

HERE'S TO THE SHAMROCK.

A Correspondent Objects to Allusions in an Outside Newspaper.

Thinks the Time is Now Right for England to Give Ireland Home Rule.

[From Tuesday's Daily.] Editor Daily Nugget.

Dear Sir: In the semi-weekly edition of your highly popular and influential paper which appeared on Sunday, April 29th, 1900, an editorial copied from the Victoria Times, was published which related to the visit that Her Majesty Queen Victoria is paying to Ireland. A sentence, or rather a portion of a sentence contains the following, "it came into the mind of the queen that she should go to Ireland and there give the thanks of herself and people for the heroism of those whom she had graciously given permission to wear the shamrock."

Can you show me an Irishman or the descendant of an Irishman who is in any way proud of the land of his forefathers who will not object to the suggestion that he has to obtain permission to wear the shamrock.

Perhaps the writer of the article is totally ignorant of Irish history. If so, let him read one and he will find out that the "shamrock" has been the national emblem of Ireland for close on 1500 years, and who knows but it was the emblem of that "sainted isle" for thousands of years before the day when St. Patrick, in order to convince the Ard-Re of Ireland and his pagan priests of the holy trinity, when the question as to how could the mystery of three persons in one be explained, stooping picked up the lowly weed and said to the assembled throng, that the mystery was the same as the leaves springing from one stalk.

Let anyone who wishes, go to Ireland and be present on the 17th day of March, and ask the first man whom he sees wearing the green immortal shamrock if he has got her majesty's permission to wear it, and then note his answer. I know what I would say if such a question were propounded to me and then I am not the staunchest of Irishmen.

I do not wish for one moment to convey to you or to any other person that I am opposed to my countrymen fighting in this present war, but on the contrary, I am proud of the fact because they are helping Great Britain to make a white man's right respected by the half-civilized, untutored settlers of the South African Republic.

The article to which I refer also says that "Her majesty visited Ireland and there to give the thanks of herself and people." What good will words do? Will they wipe out the memories of the years of persecution which the Irish endured from 1558 to 1829? when the sovereigns of England tried to stamp out the national religion of the Irish people; but how vain were their attempts, for like alfalfa, the more they cut at its head the stronger grew its roots.

But if the people of Great Britain wish to give a more substantial proof of their gratitude, now is the time; let them give to Ireland the same rights and privileges as are granted to the Australian colonies, the inalienable right of man, the right to govern himself and his country. Let the British people do this and then they will find out for themselves that they have been doing an action which will earn the gratitude of every Irishman, who is proud of being from the "ould sod." Now is the time for the people of Great Britain to make an act of reparation to the Irish people for the despoilation of their churches by Henry VIII, Elizabeth and Cromwell; for the confiscation of their estates by James I. and William III, and lastly, though not least, the Act of Union of 1801, which was bought by the lord lieutenant of Ireland by paying those who voted in favour of the measure with titles as well as pecuniary considerations.

Admit that we are a hot-headed, impulsive race, ready to make love or to fight on the slightest occasion, but then who will dare dispute that we are generous, warm-hearted and brave to a fault, and for these reasons some argue that we are not fit to govern ourselves. What nonsense; can it not be plainly seen that a nation who has produced such as Sarsfield, Wellington, Marshal McMahon, Lord Wolseley, Roberts and Kitchener as warriors; such statesmen and diplomats as Lord Charles Montagu, Henry Grattan, Flood, Dan O'Connell, Sir Charles Russell, Lord Dufferin, and lastly the brightest star amongst them all, Charles Stewart Parnell; along with these are hundreds of others filling the

highest positions in the world, like Viscount Taffe in Austria, Sir Robert Hart in China, etc. Yet in spite of all these facts there are some fools who will calm y tell you that the Irish are not fit to govern themselves. If Ireland has produced such men as those above mentioned, she can and will produce others to take their place in future years.

At the present time when Britain needs Ireland's help such men as the one who has written the article in the Victoria Times should be placed in a straight jacket.

