

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

LET THE PUBLIC JUDGE

An effort has been made to create the impression that in publishing the matter which appeared in this paper yesterday, entitled "What Wade Said," the Nugget has betrayed Mr. Wade's confidence.

The facts of the case are simply these: The representatives of this paper were at Mr. Wade's house at his own instance and on business purely and simply. That business was to secure information respecting the banquet to be tendered Commissioner Ross. In connection with other information given, Mr. Wade made the statements which appeared in this paper yesterday—those statements being made in response to a direct query. Mr. Wade did not enjoin confidence or secrecy in any way. It must be understood that Mr. Wade thus defined the attitude of the chairman of the most important committee having in charge a matter of public concern.

In view of this fact the Nugget sought the opinion of other members of the committee and in so doing did not hesitate to disclose the views expressed by Mr. Wade on the matter—an action absolutely and perfectly legitimate when Mr. Wade's position and connection with the proposed banquet are taken into consideration.

The Nugget had no intention of publishing what Mr. Wade had said and did so only for the reason that Mr. Wade's denial of his own words left no other course open. The Nugget stands squarely upon its position of yesterday, but nevertheless publishes elsewhere Mr. Wade's version of the case and the public is at liberty to reach its own conclusion in the matter.

MUST BLAME HIMSELF.

Last evening the Nugget, in a spirit of fairness, published a letter from Crown Prosecutor Wade, in which he denied the statements charged through the columns of this paper as having been made by him.

The same letter appeared in the News of last evening, preceded by an introduction from which the following is an extract:

"When questioned about the incident which gave rise to the publication, Mr. Wade said the conversation from which the alleged quotation was evidently extracted took place in the presence of his family and within the privacy of his own home, to which the representatives of the Nugget had been invited. While emphatic in his denial of having used the language as stated in the Nugget, Mr. Wade admits making statements not intended for publication and is bitter in his denunciation of the actions of those who would take advantage of and scatter broadcast such remarks as might be made between friends and acquaintances around one's own fireside."

It will be seen from the foregoing that if Mr. Wade is correctly quoted, he denies in one breath making the statements attributed to him and in the next accuses this paper of betraying his confidence by placing in print matter not intended for publication.

Concerning Mr. Wade's denial respecting the statements attributed to him, we have little to add to what has already been said. The Nugget has placed itself upon record in the matter and proposes to stand absolutely by what has been published. As a matter of fact we do not believe that if the city of Dawson were sifted with a fine tooth comb, five men could be found who do not believe that Mr. Wade made the statements credited to him by this paper.

As for the charge of bad faith on the part of the Nugget, that is another and more serious matter. Violation of confidence on the part of any one is a serious matter, and more particularly is this the case with a newspaper.

But we deny absolutely that there has been any breach of faith. On the contrary a degree of consideration has been shown Mr. Wade by this paper

which in the light of developments, seems hardly to be warranted. Mr. Wade did as he says make statements to the representatives of this paper which were not intended for publication, statements which have not been published—and which if they were published, would certainly add no glory to the crown prosecutor's present position.

We also wish to make clear the fact that the conversation did not take place in the privacy of Mr. Wade's home as stated in the News, nor were the representatives of this paper there as invited guests. Mr. Wade telephoned to the Nugget office requesting that a reporter should come to his house, on an important matter, and it was in response to this request and in a purely business capacity that the representatives of this paper happened at Mr. Wade's residence. The conversation in question occurred, not in Mr. Wade's house, but some distance therefrom, Mr. Wade having accompanied the newspaper men a short way on their return.

These details are mentioned merely to prove that the talk of breach of confidence and hospitality has absolutely no foundation.

Mr. Wade has no one but himself to blame for the publication of what appeared in Wednesday's Nugget.

He forced it upon himself by denying at a public meeting statements which he had made in defining his position as chairman of an important public committee.

The Nugget certainly regrets that Mr. Wade should permit himself to become the victim of his own indiscretion to such an extent, and willingly draws the curtain on the incident unless provocation compels further reference thereto.

