

# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
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From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.  
**THE PLAY IS THE THING.**

Last night the Eagles of Dawson presented at the Savoy theater a production of a comedy which in many respects would quite equal similar efforts in first-class theaters on the outside.

The packed house which greeted the players gave striking evidence of the fact, as often set forth in the Nugget that a legitimate dramatic performance devoid of everything suggestive of filth, would prove a popular and paying enterprise in Dawson.

Dawson is today a city of families. Hundreds of women and children came in during the past season of open navigation to add to the large number who were here before, but the fact still remains that no consequential effort has been put forward to cater to their patronage from a public amusement standpoint. During the entire week the performances presented at the different houses are of such a nature that attendance on the part of ladies is an impossibility. Or, if the plays themselves are not objectionable the surroundings effect the same result. It is probably a fact that a theater conducted throughout the week on strictly legitimate lines would not be a paying investment. The whys and wherefores of this condition open up a field for discussion outside the limits of this article. The facts as they are, must be recognized and the difficulty overcome as may best be done under existing circumstances.

We wish, therefore to point out to the theatrical managers that there is a demand in Dawson for legitimate public amusement—amusement of such a nature that men will feel justified in permitting their families to attend.

How many nights during the week this demand could be met with profit to the promoters of the enterprise can be determined only by experiment. We are of the opinion that the public would respond willingly and generously to such a movement. Certainly the appreciation which was shown for the production given at the Savoy last night indicates something. Our own belief is that it proves conclusively that Dawson wants good, clean, wholesome amusement, and is willing to properly compensate the person or persons who will provide the same. The play's the thing, only it wants to be the right kind of play. Where is the man who will solve the problem?

**THE NUGGET'S ELECTION.**  
Today is election day for the choice of a president and vice-president in the United States. It is also the closing day of the contest which the Nugget has conducted in order to ascertain the sentiment among American residents of the Yukon territory, respecting the merits of the parties and candidates who are being adjudged by upwards of 13,000,000 of voters in the States today.

Whatever may be the result of the Nugget's election, whether the handsome souvenir will go to McKinley or Bryan, it has very clearly established the fact that American citizens whether at home or abroad are essentially interested in the political affairs of their country and will work with the utmost enthusiasm for the candidates of their choice, even though their efforts do not affect the actual election.

The enthusiasm which has been manifested has been very gratifying. We had originally anticipated a poll of not to exceed 1000 votes, but from the manner in which the ballots have been coming in, it is quite evident that the total number of votes will run several times that amount. In fact it appears from the information at hand that the ballots will furnish a very fair register of American citizens in Dawson, and the immediate vicinity.

Individual cases have come to our knowledge where men on the creeks have traveled from ten to fifteen miles to cast their ballots, and numerous instances have come to our notice of personal work on the part of adherents of the different candidates. Canvassing has been going on very lively both in Dawson and on the creeks, and in this work a number of ladies who by the conditions of the election could not vote themselves, have been particularly enthusiastic and successful.

The ballot will close at six o'clock tonight before which time we hope that not every American citizen who has not as yet voted will take the time to repair to one of the polling places, a list of which will be found on another page of this paper, and cast his ballot for the men whom he deems most suited to fill the high offices of president and vice-president of the United States.

The larger the ballot cast, the more the successful candidate will appreciate the beautiful souvenir which will be sent to him. Let every one who is entitled to a ballot go to one of the polling places and cast his vote before six o'clock this evening.

**TWO EXTREMES.**  
Dawson and Nome in their early days have furnished striking and effective examples of two extreme theories of government. In what may be termed the pioneer days of this town we had a system of government almost martial in its nature, which apparently aimed at little but the repression of individual enterprise and effort. Turn where he might the man who sought to do anything for himself found his way hedged about with regulations and ordinances so restrictive as often to provoke discouragement and ultimate failure. He was made to feel all the time that he was being disciplined—that the eye of the law was on him and that a pretext only was wanted to make him feel the weight of its hand.

Nome, on the other hand, has presented a diametrically opposite state of affairs. Instead of the tyranny of oppressive and restrictive regulations, Nome has been the victim of the tyranny of unbridled license. The rule of might has held sway in our sister camp. Instead of being oppressed by obnoxious mining laws, each man at Nome was a law unto himself and having made his own regulations he proceeded to enforce them himself with the not infrequent result that his position must needs be sustained through appeal to six-shooter.

Neither of these two extremes is natural, logical or desirable. The first suggests rebellion and the second is a step toward anarchy. Both are incompatible with the spirit of the age and repugnant to all accepted theories of self government.

In the very nature of things neither could last. They were products of extraordinary circumstances which affected the two governments concerned in exactly opposite ways. The stampede to the Klondike resulted in a determination on the part of the Ottawa government to control the movements of the men who should join the rush to the very minutest degree. When the stampede to Nome occurred, the Washington government merely decided to allow every man to look out for himself. Neither theory is right; neither is just; neither could last indefinitely. We are willing, however, to admit that between unbridled license and a measure of restriction, we prefer the latter.

