

The Klondike Nugget

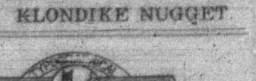
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AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium - "Under Sealed Orders." Standard - "The Governor's Wife."

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS.

The Yukon territory is separated from the other settled portions of Canada by such tremendous distances and is so little affected by changing federal policies, that its political battles must, by virtue of physical conditions be confined almost entirely to local issues.

The great economic problems now confronting the Dominion government as the result of Canada's manufacturing and industrial awakening, will all be settled and adjusted and the effect on the Yukon will be practically nil.

Tariffs may be raised or lowered, ship subsidies given or taken away, immigration encouraged by the expenditure of millions, but here in the Yukon scarcely an echo of it all will be heard.

The future of this territory is bound up in the success of the mining industry and in that alone. As long as the gold deposits hold out and as long as it is possible to mine for the precious metal at a profit just so long will the Yukon offer attractions sufficient to hold a population.

So far as the enduring qualities of the territory are concerned, that point has already been settled. The gold bearing area of the district has been exploited sufficiently to show beyond a doubt that generations yet unborn will find in this northern portion of the Dominion a profitable field for industry and enterprise. As was brought out forcibly in the Nugget of yesterday, methods of mining are being so improved and cost of operation reduced to such an extent that it is a question of time only until vast workings will be in progress where, heretofore, the pay has been considered of too small value to warrant development.

With the foregoing premises as a starting point, it is obvious that the Yukon has only one important point to consider in making its debut in the federal legislative body - viz., to secure every possible concession which may tend to the advancement and promotion of Yukon interests.

We submit to the voters of the community that in the coming election, called for choosing a member to represent this territory in the house of parliament, they have first and foremost their own future welfare to conserve and protect. It is their duty to weigh with the utmost care and with absolute impartiality the merits of the opposing candidates and to decide between them just as they would if they proposed taking one of the other into their employ. It is not a time when men should enquire, what candidate will heap the most abuse and the grossest insults upon the federal government - nor is it time when the specious pleas of demagogues and charlatans should be accorded a respectful hearing. It is on the contrary a time when the calm, thinking, unbiased judgment of the community should be applied to the solution of a practical problem - the importance of which cannot be overestimated.

What man of those now asking the suffrages of the Yukon electorate will be able to accomplish the greatest results for his constituents? Which of them judged by the records of the past will apply himself most faithfully and honestly to the advancement of the interests committed to his keeping? Which one, either on the floor of the house or before the people of the Dominion of Canada will command the closest hearing, and the most respect for himself and for those who send him?

These are a few of the practical questions involved in the campaign which it is essential that every voter in the district should give thoughtful attention to. To every one of them we answer that Mr. Ross is the man. With the possibility of securing his services, a decision in favor of Joe Clarke would be an act to be despised almost as criminal folly. In respect to every qualification desirable in a candidate, Clarke is to Mr. Ross as a mole hill to a mountain. The former has nothing to commend him - the latter has everything - and the people will decide accordingly.

MAIL SERVICE. The announcement as contained in our telegraphic advices yesterday to the effect that mail for Dawson will hereafter be carried by the steamers of the Washington & Alaska Company is a step in the proper direction. During the summer the service has been anything but satisfactory owing to the fact that only two of the coast steamship companies were authorized to carry mail. This it has occurred that accumulated mail would lie at Seattle and Vancouver waiting the departure of a mail steamer when other boats were leaving almost daily. It has been no fault of the White Pass system, as that company has maintained practically a daily service between Whitehorse and Dawson during the whole season of navigation.

The difficulty rests at the other end and the change just made indicates that the complaints of the local press have been heard. As a matter of fact arrangements should be made whereby every fast steamer sailing from Sound points to Skagway should carry mail. The delays which have been experienced have been most exasperating.

The only thing necessary for accomplishing Clarke's sure defeat is work. The simple fact that Clarke is generally despised and held in contempt is not sufficient to warrant any relaxation in the campaign against him. The battle must be fought, just as though Clarke was the strongest man in the opposition ranks - and the majority over him made as large as possible. It must not be a case of defeat only - it must be absolute annihilation.

It is impossible for any man to support with enthusiasm a candidate whom he personally despises. Brother Beddoe is now in that most embarrassing position, and naturally is making a mess of it. It is within the memory of many people that during the time Joe was dissecting the "two headed snake," Beddoe vowed that never would he lift a pen for Clarke. It must be said, however, to Beddoe's credit, that the columns of the News show plainly that he has no heart in his task.

