

LEAGUE MEETING

Forks Offers a Purse for a Game

A Picked Team Will be Taken to Eagle on the 4th. Guests of the A. B.'s

The regular weekly meeting of the baseball league was held Saturday evening in the directors' room of the D.A.A.A. with President J. M. Ellbeck in the chair. Heacock, delegate from the Amaranths, submitted a communication which stated that there was a \$150 purse in sight for a game at the Forks on Dominion day. It was originally intended that the game to be played there on Dominion day was to be between Sheriff Ellbeck's "Young Colts" and Charley Lamb's "Old Stiffs," but the supporter and patron of each of the two nines have at last confessed to the fact that age is creeping on apace and that they have joined the ranks of the "has beens" when it comes to cutting didos on the baseball diamond. The matter has been turned over to the Idyle Hour team to uphold the honor of the city as against the combined creeks. Hickok will pick up the creek team and it is quite likely that several of the Amaranths will also be included in the latter nine.

George Murphy, manager of the Gandolfos, stated to the meeting that he was one of the committee on arrangements for the A. B. excursion to Eagle on the 4th of July. He asked that a picked team of ten players selected from the teams in the league be named to accompany the excursion and play the soldiers at Eagle. The team will go as the guest of the A. B.'s, all their expenses being paid. As the Civil Service and Gandolfos play in Dawson on the 4th they will be "unable" to

spare many of their men and of necessity the nine will have to be made up from the Amaranths and Idyle Hours. Mr. Murphy was appointed a committee of one to select the men for the Eagle junk.

The kindness of Mrs. James Hall, manager of the Auditorium, in tendering to the league a box every Tuesday and Friday evening to be occupied by the winning team on those evenings was given due recognition upon motion of Harry Burrell, manager of the Amaranths. A vote of thanks was passed and an order made that such be shown on the minutes of the meeting.

Reference was made to the very satisfactory showing made at the conclusion of the first half of the championship series, which was concluded by the game of Friday evening. The same schedule followed in the second, the end of which will mark the conclusion of the play for the pennant furnished by the sporting goods house of A. G. Spalding & Co. At the present date no club has any cinch on the rag valued so highly and increased interest it is expected will develop as the play of the second half progresses.

BISHOP ROWE

Will Arrive This Week En Route to Lower River

Rev. Mr. Warren, of the Church of England, announced yesterday that he had had word from the Rt. Rev. P. T. Rowe, bishop of Alaska, to the effect that he would be here during the latter part of the week, accompanied by Mrs. Rowe. They will remain in Dawson until the departure of a boat for the lower river and the bishop will officiate at both services at St. Paul's next Sunday. It is understood to be the intention of the bishop to remain inside all the coming winter attending to various matters concerning the many missions along the river and Bering sea under his jurisdiction. Mrs. Rowe, however, will return to the bishop's seat at Sitka before the close of navigation.

Ella—That fellow is perfectly killing.
Stella—It's heredity; his father was a motorman.—Town Topics.

IN SEARCH OF LOST SON

Aged Couple Mr. and Mrs. Wilson

Make the Trip to Dawson Hoping to Find Their Lost Son.

If John Wilson, Jr., who left his home in Tecumseh, Nebraska, 27 years ago, is in the Klondike district he would do well to go to the Broadway hotel, "South Dawson, for there he will find his aged parents who have made the long trip to Dawson in the hope of seeing their son again. It was a long, hard trip for Mrs. Wilson who has passed her 83rd year and also for Mr. Wilson, who is 71, and only the most ardent love for the wanderer could have persuaded the aged couple to undertake the trip at the end of which there was only the merest possibility, according to the information upon which they relied, of their search proving successful.

A travelling fortune teller or "medium" who made a visit to the town where they reside was consulted and imparted the information to them, after he had come out of his trance, that he had beheld their son digging in a mine in the Klondike.

"I did not hardly believe the fortune teller when he said that," said Mrs. Wilson this morning, "and I do not believe it now, but Mr. Wilson gets restless every summer and has to take a trip and so we decided to come to Dawson instead of going to the old home in Scotland as we had planned.

"There was a possibility of his having stayed up here and so we took the chance. But I am afraid it will prove as fruitless as all our efforts have since he left home. We will stay here for perhaps another

week and then we will go back to our home."

Mrs. Wilson, a lovely old lady with snowy white hair, sat in the reception room of the hotel this morning and talked to a Nugget representative of the man for whom she is searching.

