

## Andrew Carnegie

The following editorial appeared in a recent issue of the San Francisco Examiner, under the title, "Is This Man's Life a Success?"

It is a man's life work may be said to be finished, but it is not until it has been reached, but it is a man's life has borne whatever fruit it is going to bear, and stands out as it is, practically its full proportions.

Andrew Carnegie is seventy—and, the good ship which has been out on a long voyage and is now entering the port from which it is never again to sail, the champion money-maker of this or of any age retires from the wonderful struggle in which he has so long engaged to enjoy such that as may come to him before Carnegie shall die.

Andrew Carnegie may live ten years longer, or even twenty, but he will accomplish no more than he has already accomplished. He will now no more, he will reap no more. His harvest is all in.

And what was the net result. Is this man's life a success?

To answer it is a marvelous success. Mr. Carnegie has made three hundred millions of dollars!

It is doubtful if any other man in the history of the world ever succeeded in doing better than that along the same line.

Even now that the master mind no longer directly superintends things, the wonderful money-making machine constructed by him in other days turns out cold cash at the rate of 50 cents a second, \$30 a minute, \$1,800 an hour, \$43,200 a day, \$302,400 a week, and \$1,209,600 a month!

It took brains to organize a business able to turn out wealth like that.

Mr. Carnegie's fortune in dollars and cents is as great in its way as the fortune of St. Peter's, as Napoleon's Italian campaign, as the life of Shakespeare.

It took genius to make the other things—and it took genius to make Carnegie's fortune in dollars and cents.

But now that the great fortune is made, what does the man who made it think of it?

With amazing frankness, he tells us that it is a burden, and not only a burden but a disgrace.

According to his own free confession, Mr. Carnegie is ashamed of his three hundred millions of money!

There is no pleasure in it for him. He often says he thinks of the fortune that he has made his face turns as red as a beet.

He knows that in the course of nature he will have to die pretty soon; and his one great business now is to shield himself of his gold before he comes out.

Mr. Carnegie was reared in Scotland under domestic influences similar to those depicted in Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night," that is to say, under religious influences, and he still has an idea that upon the other side of the river of death dwells a being who will have some sort of retributive justice when we get over there; and he doesn't feel like facing that being with three hundred millions on his head!

So he is getting rid of it as fast as he can—scattering it here and there with a lavish hand.

Now, we have no right to think that Mr. Carnegie is insincere in all this. When he tells us that he is ashamed of his princely fortune, and that he is making haste to unload himself of it before he dies, so that he can cross the bar poor, it is our duty to believe that he means just what he says.

So how does this help us to answer the question, "Is this man's life a success?"

Is it success to spend one's life in piling together that which, when he has got it, you do not want, that which makes you blush as often as you think of it, that which, having gathered together, you must cast away before you die, so that you can die in peace?

Mr. Carnegie is a business man, one of the greatest ever on this earth, but great as Mr. Carnegie is as a business man, he is still greater as a prophet.

What a sermon his life is upon the miserable old lie that wealth makes happy! How powerfully does this man's experience preach against the delusion that a man's first, last and only aim should be to make a "fortune!"

There is a man who possesses the greatest fortune that was ever piled up in this world—and according to his own confession, he is ashamed of it, and means to get decently rid of it as soon as he can!

There was when Mr. Carnegie did not think as he does today. Once he thought that it was his supreme business to make money. He made it—and now he admits his mistake, admits that he has been all these years upon a fool's errand!

In a word, he admits that his life is a failure.

Oh! where will you find the wise man who ever regretted that he had too much wisdom?

Oh! the good man who was ashamed of having too much goodness?

Oh! the happy man who blushed to think that he had too much happiness?

These three questions if you will give them the attention they deserve.

will keep you thinking for a good long time to come.

We reprint this editorial from the Examiner because we consider it one of the best sermons ever delivered on the vanity of human wishes, and at the same time the most soul-barrowing description we have ever read of the terrible mental suffering produced by excessive prosperity.

But it seems to us that none of the great newspapers of the country, which are in the habit of giving us a Carnegie editorial about once a week, have yet struck the key note of this symphony. A duty therefore devolves upon The Miner.

The facts about Carnegie—and they are of record in public documents—are substantially these:

He maintained for many years at Washington a lobby whose sole duty was to nurture a high protective tariff upon The Miner.

