

**The Klondike Nugget**

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## LETTERS

And Small Packages can be sent to the Greeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1901.

## FROM PRECEDENT TO PRECEDENT.

In his address delivered before the local bar yesterday, Judge Craig struck the key note to the explanation for all the wonderful triumphs of civil liberty which have been won in England during the Victorian era. The process has been distinctly of an evolutionary nature. One step has opened the way to another. Concession after concession has been granted to the people and all in apparently natural sequence. The rights of the individual have been given constantly broadening recognition and the actual power of the sovereign has proportionately decreased. As constituted at the present time the British government, notwithstanding the retention of the monarchical system, is as purely representative as any existing republic.

In some respects it is more so. A revulsion of public sentiment may overturn the British government at any time, while in the United States, for instance, the legislative authority is elected for a certain specified term of years and no opportunity for a change is presented until the expiration of that term. It is not the purpose of this article to discuss the merits of the two systems, and reference thereto is made merely for the purpose of exemplifying the point at issue.

Never has England seen so many peaceful victories achieved as during the Victorian regime. Popular demands had been heard in the reigns of previous monarchs, but concessions for the most part were given grudgingly and under force of pressure. In Victoria's time the masses have become the first estate and the monarch is but a means to the attainment of their desires.

It required a thousand years of more or less turbulence and strife before the people finally came to their own. Rights which once must needs be constantly protected by the sword have now the surer safeguard of universally recognized precedent.

Liberty won by the sword is apt to be overturned by the sword, but "liberty, slowly broadening down from precedent to precedent," is liberty established for all time. Such are the rights which England enjoys today.

Mining operations in this territory are now conducted upon the same lines as are observed in all other classes of business. Expenses must be watched and the same careful management given that any successful enterprise requires. The more cheaply it becomes possible to develop a claim, the larger will be the area of ground opened up and the more men will be employed. This is a point which should be given careful consideration by the transportation people in making up their tariffs for the coming summer.

In yesterday's issue of this paper appeared the statement of a man to the effect that he was charged duty at the summit on a parkie and a pair of mitts which had previously been worn. The total cost of the articles in question amounted to \$5.50 and the duty charged was \$2.10. The matter is a small one but should not necessarily be overlooked because of that fact. Petty work of the

kind noted should be promptly suppressed.

The fact is generally recognized that Edward VII will not be able to take William of Germany across his knee as the late queen was popularly supposed to have done on various and sundry occasions. Just what the effect of this change of conditions in international diplomacy will be remains to be seen. At any rate it may be safely accepted that the German emperor has outgrown the slipper process.

From the standpoint of the private citizen, Dawson has observed the fact of the queen's death in a manner thoroughly in keeping with the nature of the circumstances. It is to be hoped that the public memorial services will be carried out upon an equally impressive scale.

Vancouver and Victoria should bestir themselves in the matter of securing a government assay office for Dawson. That one thing accomplished will help in a very large measure to retain the Dawson trade in Canada.

## On the Passing of Queen Victoria.

"Hush, the dead march wails in the people's ears: The dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and tears: The black earth yawns: the mortal disappears; Ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

On the morning of the 28th of January, A. D. 1901, in the most remote corner of the British empire, a body of Britons stand up in military parade. The Ice King holds in his cold relentless grip a vast wilderness of snow-clad mountain and valley, jagged rock and wind swept waste; which stretching out in every direction reaches at last the far off horizon and touching it with chilling kiss, passes on beyond our sight.

In solitary grandeur, where the mighty mountains have for centuries kept sentinel, where the mighty Yukon has for centuries murmured a passion ate threnody in nature's listening ear; where the denizens of mountain and forest have for untold ages roamed in solitude, alone in sympathetic communion with nature, in harmony with their creator; here where nature has been most lavish of her hidden treasure, and most jealous of her guardian ship; at the furthermost outpost of a world-wide empire, the "metropolis of the Golden North," stands, wrapped in a mourning garment of spotless white, sad, subdued, silent.

The air quivers, as the first gun of a royal salute booms echoing across the waste, breaking the bonds of ice-bound silence.