He was a law student in Belleville, Kansas, and after making his parents two or three visits in the course of as many years he left for the Black Hills and for 27 years not a word has been heard of him either directly or indirectly, although they were sure he would come back to them. He is 51 years of age now, of medium height and at the time he left home was rather heavy set. If he is in this country or in any one knows anything of his whereabouts, they should communicate at once with his parents.

Wonders of a Copper Town.

The biggest little town in the country according to the latest returns is Houghton, Mich., the gateway to the Lake Superior copper region.

Counting men, women and children there are 3,500 souls in Houghton and yet in eighteen days its citizens built at a cost of \$40,000 a skating rink that would hold just 3,500 people—no more, no less—and on the occasion of a hockey game the box office receipts showed there were just 3,500 people in attendance.

New York, with all its enterprise, has not yet built a place of amusement which would hold 3,437,202 people, Chicago with all its ambition has not attempted to gather 1,689,575 people under one roof, nor has Philadelphia, with all its wealth ever erected a theatre costing \$14,411,748.58 demanding a contribution of \$11.14 from each inhabitant.

But Houghton is not merely great—it is artistic. Its great building achievement bears a name borrowed from Greece, and concerning this amphidrome poems have already been written. The temper of the men of Houghton is shown by these lines: Catch fleeting pleasures on the fly. The good die young, we soon may die. Till then let joy and pain suffice. Hereafter we may cut no ice.

But big little Houghton has not stopped at this exploit, for it boasts a daily paper which has a circulation of one and a half copies for each man, woman and child within the corporation limits, and it is a good

cent paper, too. The principal bar-room would do credit to St. Louis, its proprietor having spent \$12,000 in plate glass mirrors, mahogany sideboards and mural decorations, while the best hotel in the town, which is still a town of 3,500 population, cost over \$150,000 and looks the part.

Houghton sports all modern municipal conveniences and can afford to do so, for within a radius of eleven miles are twenty active copper mines and the Michigan College of Mines, which shows a large deposit of good mineral. Within a gunshot, that is, the range of a modern 19-inch rifle, there are the deepest shafts in the world and the most powerful machinery ever employed in mining.

The aggregate horse power of the engines employed by these mines alone is greater than the total horse power of all the engines used in operating the gold and silver mines of the United States, and more than double that of all the engines at the Chicago fair. The College of Mines has investigated these statements and found them true. The citizens of Houghton do not themselves own the Calumet and Hecla, but it is easy to see that they live in an atmosphere of mineral wealth.

The electric cars of Houghton are of the snow-fighting species, but the railway management has rigid rules which prevent the passengers from alighting upon the car roofs from the neighboring snowdrifts.

But perhaps the greatest wonder in Houghton is the climate. The deepest copper mines are on a peninsula which points spire-like toward the North Pole.

Owing to the dry air the long winters are not uncomfortable, still, if a Houghton man is looking for 20 degrees below zero he has no difficulty in finding it. Yet in the dead of winter he can drop a mile down a shaft and imagine himself in close proximity to Prescott, Ariz.

At the low levels of the copper mines pajamas are considered full dress, and yet big little Houghton does not use ice machines to prepare for a hockey game in its Graeco-American Amphidrome.

The very best cigars obtainable to be had at the Empire. crrt Klondike Souvenirs. Goetzman's, 200 photos, \$1.00. 125 Second ave.

ANARCHY RAMPANT

People of Wilmington Greatly Aroused

Mob Forms to Release Imprisoned man From Jail—Much Indignation.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Wilmington, Del., June 25.—Anarchy reigns at Wilmington. Arthur Cornwall has been released from jail on bail. He is charged with being concerned in the lynching of a mob of 5,000 was ready to attack the prison if he was not let out. The people declare that nobody will be allowed to suffer for the lynching of White.

Charge Dismissed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Wilmington, Del., June 26.—The charge against Arthur Cornwall of being concerned in the lynching of negro murderer Whyte was dismissed for want of evidence.

Diplomats Shy

Special to the Daily Nugget. Belgrade, June 26.—Only two foreign diplomats, those of Russia and Austria, attended King Peter's reception today.

