

IT WAS A GREAT DAY IN TONOPAH

DENVER IS ALL ABLAZE

THE DEMOCRATIC BOOSTER VIES
WITH THE AMERICAN
EAGLE.

(By Associated Press)

DENVER, July 4.—The American eagle and Democratic rooster vied with each other today, giving Denver one of the most lurid Fourth of Julys in its existence. Throughout the day the streets had been ablaze with color, and the incessant din of cannon and crackers mingled with enthusiasm and the arriving of political delegations. It is estimated that 20,000 strangers are already here. Sixty thousand more are expected the next two days. The arrival to-

day included the Missouri delegation headed by Senator Stone, part of the North Carolina delegation, also Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate in 1904; Colonel Clayton, of Alabama, the silver-tongued Southerner who will be chairman of the convention, and Charles Bryan, brother of the leading candidate, who opened the Bryan headquarters. The Democratic standard bearer of four years ago, Judge Parker, of New York, was the center of attraction and interest. In answer to a question, Parker said from all accounts Bryan seem to have a strong lead, which was probably sufficient to elect him. That should Mr. Bryan be nominated he would give him his loyal support. Josiah Marvel, Richard Beamish, campaign managers for George Gray, today mailed an open letter to all delegates to the convention, urging the nomination of Judge Gray for President and William Bryan for Vice-President.

WAS TAME FIGHT.

(Special to the Bonanza.)
GOLDFIELD, July 4.—Rufbe Smith was given the decision over Frank Fields in a twenty-round contest which was entirely devoid of interest and was attended by a small crowd.

Nation's Birthday Is Observed In Regal Style--Not a Hitch or Accident to Mar the Cel- bration.

Tonopah's observance yesterday of the Fourth of July will long live in the memories of the people who witnessed it. Every business house and many residences were decorated profusely. One of the most noted, and which excited very favorable comment, was the residence of Tom Kendall, with bunting from the low-covered roof stretching to the balustrade and the trees in front of the residence illuminated with Japanese lanterns.

Another thing to the great credit of Tonopah was that not an accident nor an incident calling for police interference marred the day. Expressions on all sides were heard in commendation of the celebration.

The parade called for loud applause from the vast throngs which crowded the streets. The day was a beautiful one in the extreme, a light breeze from the north cooling the atmosphere a trifle. It was 11 o'clock when Sheriff Owens, acting as grand marshal, turned the corner of Brougner and started up Main street. He was mounted on a fine bay horse and wore a uniform a white shirt and white duck trousers with black riding boots and a sash of the national colors. Next in line came a platoon of mounted police, followed by the Tonopah Brass Band, which presented a handsome appearance in their uniforms. Then came the Veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American wars. Jim Butler, honorary president of the day, occupied a carriage with P. E. Keeler, orator of the day. The float of the Goddess of Liberty, which was really a work of art, drawn by four big black horses, came next. The float was canopied at the back. The Goddess, Miss Florence Gilbert, dressed in a Grecian gown of white, present a most charming appearance. At her side was a shield with the word "Liberty," while her head was covered with a gold liberty cap. The Misses Florence McNeil and Irene Bales, garbed in white, occupied a position on either side of the Goddess as her attendants. Next in line was a huge float bearing the school children. With their bright young faces and garments of white, with gold shields and silver crowns, they looked veritable cherubs. On the line of march the youngsters sang patriotic songs in unison. It required ten horses to pull this float, and the driving was the most skillful horsemanship ever witnessed in Tonopah. The next in line came the Independent Order of Odd Fellows wearing their regalia. The Dramatic Order of Knights of Khorassan presented a most gorgeous appearance. Garbed in the costume of the Arabs, with red tunics, yellow shirts and blue sashes, and with multi-colored turbans, they were a distinctive feature of the procession. At the head of the order, Dr. King's little son, dressed in the same fantastic costume, occupied a so-called chair, which was borne on the shoulders of four of the Knights.

The Miners' Union followed with a large turnout, and with President Smith at the head, presented a magnificent appearance. Then followed McKim's oat, artistically decorated, and in turn came a number of small boys, garbed in Uncle Sam's suits and each bearing a banner stating that they represented hearts. The Eagles' float, composed of red, white and blue, received much applause. Cuddy & Stock had an attractive float decorated with the stock in trade. The Servian Society in regalia followed with full ranks. Several members of the horribles were on the Elks' float, and they created much amusement along the line of march by their singing and musical specialties. The Lothrop-Davis float followed and was much admired.

The fire wagon, spick and span, took the honors of the parade and was followed by the hook and ladder drawn by members of the volunteer department, each attired in red shirts and white duck trousers. The float of the Union Drug Store, drawn by burros, was unique and pretty to the extreme. E. W. Smith's photograph studio was represented with a float decorated with large photographs of local celebrities. Judge Brissell, judge of the kangaroo court, and party followed in a carriage drawn by two white horses. The huge ore wagon of the Mogul Mining Company were drawn by six handsome horses.

