

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

An uncalled for display of temper occurred at the Opera house on Tuesday night during the performance of Monte Cristo. Stage Manager Bordman, in the character of Dantes was in the act of handing a slip of paper to Harry O'Brien, acting the part of De Villefort. Something in the latter's actions, which escaped the notice of the audience, aroused the ire of Bordman, and he shouted out in tones that reached the farthest corner of the house, "Why in hell don't you mind your business."

Stage managers, doubtless, have a great many annoyances to contend against, but such an exhibition before the audience is inexcusable.

It was Tuesday night, and as mercury was 40 degrees below zero the sour dough grew reminiscent. "Well," said he as he shot a mouthful of tobacco juice at a crack in the barroom stove with a loud "pit-tew," and rolled his quid complacently, "this is something like old times. Nine years ago this winter—'pit-tew'—there was not a thermometer in the country and as there was no way to keep tab on the weather it was a corker how it did behave. I am satisfied that for four months it was never warmer than 70 below zero. We had—'pit-tew'—good times then. There were not over 20 white men in the Yukon between Selkirk and Circle City, but let me tell you every man was a host in himself. That was before these fellows came in who—'pit-tew'—think it smart to wear buckskin coats and let their hair grow long. Speaking of such people, I have never—'pit-tew'—knew one of these guys who want to look tough when they go back to their families that ever amounted to a bean. Maybe you think we didn't live well in them days? Let me—'pit-tew'—tell you we lived better than we do now. Game was plenty and easy to get.

I was just thinkin' today that I once killed a moose on the very spot over which—'pit-tew'—the crap table in the Monte Carlo now stands, and the musketeers like to ate me up while I was a skinnin' of it, and it was so cold that day that my breath actually fell in solid chunks of ice at my feet. What, never heard of them musketeers that don't fly till it gets 80 below? They have—'pit-tew'—bills four inches long and every time they bite a man he has to take a drink of whisky. If he don't it's off with him in ten minutes. Have a—'pit-tew'—drink, did you say? Don't care if I do. And now I am going up to my cabin where I will open the door, raise the window, wrap a thin blanket around me and lay down to sleep on the floor. It may get cold enough towards morning to cause me to dream of the good old times which I sometimes think I will never see again except in my dreams."

As the door closed behind the pioneer for whom the Stroller had conceived a feeling of eminent respect, the bartender burst into a hoarse laugh and said: "You are the softest mark in Dawson. That stiff who gave you the 'fill' beat his way down on one of the last boats to arrive in the fall. He wanted a drink and marked you for it. You had better go outside and seek employment on a farm. You would shine to advantage between plow handles."

As a rule the professional gambler is a quiet, inoffensive, gentlemanly sort of fellow who has a keen sense of the humorous and who is more apt to show his humorous side when flat broke than when flush. In conversation with the Stroller a few days ago one of these old time sports said: "I reckon I have rolled 'em as high in my time as any of the boys in Dawson. I have played poker with congressmen in Washington City, cleaned up as high as \$5000 at one sitting in games with New York

bankers, won well-filled buckskin sacks from California mine magnates, shot craps with Florida niggers, played tan in Shanghai and sing-gamble with Puget sound Siwashes, and have never been skinned until I came to Dawson. And how do you suppose it happened? I'll tell you. I met an old chap here the other day who has been here eight years. He said he didn't 'keer' much for 'keards' but sometimes enjoyed single hand euchre. I tackled him for a game, five points or \$10. The old man preferred to play by candle light as a lamp hurt his eyes. In the course of an hour we removed the limit and played high money. He skinned me like an oyster, broke me flat, and a 'busted' gambler is not a gambler. He is a tinhorn. Say, mister, right now I'm a tinhorn of the 'tinniest' kind. Can't you say something?"

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co.
"Fine line of Christmas cards." Nugget office.

The Nugget Express has established an office at 28 below upper, Dominion. Orders for expressage on the creeks or to the outside may be left at any branch office or given to messengers.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

A Merry Christmas

AND
Happy New Year
...To You All...

If you are thinking of purchasing any Wines, Spirits or Cigars call and inspect this splendid stock, which we have just opened.