To Adopt White Man's Ways. Guthrie, Okla., Sept. 17. - Pleasant Porter, governor of the Creek Indian nation, has called a meeting of the governors of the five civilized tribes, to be held at South McAlester, I. T., on September 26, for the purpose of formulating a general plan for bringing Indian territory into statehood as the expiration of tribal government in 1906. Gov. Porter says the Indians are opposed to statehood with Oklahoma. The other governors are Mosely F. Chickasaw, Green McCurtain, of the Choctaws, Huntington of the Cherokees, and Johnson of the Seminoles. The meeting will be the most important ever held on Indian soil, since the five governors will form plans to dissolve their governments, to adopt that of the white man.

Diamonds Point to Prosperity. The arrival at New York of a single shipment of diamonds valued at \$800,000 led one of our Eastern exchanges to dig up some statistics of the trade, and accordingly we learn that a London firm sold during the summer upward of a dozen shipments to Americans at prices ranging from \$35,000 each. One imported a single jewel valued at \$200,000. In 1898 the total importation of diamonds was valued at \$5,000,000, but last year the valuation was nearly \$23,000,000, and this year is expected to break the record.

The Palace Car Fur Store leads all others in its prices. Second are near King street. Latest New York success - "The Governor's Wife" - at Auditorium.

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ANOTHER SUCCESS

Algerian Drama at the Auditorium

The First Performance of "Under Sealed Orders" Enjoyed by Large Crowd.

The first night of a new play at the Auditorium, which occurs regularly every week, has become the fashionable night, just as it is on the outside, and is always well attended, pretty much by the same crowd every recurring Monday evening. Last night many of the regular first nighters were too late to obtain their seats as critics in front of the seats and had to be content with seats at the back of the gallery. Some of this inconvenience was perhaps due to the fact that the curtain goes up at half past eight instead of eight o'clock as was the case last week but was not kept up. Mr. Bittner says that this week the play will begin promptly at the new time every evening, and that he may take eight o'clock later on in the winter.

Mr. Bittner has given no ground for criticism in the selection of plays so far this season and every one of them has proved to be enjoyable and financially successful. The one put on last night, "Under Sealed Orders," was remarkable for its careful staging and the general excellence of selection of the players. The leading character, out of which Mr. Readick makes a very strong part, is that of a French criminal called Andre Sanson, a ragged villain of the deepest dye. To relieve his morbidly cunning from morbidity he shows the gift of hypnotic power, and memories of Svengali and Talley are awakened when at critical moments he forces under his control the mentality of the heroine, a pretty Algerian with an English father, so prettily played by Miss Keltou.

The story is laid in Algiers, opening with a scene of the tribesmen in the Algerian foothills, with their white robes and turbans, headed by Mr. Morris as chief of the tribe who makes towering and terrible shriek. An English government party come on the scene in search of the French criminal, who has murdered an Englishman of the name of Melville. Captain Devereaux heads this party, in the person of Mr. Bittner, with Mr. Montgomery as Lieutenant Tom Melville, nephew of the murdered man and heir to his cache of diamonds, the quest of which through the desert is the motive of the piece.

The tribesman take captive the English when Julie, the child of the desert who afterwards proves to be the daughter of Melville, intercedes for them. Her cousin the lieutenant falls in love with her, and eventually overcoming many obstacles and going through all sorts of romantic situations, they are married.

There is a second villain in the piece, Henry Mortimer, also of the British Secret Service, who plots with the French criminal to obtain the diamonds and also wed the little tribe girl Julie. This is well played by Mr. Lewis, and in this character he appears at his best. Mr. Moran as Jerry Sproville, a police clerk with sporting blood, with Mr. Hooley as Sergeant Leggett, supply the comedy of the drama, and although Mr. Hooley is admitted to be the cleverest comedian who has ever shown in Dawson, he surpasses himself in the character of the old sergeant who is "such a sad, old dog." His hearty laugh at his own conceits is so natural that it brings down the house every time.