President McKinley will begin a tour of the States in May. According to published reports, a small army of detectives and secret service men will accompany him on the trip. This is the first time in the history of the United States that any such precaution has been taken. Heretofore when the chief executive has gone on a tour of inspection of the country, it has not been considered necessary that he should be accompanied by a bodyguard. Probably there is no greater need of such protection now than there has been at previous times. It must not be forgotten that two presidents of the republic have fallen victims to the assassin's weapon and anarchists are by no means an unknown quantity in the States. In any event no one will censure McKinley for taking precautions against possible danger. Better a dozen bodyguards than a dead president.

The determination on the part of the federal government that all liquor permits shall hereafter be issued from Dawson is another wise move. The fact that applications for such permits have heretofore been made at Ottawa has not only necessitated a large amount of unnecessary expense, but has also given rise to the circulation of rumors, whether well grounded or not, that favoritism has been shown in the matter of issuing permits. Dawson is certainly the place where such permits should be obtained.

The telegraph line is down. Dawson has become so accustomed to the receipt of telegraph news that when the wire breaks even for a matter of forty-eight hours, the lack of information from the outside world is very noticeable. Once accustomed to luxuries we find it very difficult to get along without them.

It is the expectation that the sum of \$100,000 will soon be available for the construction of territorial roads. This sum, judiciously expended, ought to furnish the Yukon territory with a system of public highways as good as can be desired.

In spite of the fact that the News gave the "mass meeting" of last night almost half a column of editorial advertising the number of people who turned out to witness the proceedings was hardly large enough to prove a de-

cent quorum. As an advertising medium our contemporary is a distinct frost.

The movement of machinery and supplies to the creeks still continues. Along all the working creeks, veritable mountains of dirt have been taken out and are waiting the arrival of the sluicing season.

We hope to see the matter of forestry preservation taken up and prosecuted with a will. Without the timber in the Yukon valley its gold deposits in all probability would never have been unearthed.

Behold how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

What Mr. Wade Says He Said.

Dawson, Y. T., April 11th, 1901.
To the Editor of the Nugget, Dawson: Sir—I have just read your article which appears on the first page of the issue of the Nugget for April 10th entitled "What Wade Said." Something similar to what is stated in the memorandum signed by you and Mr. White was stated by Mr. Mizner at the public meeting held in the Board of Trade rooms on the 9th instant. I then absolutely denied that I had made any such statement, and I frankly admit that in doing so I may have used Western language, and of course I greatly regret that I should have offended your tender sensibilities in that respect.

As to what occurred between us I have no explanation to make to the public except this, that after receiving a telegram from Mr. Ross approving of the reception and banquet program I at once telephoned you for the purpose of furnishing you with the news. You and Mr. White came to my house to obtain a copy of the telegram and while you were there in private with me the question of a banquet to Ogilvie came up. I pointed out to you that that was an independent matter and had nothing to do with the banquet to Mr. Ross. I also stated that if it was decided to tender a banquet to Mr. Ogilvie I would be only too glad to do all I could to promote that idea. I also mentioned that I had discussed the matter with several prominent persons but they had simply laughed at the proposition, and I agreed with you and Mr. White that even if it were only for decency sake it would be the wise and proper thing to do. In the course of the same private conversation I did mention the statement made by Mr. Ogilvie himself, that the government had given him no official notice that a new commissioner had been appointed. I do not pretend for an instant that I said anything favorable with regard to Mr. Ogilvie, but I do brand the statement made by you and Mr. White as to what I said as an absolute falsehood.

During the whole proceedings with reference to the reception and banquet to be tendered to Mr. Ross I have been daily in close contact with a great many of the most prominent citizens of Dawson, and every one of them will assure you that at every stage of these proceedings I insisted that Mr. Ogilvie should be an honored guest at the banquet and take his seat on the left of the chairman. I am yours, etc.,
F. C. WADE.

She Moved.

The clever characterization of Horace Greeley in a recent popular novel has called forth many anecdotes and reminiscences of that famous editor of the benignant soul and countenance, and familiar chin whiskers. A neighbor of the Greeley family in New York contributes one quaint little scrap to the collection.