It has not nor will it ever come to pass that the Irish have to be permitted to wear the shamrock, and with me it is "That when the laws can stop the blades of grass From growing as they grow And when the leaves, in summer time Their colors dare not show Then I will change the color too I wear in my cauboon But please God, till that day, I'll stick to the wearing of the green."

Respectfully yours, JOHN J. BRADY, No. 11 Above, Sulphur.

WAUCHOPE'S LAMENT.

BY INNES ADAIR. In the blood-stained velvet our loved are sleeping, In the far Transvaal;

Laid in earth that's honored with their keeping, Till the last roll call, Forward! Black War is," he said, Marinet we right well, All through that darksome night Ere Wauchope fell.

Through the rain the misty dawn came creeping, For the kopje's crest, While the wind, like women's voices weeping, Sobbed down on his breast, Flashed out a falling star— "All was well!"

Signal of doom afar, There Wauchope fell. We'd no thought we were so close on battle, When the ambushed band Belched forth fire in furious, hellish rattle, Straight into our band, "Halt! Charge!" We charged them then. Hailed shot and shell, Fought we like fiends, not men, Where Wauchope fell.

With his killed heroes all around him, He has gone to God; Ah! we cursed the bullets when we found him On the blood-stained sod. Honor him lying there, Valiant and free, Death, it is passing fair In such as he.

Hush! They sent the tidings swiftly speeding, Far across the sea; But they heard of glory all unheeding, Sobbing bitterly, Comrades, in war's red tide, Should we too, fall; May we hear by his side The last roll call.

With regard to the suggestion that the remains of General Wauchope should be conveyed from South Africa to his home in Scotland for burial, Mrs. Wauchope has decided that they shall rest in the country where he fell, and Lord Wolseley has at her request arranged accordingly. Mrs. Wauchope has adopted this course as being in harmony with the feeling entertained by the late general himself in regard to similar cases.

The Woman of Today.

One of the most remarkable social developments of these latter days is the evolution of the mature heroine of romance. Formerly this post was allotted to the young girl or the young married woman. In those times, however, the adjective of youth would not have been applied to the maiden who had passed her twenty-fifth year and only in the spirit of the grossest flattery to the matron who had seen her three decades. It is typical of the age that this explanatory note should be necessary. Now the expression "young" is purely relative. The period of middle age has been entirely abolished. Where almost everybody is younger than somebody else it is only the few who are proud of their extreme antiquity who can be regarded with any degree of certainty as old.

At 30 the girl of today no longer retires on the shelf as a failure, to pass the rest of her life in the humiliating position of the maiden aunt who devotes herself to the children or revenges herself on the poor. She is merely preparing to start on a new phase of life with a more definite plan and a clearer vision. Very often she marries and begins afresh at 40. Sometimes she has been known to be so greatly daring as to enter on matrimony for the first time when she has passed her 50th year.

For the matron the range is even more extended. At 30 she is quite a young thing—gay, frivolous, skittish, to whom society and flirtation are the chief objects in life. Ten years more bring her to her prime. It is the period of fascination, of adventure, of impulse. The woman of 40 is capable of any thing. She is the object of the wildest plans, the center of the most daring romance. At 50 she is probably marrying for the second time. Three score will find her approaching the altar for her third wedding; and, if she lives long enough, she may even reappear at a later date to bring her record up to four.—London World.

A Busy Morning.

The water front presented a lively scene this morning as many owners of small craft, such as scows and open boats, were busy making it fast from any onslaughts that might be made upon it by the floating ice. Here and there both above and below the city was a disabled scow that was allowed to go its way with no effort to save it. Thus far no damage has been sustained by anything of value along the edge of the river.

PERSONALITIES.

Grant in a note once regretted his inability to be "paulbearer."

Thomas Darragh, of Granite Mountain, Tex., claims to be the oldest Republican voter living. He is 98 years of age.

Walter Rotschild is one of the few members of parliament courageous enough to disdain the unwritten laws of the house of commons in matter of dress.

President Loubet of France says that when his term of office ends he will not seek re-election, but will retire to his old home farm, and there end his days in peaceful retirement.

Capt. Gordon Chesney Wilson, who was wounded in South Africa, had the pelouse of Leing reported by the British war office on the wounded list as "Lady Wilson's husband."

Congressman J. C. Needham, of California, began to collect postage stamps when he was a small boy and has never given up his collection, which is now one of the best in the United States.

After two terms in congress Charles Franklin Sprague, of Massachusetts proposes to retire from public life. He is satisfied with his experience. His wealth is estimated as high as \$20,000,000.

Russell Sage has two pet kittens of which he is very fond. They are brought in to see him every morning after breakfast and every evening after dinner and are most attached to him.

Gen. Methuen, the British commander, and Mrs. Joubert, wife of the late Boer leader, are said to be natives of the same English town, Corsham, from which Mrs. Joubert emigrated to South Africa early in life.

Representative Klutz is a lawyer by profession, but is actively identified with many large business projects in his district in North Carolina. Among other projects Mr. Klutz is interested in the cotton industry and manufacture.

Senator Tillman made his reputation in the senate as an extempore speaker, and he was considered to be one of the best in congress. Lately, however, he has become more careful, and whenever he wishes to speak on a set subject he always carefully prepares his speech beforehand and commits it to memory.

He Attended the Meeting.

Editor Daily Nugget:

As a Canadian citizen of Dawson I had great interest in the mass meeting of last Saturday night; that is, I had great interest in the anticipation of the meeting. But I am forced to confess that my interest sustained a most severe shock before any effort to begin the transaction of the business for which the meeting had been called was made. As I sat there and listened to the vapors of the individual members of the committee as they each in turn made, in a most feeble and asinine manner which made my mind revert to a rural country school in Ontario, efforts to square themselves and bore other people, I felt that our hopes for aid and succor from the source to which for four long months we had looked were all dissipated; and as the meeting progressed I actually bled at heart for my fellow countrymen.

I have never attended a meeting other than on the soil of Canada, therefore I do not know if meetings conducted elsewhere are ever similar to this one or not; but Saturday night I felt that there would have been no mistake made in falling down and worshipping that particular meeting for the reason that the like of it was never known in heaven above, the earth beneath nor in the waters under the earth. Although I did not open my mouth at the meeting I was ashamed to look a man in the face all the following day.

But this is not to the point.—The quest on now confronting us, my fellow Canadians, is what will we do next? We have never been known as "quitters" and we must not quit now. The one thing to do is to begin all over again, and begin right. What is needed is a Moses to guide us from the wilderness. It is said that a leader equal to the occasion arises at all times, and if this be true, now is the time for him to step out from the ranks and assume that leadership.

Experience is a dear teacher, but we have paid for it and at Klondike prices. But Saturday we realized that we had been following a will o' the wisp, and having too plainly seen our mistake, we must now proceed in a separate channel.

We are cast down, but not crushed; trampled, but not obliterated. The man of the hour is certainly here—a modern Cincinnatus to guide a suffering people from the wilderness of despair to the broad plain of prosperity on which, even though we are in the far north, we may bask in the halo of bliss which the true Briton feels is his God-given birthright so long as he remains on the soil of his country. ONTARIOITE.

Territorial Court.

In the territorial court today the case of the Queen vs. Mrs. Showers charged with arson, was continued, owing to the absence of witnesses.

The case of the Queen vs. Stepovich, charged with stealing hay, is being tried before a jury this afternoon. No cases were heard this forenoon.

The Klondike Nugget

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

TIME IS RIPE.

In an interview accorded to a representative of this paper yesterday, Commissioner Ogilvie stated that it is his belief that the public should know the exact nature of the position occupied by each member of the Yukon council with reference to all questions of a public nature which come before that body.

This opinion, which the commissioner now holds, is identical with the stand taken upon numerous occasions by the Nugget. We have all along held to the belief that the meetings of the council should be open to the public and to the press, to the end that each member of the council should be placed on record before the public for exactly what he says and what he does while acting in the capacity of a legislator of this territory.

If any member of the Council has been placed in a false light before the public as regards his official acts, the responsibility therefor lies with the council, and with no one else.

