

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium—"Are You a Mason?" Standard-Vaudeville.

SHORT OF MATERIAL.

The Clarke supporters are hard up for campaign material. They cannot pick any flaws in the platform upon which Mr. Ross stands, neither can they say a word against his personal fitness for the position for which he is a candidate. Their references to Clarke are invariably accompanied with apologies for his past conduct and with lame promises for what he will do in the future. They are endeavoring now to make the electorate believe that success at the polls on December 2nd will have a regenerating effect upon Clarke and that thereafter he will travel the straight and narrow path without defection therefrom. In effect they tell the voters that they realize full well that Clarke's record in the mounted police service, in the gold commissioner's office in Dawson and in other capacities in which he has been before the public has been far short of what it should have been—but they hope for great things in the future and upon that exceedingly weak plea they ask support for Clarke.

The folly of such a proceeding is becoming more and more apparent every day. The voters of the district will not listen to any specious promises of what Clarke will do. They will turn the searchlight of investigation upon him as he has appeared before the community in the past and render their decision accordingly.

Under any circumstances it would be the height of folly to send a man like Clarke to Ottawa and more particularly would this be the case when the option is presented of securing the services of a man like Mr. Ross. In respect to the latter, the element of doubt is entirely wanting. His public record from his first entry in the field of politics in the Northwest territories until the present day is an open book which everyone may read. There is nothing to be concealed, nothing to be explained, nothing that requires an apology from anyone. His career has been marked by straightforward dealings and honest and faithful attention to public duties and the advocates of his candidature invite the closest inspection of his every act while in the service of the public.

The flimsy basis upon which Clarke's supporters make their appeal for votes needs only to be understood by the voters to accomplish an overwhelming victory for Ross.

A NEEDLESS WASTE.

Roediger's evening organ expended a large quantity of good printers' ink last evening in denouncing the morning organ as a fratricide liar. The latter reciprocates today—and there you are. There is excellent reason for belief that both the organs know what they are talking about in this particular instance. When Mr. Roediger informs the public that his morning paper is a liar and utterly unreliable, the public ought to place some confidence in his statement, for certainly there is no one in a better position to know the facts. And on the other hand when he announces through his morning

organ that his evening edition is edited by a two-faced individual who never holds to any opinion for any length of time, and that in consequence public confidence in the sheet was long since shattered, the people believe that he speaks the truth.

Right you are, Richard, in both cases. Your morning joke and your evening fake are both as bad as you have painted them—and in fact worse. But it is an unnecessary waste of paper and ink to continue telling about it for everyone knows the facts—and has known them these many weeks.

ALASKA AND THE YUKON.

In a recent issue of the Nugget a comparison was drawn between the conditions which prevail in this territory and those which maintain in Alaska. It was set forth therein that in the light of the policy pursued toward Alaska by the United States government, the Yukon has received not merely fair dealing but absolutely generous treatment at the hands of the Canadian federal authorities.

The Nugget has asked the voters of the district to take this matter under close and careful consideration—to view the matter dispassionately and without prejudice and to give credit where credit is due as becomes honest and intelligent men.

In the article above referred to we asserted that newspapers published in Alaska were citing the actions of this government as precedents for claiming like concessions from Washington government.

How well the point was taken may be told from the following clipping taken from the Skagway Alaskan of October 24— "The people of Alaska would freely forgive their government for every neglect that has ever been shown this district and for every burden that has ever been heaped upon the people, if they were but given an opportunity to elect a delegate to congress, who has a right to vote upon any question, and the further right to choose a legislature to enact the laws for the district.

"The 20,000 people of the Yukon have cause to feel gratified that they live on the Canadian side of the line. They are able to hold their heads aloft and proclaim citizenship in their country, having those rights of liberty of self-government and of participation in the affairs of their country, the enjoyment of which has made sturdy and self-reliant men and women of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"It is far different with the 50,000 white people in Alaska. They are not only denied participation in the affairs of state but they are compelled to submit to the legislation prepared for them by a body of men sitting 4,000 miles away, not a member of which has a farthing invested in the district, so far as known, and few of whom have ever been in the district at all.