RYE WHISKIES.
Joseph E. Seagram, 1883, Gooderham & Wort's "Special," 1884, Walker's Canadian Club, Walker's "O. P. S."

SCOTCH WHISKIES.
John Dewar's "Extra Special," Robert Brown's "4 Crown."

IRISH WHISKIES.
John Jameson's 3 star, Bushmill's.

BRANDIES.
Jas. Hennessy's 3 star, Markell's 3 star.

GINS.
Coates & Co.'s "Plymouth,"
Burke's "Nonpareil,"
Dewin Bros Extra Dry "London,"
John de Kuyper "Holland."

RUMS.
Hudson Bay,
Demerara.

WINES.
Pommery "Sec" Champagne,
Mumm's Extra Dry,
Forrester's Oporto Port,
O'Mley's Spanish Sherry.

CLARETS.
St. Julien Medoc, St. Loubes,
Pabel's and Schiltz' Milwaukee Beers,
Bass' Ale, Guinness' Stout,

Walker's Rye, 6 years old, \$4 Bottle.
High Grade Havana and Domestic Cigars

The Bodega

MURRAY & POWELL, Props.

CHRISTMAS IN DAWSON.

Will not be the cheerless occasion our friends on the outside world imagine, and could they see the preparations being made to celebrate the great day we would have much less of their kindly sympathy. It is not only possible to live as comfortably here as on the outside, but our cabins and homes can be just as beautifully and artistically furnished and arranged, and at moderate expense, too.

To illustrate this fact we would suggest a visit to the furniture department of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s, where rooms have been decorated and furnished as an "Ideal Home," which may surprise many newcomers as well as old timers. This company has shown great foresight in anticipating the needs of the Klondike in bringing in a stock of goods that includes everything useful and artistic from toys for the children to musical instruments for the home.

Now that Christmas is almost upon us, we would suggest that you make an immediate selection of your Xmas gift while our stock remains unbroken and while the many beautiful conceits in our different lines can be obtained. Bring the little ones with you. We are glad to see their happy faces.

...PASSENGERS...

TO THE COAST WITH HORSES.

The Nugget Express

Has inaugurated a Passenger Service between Dawson and Bennett, using horses instead of dog teams, as formerly.

The first team will leave on or about

Saturday, Dec. 23

Reservations may be made at

OFFICE, BOYLE'S WHARF

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered. Separate room for each patient. Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5. Medicines and stimulants extra. Yearly tickets, \$50.00.

LESS THAN 24 HOURS, Skaguay to White Horse

The White Pass AND YUKON RAILWAY will be completed to White Horse by June 1st, 1900, after which date only one handling of all freight will be necessary between Skaguay and Dawson.

For rates and all information apply to

S. E. ADAIR,
Commercial Agent, Dawson.

A. C. Co. Office Building.

MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN
"The Finest Select Groceries"
IN DAWSON

S. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue Opposite Klondike Bridge.

For the Holiday Trade.

A NEW LINE OF

SUITS, PANTS, SHIRTS & NECKWEAR

SARGENT & PINSKA,

Cor First Ave. and Second St.

JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

LAWYERS
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, Bonfield Building, opposite A. C. Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building. Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Avenue.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Ladies' white Angora cap, on Bonanza trail between 85 below and Dawson. \$5.00 reward if returned to the Nugget office.

LOST—Monday night at Grand Forks, red Irish setter dog named Brano. Had rope on neck when last seen. Police have been notified. Return to Eldorado hotel, Forks, or Central hotel, Dawson, Louis Egrix.

FOUND—Between Caribuck's Forks and the Dome, Pocket Book containing miners' license, certificate of deposit and other papers. Owner can have same by calling at the Nugget office and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Webster's complete unabridged dictionary. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—One of the best cabins in Dawson; good location; 4 blocks from business center. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Parlor, bed-room, dining-room furniture, cooking utensils, etc. entirely new, at cottage corner 3rd Ave and 5th St.

FOR SALE—Three teams of Draught Horses. Enquire of H. H. Honnen, 3rd Ave. & 3rd St.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two-story galvanized iron building near Klondike bridge; will rent cheap to proper parties. Call on M. I. Stevens, room 14, A. C. Co. office building.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.
TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper St., Dawson.