Hon. P. E. Keeler delivered the oration of the day. The speaker dwelt upon the patriotism which binds our people together. His oration was a tribute to American manhood and womanhood. Throughout his address he was given applause, and at its conclusion was given a ringing hurrah.

Miss Florence McNeil read the Declaration of Independence in a well modulated voice, and the streets were crowded for a block while she was so engaged.

Immediately after the address the crowd assembled to witness the foot races and sports on Main street. Superintendent Hanlin, of the T. & G. R. R., General Freight and Passenger Agent Forster, of the T. & G. R. R., and Auditor Teaf, of the Belmont, were the judges and acquitted themselves like veterans. None of their decisions was questioned, but Forster was heard to remark that this was an easier game to judge than that of a baby show, at one of which he had officiated and nearly lost his life. He is of the firm belief that to be the criticism and shaft of irate mothers is a more hazardous occupation than judge of the pastimes indulged in yesterday.

The races and the winners are as follows:
Three-legged race—first, Hugo Quillie and Percy Wiley; second, Roger Daugherty and Nat Hollerhan and George Hamerty and John Daugherty a tie. Prizes, \$3 and \$2.
Sack race—First, Nat Hollerhan; second, John Daugherty. Prizes, \$3 and \$2.
100-yard dash—First, Lem Platt. Prize, \$25.
Bicycle race—First, Leo McNeil. Prize, \$5.
Pony race—George Logan. Prize, \$10.
Young ladies' race—First, Miss Anna Critchfield; second, Miss Alice Hollerhan. Prizes, \$5 and \$2.50.
Children's race—First, Zela Critchfield; second, Tecla Johnson. Prizes, \$3 and \$2.

In the hose race, on upper Main street, both teams failed to have the nozzle on when the water came through the hose, and the race will run again this afternoon.

At 3:30 in the afternoon the Eagles and Elks lined up against each other on the California Heights Diamond and indulged in what was practically a practice game. An unusually large amount of errors were made, and at the end of the ninth inning the score was, Eagles, 17; Elks, 12.

At night the heavens from 8:30 until 11 o'clock was one mass of blaze and glory. The fireworks, each and every piece, was a dream, and the ohs, and ahs from little and to young and old were heard everywhere. The idea of having the display on the site chosen was a most suitable one, the dark background of the mountain furnishing a base for the beautiful pyrotechnic display. Then, too, people all over the city were privileged to remain on their porches and view it in comfort.

ARREST NEGRO SUSPECT.
SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 4.—The police late last night arrested a negro giving the name of Eugene Wilson, whom they suspect in connection with the theft of \$5,000 from a registered mail pouch at Kansas City. The negro answers the description sent out. He was arrested while jumping from a freight train near the New York Central station, and admitted he had been West. He denies connection with the robbery.

PROGRAM OF EVENTS TODAY

- Drilling contest commences at 9:30 sharp.
- Single-handed contest immediately follows the double-handed contest.
- Contest for boys.
- Married women's race.
- Young ladies' race.
- Fat men's race.
- Young men's race.
- Children's race.
- Tag-of-war.
- Hose cart race.
- Water fight.
- Greased pig.
- Baseball at 3:30 between the Eagles-Elks and Montanas.

MOTOR CYCLE RECORD BROKEN

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Tearing around the curves of the Tanforan track at amotor cycle race meet of the Federation of American motor cyclists at a speed of more than a mile a minute, Victor Gyt this afternoon lost control of the powerful French motor cycle which he was yet unfamiliar with, crashed against a fence, breaking a leg and sustaining numerous severe cuts. The event of the race meet was the breaking of the two-mile record of the State by Ben Breese, of Fresno, who already is holder of the world's five-mile record. He covered the two miles in 2:01 1-5. He failed to lower the time in the five-mile event.

WOMAN AND HER BABE ARE KILLED

(By Associated Press.)

OAKLAND, July 4.—Mrs. Annie Riegling, a resident here, and her four-months-old baby, were both instantly killed at 9 o'clock tonight at Lake Merritt by one of the bombs used at a fireworks display being given by the City of Oakland. She was with her husband at the time. The bomb which deflected when discharged, exploded squarely in her face, killing her and the baby instantly.

MUSTAIN WINS IN THIRTEENTH

Sullivan Forced to Retire From the Ring on Account of In- jury to His Hand.

An audience of 2,500 people gathered at the arena last night to witness the card put forth by the management of the Tonopah Athletic Club. The majority of the people were from Tonopah, though 250 came from Millers and a good-sized crowd from Blairs, Manhattan, Round Mountain, Silver Bow and other camps. The crowd from Goldfield numbered exactly seventeen, quite a few of whom it is understood were supplied with complimentary tickets.

