jewell; Earl Leighton, Mr. Cummings; George Leighton, Mr. Bittner; Mathew Leighton, Mr. Layne; Byron Waspinger, Mr. Southard; Anthony Stubbs, Mr. Muller; John Ingleside, Mr. Thorne; Patsy Walsh, Harry Cummings.

Short and Sour.

There had been a small bank failure and the bank had gone into the hands of a receiver. The receiver had proved to be dishonest and had absconded with what remained of the funds of the institution. Expert detectives, however, were on his track, and he was run to earth in a mountain town and taken back to the scene of his financial exploits. It was after midnight when the detectives arrived with their prisoner, and Mr. Means, the principal depositor, in the bank and therefore the principal loser, was awakened at his home and informed by telephone of the capture. He expressed his gratification and went back to bed. Shortly afterward he was aroused to receive another telephone message to the same effect from a different source. "Thanks," he said, "but I had heard of it already. Good night!" And again he sought his couch. About 3 o'clock he was awakened a third time. The telephone bell was ringing. In no gentle frame of mind he answered it. "Hello!" he said. "Hello!" responded a voice through the telephone. "Is this Mr. Means?" "Yes. What do you want?" "Mr. Means, this is Deputy Sheriff Jones. We've caught that runaway receiver. Is there anything you'd like to have me do personally in the matter?" "Yes!" roared Mr. Means. "Hang up the receiver!" And he was not disturbed again.—Ex.

To accommodate the trade the N. A. T. & T. Co. stores will remain open until 8 o'clock this evening, Christmas eve. Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

ARRIVES FROM FORT EGBERT

First Lieutenant Tillman Will Be a Guest of N. W. M. P.

Affairs at the Lower River Post Very Quiet Work on Telegraph Line Suspended.

First Lieut. Tillman, in charge of the detachment of soldiers at Fort Egbert, arrived in the city yesterday and will remain over the holidays. The lieutenant's trip is one of both business and pleasure. He will be a guest of the officers of the N. W. M. P. at their Christmas dinner and will also participate in their annual ball Friday evening. The business which brings him here is for the purpose of meeting Lieutenant Mitchell, of the U. S. signal corps, who is expected in over the ice either, tomorrow or the day following, and also to purchase a number of single horse sleds for use in transporting supplies for the Valdez telegraph line. Lieut. Mitchell is bringing in over the ice between three and four tons of wire cable, insulators and other supplies for the line. Lieut. Tillman's trip up from Eagle required three days with a dog team. He found the trail in fairly good condition though considerable water was encountered in the vicinity of the coal mine at Cliff creek. The winter at Fort Egbert has been extremely quiet and life about the post has grown very monotonous. There have been two commissioned officers there this winter, Lieut. Tillman and a junior, the detachment numbering all told 125 men. "The present is my third winter in Alaska," said the lieutenant to a Nugget man, "and I hope it will be my last. In fact, we expect to all be transferred early next summer. My regiment, the 7th, lost very heavily in the war in Cuba, in the battles of El Coney and Santiago, and during the past two years it has been recuperating and recruiting up. We now have our full quota of men again, part of the battalion is already in active service in the Philippines and we hope to be sent thither also. If we are ordered out, another company will of course take our place at Egbert. "Regarding the telegraph line, there has been but little done on it for the past month or so. Owing to the deep snow in the mountains and the warm weather which prevented the creeks from freezing solidly it has been almost impossible to continue the work. There are 80 miles out of Egbert completed and ready for the wire, right of way slashed out, poles up and brackets on. The wire will be strung the moment Lieut. Mitchell arrives, and temporary connection will be had with Valdez in a very short time as an overhead cable will be laid on the snow for use until the permanent wire is up. The lower river line is completed and in use from St. Michael to Fort Gibbon (Weare). I have received messages this winter from St. Michael in less than two weeks time. It likewise will be rushed to completion at the earliest moment possible in the spring. Lieut. Tillman will await the arrival of Lieut. Mitchell until the 28th. If not here by that time he will return to Egbert, dispatching a dog team back for the accommodation of his brother officer.

THE FUTURE OF DAWSON

By Constance Macdonald.