He demanded this tariff to protect American labor against the pauper labor of Europe.

While he was enjoying a "protection" of \$11 a ton on his steel rails, the government made an investigation to ascertain the cost of producing steel rails in this and competing countries. The report showed that the "labor-cost" of a ton of steel rails was only about \$4 greater here than abroad.

In other words, Carnegie, under the pretext of "protecting American workmen against the pauper labor of Europe," robbed the consumers of his product of \$7 on every ton purchased.

Moreover, while Carnegie was loudly beseeching congress to protect American workmen against the pauper labor of Europe, he imported into this country 7000 Hungarians under five-year contracts, to work for \$1 a day, displacing an equal number of American workmen who had been receiving from \$1.50 to \$2.50 a day.

The armor-plate—but that's too bad!

Now, under our beneficent-competitive system and the high protective tariff maintained by the government for Carnegie, he had a legal right to coin \$800,000,000 out of the sweat and tears and lifeblood of the toiling thousands he "protected."

But we maintain that he has no right to pose as a philanthropist on money so acquired.

And now, leaving facts and entering the realm of speculation, we do not believe that Carnegie's grief is as poignant as depicted by Mr. Hearst's editor. We are not an expert on the peculiar malady now affecting Carnegie. It is a disease we have been trying to catch ever since we came to Tonopah, but so far it has escaped us. But we do know something of the Scotch character—we assume the Examiner's assertion that Carnegie is Scotch to be correct—and the sublime forbidity the average Scotchman displays under the affliction of prosperity, and we haven't the slightest doubt that Carnegie will eventually recover.

If Carnegie's conscience really does hurt him, or if he is anxious to become a real philanthropist—one whom the whole world will praise, honor and revere, and write books about, and build monuments to, and remember five hundred years from now—let him stop building libraries for distant cities too mean to build their own, and distribute his millions among the people who produced them—the half-starved workmen of the prosperous Republican state of Pennsylvania.

Give his millions to the ones whom he drove out of the Huns At the muzzle of his guns In the past.

—Tonopah Miner.

### ANOTHER RACE

Youngsters Pull Off a Mile Handicap Sprint

The second mile handicap race for juveniles was run Saturday night at the rink resulting in a victory for Hugh McDonald, the ten-year-old son of Angus McDonald, the ice man. There were eight entries, but only five stayed in the race until it was completed. As in the race the Saturday evening previous, Emil Forrest and Hugh McDonald were on the scratch, the others taking a handicap of various lengths depending upon their ability as skaters. Myer Packer, Harry Robertson and Lawrence Mero received 50 yards; James Fallon and Wallace McDonald, one lap; Sammie Agee, three laps. At the crack of the pistol all got away in a bunch, the scratch men hitting a pretty good pace from the very start. Sammie Agee true to his promise appeared on the track and made a start just as an evidence of good faith, but he was not in good form, having been over trained and after seeing the youngsters well on their way the old veteran quietly dropped out in the third round. It was a matter of regret that he did so as at the time he was holding his own and had more than an even break for first money. Sammie is a little short on legs, but he works them with a piston-like regularity that causes the owner to get over the ice with just about as much speed as any of them. His wind is good and there is but little doubt among the touts that he can throw

dirt in the eyes of most of the short distance men.

Hugh McDonald carried off first money in 3:34, Myer Packer coming in second and Jimmie Fallon third. Forrest dropped out in the first lap, Sammie in the third and Mero in the eighth. The prize was a gold pin.

### VERY GOOD SCORE

Klondike Cycles Win the Hockey Match Saturday Night

The Klondike Cycle and Avery hockey teams pulled off another game of hockey at the rink Saturday night at the conclusion of the mile handicap race, the former demonstrating their superiority by defeating their old opponents by a score of 2 to 1. The lineup was the same as on the previous Saturday evening with the exception of, Chester Davis, one of the Avery forwards, whose place was filled by Jack Cameron as substitute.

In the first half but one goal was netted, that by George Delfel for the Klondike Cycles. The game set was rather fast and there was considerable chopping with sticks and other rough work. In the latter half Wallace was slashed over the head with a stick by Mayhood who was sent to the fence for five minutes by the referee. Each side scored in the latter half, one of the goals being taken by George Delfel and the other by Jules Delfel. George Kennedy refereed and gave the excellent satisfaction he always does in that position. The rink played for was an oyster supper that was enjoyed after the game at the expense of the Avery's.