Mrs. Greeley had, at one time, become much dissatisfied with the house in which they were living. There really were many objections to it, and one day she poured them all forth in a long and rather excited complaint to Mr. Greeley. He heard her out with undisturbed tranquility, and when she had quite finished said simply:

"Well, ma, move."
She took him at his word. As he evidently did not care to be consulted, consulted he was not. For several days there was more or less confusion in the house, as the packing went on, and room after room was dismantled, but the living rooms were left till the last, and Mr. Greeley did not even notice it. At length, one evening he came home—and found no home to come to. The house was dark and empty. He stood for a few moments on the door-step in amiable bewilderment; then, deciding what to do, he began calling upon the neighbors in turn, inquiring of each, with an appealing smile and unflinching sweetness:

"Do you know where ma is? She's moved."
Some one did know at last, and "pa," the one thing left behind, moved also, and rejoined his household in their new and more comfortable quarters.—Youths Companion.

DR. JOS. BETTINGER'S BODY

Found Short Distance Up White River Wednesday Afternoon.

Victim Evidently Wandered From Right Trail and Succumbed to Cold—Body Mutilated by Wolves.

[From Friday's Daily.]

Another mystery of the Yukon has been revealed and what for a period of nearly five months was wrapped in darkness is now explained.

The body of Dr. Joseph Bettinger who left here on foot for the outside on December 7th, thinly clad and ill prepared for the hard journey, the trail at that time being practically unbroken, has been found in the still embrace of death within a few miles of where the unfortunate man was last seen alive which was on the morning of December 10th and a few miles above Ogilvie on the Yukon and when the mercury registered nearly 50 degrees below zero.

The body was found Wednesday afternoon a few miles up the White river and less than 100 feet from the trail and near the river bank. It was found by two wood cutters who, after making sure of its location, returned to Stewart and reported the same to Mining Recorder L. T. Burwash who, accompanied by one of the men, went after the body with a dog team and returned with it to Stewart post some time Wednesday night. The condition of the body showed that shortly after death and before being charitably covered by snow from heaven, wolves had torn and mutilated it but after being covered with the mantle of white it apparently lay undisturbed throughout the long cold winter and until the melting of the snow revealed it to the two men on Wednesday. As the victim's watch was in his vest and nearly \$100 in cash were found on his person, all theories as to his having met with foul play are forever dispelled.

As was stated in the Nugget when Dr. Bettinger's disappearance was first noted sometime the latter part of December, he had left for the trip thinly clad, wearing a light suit, spring overcoat and thin silk mitts. H. C. Macaulay met him at Ogilvie and noting his light apparel, presented him with a pair of heavy mitts and wanted to supply him with a parky, but Bettinger declined the latter, saying he could keep warm walking.

The fact that his body was found on White river a few miles above its confluence with the Yukon indicates that he had kept to the west side of the river going up and followed the trail made up White river by a lot of stampers which trail at that time was more clearly defined than was the one on the Yukon. The indications are that the man was simply overcome with the cold, gave up and died, his arms being stretched above his head when found, showing that he died as he fell. The body is still at Stewart post to which place it was taken by Mr. Burwash.

No news of the discovery of the remains were received in Dawson until the arrival of Mr. Burwash on the stage yesterday evening, owing to the fact of the telegraph wire being down between Dawson and Stewart. However, Inspector Wroughton left early yesterday morning on official business up the river and would reach Stewart some time today in which event he will conduct an inquest and probably arrange for sending the body to Dawson for interment.

