

VAN HORNE CO. NOW IN CONTROL

Premier Hazen Successful in Making Arrangements for Power Development at Grand Falls.

Interests of Old Company to be Assumed by Former Head of C.P.R. and Associates.

Special to The Standard. Montreal, July 4.—For some time past negotiations have been in progress between the Grand Falls Power Company and Sir Wm. Van Horne and others, owners of property at Grand Falls, and interested in the development of the power possibilities there.

For weeks past there has been considerable correspondence and negotiations going on between the different parties interested in the Grand Falls property and Premier Hazen of New Brunswick, and it is believed in financial circles here that the new company will be organized under the laws of the Dominion, and put in a position to proceed without delay with the financial arrangements necessary.

MASONS OUT AT MONTREAL

1500 Workmen Determined To Strike Unless Order is Recognized And Only Union Men Employed.

Montreal, July 4.—Practically every bricklayer and stone mason in the city was idle today as a result of the strike which was called this morning and there are at present over 1500 men out.

At the labor temple this morning the large assembly hall on the second floor was packed to suffocation with workmen, loud in their declaration that they would not return to work until the contractors had signed an agreement by which they should consent to employ none but union labor.

The present trouble is not confined to Montreal, but extends to every town and city in America where a Montreal firm has a contract and includes extensive works in Regina, Vancouver and Winnipeg.

OBSERVE 4TH IN LONDON, ENG.

London, July 4.—Between 2,000 and 3,000 people attended the fourth of July celebration given by Ambassador and Mrs. Whiteley Reid, this afternoon. A number of diplomats were among the guests.

FRENCH CROPS ARE DAMAGED

Paris, July 4.—The continuous wet and cold weather, for the past month is causing much anxiety for the French cereal crops. Some regions report that the damage already is serious while in other regions the situation is critical.

JUDGE LEBEUF DECLINES.

Montreal, July 4.—Judge Lebeuf, head of the circuit court here, who was offered the vacant commissioner ship on the I. C. R., has declined the position, his refusal to accept having been wired to Sir Wilfrid Laurier this evening.

THE VANQUISHED CHAMPION'S STATEMENT

Reno, Nev., July 4.—"I lost my fight this afternoon, but did not have the snap of youth I used to have. I believed in my heart that the old dash was there, but when I started to execute the speed and youthful stamina were lacking. The things I used to do were impossible. For instance, I used to shoot in a right hand body punch, a sort of short range blow that never used to fall me. But when I tried it today, the snap was not there, and it was only a love tap."

TEX RICKARD.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—"Jack Johnson is the most wonderful fighter that ever pulled on a glove. He won as he pleased from Jeffries, and was never in danger. I could not help but feel sorry for the big white man as he fell beneath the champion's blows. It was the most pitiable sight I ever saw. As a matter of fact, I thought away down in my heart, that Jeffries would be the winner of the fight."

DANGER FROM STRIKE OVER

Conference of Trainmen Yesterday Afternoon Paves Way For Peaceful Settlement—Results In Elections.

Special to The Standard. Montreal, July 4.—Another conference between the committee representing the Canadian Pacific trainmen and conductors, Messrs. J. W. Leonard and A. D. McTierr, representing the company, was held this afternoon.

It was afterwards stated that good progress had been made towards the disputed points. It was arranged that a further conference shall be held tomorrow when it is hoped that the whole matter will be concluded. It is stated that all danger of a strike is now over and that a settlement that will be acceptable to both sides will follow from the present conference.

Elections for the city council were held today in the eight wards added to the city at the recent session of the legislature. In six of the wards the citizens' committee which swept the field at the last civic elections, had endorsed candidates but of these only two were elected. Drummond in Rosemount, by 26, defeating Giroux, who was the leader of the objectionable element in the last year's election, and Emond in Emond ward by 180. The most strenuous fight was in Notre Dame De Grace in which the citizens' association was neutral. Mayor Marcell defeated Councillor Decarie by 235.