While the principal event was disappointing to many, on account of the accident to Sullivan, they were well repaid for their attendance by the six-round preliminary contest which was the classiest affair that has been seen in the squared arena

EIGHT ARE DEAD IN WRECK

MANY ALSO INJURED AT OAK-
LAND MOLE BY TRAIN
COLLISION.

(By Associated Press.)

OAKLAND, July 4.—A narrow gauge local bound from the Alameda mole into Oakland crashed into Santa Cruz Train No. 57, bound for the Oakland mole at 7:10 tonight, at First and Webster streets, killing or injuring all the passengers in the smoking car of the Santa Cruz train. Eight were killed and over 30 injured. The collision occurred at a crossing of the narrow gauge and main line opposite the Webster street bridge. The engine on the Alameda train was running with a tender ahead and cut into the smoking car of the Santa Cruz train ten feet from the front. The front end was smashed into splinters, the car being torn from the front trucks and the mass tossed from the main line tracks up against the signal tower of Webster street. The baggage car of the Santa Cruz train, which was in front of the smoker, was derailed and half upset. Both locomotives were derailed. Practically all those in the smoker were pinned in the wreck. Their cries for help which followed the terrific crash brought the people from all sides. Some were able to dig themselves out, but the majority had to be cut out. Several of the dead were badly crushed. The Police and Fire Departments were called out, and were soon at work carrying the wounded and dead from the wreck. The dead are: Sol Loeb, commercial traveller, of San Francisco; Leslie Albee, of San Francisco; Frank Lauzon, of San Francisco; an unknown man employe at the Nutting Construction Company. Four others are yet unidentified. Most of the injured were residents of the vicinity of San Francisco.

GANS MEETS HIS WATERLOO

Battling Nelson Lays Low the Dusky Champion in the Seventeenth Round.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Battling Nelson today won the title of lightweight pugilist of the world from the man who defeated him at Goldfield almost two years ago. He knocked out Joe Gans in the seventeenth round after a most desperate fight. The end was not sudden. Three times Gans was sent to the floor in the final round, each time taking all the time allowed. A blow from Nelson's left glove to the pit of the stomach ended the fight. As Gans toppled over and rested on his knees his face wore a most painful expression. He tried in vain to regain his feet, but failed and was counted out. Then 10,000 men and some score of women who had gathered in the open air arena in the San Mateo hills, cheered the man who had become champion after defeat, and rushed in their frenzied enthusiasm for the ring. The special police were bowled over, Nelson swept off his feet and hoisted on the shoulders of his friends to be carried about the arena and dressing-room, while beaten, bleeding Gans was calmly escorted by his seconds from the scene of his defeat.

"The best man won beyond doubt," was Gans's frank admission as he left the ring. "It is the old story—one fight too many. After the third round I began to feel myself tiring. Old age will tell; that's all I have to say."

Gans was practically a defeated man after the eighth round. For the first five rounds the colored man landed at will on Nelson, terribly punishing him about the face. Nelson fought at close quarters throughout the contest, ever seeking an opening. Finally, in the seventh, Gans began to weaken and from then on the tide turned in the Dane's favor.

In the twelfth round Gans went to the floor for the count of nine on three different occasions. Nelson punished him severely about the body and face. But it was body blows that eventually brought the champion to grief. Nelson, when seen in his dressing room after the fight, presented a battered appearance, but apparently was strong as when the fight commenced. He said "I knew I could lick him. I took all the bets I could get and cleaned up a big sum. I've won the lightweight championship and have all the money I want. I don't care if I never see a boxing glove again. I may or may not, however, fight again."

The receipts approximated \$10,000.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1.—The men shook hands. After feinting with left Gans sent in slashes to the face, and followed with a short arm swing to the face. As Nelson rushed in, Gans met him with right uppercuts. They went to close quarters and Nelson planted a short right to the wind. Mixing it at close range, Gans shot right and left to the face, and Nelson retaliated with a left to the nose. Nelson rushed Gans to the ropes, but the champion was too clever. Wriggling out of a tight place he shot right and left to the face. Nelson rushed in close, this evidently being his mapped out plan of battle. His efforts to land, however were in rushing.

Round 2.—Gans met Nelson with two straight lefts to the jaw. As the

Dane rushed in Nelson swung wildy three times. Gans was quick to take advantage and planted three hard lefts to the face. He followed this with two short right arm swings to the jaw. Nelson continued to fight at close quarters, and they worked to the center of the ring. Gans then staggered Nelson with a succession of short right swings to the jaw, but they didn't appear to faze the batter. Gans raised Nelson's head a foot with a right uppercut as they were locked in close embrace. They continued to fight head to head, and every time Nelson got a foot away Gans shot in a right and left wallop to the jaw. They were fighting in Gans's corner as the round ended.

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