"What a humiliating condition is this! Think of it, British subjects having more political liberties than those born under the stars and stripes and who are on the soil of their country! This notwithstanding that there are not less than two and a half times as many people in Alaska as there are in the Canadian Yukon, and they are producing not less than twice as much wealth annually!

"The Yukoners can thank their lucky stars that they have lived under the wise administration of Laurier, rather than under that of Cleveland, McKinley and of Roosevelt."

Why doesn't the opposition occasionally hire a hall?

Nell—"You ought to have seen the pleased expression on Tom's face when I accepted him."

Bess—"Yes. It must have been so very different from the pained expression on his face when I refused him last fall."—Chicago Daily News.

Don't fail to attend the Grand Masque Ball tonight—Orpheum.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printers at reasonable prices.

House Slippers

Made of the best grades of Felt, Velvet and Quilted Satin—all styles of heels. Comfortable slippers at very low prices.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agent for Standard Petticoats.

EXCELLENT MUSICAL

Rendered by the Dawson Choral Society

Classical Program at St. Andrews Church under the Direction of Mr. Arthur Boyle.

Lovers of classical music enjoyed a rare treat at the concert given at St. Andrews church yesterday evening by the Dawson Choral Society under the direction of Arthur Boyle. The audience was large, appreciative and equally enthusiastic, almost every number being compelled to respond to an encore, and it must have been extremely gratifying to Mr. Boyle to note how well his efforts were enjoyed. The chorus numbered fifty voices and in the ensemble numbers sang with a precision and attack that showed weeks of the most conscientious training. It was quite well balanced though the addition of a few more sopranos and contraltos would not have been amiss, as the male voices were a trifle too heavy. The tenors were good, sang well in tune, while the tones from the bass section rang out like the grand diapason of an organ. This was particularly noticeable in the "Hallelujah" chorus which was very creditably rendered. To Mr. Boyle should be given the credit of introducing a new basso to the public, Mr. Van Wyck, who is the possessor of a voice quite the superior of anything ever heard in the city. Mr. Van Wyck's lower tones are full, round and resonant and those in the upper register are marvellously sweet. Piusiti's "Bedouin Love Song" is quite a favorite with ambitious amateurs and has probably been as often wretchedly murdered as any song ever written, but Mr. Van Wyck gave it a new interpretation which was delightful to hear. The impression created by his first appearance was excellent.

Another artist heard for the first time was Miss Miles, a brilliant performer on the piano. Miss Miles chose a Chopin waltz, op. 34 in A flat, in which to make her bow to Dawson, an ambitious effort never attempted except by those who are masters of the instrument. Chopin's writings possess a peculiar brilliancy that few can interpret correctly and Miss Miles is one of the few. Her technique and phrasing are admirable as is also her conception of one of the greatest masters who ever lived. In response to repeated demands Miss Miles played a tarantelle as an encore.

The magnificent qualities of St. Andrews organ were brought out by Mr. Searle whose number was the first on the program. Then followed the Mendelssohn motett "Hear My Prayer" with Miss Krieg at the soloist. Miss Krieg was in excellent voice and carried all with her beautiful soprano. Mr. George Craig sang "I Fear No foe" and Mrs. Boyes "The Fairies," both being very pretty numbers. Messrs. Cowan, McKinnin, Finnie and Macpherson accompanied a couple of quartettes unaccompanied and a duet on two pianos was played by Miss Miles, Miss Macfarlane, Mr. Searle and Mr. Boyle. Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony," Miss Krieg, Mrs. Fysh, Mr. McLeod and Corporal Cobb sang very prettily two quartettes without accompaniment and were followed by Mrs. W. E. Thompson whose sweetly plaintive contralto was heard to excellent advantage in a number by Chaminade and later in a lullaby, and Mesdames Walker and Torrey rendered a duet in a manner most acceptable.