The other aldermen elected were: La Riviere in Longue Pointe, by 61; Judge, in St. Paul, by 11; DeGuire in Cote Des Neiges, by 16; Bastien, in Ahuntsic, by 29 and Lussier, in Bordeaux, by 15.

The men, and for that matter the 300 or more women scattered through that vast audience, are tonight dispersing East and West and North and South. Many of them journeyed thousands of miles to Reno; many have gone hungry and many without beds, but the picture they saw this afternoon was worth it. It was the greatest collection of men of the prize ring and those associated with the sport, of sporting writers and other writers, whose names are known in fiction, politics and travel that has ever been drawn together in this country except at a National political convention.

From noon until the curtain went down, on this battle of the fourth of July, thousands of persons swarmed and basked under the direct rays of a July sun to see the trial of skill, strength and endurance, promised by this combat of the two recognized peers of the prize ring. And when after 55 minutes of concentrated and intense interest, the thing they had looked forward to for over a year was over, something between a sigh and a groan went up to the blue sky but there was little complaint.

Worth the Price.

These keen sporting men from every corner of the earth realized that they had seen a great and game man die, and that a past master of ring science wore the championship belt. They had had their money's worth. All questions were answered and now for the quiet walks of the daily life again.

As hour by hour passed the thousands of representative sporting men seated through the gates and took their seats in the heated pit there was one common thought. In a few minutes more and the fight of all fights, probably the last great fight in the country would be on.

After the battle scarred veterans of the ring, three of whom had fallen before Jeffries—Sharkey, Fitzsimmons and Corbett passed again across

the spot light again one thought thrilled the beating hearts. And the dream came true when fat red face Billy Jordan bared his bald head and cried:

"Let 'er go." There was not a blur in the arrangements. The recording eyes of the movie picture machines took in a scene unvalued in ring history.

A Slave's Offspring. Reno, Nev., July 4.—John Arthur Johnson, a Texas negro, the son of an American slave, tonight the first and undisputed heavyweight champion of the world.

James J. Jeffries of California, winner of 22 championship fights, the man who was never brought to his knees before a blow, assed tonight into history as a brook idol. He met utter defeat at the hands of the black champion.

While Jeffries was not actually counted out, he was saved from this crowning shame by his friends pleading with Johnson not to hit the fallen man again, and the towel was brought into the ring from his corner. At the end of the 15th round Referee Tex Rickard raised the negro's arm and the great crowd fled out plumb and silent.

Jeffries was dragged to his corner, bleeding from his eye and mouth and a dozen cuts in his face. He had a black, closed eye and swollen features and he held his head in his hands dazed and coherent.

