

CAPTAIN SCARTH BANQUETED

Previous to His Departure to Fight the Boers

By His Fellow Officers and Many Friends - Pleasant Compliments Were Passed.

From Tuesday's Daily.

One of the most successful affairs transpiring in Dawson for sometime was the banquet given yesterday evening at the officers' mess at the barracks in honor of Inspector W. H. Scarth, who leaves today for Ottawa preparatory to joining the Baden-Powell constabulary in South Africa, in which he holds a captain's commission. Covers were laid for 50 guests and none overlooked the invitation. The menu was both feasting and elaborate and with the final course came the speeches and toasts of the evening. If "Billy" Scarth ever had any doubts as to his popularity not only with his fellow officers but with the leading civilians of the city as well, such doubts must have been removed at the conclusion of last night's dinner. Mr. Justice Dugan spoke feelingly of Captain Scarth's fine record as a police officer, his fidelity and faithfulness at all times, remarks which were heartily applauded. Superintendent Primrose followed in a similar eulogistic vein referring to the many good qualities of their departing friend known and seen only by those with whom he is in daily contact. Gold Commissioner Sankler and others responded and the guest of honor was quite overwhelmed beneath the mass of encomiums heaped upon him. Captain Scarth is a modest man whose acts and deeds speak more loudly than words, and in a few well rounded phrases he thanked his friends present for their evident good will, their marks of appreciation and the good wishes bestowed. An extensive musical program was enjoyed during the evening embracing songs by Wm. McKay, Richard Gowan, P. C. Stevenson and Corporal Cobb. The latter rendered a number of patriotic airs. At the conclusion of the dinner a handsome purse was presented to Captain Scarth as a slight token of the high esteem in which he is held. Not since the departure of Colonel Steele has there been a more universally well liked officer of the N. W. M. P. than Captain William H. Scarth.

NEWS OF TWO CREEKS

Events of the Past Week on Eldorado and Bonanza.

The social dance given by Mrs. Primus at her roadhouse No. 33 above Bonanza was largely attended. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and dancing was kept up till the wee small hours of the morning. Some of the finest singers of the creek entertained the guests with songs. All voted it was one of the most successful parties of the season.

The Bell roadhouse, 66 below Bonanza has been recently renovated and refitted. Spring beds and everything up to date. Mr. Stevens, the new proprietor, is determined not to be outdone by his competitors.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. L. T. Collins at St. Mary's hospital last week. The deceased had an interest in No. 9 Victoria gulch.

Mr. W. J. Sampson, of 45 Eldorado, is going to move to 28 Eldorado to work his claim the coming winter.

Divine services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomson, 43 above Bonanza last Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Hartman, of King Solomon's hill, is going outside on a visit. Look out for another swell affair on the hill in the very near future.

Social dance given by Thos. McMullen at the Stockade roadhouse, No. 19 below, Bonanza last Friday evening was largely attended. Although the weather was unfavorable a pleasant time was spent by those present.

SCHOOL OPENS NEXT MONDAY

Temporary Quarters Engaged Until New Building Is Done.

A meeting of the school teachers was held yesterday and it was decided to open the public school next Monday for registration and grading. As the new schoolhouse will not be completed for about three weeks the Salvation Army barracks and the lower room of the Masonic Temple on Mission street have been secured where the school will be opened.

All pupils who intend attending school or who anticipate doing so this winter are requested to be present so that they can be placed in their proper grade. Principal McKenzie will meet

all pupils from grade seven and up in the Salvation Army barracks building on Monday. Misses McRae and Keys will meet pupils in grades five and six in the Masonic building Monday; grades four and five at the same place Tuesday, and grades one, two and three on Wednesday. The kindergarten department will not open until the completion of the new building.

The work of grading and registration will take considerable time but it is expected to have it completed by the time the new building is ready for occupancy so that the school work may be continued without any further delay.

SEASON IS DRAWING NEAR

When Game May Be Killed and Hunters Are Anxious.

As the open season for game approaches many inquiries are being made by hunters and others concerning the provisions of the game ordinance passed by the Yukon council early this year. For the benefit of those who are not familiar with the law the Nugget herewith produces the more important sections relative to the season in which game may be hunted and the number allowed to be killed.

Grouse, partridge, ptarmigan, pheasant and prairie chickens may be hunted between the 1st of October and the 15th of January.

Wild ducks, wild geese, wild swans, snipe, sandpipers and cranes between the 1st of September and the 1st of June.

Moose, elk or wapitio, moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep or mountain goats between the 1st of October and the 1st of January. No one person will have the right to kill during the same season more than two elk or wapitio, two moose, six cariboo, two moose oxen, two deer, two mountain sheep or two mountain goats, unless a license is obtained from the commissioner in council granting permission to kill a greater number than is above stated.

Any person who shall kill any of the above beasts shall be bound to report himself at the first mounted police detachment on his way to Dawson or the creek and to declare his name, the number of beasts killed and the place where he killed them.