Mr. Bittner has a good opportunity in Kitty Bell, the daughter of the matron, and Miss Freeman plays the strong emotional part of Tom Melville's mother. The rest of the characters in the long cast as well filled, and the play winds in thrilling situations. Every scene is an anti-climax, and the audience is kept in a high state of mental tension from beginning to end. Between the acts there are songs by Miss Chas. cleverly illustrated with dramatic effects. Last night being "Play in the Backyard."

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Stroller's Column.

It is all very well to laugh at the underfoot when he loses his bearings when on a stumpe, but what do you say when it happens to an old-time miner like Bill Young? With all his experience in this country he got himself hopelessly lost no further away than Lepine creek. He went out there with Dan Matheson and others a week ago last Saturday to look over some claims there in which Dan is interested. The next day they started out to see some other properties further on. Bill told the party to go ahead and he would catch up with them. He started a full hour behind them but was on horseback. This was in the afternoon, and he kept on going until the sun went down without seeing anything of them. He tethered his horse and slept under the stars, with no other companion except a quirt bottle. The next morning he took his bearings and found he had been going around and around the mountain and was hopelessly lost. He plugged along with an empty stomach until his horse also was nearly played out. Then, as luck would have it, he fell in with a party of surveyors, miles and miles away from where he thought he was. They took charge of him and his empty bottle and have him the first food he had touched for twenty-four hours. Then he sententiously remarked: "Boys, I was about tuckered out when I come up with you, but for God's sake don't give it away. Don't say Bill Young was lost or I will never hear the last of it."

It is hard to say whether it was the fault of the big fellow or of the wee little chap who was his "boson friend." But the fact is there was a serious quarrel and the difference in value being in inverse ratio to the difference in size a fight was also fought out of the question. It was all over that wedding supper at which no bride appeared. "Say, I bought the ring," said the little chap to his Pythian in the afternoon. "Don't you think you ought to buy one? Those girls have been chumming so long it seems a shame to separate them." "But I never thought of getting married."

"What's that got to do with it. Think of it now." "Well, but I haven't made up my mind." "I won't take more than a minute to fix up a little thing like that." was the retort, and the little man looked the big fellow back to the jeweler's store, where another ring was purchased. Next, the services of a minister were secured to tie a

double matrimonial knot that evening and up against the bar at the Regina the little man was particularly courteous to his well grown friend. He carefully studied his tastes, enquired with solicitude how he liked this and that, to eat and to drink, and drew up a menu fit for a king. He also gave him points on dress. The double wedding was to take place Friday evening, in the parlors at the Regina. The supper was to follow. A suit of rooms had also been engaged for the quartette who proposed matrimony.

All was well planned for a very jolly affair, but alas, it never came off. The men declined to be interviewed on the subject. The two young ladies know all about it, but it would not be proper to interview them. They desire that the whole matter should remain a mystery and the Stroller is proud to obey their behests. And a very pretty mystery it is.

The Lytle Hour Club on Sunday morning moved out of its homelike quarters over the corner grocers, on King and Fourth, to a detached frame mansion next to the Locksley Hall on York street, which is to be more homelike even than the old quarters, for there will be sleeping rooms on the second floor. The boys followed the time-honored custom of fitting between two days, Colonel Caskey commanding the advance with Jackson Corbet as his chief aide.

There was a jolly time Saturday evening lasting until midnight, shortly after which the company formed in front of the old club quarters and armed with kitchen utensils marched to the new Riley the artist and Whalley the baseball expert had several and jointly composed the following beautiful apostrophe, both music and words very appropriately ranking next to Tenyson's Locksley Hall for amorous dalliance and depth of sentiment. The first lines of its recitation run:

On wings of love To thee I fly From grocer's To grocer's eye This was sung lastissimo, and was followed by the new national ode "Sapote." At the new quarters the justification was renewed in an informal "Swinging of the Crane." The boys are well pleased with their new home, and they have reason to be proud of the success which has attended their club, which is the only real social organization every member of which is a proprietor that has ever prospered in Dawson.

FARM HAND KILLS BOY

Shot Him Down in Cold Blood

Murderous Charles King Confesses His Guilt to Detective Who Arrested Him.

