

OGILVIE HONORED

Splendid Banquet Tendered Last Evening to the Retiring Commissioner.

BOUNTIFUL SPREAD WAS SERVED.

Pioneer Hall Was Transformed into a Bower of Plenty.

ELOQUENT SPEECHES MADE.

Commissioner Ross Has Money to Spend for New Public Buildings and for Roads.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Drily. The farewell banquet tendered by his friends to Hon. William Ogilvie, last night at Pioneer hall was an occasion which will live long in the memory of those who gathered around the board to bid God speed to the once commissioner who will soon leave for the outside.

The hall was tastefully dressed in gay bunting and the tables were most attractively decorated. Caterers Griffin & Boyker of the Northern Cafe supplied the feast and in all probability never in this country was a more elaborate and carefully served meal placed before any one present than that which was discussed last night. The tables were arranged in the form of a huge horse shoe running the full length of the hall. Owing to the tardiness of some of the guests the assembly was not seated until almost 9 o'clock. At the head of the table Chairman H. T. Wills took his position with the guest of the evening on his right and Commissioner Ross on the left. The menu was as follows:

- Manhattan cocktail.
- Blue Point raw.
- Consomme Imperial en Tasse.
- Native onions, radishes, food olives.
- Cigars.
- Shrimps on mayonnaise.
- Graying Maitre d'hotel.
- Saratoga chips.
- Supreme of chicken.
- Choues braises in patties.
- Stuffed young turkey, cranberry sauce.
- Burgundy.
- Mashed potatoes in form asparagus.
- Strawberry angelic.
- Champagne.
- Glace au Caracao.
- Cheese, coffee.
- Liquors.

Those present were: Hon. William Ogilvie, Commissioner Ross, H. T. Wills, Justice Dugas, Louis Sloss, Edgar Mizner, L. R. Fulda, Sam Stanley, S. C. Heron, Jos. Burke, W. Barrett, George, Byrne, George M. Allen, E. J. Fitzpatrick, Harry Heraberg, C. Bossuyt, Alex. McDonald, James McGregor, Thos. McMullen, Emil Stauff, Joe Boyle, J. L. Timmins, A. L. Stephens, Thos. O'Brien, Harry Jones, Capt. Gray, J. J. Delaney, Henry Honnen, Dan Matheson, F. Congdon, A. G. Smith, Dr. Botstord, Jolen Grey, T. McGowan, Messrs. Pattullo, Mass, Segbers, Brown, Spitzel, Prudhomme, Hebb, Beddoe, Clayton, Tabor, Nichols, Watson, Thibedeau, Cowan, Chisholm, Linsay, Sinclair, Washburn, Williams. After the health of the king and the president were toasted, Commissioner Ross proposed "Our Guest" in a very pleasing manner. After a number of complimentary allusions to Mr. Ogilvie's administration Mr. Ross made several important statements in connection with his own duties as commissioner.

"I can say," said the commissioner, "that we now have the sum of \$220,000 at our disposal which amount we shall expend on public buildings in Dawson. We shall also begin the work of road building and a good road will be constructed upon every producing creek in the district."

Referring to local matters Commissioner Ross stated that he favored incorporation of Dawson and believes the people of this city should take upon themselves the responsibility of administering their own affairs.

Mr. Ogilvie responded briefly to the toast, describing the circumstances under which he came into the country and expressing regret at leaving although he is glad to be relieved of his official duties. The ex-commissioner received an ovation.

Other toasts were proposed as follows:

Commissioner and council, J. L. Timmins, response, Judge Dugas. N. W. M. P. was proposed by Joe Boyle, response, Dr. McArthur. The learned professions, C. W. C. Tabor, response, Attorney Noel. Commerce and mining, Messrs. Mizner, McMullen, Sloss and Fulda.

The Press, Messrs. Beddoe and Allen. Mr. Sam Dunham read two of his clever poems which were well received.

The banquet closed at 2 a. m. being noted by everyone one of the most successful and pleasing affairs of the kind that has ever occurred in Dawson.

GIANTS TO MEET

In the Roped Arena on Saturday, June 29th.

Slavin and Billy Bates are matched to meet at the Savoy theater on June 29th. Bates is a strapping fellow with lots of steam and a scientific boxer. It is said that it was partly through him that Devine made such a poor showing against Slavin, as while sparring with the former, Bates threw in a body blow a few days before the contest which broke Devine's ribs, consequently when he appeared he was an easy mark for Slavin. Money was offered last night even by Tommie McDonald at the Exchange that Bates would get the best of the match.