The Democrats are putting forth tremendous efforts to carry New York state. Boss Croker anticipates no particular difficulty in carry the city for Bryan, and it is quite possible that Tammany will be able to deliver enough votes to make Croker's promises good. The boss is more concerned, however, in preserving his own prestige in New York city than he is in electing Bryan, and outside the limits of the metropolis his interest in the election is of a most perfunctory sort. It will be a most remarkable thing, in fact a seemingly impossible thing to defeat McKinley and Roosevelt outside of New York city. It is merely a question of a sufficiently large vote throughout the state to overcome any possible majority which Tammany may poll for Bryan in the city. Roosevelt's personal popularity is such that there will be no difficulty in offsetting any majority which Croker may secure in the city of New York.

The arrival of cold weather has always in previous years, been the signal for a series of fires. The same thing will occur again this year unless care is taken by occupants of buildings. It is all well enough to have ordinances passed to compel the observance of precautions but unless individual care is taken, fires are certain to occur. Now that many buildings require heating all night long special attention should be given to stoves and flues. It is the old story of one ounce of prevention, which, though it be a worn out truism, is still a very valuable point to bear in mind. It is much easier to prevent a fire from starting than it is to extinguish the flames when once they have gained headway.

**How They Get Fire.**  
Various savages have different methods of kindling fire. In New Holland a pointed stick is twirled between the palms of the hand until the wood on which it stands begins to smoke, and at last breaks into flame. Other savages obtain a spark by sticking one bit of wood upright in the earth, cutting a slit in it lengthwise, in which they rub another bit of wood with a protruding piece until it flames.

The most ingenious method is, however, that followed by the inhabitants of western Madagascar. These use a string of animal hide, by which they twirl the upright stick rapidly and hasten the fire-lighting. To us who have merely to strike a match under the mantlepiece the value of fire is little appreciated, but suppose that we were caught in the wilderness without a match, how would we go about lighting the fire to warm ourselves or cook our food? Perhaps the savage will point the way, especially as every boy of any account has a piece of twine in his pocket.—Washington Post.

**A Heartless Brother.**  
There is a man in Dawson who has a brother in San Francisco and the San Francisco man has decided that he will quit being worked for a good thing by the Dawson member of the family. Two weeks ago the Dawson man went up against it and when morning came he was flat broke of everything save a dark brown taste and the knowledge that he had a brother in San Francisco. Borrowing \$5 from a friend he betook himself to the Dawson telegraph office and sent the following prepaid to his brother:

"Some tides are high, some tides are low,  
Please send a thousand! Your brother Joe."

He came back on First avenue and began to borrow on the strength of the expected remittance and for ten days or two weeks, and until last Friday the prodigal rode on the crest of the wave of seeming prosperity. Friday he received the following wire from his brother:

"Some tides are low, some tides are high,  
I send you a thousand! No, not I!"

Now the disappointed brother wonders how he is going to square up the tabs he has strewn so freely during the past two weeks.

**Mercury Was 34 Below.**  
At 8 o'clock this morning a baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Delaney of this city, and at the same hour the mercury was registering 34 degrees below zero. The mother and child are getting along nicely, while the father—well, the father is "wooding up" the heater and cook stove.

gave to this republic this glorious state of Washington and our neighbor, Oregon, of which I can remember as a boy the song:

"Rise in the morn  
And sound your horn,  
For Washington  
And Oregon."

"The guns of Dewey and America thundered expansion at Manila and 'Little Old Joe' Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee, side by side with Miles and Grant and Roosevelt, in Cuba and Porto Rico, were doing a grandly glorious work of expansion when, leading the blue and the gray, they swept away that crimson scar on the face of Columbia, Mason and Dixon's line, by the loyalty and heroism of the young men of this generation now doing the work of the world."

"Other nations rose slowly out of the mist of the dark ages. America sprang forth into the focal glare of civilization, full panoplied, as did Minerva from Jove's imperial head."

"America was born civilized and born expanding. The world is growing better because it is becoming more American."

"Wherever the American idea takes root man becomes freer and more intelligent. And if this be true, why should the boundary lines of our country be restricted?"

"Is there any man so shameless as to say that there is enough enlightenment in the world; that there should be no further expansion of ideas?"

"Every great movement has been opposed by the narrow-minded. All great discoveries in science have been combated by the ultra conservative."

"Nations must grow or diminish. A nation that cannot extend its trade relations must ultimately sink."

"Progress is expansion; new blood; new life. To argue against it is to argue against human enlightenment and the liberty of man."