Went Down in Harbor

London, June 3.—A despatch to Lloyd from Nalpariso, Chili, confirms the despatch of the Associated Press last night from Santiago de Chile, referring to the fears expressed there for the safety of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Arica. The agent cables that the steamer, which had eighty persons on board, foundered in the harbor, and that sixty-three of the passengers and crew were drowned. The bodies of some of the Arica's crew, he adds, have been washed ashore.

Klondike Dairy. Phone 1174.

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SPECIAL OFFER!

The Nugget has made arrangements with the publishers of the Toronto Globe, whereby we are enabled to offer the Weekly Globe to all subscribers who pay six months in advance subscription to the Nugget. Our terms with the Globe publishers are such that we are enabled to make this offer by reason of the saving of expense involved in making monthly collections. The Weekly Toronto Globe is one of Canada's greatest papers, and with the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget will keep all newspaper readers in close touch with local and outside events.

If you desire to take advantage of this unparalleled offer cut out the following coupon and mail to this office, or hand to any Nugget carrier.

COUPON. The Klondike Nugget Special Subscription Offer To the Manager Klondike Nugget, Dawson, Y.T. Dear Sir:—Enclosed find \$12 in payment for six months subscription to the Klondike Nugget and the Weekly Toronto Globe as per your special offer. Yours very truly, Address Note: All parties residing in the town of Dawson are entitled to receive the daily issue of the Nugget under this offer and those residing on the creeks will receive the semi-weekly issue. The offer is made to new subscribers and to old ones who extend their subscriptions for the stipulated period of six months. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

The Klondike Nugget and Toronto Globe.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1903. Stroller's... The Stroller heard yesterday an election had been held... and that his former fellow... and friend, John P. O'Connell... had essayed to run as a candidate... until he learned that being... of the king debarred him... not hard to imagine a speech... John probably delivered in... No. 3 during his short-lived... The speech was as follows: "I say, hrs. O'Connell take the Euro... all ye's that O'm a candidate... of alderman ov th' grow... of Fairbanks an' if ye's de... me O' want to say that ye... a pack of chumps, ivry devil... An' I fight here O'll say th... a man in th' camp is willin'... O' won't be elected, O'll... eye-colored horse, 'ferinst... O'll go in hands down. What... all boy t'll drink?"... great applause followed the... and everybody took feelin'... the candidate. After seven... had been quaffed and John... to feel sorry that he had... out as a candidate for may... fellow said to him: "O' thought you were a British... "S'p' an' O' am," said... an' O' a pieceman in... an' war'n't O' a Yankee... O' it an' O' sayin' "one... allow a Yankee?" An'... th' 'b' bloody, disturbin'... that ye's in, had cost till... in moidlin' wid somethin' ye's... most t'll understand."... th' last drink ye's tak ov... O'll shake it out ov... on th' fire an' O'll divil th'... O'll buy ye's another drink... O' name is John P. O'Connell... There is war between the Sun... an' the ball No. 2 over a measly... and his dog which was... from its sphere of useless... a mangy dog, the property of... The Sun push insists that... the deceased was a Jew... and affection that lo... to love, cherish and protect... further insists that the... at the fire hall is of egg... and badly degenerated... no trace of respectability... in it, that it is a thief... to be killed by every man... In the other hand, the fren... that their dog sprung from... ancestry and that none... purest canine blood... through its veins; that its... and that the dog... is the embodiment of... honor and virtue. The... assert that the dog... was of no family standing... some of its ancestors had... the spoiled pet of any... and that its name was... in the American Herd... the Sun push gave it no... and that it was forced to... and, drink from the eye... maliciously snatch... that their dog, possess... human intelligence and... reared on the milk of... humans, took pity on the... and eaten seine and tore it... of pure kindness of heart... owing to the strong feeling... he was engendered over... the dog affair the Stroller... to take sides; He is... with the Sun push and... on good terms with... he has no man knoweth... in a moment of abomin... put a lighted pipe in his... requires the services of... However, the... will be accepted in the... which they are given. If... will impact the only kind... A respectable newspaper... will give 'Yukon's' right... in paragon's request... the next puny trip... month he stop them an' all... have a good enough... to and all the dogs in... could not treat a six foot... I mean. Besides, an... could lead an air of respect... the Sun at... The Stroller should be... to a private house where... innocent children to even... as long as they permit... the dog that has no... to go muzzling around... office in quest of anything... but, if the Stroller would... plates on clean and... the poor dog a chance... would not be... around other people... of crumbs that fall... the Sun's table is in L... the Stroller's... and the fren... and dogs, hold