Some three weeks ago an offer of twenty-five dollars was made by this paper for the best essay written by a pupil in the public schools. The title which heads this article was assigned as the subject, and the successful essay is published herewith. The Nugget extends its compliments to the young lady who has made so creditable a literary beginning and also acknowledges its obligations to Principal McKenzie and the judges, Messrs. Dr. Grant, F. T. Congdon and H. W. Newlands for the time given by them in deciding the merits of the contest. The successful essay is as follows:— To speak of the future it is necessary to have a retrospect of the past. Dawson has had a remarkable one. From a town of tents and cabins in '97 and '98 it has developed now in 1901 into a well planned city of business buildings and modern residences. The government, then crude and unorganized, now with modern methods, systematized and partially representative. Business has progressed in every line; investments of a stable character are being made. In the early days the frozen ground of the mines was thawed out by fires, and the pay dirt and gravel was hoisted to the surface by hand. Now the ground is thawed out by steam, and mining machinery of all kinds is used with the result that the work is more rapidly and economically done, and more ground is covered in less time. A railroad has been built between Whitehorse and Skagway—the most difficult entrance to the country. A fleet of well equipped motor boats ply between Whitehorse and Dawson and in winter a good, comfortable line of stages. But should a railroad be built between Whitehorse and Dawson it would make winter transportation a simple matter and make our markets steadier. To show their faith in the country the government has lately built beautiful and substantial buildings, which we hope will not be "monuments to man's folly," but tokens of his good faith. The Presbyterians have built a large and commodious church—a great improvement on the log structure of pioneer days. Many enterprising merchants have erected both brick and frame stores and warehouses, and where one leads others will follow. There are already 3 newspapers, good enterprising, newsy, legible print and well supplied with correspondents. Dance halls and places of a like character are gradually being put down. Coal has been discovered and is being worked in small quantities. This will soon lessen the consumption of wood, which is not of the best quality and expensive. The placer gold fields each year expand, new creeks are being prospected, new discoveries are being made. Old creeks and old discoveries are still yielding profit. But little ground has yet been worked-out, and there is an area almost boundless to cover. One need not to be an optimist to say that Dawson will be the premier placer mining camp of the world for half a century. Diligent efforts are being made to discover quartz in paying quantities and even the pessimist will say: "Find that quartz and Dawson will be doubly the golden city of the north. The country looks well for quartz,

and some day soon it will come. Then Dawson will be a city of tens of thousands. The population in place of a transient one has become more permanent, though few of those who dwell here expect to make it more than a temporary home. An electric plant to take the place of the candle is one of the chief improvements. A water system that, considering the climate is a good one for most people only in summer, is in use. An iron foundry, saw mills and other industries are in operation. The matter of incorporation is at this period of great importance to Dawson. The question is: Shall Dawson be governed by 'An Elective Council' or an 'Appointed Commission?' A great advance step is telegraphic communication with the outside, as also are telephones, fire protection and administration of justice. This has all been brought about by the golden wealth of the country and in its continuance does the 'Future of Dawson' depend. Agriculture, it is true, may be carried on to a limited extent, some fishing and some hunting. But let the gold decline or cease and Dawson will rapidly fall away. If continued placer discoveries are made and quartz found, then the successful future is assured. But what is that successful future? Let me give it in an imaginary letter written ten years later. Dawson reigns supreme, chief city of the richest gold camp ever struck. It is the centre of industry and commerce for the whole Yukon. The flat on which the miners of pioneer days dwell is now the business portion of the city. It is covered with large buildings of all kinds, goods roads and good streets. The hill at the end of the old A. C. trail is now the residential part of the city; as many thought it would be who visited the then ruler miner town of 1901. The residences are lovely, modern and with all conveniences; a cable line connects the hill with the town. We have also an electric road running between Dawson and Grand Forks and the dog no longer 'rushes' on. People now live here who have come to stay. Only local needs are manufactured. A railroad from Whitehorse has been built, making an all year steady route. The Alaska boundary has been settled and the key to the Klondike is ours. Placer is still unexhausted and quartz unlimited. To put it briefly: Dawson, the Polar star of the British Empire is a beautiful and permanent city.