St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 14. - Detective John Murray on Saturday arrested and locked up in the St. Thomas jail Charles King, on the charge of murdering James William Freeman, the adopted son of B. O. Freeman, farmer, Hogg street, Aldborough, about halfway between West Lorne and Rodney. James William Freeman, the murdered boy, was fifteen years and nine months old, and was adopted from the Thomas Williams Home in this city when a babe of five months. Naturally he was regarded as their own child. Charles King is 25 years of age. He is a native of the Whitechapel district in London, and was one of the deportations to this country from that section. He had worked for Mr. Patterson for six and a half years. On Tuesday, the 9th instant, about 10:30 a. m., Mr. Freeman was about to leave for West Lorne with a load of peaches when a shot was heard in the drive house and a moment after Charles King reported to Mrs. Freeman, who was in the house, that "Willie" Freeman had shot himself. The lad was found seated astride of a shaving horse in the loft of the drive house, his head dropped forward, his arms hanging by his side and bleeding from a wound in the heart over the right eye.

King said that a shotgun, usually kept loaded in the drive house, was lying on the floor, and that before reporting the shooting he had taken it back and put it in its usual place. At first it was supposed that Willie Freeman had accidentally shot himself while handling the gun, but on closer inquiry this theory was discredited. From the fact that the face was not burned or powder marked, as would have been the case if the lad had been shot while handling the gun at close quarters, it was suspected that something was wrong. The shot had spread over his face for a radius of five or six inches, which would not be the case if the boy had been shot at close range. The wound, too, was not so severe as would be if the shooting had been done at such short distance.

In view of these facts County Crown Attorney Dunahue ordered an inquest, which was commenced at the residence of Mr. Patterson in Wednesday before Dr. Donald, coroner of Rodney, and adjourned to Rodney today. At the preliminary hearing the prisoner, Charles King, and Mrs. Patterson gave evidence, the former sticking to his original story, and the latter adding to the suspicion against King by testifying that she had asked King why, as was the fact he had come to her in the house to tell of the alleged accident, instead of telling Mr. Freeman, who was much nearer, and of whom it was more natural on such an occasion he would go. To this King made no reply.

The attorney-general's department was asked to send Chief Detective John Murray to investigate the case. The officer arrived on Friday night. His first move was to order the remains to be exhumed, and a post-mortem examination made, which was done on Saturday by Drs. Lawrence and Dunahue of this city and Dr. Webster of West Lorne. The physicians found all the organs normal and that death had been caused by the gunshot wound in the head. Detective Murray, accompanied by the doctor and County Crown Attorney, went to Mr. Patterson's and it was not long after the officer's arrival and questioning of King that he broke down and made a clean breast of the whole affair, also repeating his confession before the crown attorney, the physicians and members of Mr. Patterson's family. He was arrested, brought to the city on Saturday afternoon and locked up in the Elgin county jail.

King not only confessed to the officers that he committed the murder, but with a stick about as long as the shotgun showed how "Willie" Freeman had gone up into the loft in the drivehouse to make a peg for the gate, and was sealed on the shaving horse, he crept quietly up the stairs until he could see Freeman, who could not see him, raised the gun and fired, and then placed the gun where it usually was kept, behind the drivehouse door, before giving the alarm. Making his confession afterwards to Mrs. Freeman, King said he was sorry, and asked her to forgive him.

The motive that compelled King to commit the terrible crime was jealousy. He said that Willie could take a horse out when he wanted, and do things which he, as a hired hand, was, of course, not allowed to do. He had complained to Mrs. Freeman about this, and was told that he should not forget that Willie was her boy. Brooding over this imaginary ill-treatment, King became insanely jealous of the younger boy. Another

thing which influenced him to commit the deed, as he told Detective Murray, was that he imagined that if Willie was out of the way he would take his place in the family, and would come in for the property which Willie would have inherited had he lived.

King, while not bright, and somewhat stunted in mind and body, is sharp, possessed of good cunning, and by no means illiterate. He reads news, speaks fluently and writes a fair hand. He does not, however, seem to realize the terrible position in which he has placed himself. The inquest will be resumed at Rodney on Monday.

Hungarian Emigration

Vienna, Sept. 11. - The Hungarian government is taking steps to adopt stringent measures to regulate and restrict emigration. The Ministry of the Interior has prepared a bill which will shortly be introduced in parliament, whereby all emigration on the part of men is forbidden until after the performance of military service. The bill also provides for strict control of emigration agencies and transportation companies, and prescribes severe penalties for persons attempting to induce emigration by means of misleading statements or over-flattering advertisements.

The English Britannia hotel, which has been closed for some months, has now been reopened and the men have returned to work.

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