The following was the lineup: Klondike Cycles—Goal, Phillips; point, James; coverpoint, Hanwell; forwards, George Delfel, Matthe, Heath and Wallace.

Avery—Goal, Forrest; point, Weber; coverpoint, Gilbert; forwards, Hawley, Prather, Jules Delfel and Cameron.

### Wasted All Three Wishes

An Irish legend has it that a good fairy once visited an aged couple and promised them that any three wishes they would make would be granted. After racking their brains for some time in an endeavor to discover what they desired most, the couple decided to visit the county fair, to see if something there would suggest what they wanted. They did so, and after rambling around all day, not seeing anything that exactly suited them, toward evening they found themselves before a display of kitchen utensils. Among them was a soup ladle, cheap, but likely to appeal to a woman, so the old woman, in an absent moment, said, "Oh, I wish I had one of those," and immediately she had it. The old man was so enraged because his wife had thoughtlessly thrown away one valuable wish that he retorted, "I wish that was stuck down your throat," and immediately this was done.

Thereupon he was at once sorry at what he wished, and the only thing left to do was to wish the ladle out again, so all three wishes went for naught.—Ex.

### WATER PROTESTS

Annual Grist of Suits Over Water for Sluicing Purposes

Now that spring is approaching there is in the gold commissioner's court the usual crop of water law suits appearing, litigation that seems bound to make its presence felt every year at about this time. There is not a week passes that there is not a way from one to half a dozen suits filed in which the bone of contention is water. The trouble principally arises among the bench and hill claim owners, so many of whom depend upon little rivulets, seepage, etc., for the water they require early in the spring. On Saturday there were filed in the gold commissioner's court two suits of precisely the same nature, each having the same defendants but different plaintiffs.

The first was Donald B. McDonald and John Parks vs. J. B. Knox, H. C. Hamilton and W. F. Collins. The defendants have made application for 100 inches of water, now appropriated under the Robertson grant, to be taken from Adams creek and Nine-teen and Twenty pups the same to be used on American hill. The plaintiffs are operating on Magnet gulch and state they are not parties to the application but are opposed to it. They also say that if the application is granted they will be injured thereby, their ditches tapped and ask that the petition be dismissed.

W. H. Armstrong and nine others protest against the granting of the application upon almost identical the same grounds. The hearing has been fixed for May 6.

The lineup for this morning's game was as follows: Palmers—Goal, Harold Anderson; coverpoint, Sam Crawford; forwards, Lawrence Mero, Wallace McDonald, Lawrence Spencer, Myer Packer.

Monarchs—Goal, Solly Phillips; point, Eddy MacFarlane; coverpoint, Stewart Woods; forwards, Harry Robinson, Cuthbert Cuthbert, James Fallon.

The Palmers were handicapped by having no player at point, but this was equalized by the Monarchs having but three forwards.

The game lasted 35 minutes and was one of the best the boys have yet played.

During the game Harry Robinson was knocked down by the puck striking him in the forehead but he was not hurt and went immediately into the thick of the game again. The referee was Lloyd Hawley and the goal umpires were Jules Delfel and Athol MacFarlane.

Bran and ground corn at Barrett's, Third avenue. Phone No. 1.

## IMPORTANT MOTIONS

Heavy Bond Demanded in Syndicate Case

Appeals Must First be Lodged With the Territorial Court En Banc.

Among the more weighty matters of importance coming before Mr. Justice Craig in chambers this morning was a motion and argument in the well known case of the Canadian Bank of Commerce vs. the Syndicat Lyonnaise, the motion in a manner referring to certain witness fees and also a stay of execution pending the perfecting of an appeal that is being taken. The debt originally sued for, it was stated, was \$92,500 for which judgment was given and which with the costs and interest now amounts to \$101,000. There is already in court the sum of \$57,000 and counsel for the plaintiffs, which secured the judgment, in making his argument relative to the security for costs and the remainder of the judgment insisted upon either the cash being put up by the defendants or the bond of some responsible security and guarantee company on the outside. On account of the peculiar conditions existing here, the fact that the average man as soon as he makes a few dollars sends his money to the outside counsel for the plaintiff had very grave doubts as to whether there was anyone here who could qualify in the extent of \$40,000, take an oath that he was worth that sum over and above all his debts and liabilities.