Slavin is said to be in his usual fine physical condition and has written Charley Meadows of the Savoy that he will do Bates inside of eight rounds.

SAM DUNHAM IN DAWSON.

Has Been for Several Years in U. S. Census Service.

Sam C. Dunham, one of the best known of Alaskan travelers and writers was an arrival on the steamer Whitehorse yesterday. Mr. Dunham for several years past has been engaged by the U. S. government in the Alaskan census work and only recently submitted his final reports. He is now a free lance again and is returning down the river to Nome on private business.

Mr. Dunham is the author of a volume of poems descriptive of frontier life a number of which deal with the hardships incident to the settlement of the northern gold fields.

He is one of the best posted men in respect to the resources and possibilities of Alaska and is confident that Uncle Sam's big territory has a great future ahead for it.

Mr. Dunham will remain for a short time in Dawson when he will proceed on his way down the river. He is stopping at the Regina.

STEAMER ELDORADO

Arrives This Morning With Lower River Freight.

The steamer Eldorado arrived in Dawson and tied up at the Aurora Dock about 11 o'clock this morning from Hootalingua. The disaster which was so freely predicted during the winter would happen to her when the ice broke up this spring, was not experienced and she glided into the water from her winter quarters just like a duck, so the purser said this morning. The Eldorado brought down another cargo being brought to that port from Whitehorse on the steamer Clara. Her cargo all told amounted to more than 200 tons including several large boilers and other heavy machinery.

THE AXE DESCENDED

On Mr. Gray's Foot Instead of the Block of Wood.

Mr. Gray of the Ames Mercantile Co. met with an accident Monday evening which will lay him up for a few days.

Mr. Gray was splitting some wood and by some unlucky turn of the ax handle or a movement of the block he was splitting the ax came down and instead of hitting the wood it struck his foot just below the ankle, cutting a bad gash. The wound will not cause any permanent injury but will compel Mr. Gray to take a short notice vacation for a few days.

T. S. LIPPY DEPARTS

For the Outside, Taking Winter's Cleanup of 16 Eldorado.

Mr. T. S. Lippy the Eldorado magnate, departed for the outside today on the steamer Whitehorse taking with him the result of the winter's cleanup on 16 Eldorado variously estimated from \$250,000 to \$300,000. Accompanying Mr. Lippy is Mrs. Lippy and sister. Mr. J. J. Putrow, manager for Mr. Lippy, was also a passenger on the Whitehorse.

Yesterday afternoon Archbishop Langvinn was a visitor at St. Mary's school. Special exercises had been arranged for the occasion by the school including singing and addresses to which his grace replied in a few appropriate remarks. He then blessed the children and presented each with a memento card.

FABLE OF GALLUS BARKER.

A highly respected pastor had a son who was a bad egg. They could not drag him to camp meeting and when they called the roll for Thursday evening prayer meeting, son was non est. He liked to wear a red sweater and read the life and battles of John I. Sullivan. At last he sloped between two days and his father did not see him again for many snows.

One day the pastor wandered down to the open lot back of the school house to take a sort of a side glance at the greatest show on earth. The pastor was only human, and he certainly did hone and hanker to go in and study the sacred animals, such as the Behemoth of Holy writ, the leopard that couldn't find anything to take out the spots, and camels of Egypt, where the Israelites came from. But he didn't dare to go in, because all the members of his congregation were in there and they would have been shocked to catch him taking a shy at any worldly pleasure. They were early at the ticket wagon and stuck for the whole shooting match, including the grand concert, but the shepherd of the flock had to stand out by the cook tent and listen to the band. That was the best he got.

There was a large commotion in front of the side show and the reverend gentleman edged around that way to listen to the speller in the blue box, who was delivering an impassioned eulogy on the ossified man, the Cuban lady weighing the enormous weight of 760 pounds, the hairy man from Madagascar and beautiful Juju, queen of the serpent world. The barker addressed the pack of humanity as neighbors, and he gave them a come-along song that brought the currency right out of their clothes. When the pastor drew near, he was amazed to discover that the Bally-Ho artist with the fog-horn voice was none other than his long lost son.

As soon as the crowd had rushed into the annex, the grief stricken divine confronted the truant and began to toast him for being in such a business.