An excellent feature of the program was the violin solo of Mr. Freimuth, a mazurka by Musin, one of the four greatest violinists in the world. Mr. Freimuth's playing was faultless as it always is and for an encore he gave an old song with the mute on the violin showing the beautiful qualities of the tone of his instrument. Mrs. P. R. Ritchie delighted everyone with her rendition of "Doris" given with violin obbligato. Mr. Cowan sang "Caroo" being accompanied in the chorus by a quintette and the excellent though somewhat lengthy program was brought to a close with the "Hallelujah" chorus.

In the absence of Mr. Congdon, president of the society, Mr. Charles Macdonald tendered the thanks of the society for the patronage bestowed, and outlined future works that it is intended to be produced by the society this winter, which would indicate that there would be no dearth in musically during the next six months.

Wentworth Bridge. New York, Oct. 3.—The French minister of public works says a Paris correspondent of the Times, has gone to open a new railway from Rodez to Carmaux. This road possesses a most remarkable bridge over the Viour. It is 1,350 feet long, and 310 feet high, and was designed by a Godfernaux engineer.

Masque Ball tonight—Orpheum.

Stroller's Column.

"That reminds me it was just such a morning as this when Ref left here to rush it to Skagway," said veteran John Bechtol, of the Regina, yesterday morning. "There has not appeared to be nearly as much interest taken in the murder trial of La Belle and Fournier as there was in that of O'Brien, but that is perhaps because the mystery in the O'Brien case lasted longer, so much longer. In this last case no sooner did the bodies come to light but that the police were on the track of the murderers, and as soon as they arrested one he confessed all about it, and later the other confessed. O'Brien insisted to the very last that he was innocent, and this made the police work so much harder and kept up public interest in it.

"Yes, I remember that morning. Here's Ref's violin. He handed that to me at the door as he was going away, and said, 'John, keep that until I send for it.' He never sent for it, and I have kept it in his memory. I believe it to be a very fine instrument. He said he would have liked to have taken it with him, but he did not like to run any chances of getting it injured. He told me its history at the time, and seemed to be very much attached to it. Ref was a splendid musician, and a fine fellow all round.

"If it had not been for the foolishness of Clayton, Ref would have been alive today. Ref set out to rush it, without any dogs. Clayton had dogs all rigged up with colored ribbons when he left here. Ref sent a draft for \$750 to his mother the day he handed me this violin, and I don't believe he had much money with him. Clayton, on the contrary, carried a large sum in a belt next to his skin, and at every roadhouse, although he did not spend a cent more than was necessary, he would pull out his belt and count the money, no matter how many were present.

"That's what I mean when I say that if Ref had not traveled with Clayton he might have been alive today. It really takes a keen ear sometimes to tell an American from a Canadian by his speech, and the Stroller made one of these mistakes a day or two ago. 'No, I am an American,' said the gentleman, 'but I came from Hunker this afternoon for the purpose of becoming a Canadian.' My parents were both Canadians, but just before I made my advent into the world they moved over the boundary. So I was born in America and an American. I have a stake in the Klondike, however, and I feel that in the interests of the country I ought to be forward and cast one vote against Clarke. I shall take out my papers tomorrow and there may be some men on Hunker who will think as I do when it comes to voting."

The gentleman was Mr. G. W. Miracle, a large mining operator on Hunker.

What a shocking story that was which came by wire from Seattle on Monday to the effect that Mike Bartlett had been arrested there for the murder of his wife. Such an ending for a man of such restless energy and real pioneer ability. He and his brothers Alf and Ed seemed to be hard workers and readily made friends. When the stamped out the Klondike broke out they were packers in a large way of business in Sandon, B.C. They had an idea at the time that the best way to get here was by the Edmonton route, but soon there came the news of the Mackenzie-Mann railroad project from Telegraph creek by way of Teslin lake to the Klondike. This was the famous all-Canadian route, and in the winter of '87 John Bethune was at the head of a company advertising the Stikine river route as the best and shortest to pack over. The Bartlett Bros. decided to try it.