Habit. Here bundles of habit as most adult human beings become, habit is not second nature, but "ten times nature," as someone has defined it. This is particularly evinced in that necessary if sordid, department of the things we serve for others to eat. The ordinary household has its fixed number of possible dishes so that to speak of almost any particular dish will call to mind the dining table upon which it is served. It is all very well to have favorite foods, but it is a mistake to adhere closely to monotony, not so much for the diners as for the household caterers herself, who will find the tediousness of her humdrum task much relieved by fresh

material. There is nothing inspiring about deciding and being obliged to decide between the relative merits of roast beef, baked potatoes and stewed potatoes and fried tomatoes for dinner. In fact the necessity for so deciding between stereotyped combinations is one of the tiresome features of housekeeping that which lies back of the old cry about monotony. But let the housekeeper once rouse herself to the fact that cookery is full of interest, that all she has to do is to take an interest in it, and the aspect of newness the subject will take on may surprise her. There are always unusual dishes to try, and better still there are always new dishes waiting waiting to be invented. The combinations that may be wrought are simply endless. Salads alone provide a wide field for experiment, for flesh, fish and fowl, vegetables and fruits, all lend themselves to the subject. There may be the objection that the giving of so much thought to the subject of foods seems opposed to the doctrine of high thinking, but, on the other hand, there is the truth that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and few persons have arrived at the point where food is of no account.—Ex.

The "O." When I was turning thirty years I used to comb my hair And leave a heavy sigh to note The thinness growing there. I held my mirror up to view, As you have done I know, The spot appearing in the back Just like A little "O." And as the years progressed, in vain I strove to blot it out. And tried all sorts of patent stuff, But "Kaffik" at last could stop it, for 'Its mission was to grow.' And now, at thirty-five, I have A somewhat Larger "O." I contemplate with sinking heart The work of future years. For Time, with his relentless scythe, Is moving towards my ears. All hope is lost, there's naught to do But sit and let it go. O Time, reverse your steps and give Me little "O!" What's the use of working? We've many hands in hand, And hair's like the hour glass and Its ever falling sand; And, sooth! 't is all my jolly friends, The jolliest I know Are those who have the roughest and The largest Kind of—"O." —Geo. W. Stevens in Toledo Times

BITTNER'S NEW ROLE

Plays Santa Claus for the Children at the Sisters School.

Actor Bittner is playing a role this afternoon not down on the bills but one which is admirably suited to his general makeup and physique. He is impersonating Santa Claus at the Sisters' school, his appearance being greeted with long and prolonged howls of delight from the eager and expectant youngsters. Probably in all his theatrical career he has never made a more pronounced hit. The little ones were amply remembered by the bountiful Santa Claus who seemed as happy in the giving as were the recipients in receiving.

Know All Their Tricks. "Gentlemen," said Frederick the Great, "I am entirely dissatisfied with the cavalry. The regiments are completely out of hand; there is no accuracy, no order, the men ride like tailors. I beg that each of you will pay more attention to his duty, but I know how things go on. You think I am not up to your dodges, but I know them all and will recapitulate them." "When the season for riding drill comes on, the captain sends for the

Violently Insane. The insane man, Ross, who was locked up Sunday for safe keeping, was not able to appear before the magistrate this morning to have his case adjudged. To accommodate the trade the N. A. T. & T. Co. stores will remain open until 8 o'clock this evening, Christmas eve. Send a copy of Goetzman's "History of Klondike" to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$1.00.

Of Interest to Miners! Mr. G. P. Wells, who is in charge of the Machinery Department of the N. C. Co., leaves for the outside about January 8th for the purpose of ordering Boilers, Hoists, Engines, Pumps, and a full line of all necessary supplies for next season's shipment. We intend to bring in the largest and most complete stock ever carried in the Yukon district, our past experience making it possible for us to order just what is needed and what has proven most successful in working the mines of the Klondike. Mr. Wells can be found at his office at our Hardware department, No. 215 Front st., and will be pleased to impart any information relative to the goods we expect to bring in for next season, or take any special orders to be executed while he is outside.

N. C. CO. Regular Stage—Every Thursday FOR RATES AND INFORMATION APPLY TO H. E. Meyers, — Frank X. Gowans, VICTORIA HOTEL, FAIRVIEW HOTEL, TELEPHONE No. 9.

Meyers' Special Stage For Whitehorse! We have a Large and Varied Stock of Xmas Goods which will be sold Only on those days at reduction quoted below.

