

THE THEATRES THIS WEEK

Have Good Programs of Comedy and Vaudeville.

Shows Are Running Generally to One Act Comedies With Plenty of Go to Them.

"Gay Paris," is the name of the sensational comedy in one act which the Savoy's curtain is rising on this week, and which in no way belies the statement that it is sensational.

They're high kickers, those Parisians dancers, and if their representatives at the Savoy are not the real thing it's because they speak English instead of French.

Because of the Irish which is branded all over Jim Post's make up, the piece is really more feminine than it would otherwise be. It always makes fun when the Irish and French comedy meets in a piece, because that embodies the element of humor—the introduction of direct contrast.

One of the features of this part of the week's bill at the Savoy is the many living pictures introduced, all of which are up to date and artistic.

The orchestra was in its usual good form last evening, and accentuated by its work the wisdom of Messrs. O'Brien & Jackson in featuring the orchestra. Theater goers are becoming more and more impressed with each week's performances that they have now in Dawson what they never had before—an orchestra fully competent to discourse classical music in a manner which will stand the test of cultivated criticism. The performance closes this week with a humorous exaggeration entitled, "The Daughter's Banker" (faro banker), in which both the Dutch and the Irish are represented by Dick Maurettus and Jim Post. Of course it's funny, and anyone who enjoys a good laugh will miss one by not seeing the Savoy program this week.

The one-act, five-scene comedy, "I'll Do Well Here," is what they are putting up as an opening piece at the Standard this week, and it's well worth seeing. Ed Dolan, Lang and Layne are in it, and that ought to be sufficient guarantee of its worth. The performance closes with "My Turn Next," which, after the olio, rounds out the evening into one of downright good amusement and fun.

"Bob, or the Debutante," is the title of the Orpheum opening bill, and the comedy drama in three acts under the above title, is a credit to the house and welcome addition to the otherwise full list of entertainments for the week.

The Orpheum once more opens under the management of the well-known theatrical manager, Alex Pantages, who, like Banquos' ghost will not let down. He makes a bid for the patronage of the theater going public, by the best of all means, a good show by good talent, and although the faces seen in the "Debutante" have been seen many times across Dawson footlights, they are all principally known for their cleverness and sterling worth as disciples of the sack and buckskin.

Scene in Kansas Court.

Eldorado, Kan., Dec. 4.—Today in the Jessie Morrison murder trial an effort was made on the part of the prosecution to prove the authenticity of a death-bed statement of Mrs. Castle which they desired to introduce as evidence. Two physicians, Mrs. Castle's pastor, Rev. Mr. Wharton, his wife and daughter, and Augustin Brumback, brother of the prosecuting attorney in the case, depicted the scene at the deathbed of the dying woman. They told how she, unable to speak because of the wounds in her throat, nodded assent as questions pertaining to the affair with Miss Morrison were put to her, and how finally she signed her name to the statement and wrote the words:

"Before my God, it is true."
The statement declared that Jessie Morrison had provoked the quarrel with the dead woman and then slashed her with a razor.

A thrilling scene occurred during the cross-examination of Brumback. He had been requested to tell what questions he had asked and what answers he had received while he was taking Mrs. Castle's statement. To answer the question Brumback related the statement made by the wounded woman, described the approach of Jessie Morrison to Mrs. Castle's home, and told of the preliminary conversation between the two young women.

As Brumback proceeded his voice grew loud and his speech emphatic.

His right arm went out in decisive gestures until he reached the point where he said that Jessie Morrison handed Mrs. Castle a letter to read, and that while the latter perused it the prisoner "took out her razor and cut her throat." As he said this Brumback sprang to his feet and dramatically passed his hand through the air as if he clutched a razor.

Mrs. Wiley, mother of the murdered woman, put her handkerchief over her face as if to hide the picture, and Olin Castle's mother covered her eyes with her hand. Every head in the courtroom was immovable, with all eyes straining forward.