Counsel for the defense in his reply considered that his learned friend had labeled the Klondike when he said that he did not consider that there were any persons in the city who could qualify upon a bond in the extent of \$40,000. In ruling upon the motion his lordship called the attention of counsel to the fact that in this country of all places it was a hardship for anyone to have \$100,000 tied up in court for a year, during which time he ran not hope to secure any revenue from his money. The defendant company had already had \$57,000 in court for a number of months and to compel them to put up an additional \$43,000 and then have the whole amount tied up for perhaps a year or more was scarcely fair to them if they were prepared to give a good and sufficient bond as security.

His lordship ruled that the defendant should have ten days in which to

furnish bonds that should be absolutely acceptable to the court. In the meantime the defendant gives his undertaking that during the interim none of the property, dumps, or assets of his clients shall be disturbed, nor have they been to the present time since the judgment was rendered.

Another matter coming before his lordship was a motion for an appeal in the case of Carboneau vs. Letourneau. An appeal had originally been taken to the supreme court of Canada, but a wire from the Ottawa representatives of the local counsel had informed them that an appeal must first be lodged before the territorial court en banc at Dawson before proceeding to the supreme court of the Dominion. Under those circumstances counsel for the defense, the appellants, asked to lodge his appeal before the court, he having withdrawn his appeal to the supreme court. Counsel for Carboneau resisted the motion upon the ground that his learned friend was too late in making his application, that the time in which such motion could be received had already expired. It was also insisted that in case the motion was granted that the appellants put up security for costs, amounting to about \$2000. This, counsel for Letourneau stated, if insisted upon would prevent them making their appeal, as both his clients were poor men, miners who had lost all they had by being compelled to give up their lay, and there was no possible way by which they could give security for costs. His lordship ruled that the motion for the appeal would be allowed upon the terms that the case was to come down on the first sitting of the court, April 15. The court reported, it was stated, was rushed with work and it was feared would not be able to get out the transcript of evidence in time, but his lordship said every facility would be given him in order to get the briefs out during the next two weeks.

### Biography of a Snowflake.

Under this title Mr. Arthur H. Bell in Knowledge describes the life history of the aerial frost flowers of winter. In order to have a fair start in life a snowflake should be built up on a particle of dust. Then, if it has the good fortune to begin its career at the top of a cloud many miles above the earth and to pass through many atmospheric strata, differing in their temperature and the amount of moisture they contain, our snowflake is very likely to become a notable individual among its kind. In a stratum of water vapor the little flake catches moisture on its tiny spicules, and when it enters a colder stratum below the moisture is frozen, and so the flake grows. In a thawing air many flakes sometimes cohere, forming disks from an inch to two or three inches across.

Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office.

### Won on His Nerve

Register of the Treasury Lyons, although a colored man and a Republican, almost daily goes out of his way to do a kindness for some southern Democrat in Washington. The register has saved the scalps of a number of political opponents from falling into the basket. One who has been rather prominent in the years ago in politics in the south has made frequent small borrowings of the register, and the other day the official asked him:

"How is it, M—, that you always come to me in four straits and all the time you have opposed me in every fight I have made. I appear to be a first class man when you want money."

"The truth is, Captain Lyons," replied the erstwhile influential fellow, "politically I am opposed to you, but financially I am your friend."

His nerve secured the five-spot and the register says that henceforth he will not attempt to show his callers the errors of the inconsistent friendship—Augusta Herald.

### Official Subpoenaed

"That is the first time I was ever subpoenaed as a witness in a case in all my life," said one of the court officials this morning to a bunch of reporters gathered in his office. He held in his hand the document that commanded his presence in the police court on Monday morning, March 30, at 10 o'clock, to give evidence for the crown in the case of the King against Christensen who is charged with perjury. Among the others who have been summoned to appear in the same case are F. G. Crisp and Clerk of the Court McKay.

### For Sale

FOR SALE—25-horse return fire boiler and fittings at a bargain, on hillside No. 4 from mouth Last Chance.

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