"Let up, father," said the orator, coming down from his perch. "Is this the welcome you have framed up for a young man who comes back after making his way in the world? It seems to me that I am entitled to the glad hand and a Dewey arch. I am now the main guy of this congress of wonders, and it is a swell money maker. You always wanted me to take after you and blossom into a word weaver, and here I am. Thanks to my stage presence, easy flow of language and convincing manner, all inherited from you, I have developed into a peacherine. I jump from town to town, scattering my flowers of speech and bring happiness to untold multitudes of Hiram and Hatties. The side show is one of our country's cherished institutions, the same as the public school system; or the Skipworth League. It is not sectarian in its organization, I will admit, but it has an educational value and exerts a moral influence, as you will see by casting your eye over the large blue banner just this side of the lemonade joint. Our exhibition of the marvels of nature is intended to stimulate the mental activities and enlarge the understanding of every yahoo who buys a yellow ticket. Therefore, although our exposition of strange and curious peoples is not under the auspices of any particular denomination, we claim that it is more diverting and has a greater charm for the young than the tableaux and charades frequently given in the lecture room for the benefit of the home missions. If there is any doubt on this point, I am willing to leave it to the kids."

"But do you play fair with the public?" asked his father. "Are all the attractions on the inside exactly as you represent on these jim-jam banners? I notice that the stout lady is depicted as being about the size of a load of hay and the box constrictor is at least three times as long as a telegraph pole."

"It's getting so it's no use to advertise unless you scare them," replied his son. "A man has to bolster these days or nobody will hear him. Besides, these banners don't fool any one. They are as harmless as campaign pledges. We put up these colored supplement pictures in order to preserve the traditions. I don't mind telling you on the Q. T. that the wild man from Madagascar is a coon whitewasher that we picked up in Louisville, but if we placarded that fact, it would dispel the pleasure of seeing him tug at his chain and no one would think better of us for owning up. They would simply say that we were not running an old-time, bang-up side show such as they drove in to see. Suppose the boss deacon in your congregation put it in the paper that he is letting his entire stock go at below cost. No one swallows it, but is the deacon called up for a church trial? Nay, nay, Pauline. On the contrary, every one says that the deacon is a foxy gazaboo. But if he printed that he sold goods for all he could get and hoped to skin every one who came into his place, then people would say that he had the willies and ought to be locked up in the wheel-house. It was Mr. Barnum who discovered by experiment that the American public likes to be humbugged, and since then over 1,000,000 schemers have stolen his process. Our

fellow citizens have become so accustomed to an opening bluff at least six times as strong as the show down that they have no respect for a player who never puts up a bold front with a weak hand. They tell him to back out of the game and make room for a true sport."

"A good part of your language gets past me, but I am fly enough to see what you are driving at," said the minister. "Admitting the truth of all you say, do you have the supreme face to stand there and tell me that this is a proper calling for one who was brought up by hand in an atmosphere of sanctity?"

"Why not?" asked the son. "It is true that I am a mountebank, but there are others. All public characters are more or less in the show business since the introduction of boom methods. Talk about your hopp-la and your drum beating! When I see a head squeeze in the world of thought put on his spangles and begin to do cartwheels so as to draw a crowd, I am afraid you are rapping my open air meetings out of professional jealousy. You address about 200 twice a week, and I talk to thousands every day. Some of yours go to sleep on you and when you pass the hat you are lucky to get it back, but I have mine climbing over one another to hand in their dough. I don't want to gloat over you, father, but it does seem to me that I have got your job beat to a pulp. Instead of rebuking your child you ought to warm up to me and take a few private lessons. I've been over a lot of ground since I pulled my freight from this smiling village. I have taken a couple of degrees in the school of hard knocks and I can give you many a steer. For instance, if you copied my style and introduced a few circus methods into your sermons, I am satisfied that in a couple of years you would be up in a big town with a tabernacle of your own instead of holding down a \$350 sinecure out here on the prairie. Follow me and you will wear diamonds and have a roll big enough to choke a horse."

"Your undertaking may be profitable, but I cannot sanction it because of the degrading associations," said the minister.

"Fie, father mine!" explained the barker. "Think not that all the nice people in the world live up in your end of town. The Circassian princess, to whom I am engaged, is a perfect lady. The Samoan spotted boy sends all his salary to his sister in Crawfordville every week. The India rubber man and the snake charmer are happily married and saving up to buy a cottage in Chicago. The bearded lady is sober and reliable and has a wife and three lovely children in East St. Louis. Don't condemn a fellow-being simply because he is a freak and gets paid for it. Think how many there are who are tolerated and invited out simply on account of their families. I am sure that if you go in and mix with the curiosities, you will find them a very amiable lot. I will tip the wink to the ticket taker, and he will let you in on your face. We always recognize the profesh."

"Tempt me not," said the pastor, as he broke ground. "I feel myself talking." And he ran to escape.