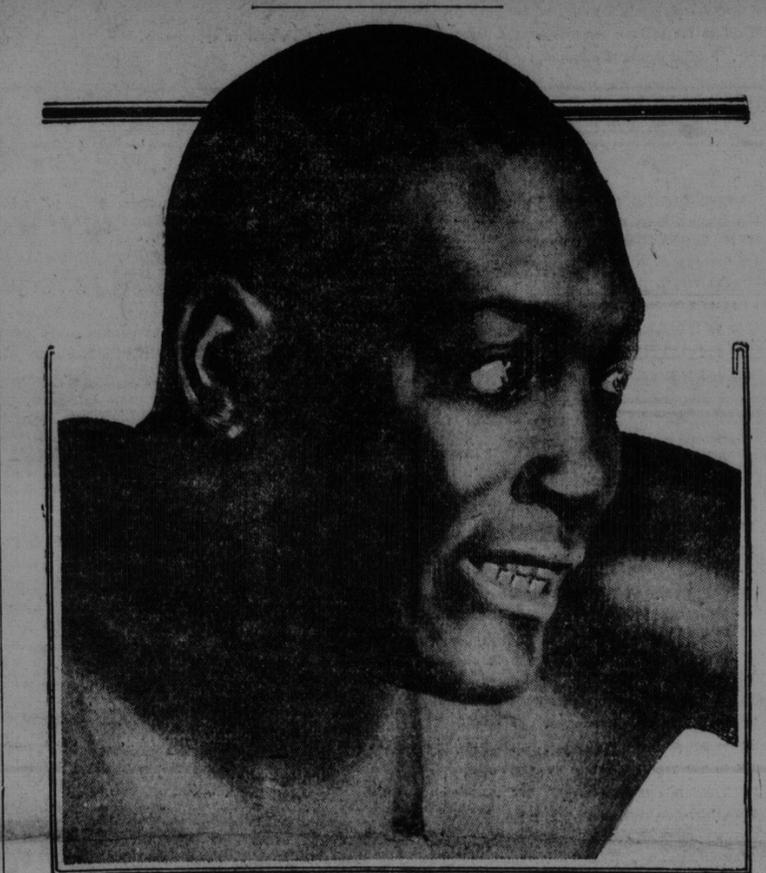
Johnson walked in of the ring without a mark on his body, except a slight cut on his lip, which was the opening of a wound received in training.

Not A Championship Fight. Ring experts agree that it was not even a championship fight. Jeffries had a chance in the second round, perhaps, but after the sixth it was plain that he was eakening and was outclassed at every point, and after the 11th round it was hopeless.

It was the greatest demonstration the ring has ever seen of the failure of a fighter to "come back" after years of retirement. The youth and science of the black man made Jeffries look like a joke. The great ring science wore the champion's belt. The revived John was like a black panther, beautiful in his alertness and defensive tactics.

Jeffries fought instinctively, it seemed, showing his pluck in every round, but he was only shell of his old self. The old empty to take a terrible beating and more in until he landed the knock blow was gone. After the 11th round Johnson treated his opponent almost as a joke. He smiled and bowed playfully, warding off the brute rushes of Jeffries with marvelous skill.

JEFFRIES DOWNED IN 15TH BEFORE AMAZING SKILL AND STRENGTH OF JACK JOHNSON



JACK JOHNSON'S FIGHTING FACE. ALERT AS A BLACK PANTHER.

Winner of 22 Fights at Last Faced His Master and Was Hopelessly Outclassed from Start to Finish--Johnson, Smiling and Erect, Was Unscarred When Battle Was Over--Weakened by Rain of Blows in Early Rounds, Jeffries Was Easy Prey in 15th.

guments that surrounded this fight and made it the talk of the world, these facts stand out:

"The fight was 'on the square.' Of this there is no doubt.

There was no evidence of the famous 'yellow streak' in Johnson. Johnson proved himself so absolute-ly Jeffries' master that experts such as W. Corbett, the Australian writer and ring expert, says that Tommy Burns put up a better fight against Johnson, and the black man only played with his opponent.

The end was swift and decisive. It looked as though Johnson had been holding himself under cover all the rest of the time, and now that he had measured Jeffries in all his weakness, he had determined to end the bout at once.

Jeffries had lost the power of defence. A series of right and left uppercuts delivered at will sent him staggering to the ropes. He turned and fought back by instinct and because he was dying hard.

With the exception of a few rounds the fight was tame. Jeffries did not have the power to hurt Johnson after he had received blow after blow on the jaw, and his strength was ebbing. But even before this stage, Jeffries could not reach the black. The blows nearly always landed, minus nearly all their speed. It was like hitting a punching bag.

Jeffries crouched at times, but during the fight he fought standing upright most of the time, and working with something of his old aggressiveness. The 15th round started with a clinch after Jeffries had failed to land on the body.

Black Untouched. Johnson cut loose and before the spectators were prepared for the flush he had sent Jeffries down with lightning like left and right blows on the jaw. Jeffries slipped and fell half way through the ropes on the west side of the ring. Those under him saw that he had lost his sense of surroundings and that the faces at the ringside were a blank to him. His time had come. He was feeling what he had caused others to feel in the days of his youth and power.