Any person purchasing the meat of the above beasts for trading purposes shall keep a register showing the name of the person or persons from whom it was so purchased, the quantity and kind so purchased, and also the date of the purchase.

Buffalo or bison shall not be shot at, hunted, killed or in any way molested at any season of the year. Indians who are inhabitants of the Yukon territory may kill such beasts and birds, except buffalo or bison as they need for food supply, but not for barter or sale. Explorers, surveyors, prospectors, miners or travelers who are engaged in any exploration, survey or mining operations, or other examination of the territory may kill birds and beasts when in need of actual food supplies.

The killing of birds and beasts in the season's and under the provisions of the above sections of the ordinance do not require any special license. A number of applications for licenses for an extension of the limit of the number of beasts to be killed have been made but as yet none have been issued and none can be issued until the return of the commissioner in whom, with the consent of the Yukon council, is vested the power to issue permits.

Another section of the ordinance provides that, "No one shall enter into any agreement or contract with or employ any Indian or other person, whether such Indian or person is an inhabitant of the country or not, to hunt, kill or take contrary to the provisions of this ordinance any of the beasts or birds mentioned in this ordinance."

The sections of the ordinance above quoted give the more important points of the law the violation of which is accompanied by penalties of from \$100 to \$500 fine or from one to three months' imprisonment.

Green Gulch Nugget.

A nugget weighing \$61.50 was recently taken from Mr. Gerard's claim on Green gulch a tributary of Sulphur creek. The gold on Green gulch is very coarse and many nuggets have been taken from the different claims but Mr. Gerard has the distinction of having the largest ever found on the gulch.

Friday Night.

Don't forget the big wrestling match to be coming Friday night. The contest is for "blood," best two falls in three. Marsh and Kennedy, the giants of the mat, are the principals. Warm work will be seen from the call of time.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Barrett & Hull, wholesale commission merchants, Third avenue; headquarters for spuds, eggs, butter, onions, ham, bacon and feed at remnant prices. Call and see.

Five furs of all kinds at Mrs. Roberts' new store on Second avenue.

THE THEATRES THIS WEEK

At the Standard "The Charity Ball" Will be Popular.

The Cast Comprises Sixteen People - House Packed Last Night - "Love and War" at Savoy.

"The Charity Ball," David Belasco's great play which is being produced by the Standard Stock Company this week under the direction of Mr. Ralph E. Cummings, is the most pretentious play yet seen in Dawson. This company, by hard drilling, is rapidly reaching a degree of excellence which equals many of the stock companies playing in the coast cities and is certainly a credit to the city of Dawson. That the efforts of the members of the company are appreciated is evidenced by the large audiences which attend the productions and the loud applause which is continued throughout the play.

Henry Ward Beecher who witnessed one of the first productions of this play said of it: "David Belasco in the Charity Ball has preached a sermon more eloquent than any delivered in New York today. Such a play elevates the stage and performs and impresses all who attend with its Christian moral. I am better for having seen it." No play could receive a higher recommendation from a better source, and all who witness the play agree with Mr. Beecher in every particular.

The play centers around the rectory of St. Mildred's church in New York and is a picture of life in its different phases in the great metropolis. The noble life of those who live to do good to others; the struggle for wealth and power at any price and the final triumph of right over wrong are clearly depicted.

The play is a very emotional one, but the strain of comedy running through it relieves the tension and gives the audience a chance to enjoy a hearty laugh. The cast is one of the strongest ever put on the stage in Dawson, and includes 16 people, all of whom are well adapted to their parts. The scenery is excellent, particularly in the second and third acts and has been especially prepared for this production.

The cast of the play is as follows: John Van Buren, Mr. Cummings; Dick Van Buren, W. C. Bohman; Judge Peter Garney Knox, Wm. Mulren; Alex Robinson, Robt. Lawrence; Franklin Cruger, Alf T. Layne; Mr. Coughlin, Harry O'Brien; Mr. Paxton, Fred C. Lewis; Mr. Betts, Harry F. Cummings; Jasper, Chas. Moran; Cain, Calie Wilson; Mrs. Van Buren, Julia Walcott; Ann Cruger, Vivian; Phyllis Lee, Lucy Lovell; Bess Van Buren, Mamie Holden; Mrs. DePey-

HIDEOUS YELLS

Awaken Residents About 12:30 Last Night.

Last night about 12:30 the residents of Dawson in the vicinity of Fifth street and Fifth avenue were awakened by a series of yells accompanied by oaths which could be heard for blocks around. The night was so intensely dark that it was impossible to discern from whom the yells came but it was the impression that some one who had been indulging in the noisy brand of boozing was giving expression to his pent up feelings and at the same time consigning some one with him or some one in the neighborhood against whom he had a grudge to regions where it is not necessary to sweep the snow from the sidewalks. After a few outbursts some of which were quite protracted the noisy one subsided and left the neighborhood again in the peaceful stillness of the midnight hour.

A Mystery of the Seas.