Moral—A careful early training is seldom wasted.

How It Happened. "How did Mr. Holdover get the reputation of being such a deep, intellectual person?"

"Well," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "we all listened to his speeches, and we fagged by his actions that he understood every word he was saying. We concluded from that that he must be a most extraordinary smart man, so we didn't have no more words about it, but sent him right along to congress."

—Washington Star.

No Armless Courtship. "But," said the soldier lover as he kissed her goodby, "suppose I should return maimed—minus both arms, for instance—wouldn't you hesitate to marry me?"

"I'd marry you at once," she replied. "It would be useless to prolong our courtship."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Mystery Solved. "I think I have solved the mystery of the Shakespearean plays," remarked Browner.

"Well?" asked Keen. "Bacon probably wrote them, but he stole a whole mass of quotations from Shakespeare."—Philadelphia North American.

Quiet at Reparto. The Collector—Here it is Tuesday and you haven't paid a cent on that watch. You promised to have the money for me Saturday.

The Young Man—Well, it is only Friday by the watch. It is that much slow.—Indianapolis Press.

A Wasted Exertion. "You must excuse me for leaving you so abruptly the other day when I suddenly crossed the street."

"What was the trouble?" "I thought I saw my wife coming, but it was only a creditor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Back to Dawson. E. F. Botstord, general manager of the Ladue company arrived on the steamer Whitehorse. He will stay in Dawson for the rest of the season looking after the interests of his flourishing company.

OVER THE DIVIDE.

By Ed. A. Hering.

There are some people who are born lucky and almost everything they touch turns out successful. More often it is due to good management, but sometimes both are combined.

Mr. Joe Barrett of Dominion creek, through good management, has secured several rich claims and is operating them on a large scale and very profitably. But luck was with him when he staked and recorded hillside, left limit, 12 above lower, Dominion, adjoining his creek claim. He wished the hillside simply to protect himself from unpleasant neighbors who might record, and then the hillside was a pleasant spot for cabins, woodyards, etc.—As the creek was worked out good pay was found on the rim and work continued from rim to hillside. At present five men are shoveling from a ten foot face and wheeling the dirt from the moss down to bedrock, into the sluice box. Twenty-four hours of this work showed a cleanup of 110 ounces.

The recent reopening of Dominion creek has proved a great thing for the creek and Dominion will be the scene of active mining operations.

Several creek claims between 100 below lower and the mouth have located good pay and below the mouth of Gold Run rich pay has been located on three different claims. Property from 235 below lower down, is booming and those lucky enough to have recorded one during the big stampede have a homestake in sight.

Jack Felix, better known as Happy Jack, is working the rim of his creek claim, 112 above lower, ground sluic-

ing and shoveling in. Jack says he has been working for glory for two years and if the water holds out he will make his winter's grub to say nothing of an extra case of Eagle milk for the baby.

James Kelly of 22 below upper, has sold his boiler and closed down for the summer. He will buy heavier machinery and operate extensively next winter.

Andy Larson, of 31 Gold Run, has closed down for the summer. The bulk of his pay is in the creek and must be worked during the winter. He has moved to Dominion and with Judge Moffatt will ground-sluice hillside 5 and 6 above lower which property they have recently purchased. A large plant is on the creek and water will be pumped to the hillside.

Messrs. Pat McNamee and Ed Tetrem have purchased the Johnstone property, 22 above upper and have started summer work. The claim is well up the creek, but contains good pay.

Mr. J. Jenote is working the shallow hillside of his claim—creek claim 10 below lower—in a manner worth investigating. He has a six-inch duplex pump on the creek and pumps water up in steel pipes. From here a common fire hose reduced through a three-inch nozzle throws a stream into the earth that does the work of a dozen men with an ordinary sluichead. The muck and gravel is washed to the creek through long sluice boxes and the good lodges on bedrock. The boxes are then set down into bedrock and the bedrock itself shoveled in. All owners of hill-sides should investigate the work.

ANOTHER MAN DROWNED.

Lost From Scow While En Route From Whitehorse.

Scow Belongs to Rouse & Wrenn—Name of Party Not Yet Known—Was an Employee.

Another disastrous scow wreck on the Yukon river is reported this morning. No particulars have been received in Dawson yet other than the following telegram which was received at the office of J. A. Rouse the freighter yesterday evening.

"Big Salmon, June 18.—Rouse wrecked 12 miles below. Scows sunk; lost one man."