The mountain sentinels take up the mournful cry and re-echo it from crag to crag, from wind-swept summit to rock-bound coast, until it shall reach beyond the farthest seas; for the empire is mighty, and its people true.

Heads are bowed uncovered to the chill, wintry air. What though the elements be harsh and bitter; the air biting; the frost keen!

The heart of a mighty people is stirred to its uttermost. A great, noble spirit has gone from our midst; the mother, the friend to millions has passed away; Victoria, the empress queen, is queen no longer.

The Victoria era has seen lumbering stage coaches transmuted by luxurious Pullmans of lightning speed. It has seen slow going sailing vessels, dependent on wind and tide, replaced by swiftly gliding palaces, abodes of luxury and ease, which move hither and thither, whither soever the will or caprice of man shall direct.

Thoughts are flashed across oceans and continents, almost instantaneously with their conception.

The slow and laborious methods of communication, formerly obtaining, have been completely revolutionized.

Yet far away among the mountains of the "Yukon," so great an empire is it of which we form a part; so far are we removed from the accustomed haunts of men; that the civilized world has for days past mourned the sad event, of which we are but now aware.

An empire and world, in mourning for a friend.

Victoria, the last great personality to survive a century of great men and great events.

The last aged oak of what was once a grove of forest giants is no more.

The oak, the monarch of the forest, stood apart from its fellows. Dwarfs into insignificance those of lesser growth, it lifted up its head to heaven's pure ether, from whence it drew sustenance, health, beauty, grandeur, sunshine, hope.

The storms of misadventure, tribulation, trial, sorrow, disaster, evil cir-

cumstance; have in turn wreaked upon it their fury; yet has it stood on its firm base immovable, conqueror of a hundred fights; victor in a hundred struggles; the regal monarch of the forest, crowned with glory and honor. Often have dark clouds gathered menacing over that hoary head. Often has the thunder roared around it, threatening its very base. Yet has it not trembled. Neither has it swayed, nor faltered.

The lightning has flashed forth, and has bit deep; perchance to the very heart. Who shall say? For there be many a rent and many a scar on that noble structure.

The tempest gathering fresh force, with redoubled energy, lashing itself into fury, makes a last great onslaught, and with united effort, hurls itself upon you noble warrior, to retire vanquished, crestfallen, subdued.

Oh noble monarch! You have indeed raised up your head to heaven, ever trusting, even in your darkest hour.

When others have despaired, you have waited for the sunbeam to break through, but the smallest rift in the lowering clouds; knowing full well that the glorious sunlight of heaven would once more illuminate the earth, spreading warmth and gladness, hope and peace, to all around.

You who have taken shelter beneath its branches—join with us in our sorrow.

You who have been helped and encouraged to fresh endeavor—mourn with us today.

Wherever our good queen's influence has spread, be it in the busy marts of the world or in the remote corners of the earth, surely there shall be mourning today.

Wherever the empire's mighty arm has been stretched forth to punish the oppressor, to help the weak, to succor the distressed, to render justice, to show mercy, surely here there shall be mourning today.

Shall a united empire pass on to yet greater power and glory; or shall it fade as the empires of the past; yet shall it have been the greatest in the history of men.

And we of the vast territory of the Yukon! Gathered from all the corners of the earth, without distinction of race, nationality, creed or color, today, with one united voice we exclaim: Victoria, fare ye well!

The mighty oak has fallen, not from the strife of battle, but from the weight of years and honor.

Victoria! You are rightly named. You have indeed fought the good fight. You have kept the faith.

Vale! Vale! Requiescat in pace. Victoria, empress queen, farewell!

HAROLD HARDING.

## Oath of Allegiance.

A special meeting of the Yukon council is being held this afternoon at the residence of Councilman Dugas, who is unable to leave his house, owing to a serious ailment. The object of the meeting is that the members may swear allegiance to the new sovereign.