Gent's Furnishing Department. For the Children. In the Furniture Department. Willow Rockers, Leather Rockers, Gilt Mirrors, Vases, Lamps, Mantle Clocks, Rugs, Portieres, Musical Instruments and Bric-a-Brac. 25 Per Cent. Less Current Prices. A GENUINE REDUCTION.

REMEMBER this sale is only on Monday and Tuesday of Christmas Week. N. A. T. & T. CO.

LOST Between Seattle Saloon and Bottling Works, South Dawson, Friday between 4 and 5 o'clock, purse containing \$80—three \$20 gold pieces and two \$10. Twenty dollars reward for return of same to this office. Best jewelry at the lowest prices at L. Schuman. Job Printing at Nugget office.

HOLME, MILLER & CO. DawSON Boilers, Engines, Hoists and Pumps

THE BIRTH

Was Most Befitting Mary's Church the Threshold—Unsurpassed

With lights lowered and a expectancy animating the assembly assembled at St. Joseph Tuesday evening Christmas was ushered in, celebration of the birth of a new King. It was midnight and a glow of space from the altars on the left was filled, the candles being one compact mass, making humanity, and as the needed forth the first notes of music's beautiful. Kyrie Eleison was sung as of one accord, bowed their heads, regardless of national affiliation, in supplication, mutely pleading for the intervention of Him whose love is illimitable. Kyrie Eleison a choir, and presently one voice, beautiful, clear soprano which

The Cadue Assay Office Is prepared to Assay kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assay plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all our Quartz Mill will be in operation and we make it possible to develop the values of any free-lode, Call and talk over with

The Empire Hotel The Finest House in Dawson All Modern Improvements J. MORGAN J. F. MORGAN

OLD PAPERS IN BUNDLES THE NUGGET FIVE CENTS

HERE LOOK AT Y

MILNE Christmas Groceries For Your SEE OUR WINDOWS. 235 First Ave.

NORTHERN CAFE Lon Griffin, Proprietor. CHRISTMAS DINNER Dawson, Y. T. December 25, 1901. SOUP: Eastern Oysters, Consome, Printaniere. FISH: Broiled Trout, a la calibet, 75c. Smelts, Sautes au-burre, 75c. Halibut, a la Port Royal, 75c. SALAD: Fresh Lobster, en Meyonaise. RELISH: Celery, \$1; Dill Pickles, 25c; Queen Olives, 25c. BOILED: Leg of Mutton, English Chutney, 75c. ENTREES: Salmi of Grouse, mushrooms, \$1. Goose Liver Patties, a la Reine, 75c. Broiled Mountain Sheep's Steak, Sauce Dufor, 75c. Braised Suckling Pig, Baked Apples, \$1. Cuddlets of Chicken, a la Julienne, \$1. Green Apple Fritters, glace en Sabayou. Punch, a la Romaine. ROASTS: Prime Ribs of Beef, Yorkshire Pudding, \$1. Loaf of Pork, Apple Sauce, 75c. Saddle of Caribou, Current Jelly, 75c. Young Turkey, Malaga Dressing, \$1. Stuffed Domestic Duck, a la feremere, \$1. VEGETABLES: Steamed and New Potatoes, in cream. String Beans, Sweet Peas, (Asparagus Tips, 50c.) DESSERT, PASTRY: Baked Apple Dumplings, hard and brandy sauce, 25c. Green Apple, 25c; Hot Mine, 25c. Christmas Plum Pudding, 25c. Pumpkin, 25c; Cranberry, 25c; Lemon Cream, 25c. Assorted Fruits and Nuts, Cakes, Genuine Java Coffee. No extra charge for Salad or Punch with Dinner Order. Christmas Dinner from 12 to 8 p. m.

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The Nugget Dawson's Vol. 2 No. 307 THE BIRTH Was Most Befitting Mary's Church the Threshold—Unsurpassed With lights lowered and a expectancy animating the assembly assembled at St. Joseph Tuesday evening Christmas was ushered in, celebration of the birth of a new King. It was midnight and a glow of space from the altars on the left was filled, the candles being one compact mass, making humanity, and as the needed forth the first notes of music's beautiful. Kyrie Eleison was sung as of one accord, bowed their heads, regardless of national affiliation, in supplication, mutely pleading for the intervention of Him whose love is illimitable. Kyrie Eleison a choir, and presently one voice, beautiful, clear soprano which