Mr. Rouse was on his way in with two scows bringing 14 head of mules besides a heavy cargo of wagons and other material. Just to what extent his loss is or who the man drowned is not known and probably will not be until the arrival of Mr. Rouse. It is thought at his office that the mules were probably saved but from the telegram it would appear that the whole outfit was lost.

Mr. Hubrick who sent the wire has been in the employ of Mr. Rouse during the winter on Dominion and is now enroute to the outside.

METROPOLE.

Judge Wynn of Juneau, Glen Denning, Mr. and Mrs. E. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cardine, T. S. Lippy and wife and sister, J. Vernon, J. H. Thompson, Chas. Hill, John Burke, Wm. Braid, of Vancouver, R. J. Burde of Whitehorse.

REGINA.

D. C. Jackson, Seattle, Mrs. A. Emerson, Mrs. S. B. Shepherd, F. W. Pettygrove of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McDonald and children, Mr. and Mrs. Dunham, Mrs. Turner of San Francisco, en route to Nome.

M'DONALD.

Peter Oksvig 17 above Bonanza, F. M. Richardson, Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. C. McDougall, F. S. Loper, Dominion creek, Albert Dalton, Hunter, T. F. Williams, 31 below Bonanza, I. G. Morgan, Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. W. Chappell, Eldorado, Mrs. Prather, Miss Racine, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Fassell, Dan Carmody, Geo. W. Adams, San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Picotte, Eldorado, Wm. Thibedeau, Geo. White Frazier, Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Demers, Eldorado, Mrs. Chambers of Tagish post, H. E. Stock, Victoria, T. L. McGrath and wife, Eldorado, Mrs. R. S. Hutcheon, Chicago, Louis Miller, Wm. Clayton, Skagway.

A Vacant Garter.

According to the London Chronicle, there is now a Garter vacant, and if a plebeian decided on whom it should be bestowed there is not a doubt but that K. G. would be placed after the name of the field marshal commanding in South Africa, who most certainly merits the distinction quite as much as Lord Elgin, on whom it was so properly conferred by Lord Salisbury. In the last two centuries the Garter has only been thrice given for military services—to Marlborough, Wellington and Lord Anglesey—and, strange to say, no naval commander appears to have had it, not even Nelson.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office

OUTING UP RIVER

On Steamer Whitehorse With Agent Rogers' Compliments.

The B. V. N. Co.'s new and palatial steamer Whitehorse presented a very pretty appearance as she glided from the wharf last night, taking more than 200 of Dawson's elite for a cruise on the river. The steamer Whitehorse is undoubtedly the finest passenger boat which has ever traveled on the river and many were the praises heard concerning her last night after the excursionists had made an examination of her state rooms, dining hall, social halls and other accommodations.

The officers of the boat are all able and experienced river navigators. Capt. Wm. Turnbull is a well known river boatman as is Pilot Geo. Shaver. Mr. Sharp the purser and Harry Drake the steward as well as Mr. Crosby chief engineer are all thoroughly competent men in their respective positions.

The evening was perfect for a ride on the water and everything was in proper accord for making the trip in every way an enjoyable one.

The departure of the steamer from the wharf was witnessed by a large crowd who lined the wharves and river bank and exchanged cheers and handkerchief waves with those on board.

For two hours the steamer plowed her way through the water and stopped some ten miles up the river where a landing was made and everyone went ashore. Everyone was feeling so exuberant that an expression of some kind was absolutely necessary, so that when they went ashore whistles were made from the young saplings and were tooted with a vim. Another stop was made a couple of miles farther up the river where wood was taken aboard during which time the excursionists were invited down to the lower deck where the large freight space had been made in readiness for a dance. The floor being new was in fine condition and for two hours the light fantastic was tripped to the music of a violin and harp played by C. A. Jacobs and Johnny Anconia. Harry Drake the steward acted as floor manager and under his skillful guidance the dance was made a perfect success.

Light refreshments were served which greatly added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The return trip was made in a very short time and at 2:30 this morning the boat tied up at the dock and the excursionists went to their homes expressing thanks to Mr. J. H. Rogers, agent of the company for the enjoyable trip.

Police Court.

Inspector Howard of the N. W. M. P., who arrived in Dawson yesterday morning direct from headquarters at Regina, occupied the magistrate's bench at the police court this morning.

Wm. Chapman, charged with criminal assault by Helen Lynch, was before the magistrate this morning but the case was postponed until next Monday at 10 a. m. for the purpose of getting Dr. Hardman's evidence.

Mrs. Grant Perkins and little daughter left on the steamer Whitehorse today en route to Port Townsend, Wash., where they will spend the summer with the former's parents. They will return to Dawson this fall.