Commissioner Ogilvie will first be sworn, likely by Major Wood, whose

oath as member of the police permits

him to administer it, after which he, the commissioner, will administer the oath to the other members. The oath of allegiance is as follows:

I, do sincerely promise and swear,

that I will be faithful and bear due allegiance to His Majesty King Edward VII, as lawful sovereign of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the Dominion of Canada, dependent on and belonging to the said kingdom, and that I will defend him to the utmost of my power against all traitorous conspiracies or attempts whatever, which shall be made against his person, crown and dignity, and that I will do my utmost endeavor to disclose and make known to his majesty, his heirs or successors, all treasons or traitorous conspiracies and attempt which I shall know to be against him or any of them. All this I do swear, without equivocation, mental evasion or secret reservation, so help me God.

At its meeting the council decided to not have the oath of allegiance administered until official notification of the queen's death is received.

The following was adopted:

Resolved, That the commissioner in council of the Yukon territory, Canada, desire to express to His Majesty King Edward VII their heartfelt sympathy in sorrow of himself and the Royal family through the loss of a noble mother, and joins with the rest of the empire in mourning the departure of a glorious sovereign.

It yields loyal love to our King Edward VII. God save the king.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.

The last aged oak of what was once a grove of forest giants is no more.

The oak, the monarch of the forest,

stood apart from its fellows. Dwarfs into insignificance those of lesser growth, it lifted up its head to heaven's pure ether, from whence it drew sustenance, health, beauty, grandeur, sunshine, hope.

The storms of misadventure, tribulation, trial, sorrow, disaster, evil cir-

**STROLLER'S COLUMN.**

"No, I do not care to submit my name to be voted upon for membership in any club, thank you. Clubs are all right for men who have made their fortunes or for men who inherited fortunes from considerate and obliging ancestors; but to the man who has his future to diagram and his name to carve, too much club will be his ruination."

The speaker, a prominent Dawson merchant, was asked why he entertained an antipathy to clubs, and replied:

"Twenty-six years ago in Chicago there were four of us young married men who decided to submit our names as candidates for members of a certain club in which the membership fee was \$100. When our names were balloted on, three of us were elected and one was black-balled. He was a good enough fellow, but appeared to be unpopular, consequently he was turned down. The rebuke appeared to hurt him very much and a few months later he moved west and that was the last we heard of him for several years. But 15 years from the time we had submitted our names for membership in the club the four of us met in the corridor of the Palmer house. The man who had been black-balled at the club had just been elected to the United States senate from his adopted state in which he was a wealthy rancher and mine owner. One of our number was floor-walker in a big dry goods store at a salary of \$30 per week; another held some kind of a job as third or fourth assistant weighmaster at the stock yards, while I thought myself lucky to hold a job as conductor of a freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio.

"When complimented on his success in life the distinguished member of our quartet said 'I owe all my good fortune to the three little black balls that were put in the ballot-box when I aspire to membership in that club. It hurt me at the time, and it was that that drove me out of Chicago and to the west, but now I bless the day it happened and the three voters of the black balls.'

"And I," continued the Strollers' conversational friend, "was dropped from the club for non-payment of dues during the fourth year of my membership, three of my children being taken down with diphtheria when all my money was needed to pay doctor bills.

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"But der house haf to haf der bercentage," is probably the answer that would have been made to any remonstrance last night with the proprietor of a First avenue gambling house for keeping his games running while every other similar resort in the city was closed down out of respect for the memory of the dead sovereign.

Attorney Burritt is now a victim of Dawson's treacherous sidewalks that the Stroller has had more or less to say about during the past few weeks. Until all the glaciers are chopped away numerous accidents may be expected.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish of the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the Lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

When in want of laundry work call up phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Fresh Eastern oysters at Meeker's. Linen and official envelopes at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner.

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bon bons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will

show you the finest store in the Yukon territory. GANDOLFO, Third st. opp. A. C. C.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Hay, oats, 10c in ton lots. More than ton lots, less than 10c. I will meet any price quoted by anybody. S.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

**LOST AND FOUND**

FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog, claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Laundress, 229.

FOUND—Pair of eye glasses. Owner can have same by paying charges. Apply this office.

LOST—A Scarf Pin—Small Wishbone with Diamond. Finder please return to Nugget Office and receive reward.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT—Finest office rooms in the city. Newly painted and papered. Enquire A. C. C. Co.

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BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY