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The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12.
[Dawson's Pioneer Paper]
Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly.
GEORGE M. ALLEN,.....Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily.

Yearly, in advance	$30.00
Per month, by carrier in city, in advance	3.00
Single copies	.25

Semi-Weekly.

Yearly, in advance	$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month, by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	.25

NOTICE.

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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, Sulphur.

$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.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1903.

UNION LABEL — TYPOGRAPHICAL — DAWSON, Y.T.

AMUSEMENTS.

Auditorium — What Happened to Jones.

SUBSCRIPTION REDUCED.

As per announcement in yesterday's issue of the Nugget, the subscription price of the daily issue has been lowered to $2.00 per month.

This reduction has been made in accord with the time honored policy of this paper to give the public the greatest possible return for the money invested. A low subscription rate means large circulation and it is circulation which gives value to a newspaper as an advertising medium.

We disagree entirely with an opinion expressed recently by a local contemporary to the effect that a newspaper is a luxury. A newspaper is as much a necessity of modern daily life as any of the staple food commodities. It is through the medium of newspapers that the public mind is kept in touch with the men and events of the day, and in countries where responsible government exists, widespread dissemination of such information is absolutely essential to public safety.

It is the aim and intention of the management of the Nugget to place the paper in the hands of every man, woman and child in the district who possesses the inclination to read a live, progressive, thoroughly newsy newspaper. The Nugget is already a daily visitor in hundreds of Yukon homes, but it is our purpose to continue adding to our lists until all the people of the territory become numbered among our readers.

In the world's great centres of industry and commerce, the penny press in the most important educational and political factor of the day. Hundreds of thousands of people have access to the great dailies at the present time, where formerly their clientele was limited to a comparative few. Cheapening of subscription rates has revolutionized the newspaper business on the outside, and the methods which have proven successful elsewhere, we have every conviction, will prove equally effective in Dawson.

As an experiment in this direction, we have made the reduction in the price of the Nugget as above noted, which brings the paper within the reach of everyone.

Substantial results have been obtained already although our announcement was made only last evening. In the week coming the Nugget will be found in every home and business establishment in Dawson, and its visits we trust will be as welcome as they will be regular.

A LIVE ISSUE STILL.

The fact that the elections are all over and certificates of their success have been delivered to the gentlemen elected, is no good reason for allowing discussion of matters of public moment to be discontinued.

The issues which were made the subject of such unceasing and violent debate during the progress of the several campaigns, were not settled with the closing of the polls. They are before the people at the present time just as strongly as ever and must not be lost sight of for a moment.

The concession question which called for more discussion than any other single issue which entered into the recent contest for the Dominion house, calls for further attention and will continue so to call until it has been satisfactorily adjusted.

Yukon's member of parliament has given strong and satisfactory expression of his views upon the subject and in him the Yukon has an able and earnest champion.

It is, however, in the interest of the community that Mr. Ross be given every possible assistance in dealing with this and kindred matters to the end that his labors may be lightened as much as possible.

During the campaign which resulted in his election many allegations were made with respect to the manner in which concessions have been obtained. There is a very common belief, supported, apparently, by excellent evidence, that misrepresentation has been freely used in securing ground under the concession regulations. If this is the fact and there is proof at hand to support it, such proof should be forthcoming and placed in the hands of the proper parties without delay.

It is the hope and expectation of this paper that every concession in the district which has been obtained by undue means, or whose owners have failed to comply with the spirit of the regulations, may be cancelled. To accomplish this very desirable end however, it is necessary that the facts be forthcoming.

Documentary evidence bearing upon this question should be prepared by those in possession of the same and forwarded to Mr. Ross before the session begins.

The cold weather continues to hang on just as though it were an invited guest.

THOMAS GRANT DEAD

Head of Large San Francisco Business House.

Morristown, N.J., Jan. 10.—Thos. M. Grant of San Francisco was found dead in bed at the Mansion house early today. Dr. Becker was immediately called and pronounced that death was caused by apoplexy and declared that deceased had not been dead over an hour.

Mr. Grant was a well-known manufacturer and agent in the woolen business, having offices in San Francisco and New York and came to Morristown on a business appointment yesterday afternoon. He retired to his room about 10 o'clock, apparently in the best of health, and asked the clerk that he be called in time to take the early morning train for New York. In an attempt by the bellboy to arouse him, his death was discovered. He was 5 years of age and leaves a widow and two children, residents of San Francisco. Arrangements have been made to send his body there.

Turns on Gas

Oakland, Jan. 10.—An unknown laboring man who had been employed about the Grand hotel on Washington street for the past two days, this afternoon entered one of the rooms of the house, hailed down the only window, and after stuffing paper in the keyhole and cracks about the door, turned on the gas and lay down to die. Noticing the escape of the gas the landlady of the hotel tried to force her way into the room, but being unsuccessful called Policeman Lynch, who effected an entrance by breaking in the door.

Judging from a letter found on the person did written to his parents the Christian name of the dead man was Fred. The letter was written on a piece of paper bearing the letterhead of the Echo Mountain hotel on the summit of Mount Lowe. The unknown man was six feet two inches in height and weighed about 195 pounds.

Andrew Carnegie has offered to give the city of Philadelphia a million and a half dollars towards the extension of its free library system. Under the conditions of his offer this sum is to be applied only to the erection of thirty buildings which are to be used as branches of the main library. The city is required to furnish the sites for the buildings, and is to equip the libraries, and afterwards maintain them at a yearly cost of at least $5,000 per building.

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JOHN HAY, AUTHOR AND STATESMAN

The office of Secretary of State of the United States of America is one of the highest civil stations in the world. Clay, Webster and Calhoun, that splendid trinity of American eloquence and American statesmanship, each served his country in this great capacity. Six of our secretaries of state attained the presidency of the United States, and their occupancy of the White House covered a period of 36 years. And among the 38 eminent citizens who have presided over this department there are found names of many others who would have graced the first civil office in the world—John Marshall, Edward Livingston, John Forsyth, Hugh S. Legare, John M. Clayton, Edward Everett, William L. Marcy, Jeremiah S. Black, William H. Seward, Hamilton Fish, William M. Evarts, James G. Blaine, Thomas F. Bayard, Richard Olney, John Sherman, John Hay and others.

Thomas Jefferson was secretary of state in Washington's first cabinet, and there is some gossip for it that it was an accident that gave the state department a sort of precedence over the treasury, whereat the first of our presidents, and the greatest of men, was not altogether pleased. Alexander Hamilton was the secretary of the treasury. Each of these very great men founded a school. Would you get the very best idea of the two ever penned? Take down Marshall's "Life of Washington," a book all too little read, and see what one of the clearest minds man was ever endowed with says about it:

"Until nearly the close of the war Mr. Hamilton had served his country in the field, and, just before its termination, had passed from the camp into congress, where he remained for some time after the establishment of peace. In the former station the danger to which the independence of his country was exposed from the imbecility of its government was perpetually before his eyes, and, in the latter, his attention was forcibly directed toward the loss of its reputation and the sacrifice of its best interests, which were to be ascribed to the same cause. Mr. Hamilton, therefore, was the friend of a government which would possess in itself sufficient powers and resources to maintain the character and defend the integrity of the nation. Having long felt and witnessed the mischiefs produced by the absolute sovereignty of the states, and by the control which they were enabled and disposed separately to exercise over every measure of general concern, he was particularly apprehensive of danger from that quarter, which he believed was to be the more dreaded, because the habits and feelings of the American people were calculated to inspire state rather than national prepossessions. He openly avowed the opinion that the greatest hazard to which the constitution was exposed arose from its weakness, and that American liberty and happiness had much more to fear from the encroachments of the state than from the general government.

"Mr. Jefferson had retired from congress before the depreciation of the currency had produced an entire dependence of the general on the local governments, after which he filled the highest offices in his native state. About the close of the war he was re-elected to congress, but was soon afterward employed on a mission to Versailles, where he remained while the people of France were taking the first steps in that immense revolution which has astonished and agitated two quarters of the world. It is not unreasonable to suppose that while residing at that court and associating with those who meditated the great events which have since taken place his mind might be warmed with the abuses of monarchy which were perpetually in his view, and he might be led to the opinion that liberty incurred its greatest danger from established governments. Mr. Jefferson, therefore, seems to have entertained no apprehensions from the debility of the government, no jealousies of the sovereignties, no suspicion of their encroachment. His fears took a different direction, and all his precautions were used to check and limit the exercise of the powers vested in the government of the United States. From that alone could he perceive danger to his liberty."

Marshall was with Hamilton in Washington's camp. Had he been with Jefferson at Versailles possibly we would not have had the Dartmouth decision, and possibly the constitution of the United States would have remained the house of cards it was when he went on the bench. Man, even the greatest, cannot escape the toils of environment. Had Hamilton been at Versailles and Jefferson at Valley Forge he doubtless would have thought more about liberty than he did about authority, and Jefferson might have held authority to be the safeguard of liberty.

The state department conducts our diplomacy, and it is by means of the state department that we hold intercourse with other nations and peoples. Diplomacy was what got the Grecian horse into Troy. Pyrrhus said he gained more cities by the diplomacy of Cinna—I believe that was the name—than by the valor of his phalanxes. Metternich and Talleyrand thought the science of diplomacy was the art of lying. When the ambassadors met at Ryswick to make a truce between Louis XIV. and the allies we find diplomacy consisted of counting steps as the diplomats of the one side advanced to meet the diplomats of the other. Bismarck gained diplomatic victories by candor but it was a candor that was meant to deceive and did deceive, and therefore it was a pretty bad sort of lying, and Bismarck would have lied all of them to a standstill had it served his end the better.

American diplomacy is not that sort of thing. It is truth, and the truth that does not overreach because the other fellow thinks it a lie.

Mr. John Hay, the present secretary of state, is an accomplished statesman, and can write a paper that might well be the envy of any cabinet in Christendom. What is better, he is a diplomat on the American plan. He is truthful, and can express the emphatic, softened by courtesy. He did not invent American diplomacy, but, more than any, perhaps more than all others, he developed it. It is four square—truth in speech, generosity in dealing, honesty in performance, firmness in demand. It is a very great conservator of the peace, such diplomacy as this.

John Hay was born in Indiana, in 1838. He is Scotch on his father's side, and Baptist Scotch at that. One of the very greatest citizens our country has known was a Baptist preacher, a Scotchman — Alexander Campbell, a greater Luther, for he had more mind and equally as stout a heart. Hay is of the same race. The Hay family was in Virginia and in Kentucky. An ancestor was the companion-in-arms and the personal friend of George Washington. Like so many others—the bone and the marrow, the sinew, the heart and the mind of the then south—the family abandoned Kentucky because of African slavery, and took post in Illinois. The mother of John Hay was the daughter of Rev. David A. Leonard, of Rhode Island. She, too, was probably a Baptist, for we find her gifted son a student at Brown university, and later one of the most distinguished graduates of that famous institution.

It was the eventful year of 1860, pregnant with a mighty future. The North and the South had come to the parting of the ways. The Democratic party, so triumphant in 1852 and in 1856, was rended by faction. The Republican party was new, but it was terribly in earnest and intrepid as an army with banners. Now it was to discover itself to be what it has been for nearly half a century—the most perfect and magnificent political machine our country has known. In a moment of inspiration it chose as leader a man who was born in a cabin in Kentucky and nurtured in squalor in Indiana. His early manhood was an heroic struggle and his later manhood a pathetic success. And now the time was come when this man was to be one of the immortal Saxony trinity — Alfred Washington, Lincoln—a king, a gentleman and a peasant.

In that town of Springfield was a young law student, and he attracted the attention of Mr. Lincoln—old and cunning in wisdom, young and sad in heart. And so it came that the pen of John Hay and his tongue were enlisted in the cause. He was a very young man, but 22, but he has not been a stranger to the intelligent American public since.

He was one of the private secretaries of the great president and later his biographer. He was educated for the office he now holds. The friend and companion of Lincoln, a man of the sanest common sense, he was an American diplomat at Paris, at Vienna and at Madrid; a student always and everywhere, and a student with wisdom ornamented with imagination. He saw states and he saw men. He saw history, the past and contemporaneous. He was ripening for a great future. Not even John Quincy Adams had a finer tutelage for the office of secretary of state.

Mr. Hay has been a member of that noblest of professions, the grandest of fields, for an honest man who believes something and is not afraid to say it. He was an American journalist, a member of the New York Tribune staff when Greeley was at his zenith. As such he won his spurs and made a name. Surely the good fairies must have attended this man's christening in troops, the friend and pupil of Lincoln, the pupil and associate of Greeley. Could fate be kinder?

There are good men who hope, and there are intelligent men who foresee, a practical federation of the peoples who speak our tongue. Demagogues may do, as Job's war horse did about it, and paw the earth like Tom Barnes's rigiling in fly time, but it will come — in the abundant providence of God it will come. John Hay was our ambassador to the court of St. James, a successor of Lowell and Bayard. He did much to strengthen the good understanding between the two countries, and whatever promotes that good understanding is "work for God—and it dieth not."

Opportunity came, and Mr. McKinley offered Mr. Hay the place he was made for—secretary of state. I shall make no attempt to follow his career in that great station. There it is. Mankind can read it. There was that China business. Hay did that, and it was more than Richelieu or Bismarck could boast. What was it? It is easy to express it. Hay suggested to the chancelleries of the powers. We must conduct this affair so that when the inevitable and awful interrogatory comes, as it comes to nations and to individuals alike, "Where is my brother?" We must conduct it in such a manner that we shall not be reduced to the answer Cain made.

That is the whole story—and it is the noblest in the history of what statesmen know as diplomacy.

The limits of this article will not admit of more than a mere mention of Mr. Hay's oration in eulogy of our beloved president—universally beloved. It is a stately and an elegant production. It was what such a man as McKinley deserved for eulogy and what was expected of Hay as eulogist. It moved the finest audiences that ever greeted orator, and it will live a classic of our English tongue.

I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore.

What heart has not thrilled at that and where is the terra cotta man whose eye has not moistened to the concluding lines:

He weren't no saint—but at jedgment
I'd run my chances with Jim,
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with him.
He seen his duty—a dead-sure thing—
And went for it thar and then;
And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

No man who ever penned English would have been ashamed of those lines—not Shakespeare or Milton. The verse is good, the sentiment lofty. And there is "Little Breeches," almost as good—

How did he git thar? Angels.

As for the "Breadwinners," if John Hay wrote it he wrote a charming story, and "Castilian Days" haunts you and makes you curse the fate that will not let you see Spain and the Spanish at home.

Perhaps there is not in our language a more delightful volume of essays than Hay's translation of Emilio Castelar's "Republican Movement in Europe." A country that in a near-by epoch produced such a man as Castelar is not ready to die, and, however decrepit, must have a renaissance. Then will a race that made a Cervantes ever die? I do not believe it.

Mr. Hay cheated all of us when he quit letters.

PRESIDENT CASTRO OF VENEZUELA.

Having but recently succeeded in putting down a wide spread revolution in Venezuela, President Castro now finds himself invested by the warships of Great Britain and Germany, who, as sheriffs, have taken immediate possession of the country without warning. The ostensible object is to collect compensation for British and German citizens who suffered loss during the hostilities. In the difficulties President Castro was thus so suddenly called to face, he looked to the United States for moral support. President Roosevelt declined to arbitrate, and the matter has been referred to the Peace Commission of the Hague. Meantime, United States Secretary of State John Hay is regarded by all Europe as an important factor in the settlement of the whole Venezuelan question.

DOMINION NEWS.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 8.—Sian Arabally, the Armenian peddler who killed Sham Lumbere, at Tenny, Cape mines, on October 28th, was found guilty of wilful murder last night at Windsor, and sentenced to be hanged on March 18th.

Hamilton, Jan. 7.—Corporal T. C. Cantrill, of the South African Constabulary, has engaged a firm of lawyers in this city to obtain his discharge from the constabulary so that he may return to Canada. Cantrill intimates that he and his comrades have not been treated right by the authorities.

Halifax, Jan. 7.—Signor Marconi denies that he is engaged to Miss McGillivray, of Sydney.

Woodstock, Ont., Jan. 7.—Charles White, for the past two years head bookkeeper at D. Richards & Co.'s soap works, has left the city. An examination of his books reveals a shortage in the accounts.

Winnipeg, Jan. 8.—J. R. Costigan, one of the best known lawyers in the west, dropped dead at his home last night. Death came without warning. Mr. Costigan was the son of Hon. John Costigan. He came to Alberta about fifteen years ago, and since then has been practicing his profession at Calgary and MacLeod.

Winnipeg, Jan. 8.—Father Dabrot, for 16 years parish priest at MacLeod, died at the Holy Cross hospital yesterday after a long illness.

St. John, N.B., Jan. 5.—Annie Orr, 16 years old, was asphyxiated by gas from a soft coal stove on Friday night.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 5.—Michael Cushion this morning pleaded guilty to personation at the recent referendum vote and was fined $50 and costs.

Iona Station, Ont., Jan. 5.—Jennie Kerr, 25 years of age, youngest daughter of Alex. Kerr, Southwold, was found dead this morning in bed.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 7.—Rev. Mr. Heeney has resigned the rectorship of Christ church, and will be traveling secretary for the Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Winnipeg, Jan. 5.—There are nearly 7,000 cords of wood in the railway yards here awaiting dealers. The blockade is not due to any fault of the railway, but is the result of inactivity on the part of the cordwood middlemen, who neglect to unload the cars.

Winnipeg, Jan. 5.—Dr. Bryce, moderator of the general assembly, returns tomorrow from a territorial tour in the interests of Manitoba college. Several thousand dollars were received, Regina Presbytery giving $3,200, with only three self-sustaining congregations, and Moosejaw $1,100.

Montreal, Jan. 6.—Lord Strathcona has offered twenty thousand dollars towards a new gymnasium at McGill university.

Kingston, Jan. 6.—Thomas Wilson, who served 12 years in Kingston penitentiary, was released today. His crime occurred in London, Ont. when he shot and killed Detective Phair.

London, Ont., Jan. 6.—Alexander Cromwell, an old railway man, has gone insane. He is alleged to have become demented through worry over the Wanstead railway disaster with which he is in no way connected.

What Happened Jones—Auditorium.