Jessie Morrison never flinched. She looked straight in front of her, and aside from the fact that her cheeks grew a little whiter as she closed her eyes for a minute as Brumback concluded, her expression did not change. Olin Castle was not in the courtroom. The cross-examination of Dr. Ambrose was directed against seven lines of the dying woman's statement that had been written by Dr. Ambrose himself and added to the other statements made by Clara Castle and copied by Mr. Brumback. The lines in question were these: "I had just finished sweeping when I first saw Jessie at the gate. Before sweeping I took the rugs to the board walk, where I cleaned and left them. I do not know who fastened the screen, but I presume I did, as I usually kept it closed. I make this as my dying statement."

Mrs. Castle had not said these words to him, witness admitted, but she had given the information to others, and she assented to it before she signed the statement.

At the afternoon session Augustin Brumback, Miss Enda Wharton and Rev. Mr. Wharton testified, corroborating Ambrose's testimony that Mrs. Castle had not expected to get well, and that she believed she was making her dying statement.

A DAWSON HOLIDAY.

(Continued from Page 1.)

in commercial circles in Dawson, and one not generally met with on the outside world, and it is to be hoped that as the city adds years of experience and sharper competition to its record, that this custom will not be allowed to become obsolete.

Either there was a Christmas dinner worthy of record in every house in Dawson yesterday, or the families dined with friends, and during the evening there was entertainment of all kinds from the ball masque to the quiet family gathering and social dance.

Altogether yesterday was a day long to be remembered as one of the happiest of Dawson's social milestones.

COMING AND GOING.

Another mail arrived yesterday. It was principally papers.

Mr. James Hammiell, foreman for Berry Bros. on Nos. 5 and 6 Eldorado, is visiting the city today.

If there were any children who did not receive presents last night it must have been because the supply of toys ran short.

The Bon Ami Club will give its weekly dance in the Pioneer hall tomorrow evening instead of in McDonald hall as usual.

Jack Emerson has retired from the Portland bar, having disposed of his interests to Harry Phillips, who will hold the fort at the old stand.

There was no evidence in police court this morning to indicate that any man in Dawson was so depraved as to celebrate the birth of the Savior by getting uproariously and unlawfully drunk.

James Dougherty, otherwise "Nigger Jim," has been heard from, from some place on the Clear creek trail, and it is said he is at first for the gore of the man who sent him on that particular trail.

Brothers Drown Together.

Lompoc, Cal., Dec. 2.—Emmett and Ralph Riordan, aged 12 and 14 years, respectively, were drowned while bathing in the Santa Inez river today. Ralph was trying to rescue his younger brother, who was taken with cramps.

Dawson's Confectionery Magnate.

J. R. Gandolfo has allotted a special room back of his store for the display of a most attractive assortment of Christmas novelties. The enterprising merchant is always in the lead and in business circles if the truth were known he enjoys a more lucrative trade than many who apparently do a large volume of business. He was the first man to arrive in Dawson in '98 with a consignment of fruit and candies, nuts, cigars, etc., and enjoys the reputation of having received more for his goods than any other man in the history of the world. The figures would startle anyone not acquainted with the facts, but as an illustration, watermelons, the first ever brought to Dawson, were sold by Gandolfo for \$32 apiece. He is now located on Third street, between First and Second avenues, and has the finest candy and fruit store in Dawson.

Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The cobwebs of stagnation, figuratively speaking, were hung in bewildering festoons and fantastic drapings about the police court this morning when Magistrate McDonnell took his seat, and Corporal McPhail was disconsolately figuring out how long he would be able to remain in business at the present rate of shockingly good behavior of Dawson.

He had but two guests at his hotel last night, and even these explained to the magistrate that they were not vagrants; that the matter of their arrest was all a cruel mistake, and that they were going to Gold Run there to delve in the earth for yellow gold. Upon this showing they were told to go and sin no more.

A Prisoner of War.

The civil war was over long ago, but in spite of the friendship between the north and the south the prisoners of war have not been all released.

There still lives in Minneapolis one man who has been on parole for the past 35 years and who is still a prisoner of war as much as when he first reported to the provost at Fort Snelling, many years ago, as far as release is concerned.

Col. Platt B. Walker, one of the old citizens of Minneapolis, came to this part of the country as a prisoner of war, with orders to report to the provost at Fort Snelling, says the Minneapolis Tribune.