If any members of the council have posed before the public as holding to one opinion, while their actions in the council chamber have been directly to the contrary, who is to blame but those of the council who have insisted that its legislative sessions should be held behind closed doors?

The public, in passing judgment upon the actions of men in public life, does not, and cannot be expected to, draw fine distinctions.

A minority of the council, for some time past, has been on record in the press, and otherwise before the public, as favoring open sessions of the council. Naturally and logically, the people conclude that those members who have opposed the open session have done so from ulterior motives, and consequently they have ascribed a proper degree of credit to the members who have placed themselves on record as being in favor of throwing open the council doors.

The outcome of the present situation must be that the council will depart from its past star chamber methods, and allow the light of publicity to be turned upon its legislative sessions.

By such action, every member will stand before the public upon his own merits. There will be no opportunity to misjudge his stand upon questions of public concern, and when he speaks he will do so with the knowledge that what he says is not for the ears of his fellow councilmen alone, but for the ears of the community at large.

The time is ripe right now for compliance on the part of the council with the wishes of the people, long ago expressed.

Until the doors of the council chamber are thrown open during the consideration of matters of a legislative nature, its members cannot expect to hold the confidence of the people.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

The mass meeting on Saturday night was, in many respects, a disappointment. The vast audience which assembled to listen to the proceedings had been brought there under the impression that clear and definite policies would be outlined, which, if followed out, would result in relieving the unsatisfactory condition of affairs which prevail in this territory. The audience was in sympathy with the objects for which the meeting had been

called, and was ready to lend hearty support to any intelligent plans for securing redress which might be brought forward. The people had come to the meeting to be enlightened as to the best methods of procedure, and were willing to render substantial aid in furthering the cause of reform.

Instead of their expectations being met, however, many features of the meeting may be said to have been little less than farcical. The time of the audience was taken up with trivial discussion and uninteresting personal explanations, in no wise germane to the questions at issue, and extremely wearisome and trying to the patience of the listeners.

The desultory proceedings dragged on for several hours, at the end of which it is impossible to say that much of importance had been accomplished.

It is to be regretted that greater concert of action was not manifested and more attention given to the really important questions which came before the meeting.

A splendid opportunity was before those who had the affair in charge, which, apparently, was not realized, and of which no advantage was taken.

A NEW JUDGE.

The news, as published exclusively in last night's issue of the Nugget, that a new judge is coming in to assist Justice Dugas in the performance of his duties, will be gladly received by every man who is now, or anticipates becoming a litigant before the local courts.

The court calendar has been so swelled beyond the physical ability of one judge to care for it that many men prefer making inequitable compromises, in order to get their business settled, rather than wait the interminable, though unavoidable, delays of the law.

The docket is crowded with civil cases, many of them involving thousands of dollars, which cannot be settled before the beginning of the long vacation, owing to the press of criminal business, which is entitled to precedence.

The new judge is needed, and needed badly. In fact, the condition of affairs is such that two additional jurists would be none too many. However, the arrival of one will serve to relieve the situation in a measure, and the time when Hon. Justice Craig will be established on the bench in Dawson will be gladly heralded by attorneys and litigants alike.

There is scarcely a man to be found in Dawson, today, who did not know for an absolute certainty at least a week ago that the ice would break some time during last night.

The Speed of Cable Messages.

In operating long cables very delicate instruments are required, and the currents arriving at the receiving end are very feeble in comparison with those employed in land line signaling. The longer the cable naturally the feebler the impulses arriving at the receiving end. A short cable, a cable of under 1000 miles being generally considered a short cable, gives a speed of signaling amply sufficient for all purposes with a conductor weighing about 100 pounds to the mile, surrounded by an insulating envelope of gutta percha weighing about an equal amount. When we come to a cable of about twice this length, it is found necessary, in order to get a practically unlimited speed—that is, a speed as high as the most expert operator can read it—to employ a core of 150 pounds of copper to the mile, insulated with 400 pounds of gutta percha to the mile. These are the proportions of copper and gutta percha in the 1894 Anglo American Atlantic cable, which is considered the record Atlantic cable, for speed of working and has been worked by automatic transmission at the rate of some 40 words a minute.—Scribner's.