They brought some forty or fifty mules with them and had money to open up a large freighting business. They found that they could do no good on the Teslin trail, and moved to Skagway. There they obtained one or two large contracts to pack to Bennett, but their ambitions soared beyond this, especially as the railroad was already making preparations to start operations, so they obtained a large consignment to pack to Dawson over the ice. They had some difficulties on the way, as all the pioneers of those days had, but they made a large profit on the goods they landed here, and immediately began packing and afterwards freighting to the creeks. Everyone knows how successful they were, and at one time there is no doubt that the firm was a wealthy one. They did the largest freighting business ever done here, and at that time the prices charged were very high. When the Nome stampede was on in 1900 Mike went to the lower country, but did not meet with much success there and returned to Dawson. He remained but a short time and left for the outside.

The last of the brothers here was Ed. He, with his brother-in-law Lane, the freighter, went to Valdez last summer, and Ed went on to Seattle but Lane returned here and is still in the city. He has been arrested by Ed of the arrest of Mike. Several telegrams have passed between them, and yesterday Mr.

Lane telegraphed James Hamilton Lewis a request to take up the defence of the prisoner, and wired at the same time an order for his retainer fee upon one of the Seattle banks. It is pleasing to see that the brothers hang together in adversity as they did in the days of plenty, and it is to be hoped that the saddest of all endings to such an intrepid career may be avoided. The details of the occurrences which led to his arrest have not yet arrived here. The telegram merely says that the prisoner had been drinking heavily. There may be other extenuating circumstances. But the death of his wife and the fact of his arrest have already been corroborated in private messages. The wife, formerly Miss Mollie Walsh, was also well known in Dawson.

Pete Copeland, the great hustler, is back again, and is now talking of going to Seattle for the winter. Whitehorse is not big enough for him, and even Dawson only offers a limited scope for his ever soaring ambitions. He was dull in Skagway even in his brightest days, but he generally had some scheme upon which to work off his superfluous energy, or some good joke. He once got off on Big Joe, the present proprietor of the Board of Trade gambling rooms there. Joe was the night manager there at the time, and he bears a much resemblance to Pete as a hoghead does to a pint pot.

Pete walked up to the bar and very confidentially said to the manager: "Joe, things are getting just rotten around here these days and I've got a scheme to wake 'em up and make a little something for ourselves." "Come in here, Copeland," says Joe, taking him into the little office. "Jim, bring us a drink." When they had drowned the dust Pete unbosomed himself of his great scheme. "We've never had a good boxing bout in Skagway, Joe, and people are just dying to see one." "That's a good one," says Joe. "Go on."

"We'll make it a big affair, and we'll make 'em pay for it, too. All \$10 and \$5 a ticket, Joe, because they'll pay that for a good set-to." "Bully, you bet your life," says Joe, interrupting to call for another drink. "But where are you going to get your men from?" Joe asked after a pause.

"That's just it, and we ought to make a big take-out of the betting. We ought to be able to swing the result either way, according how the betting goes." "Of course, of course," says Joe. "But where are your men?" "Why, you and I will box ten rounds for \$1000 and after three or four rounds I'll throw it for you."

Joe did not altogether like the match being thrown over in his favor by a man not half his weight, so the articles were never signed.

TWO WAGE CASES

Heard Before Mr. Justice Macaulay in Police Court.

N. Bazen, for twenty-five days cook at the Frisco restaurant of this city this morning sued George Mich for \$140 salary for that time. He said the rate of wages agreed upon was \$40 per week, and that he had worked for 25 days. The defendant asked for time in which to produce witnesses and was given until 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Henry Letourneau had been hauling wood for C. L. Woodworth, and claimed that that gentleman owed him on that account \$24.70. He made out a clear case and Mr. Justice Macaulay gave a verdict in his favor and ordered that judgment should issue forthwith.

"Are You a Mason?"—Auditorium.

Embroidery and Sewing

Lessons given on moderate terms to girls after school hours. Call at the Regina, room 26, MISS L. RACAGNI.

WE are now prepared to do all kinds of Casting & Machine Work.

Repairing a Specialty. Yukon Saw Mill Machine Works and Foundry. 1st Ave and Duke St. Phone 27. Dawson.