"I was one of the last confederate officers to give up my toad sticker," says Mr. Walker, speaking of his experience. "When there was that wonderful gathering of armies in the corner of Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas, I was among the troops. We had been driven back step by step from Missouri, and there on that memorable morning the whole army was to elect whether they were to surrender and go home or stay and be driven back until we joined Maximilian in Mexico. It was a wonderful sight to see the separation. On the hills at one side gathered those who were to surrender, on the other those who were off for Mexico. I was among the latter.

"We went along through Texas until about 20 miles from the Rio Grande, when I was overcome from a wound, and I never new anything for 28 days.

"I awoke to find myself in a shanty, where I had been cared for, and there one morning, through a pillar of dust that approached through the chaparral, Capt. Glenn and a detachment of Ohio cavalry captured me. I was sent from there in a broken down rattletrap of a stage 30 miles, and finally I went to Rock Island in the prison there and finally to Fort Snelling. I didn't know whether I was to be hung or imprisoned for life but when I arrived the officer shook me by the hand and turned me loose on parole, and I was issued three rations for eight months.

"I staid here, of course, because I was a prisoner, and I never got any further orders. I gave my parole, and I kept it. That's all there is to it. I am here yet, but I guess they have forgotten all about me and the parole I gave."

George Wilhelm, please call at office of C. J. Mulkey, First ave., between First and Second.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman; Monte Carlo building.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

Baldwin apples at Meeker's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

Sargent & Piska have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between J. B. Emerson and Harry Phillips, proprietors of the Portland Bar, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. J. B. Emerson retiring and Harry Phillips continuing the business and assuming all the former firm's liabilities.

J. B. EMERSON
HARRY PHILLIPS

Dawson, Y. T.,
Dec. 24, 1900.

For Xmas

Jur Mitts
Fur Caps
Slippers
Cies
jewel Boxes
Photo frames
Smokers' Sets
Children's Mugs
And 1001 Other Articles
J. P. McLENNAN.
Front Street.

S-Y.T. Co.
"HIGH GRADE GOODS"
Pumpkins, Squash, Excellent for Pres.
Parsnips, Turnips, Equal to the Fresh Vegetable.
Evaporated Vegetables Granulated & Sliced Potatoes all kinds.
S-Y-T. CO., SECOND AVENUE, TELEPHONE 39

DAWSON TO WHITEHORSE
The Canadian Development Company's
ROYAL MAIL SERVICE
Will dispatch a first-class passenger sleigh to Whitehorse on Wednesday, December 26th at 7 a. m.
For tickets apply to
ROYAL MAIL SERVICE OFFICE,
C. D. Co.'s Dock.

AMUSEMENTS
SAVOY THEATRE
Jim Post and Savoy Company in
"GAY PARIS"
Grand May Pole Dance NEW YEAR'S ...EVE...
ALL CORDIALLY INVITED

The Standard Theatre
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY DEC. 17
The Two Comedians **EDDIE DOLAN ED. LANG,** all this week.
Dolan opens in "CARANAUGHS' TROUBLES"
Lang appears in "THE DUTCHMAN'S GHOST"
See our **OLIO.** Is a high class. Don't forget the Phantom Ball Masque Christmas Eve.

Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous
YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE
SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.
Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.
Business Phones, \$25 Per Month.
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month.
Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

ARCTIC SAWMILL
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. — J. W. BOYLE

The Orpheum THEATRE
ALEC. PANTAGES MANAGER
Opened on Monday Night, Dec. 24th, Xmas Eve., Presenting for the first time in Dawson the Sterling 3-Act Comedy Drama,
"BOB OR THE DEBUTANTE,"
under the direction of MR. FRED C. LEWIS.
Ten-Round go
Friday, Dec. 28, at 10:30 p. m.
Between
MARTIN J. (KID) BURNS
—and—
COLIN (CARRIBOU) SINCLAIR
Side bet of \$500.00
Admission including Show \$1.50.
Next week: — Pat McHugh—Colling go.
Electric Light
Steady Satisfactory Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

..Dawson's..
Mammoth
Department Store
Is very busy to day
but not too busy to wish all
A Happy New Year
Alaska Exploration Company