**Mausers and Lee-Enfields.**  
The chief distinction between the Mauser and the Lee-Enfield is this—that while the Lee-Enfield has a magazine which is inserted underneath the body through the trigger guard and secured by a catch and is provided with what is called a "cut off" to prevent the cartridge from rising, so that it can be used as a simple breechloader for single firing until the magazine, which contains ten cartridges, is ordered to be used, the Mauser has a magazine which, though not absolutely fixed, is only intended to be taken off for cleaning. It does not need a "cut off" to use as a single loader.

The magazine contains five cartridges, but whereas the cartridges for the Lee-Enfield have, when the magazine is charged, to be each put in separately, the magazine of the Mauser is filled at once by placing against the face of the magazine a set of five cartridges held in a clip which falls off when the cartridges have been inserted in the magazine.

Thus if each weapon were at the beginning of a fight empty, the Mauser would permit of more rapid fire because it could be loaded five cartridges at a time, while the Lee-Enfield would take, cartridge by cartridge, as long to load as a single breechloader. On the other hand, the times when a very rapid discharge of fire is desirable are not numerous, and for these the Lee-Enfield has ten cartridges ready against the Mauser's five.—Nineteenth Century.

**Get Your Measure Taken.**  
George Brewitt, the well known merchant tailor has returned to Dawson with the most complete line of tailorings ever brought into this city. He has remodelled his shop opposite the brick building on Second street, to make room for his goods and is now prepared to supply the most fastidious dresser with suitings equal in style, workmanship and material to any of the fashionable tailors in any city. It will be found of interest to examine the variety of worsteds, chevots, birds-eye and broadcloth, as well as other high class suitings which are now on display at that establishment.

**Challenge.**  
I hereby challenge any man of 120 pounds in the city of Dawson to meet me on or before Thanksgiving night in a ten-round boxing contest for points. Young Callahan preferred.  
(Signed) ALBERT T. SMITH.

# COL. VISSCHER IN POLITICS

He is Now a Republican Though Formerly a Democrat.

**Expansion Is His Hobby and He Makes Strong Points on It—Visscher Is Wholly American.**

All old Washingtonians will remember Col. Will L. Visscher, the newspaper writer, poet and lecturer, who resided in Tacoma, also Fairhaven, in the halcyon days of Puget sound when everything was booming and everybody, including Visscher, rolled high. For the past eight years Visscher has made his home in Chicago, but of late he has been making Republican speeches in Washington, where he formerly talked Republicanism and printed the same in his paper, but invariably voted the Democratic ticket, which he will also probably do this year. A late issue of the Tacoma News contains the following regarding the versatile southern colonel:

At the Republican meetings held in Tacoma this week Col. Will L. Visscher has been one of the principal speakers. His old friends have given him a hearty welcome. From his speeches the following extracts on the subject of imperialism and expansion indicate the drift of his argument:

"These Demo-Pops do not hesitate to declare that the American soldier threatens to become a traitor and support an empire and an emporer."

"We have in all our armies at home and abroad, in Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines and China, and manning our forts and arsenals at home 65,000 regulars and 35,000 volunteers—less than one man to the thousand—and this is the dreadful monster that threatens us with 'imperialism.'"

"Still we have upon our ticket two of those dangerous American soldiers, one of whom won his spurs at Antietam and the other at San Juan hill, and they are leading yet."

"Now, the only thing in the way of imperialism that the nuttiest loon living would dare to attempt under Old Glory is the sort of imperialism that is implied by the trite and ancient yell: 'Westward the star of empire takes its way.'"

"Nearly half a century ago, in the senate of the United States, grand old Tom Benton of Missouri—who, by the way, was a Democrat, and a real one, not the spurious discounting kind—when advocating a Pacific transcontinental railroad, pointed dramatically toward the west and roared:

"There lies the east. There lies India." "He was then advocating the only imperialism ever thought of by this government and the Republican party, an expansion and imperialism that have made room for millions of the oppressed of other nations, and that will give homes and wealth and happiness, freedom and the rights of man to untold millions yet to come, foreign and to the manor born."

"Expansion began in this country when Columbus went before Ferdinand and Isabella asking for ships to sail to the new world, and that splendid woman offered her magnificent jewels to forward the scheme of the great sailor."

"When the pilgrims landed at Plymouth rock and the settlers at Jamestown, expansion was getting a good start. When, in 1803, under President Jefferson, the greatest of all Democrats, the Louisiana purchase was made, expansion was taking steps that reached from the Gulf of Mexico to British Columbia, and from the Mississippi to the Rocky mountains, and the 'consent of the governed' would have been a huge joke."

"When the war with Mexico resulted in the acquisition of the vast area in the southwest from Colorado to California, expansion was just spreading herself. The only 'consent of the governed' then asked was from the mouths of Bragg's, and Scott's and Taylor's guns, at Buena Vista, Monterey and Chapultepec. It was expansion that

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