Dr. Joseph Bettinger was not over 30 years of age. He spent several months in Skagway early in '98, coming on to Dawson that summer. For a year he was assistant physician at St. Mary's hospital. Going outside last year he married a Miss Peterson who resided near Tacoma, Wash., and brought her with him to Dawson late in the summer. Failing to find lucrative employment here he decided to go outside, he to make the trip on foot and his wife to go by stage, overtaking him at Whitehorse. He left here on December 7th, Mrs. Bettinger following on the stage three days later. It was upon her arrival at Whitehorse and failure to meet her husband there or to have heard of him along the route, that inquiries for his whereabouts were first made. Many and various were the reports circulated as to the missing man having been met at points along the route, one man asserting that he met the doctor on Lebarge. After vainly waiting at Whitehorse and Skagway until all hope of her husband's arrival was abandoned, the heartbroken young wife went below to return in the spring and continue the search for her

missing husband. The police at the time, under direction of Inspector McDonnell specially detailed for the work, made a thorough search of the Yukon trail, but no one ever thought of his having wandered up White river. Thus has been rolled away the cloud that shrouded another of the many mysteries of the Yukon, another name added to the long list of victims of the Arctic winter.

Diplomacy in the Restaurant.

"I know now why one Tenderloin restaurant keeper is successful," remarked a Wall street broker the other day. "I was in the main diningroom at 6 o'clock one evening with a party of men. We noticed a little commotion near the entrance and saw that it was caused by the arrival of a well dressed, good natured looking man whose bearing showed that he had been out with the boys. He wasn't noisy or offensive, but he couldn't have walked a chalk line if his life had depended on it."

"He came down the room in an uncertain way shelled off his overcoat, put it with his hat on a chair, sat down, folded his arms on the table and went to sleep. The waiters looked at him and ran after the head waiter. The latter walked up to the sleeping man as though he intended to awaken him. Then he stopped and called a waiter."

"Go for the proprietor," he said. "The proprietor came. 'That's So-and-so,' said the head waiter. 'He's a good customer, but he's very drunk, and he's gone fast asleep. What shall I do? Shall I wake him up?'"

"We mustn't offend him," said the proprietor. "I'll tell you what to do. Then he whispered to the head waiter and went away. The head waiter called a waiter and in turn whispered to him. Then he went away."

"The waiter went to the china pantry and came back with a finger bowl. This he put on the table where the sleeping man was. In doing so he rubbed the fingers of the sleeper. The man straightened up and opened his eyes. The boy was not looking at him, but had picked up the water bottle and was filling the finger bowl. In doing so he knocked the bowl with the bottle so that it rang like a bell."

"The drunken man looked at it with brightening eyes. The boy paid no attention to him, but shook out a napkin, which he laid beside the finger bowl. By this time the drunken man was fully awake. The boy took up his overcoat and stood respectfully at one side, as if waiting for the man to rise."

"The drunk man put his hands in the finger bowl, dried his fingers on the napkin and rose. The boy was behind him in a moment, and in another the overcoat was on his back, his hat was in his hand and he was headed for the door. He put his hand into his pocket, slipped a coin to the boy and walked out."

"Now, that restaurant keeper is a great man. He's a diplomat. No trouble, no noise, no row, every one satisfied and happy. That fellow ought to be an ambassador. He'd make a success of anything."—Ex.

Filipinos Must Grow.

San Francisco, March 29.—Gen. Young, in speaking of the effect of the capture of Aguinaldo on the situation in the Philippine islands, said he believed the troops would have to be kept there but six months longer. He did not think it would be wise to bring them all away, however, for there was a large number of marauding bands throughout the islands who would have to be kept under subjugation.

"It will take at least two generations," said the general, "to get the Filipinos to understand the meaning of self-government as we understand it. The Filipino idea is to have the country parceled out among the leaders, and they will rule the people and get all they can out of them. We will have to look to the children of the babies over there now, to get the matter on a correct basis."

"Gen. Funston's exploit was one of remarkable bravery, and he is deserving of the highest recognition at the hands of our government. This talk about 'West Point influence' is all bosh. If any such state graduates, Point, or men who have risked their ranks will oppose Funston's merit, it has come from the appointed officers. No good gentleman, would belittle such achievement."

Mr. Chas. W. DeSucca, a Sagway newspaper man, is rivaling on the C.D. Stage yesterday. Last year he made the trip between Dawson and Nome, and he reports the trail as shape in some places, though on the cutoffs being entirely river trail is also going to upper rivers.

ON SALE

NO BAR