Ivey's Eloquence Stirrs Skagway. A fair sized and enthusiastic audience greeted Hon. J. W. Ivey at the Arctic Brotherhood hall last night, where the tale of Alaska's mistreatment was eloquently told by the brilliant ex-collector of customs. Mr. Ivey spoke for some time, but there was no one in the audience who would not have been delighted had the speaker continued for as long again. The sentiments of the orator were frequently punctuated with enthusiastic applause.

Mr. Ivey began his speech with an eloquent tribute to President Roosevelt, whom he characterized as the leading statesman of today, and to whom he referred as the hope of Alaska. He said that the president was thoroughly alive to the situation in Alaska and that he would use his powerful influence to secure for the district those things for which the people are begging. He praised the president's stand for tariff revision and his attitude toward the coal strike.

Mr. Ivey handled the question of the need of representation in congress, the need for lighthouses, for the extension of the land laws by Alaska, the protection of the fish, the roads, telegraphs, and many other things, including the boundary question. Eloquently and with enthusiasm he portrayed the great resources of the district in minerals, agricultural possibilities and fisheries, none of which have been more than touched. Notwithstanding that there are now \$17,000,000 invested in Alaskan fisheries and salteries, of which there are more than 80 in the district, he said there was room for 1000 canneries between Dixon and the Arctic ocean. The speaker also said there were millions of acres of land awaiting the settler who would come whenever he could get title to land to raise foodstuffs for those engaged in mining and fishing.

Mr. Ivey was very severe in his denunciations of the treatment the people have had at the hands of congress and the nation. He compared the treatment the United States has bestowed upon Alaska to that which California has shown the Yukon and the comparison was in every way unfavorable to the American government. He said the government had permitted the seals to be destroyed, he condemned the revenue cutter service and the military establishment in Alaska, the latter as useless, and the plunder scheme of Sheldon Jackson. He urged that the money that was being wasted in this manner should be expended for the construction of wagon and railroads into the mineral sections of the country and for the building of lighthouses.

Mr. Ivey favored home rule for the district and he said that the president assured him that as soon as Alaska had a delegate in congress who would be responsible to the people of the district he would never appoint a federal official for service in Alaska who is not a resident of the district.

Resolutions were adopted on motion of Dr. Hall which endorse the sentiments of Mr. Ivey, demand representation in congress and the repeal of the license tax and ask that until it shall have been repealed the proceeds from it be expended in Alaska.

A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Ivey for his kindness in speaking to the people of the city. H. B. Le Ferré was chairman of the meeting.—Skagway, Alaska.

BARTLETT MURDER. Is Said to Have Shot Himself. Believed That He Will Recover. James Hamilton Lewis for the Defence.

Private advices which have come to this city during the past few days, in regard to the arrest of Michael Bartlett in Seattle on the charge of murdering his wife, are that Bartlett had been drinking heavily and as a consequence of his drinking had drifted into a very despondent condition and a low state of health. On the evening of the tragedy he had gone to bed with his wife sleeping by his side. In his nervous state he was able to sleep but little and sometime during the night the other residents of the building heard two revolver shots. They broke into Bartlett's room and found that he had shot Mrs. Bartlett and also himself.

Mrs. Bartlett expired almost immediately, but it is said that her husband's wound is not serious and that he is on the way to a complete recovery.

Funds have been wired from Dawson to engage James Hamilton Lewis for the defence when Bartlett is arraigned for the murder.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest in creek claim No. 143 below lower on Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stahl, this office.

The White Pass & Yukon Route. WINTER MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICE. Four and One Half Days Dawson to Whitehorse. Two stages each week. Easy riding sleighs, fast horses, experienced drivers, new roadhouses. Four fresh horses every 21 miles. No Night Traveling.

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB-PRINTERY New Type

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. STAGE AND LIVERY

Alaska Flyers. OPERATED BY THE Alaska Steamship Co. DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days. SCHEDULE: DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, leaving for Victoria, Sept. 11; Oct. 1, 11, 21, 31. HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, Sept. 6, 16, 26; Oct. 6, 16, 26. Also A 1-Steamer Dirigo and Farallo Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.