One of the most curious finds ever made from the sea was that which came to the Azores in 1858. The island of Corvo was then in the possession of two runaway British sailors. One morning there drifted ashore a craft which had evidently been frozen in the ice for a long time. It was an ancient and battered brig, without masts, bulwark or name, but the hatches were on, the cabin doors fast, and the hull was buoyant. She had little cargo, and that consisted of skins and furs in prime condition.

No papers were found in the cabin, but it was figured that she was a sealer or trader, carrying a crew of 10 or 12, and that she had been provisioned for a year. The flour was spoiled, but the beef was perfectly preserved. She had been abandoned when frozen in an iceberg and drifted for years. The date of the letter found in the fore-castle showed that the brig had been abandoned nearly half a century before. The two sailors got out the furs, which eventually brought them \$4000, and two barrels of beef and then set fire to the wreck. No trace was ever found of its name or owners.

Died at New York.

New York, Aug. 28.—The Rev. M. D. Lilly, for more than 30 years father superior of the Church of St. Vincent Ferrer, is dead at his home in this city. He has been blind for the last four years. He was prostrated by heat early in July and grew worse steadily.

Father Lilly was born in County Fermanagh, Ireland, about 20 years ago. He came to this country when a young man and lived in Memphis, Tenn., until he joined the Dominican order a few years later. At St. Joseph, Perry county, Ohio. While still a young man he became president of the Dominican college there. This position he held until he came here about 1867. At that time he was made father superior of St. Vincent Ferrer parish, when Father Lilly took charge of St. Vincent's it was in its infancy, but in his hands it was built up and extended until it became the extensive parish that it is today.

Father Lilly at two different times presided over the eastern province, as it is known in the Dominican order, which includes all the churches of the order in this country east of the Rocky mountains.

Mad Dog on Sulphur.

A mad dog ran amuck on Sulphur last week chasing up and down the creek and creating considerable consternation and excitement before he was killed. Men and beasts kept out of his way with the exception of a poor little innocent pussy cat which got in the way during his mad flight and was bitten. Both dog and cat were killed before any further injury was done by either.

Information Wanted.

John Goytis is requested to communicate with his family about land in Albia, which can be sold at once, and to wire his address.

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Held Up the Banker.

The man thrust himself into the bankers private office. There was a hunted look upon his features. He plumped himself into a seat beside the surprised banker's desk.

"Two thousand," said he hurriedly and hoarsely "ought to suffice."

"Oh?" said the banker, dropping his pen and gazing hard at his visitor.

"I said," repeated the latter, still in the quick, nervous tone, "that about \$2000 ought to be enough for the present."

From the manner with which the banker leaned back in his chair and stared at the man it was obvious that he was in a mood for temporizing.

"Two thousand, eh?" he said after a pause. "And for what, pray?"

"Well," he replied, "I've been hounded a good deal of late by my tailor—a matter of \$500 or so, I believe, that he's clamoring for."

"Uh-huh!" put in the banker, glancing out of the tail of his eye to the door.

"I don't know whether the bill is straight or not, but I do know that the tailor is threatening to sue me and all that rot, and he's got to be paid."

"Five hundred to a tailor, eh?" said the banker, a flush of great trepidation crossing his countenance.

"Go on."

"Well," continued the queer visitor, "there's a haberdasher chap that's been making my life perfectly miserable of late with his importunities. Claims that I owe him \$300 or something like that for shirts and cravats and pyjamas and such silly things. Says the account's two years old, most of it, and he all but shakes his fist in my face, confound him."

"Shakes his fist in your face! Go ahead," repeated the banker, endeavoring to reach one of the electric buttons under his desk.

"Wait a minute; I'm not through yet," said the banker's odd visitor, putting out a restraining hand.

"There's a livery stable keeper who's

been thrusting an itemized account into my face so frequently lately that I'm almost afraid to walk on the street, and it would seem from this account that I'm indebted to him in the sum of more than \$400."

"Four hundred for livery stable keeper!" repeated the banker, his face gradually growing purple.

"Yes," said his visitor. "And then there are odds and ends, such as bills for hats and wines and shoes and all that sort of gear, that'll make about \$200, and I guess I can get along for the present with about that much."

And the man leaned back in his chair and listened a narrow gaze upon the fidgeting banker.

The banker gazed hopelessly at the entrance to his office for the last time. Then he picked up his pen, grabbed a check book and wrote a check for the amount demanded by his visitor.

"But just you see to it that you don't come to me for any more, that's all," growled the banker, shaking a warning finger at the man, who smiled a relieved smile.

Extraordinary proceeding!

Well, not so very. The banker's nervous visitor was his only son, who had recently figured as the hero of the university boat race, and the old man was rather proud of him.

Got Fifteen Years.

Martinez, Cal., Aug. 28.—Jack Winters, the man who got away with \$30,000 in gold bullion from the Selby Smelting Works and afterward confessed, was sentenced today to 15 years at Folsom. The prisoner took the sentence coolly, and asked that he be sent to San Quentin but the request was refused. The prisoner was taken to Folsom this morning and before night will be in stripes.

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