Johnson came over to the spot and stood poised over his adversary ready for a left hook if Jeffries regained his feet.

Jim Corbett, who stood in Jeffries' corner during all the fight, telling Johnson what a fool he was and how he was in for the beating of his life, now ran forward in outstretched arms crying, "Oh don't, Jack, don't hit him."

Jeffries painfully raised himself to his feet. His jaw had dropped. His eyes were nearly shut and his face was covered with blood. With

travelling legs and shielding arms he tried to defend himself, but he could not stop a terrible rain of blows. He was followed by two left hooks. He went down again. Jeffries' physician and other friends jumped into the ring.

"Stop it," they cried. "Don't put the old fellow under any more of that Sam Berger, Jeffries' manager, ran along the ring calling to Bob Armstrong:

"Bring that towel—you know what I mean—don't let him get hit."

Johnson's corner his seconds were calling to him to quit. These his referee stopped the time keeper and it was all over.

His Heart Gone. Soothing liquors were administered to the fallen champion's head, but his heart was something that could not be reached. With his face resting in his hands, he groaned:

"I was too old to come back," he said.

Corbett and Choynski and Jack Jeffries and the others, were ready to cry, but they united in trying to cheer the defeated man.

The men faced each other at 2.45. Johnson wore blue tights and an American flag at his belt. There was a sign of involuntary admiration as his naked body stood in the white sunlight. Jeffries in his purple trunks stood out as a hiry giant—some hero of folk lore. There was no open attempt by Jeffries and his retainers to frighten the negro. They supposed he would be trembling with fear at the sight of the white man and there were many cries of "cold feet, Johnson," when his entrance in the ring was delayed. And when the men stood up at last to fight, it out, each on their own resources it was plain that the negro was very black-coward," yelled Jeffries' admirers.

"Don't talk to them. Give them a square deal," said the majority of the men at the ringside. The men smiled at each other. Jeff felted, Johnson glided away and they smiled again. Johnson tried a straight left and tapped Jeffries' face. They clinched and worked cautiously for body blows, but there was little snap in either and they were still waltzing around when the round ended.

"Cut out the motion pictures," yelled the crowd. Johnson turned and tapped Jim lightly on the shoulder as he went to his corner and smiled.

In the Second. At the opening of the second round, Jeff came up with his old crouch and his left arm stuck out like a scabbard. This was the blow which the attitude which carried him to glory in the early days of his fighting career. But there was a change in the negro. He had found himself. This was no man to be afraid of. Here was a simple boxer and in his heart of hearts, Johnson believed he was master. Six years ago, when Johnson whipped Jack Jeffries, he walked up to Jim, who was in his brother's corner and said: "I can whip you too."

And this conviction was uppermost in him when the second round began. The indecision in his manner ad tremor of his lips and the glint of trouble in his eyes were gone. He forced the fighting and in a clinch made his first attempt at his carefully developed right uppercut. Jeffries took it without flinching. He tried another but missed. The men wrestled and Johnson showed he was as strong as Jeffries.

"All right, Jim, I'll love you if you want me to," said Johnson as they clinched just after the gong rang.

In the second, third and fourth rounds, Jeffries had his chance if he ever had one. The fight showed that he could not stay long. His friends claim now that if he had started in with his entire force he could have reached Johnson with the sleeping blow. On the other hand men whose opinions are valued on these matters say Johnson could have beaten Jeffries at any time in his career. At any rate, Jeffries let his chance go by.

MILITARY HONORS FOR HERO'S BODY

THE CHAMPION'S STATEMENT. Reno, Nev., July 4.—"I won from Mr. Jeffries because he outclassed him in every department of the fighting game. Before I entered the ring I was certain I would be the victor. I never changed my mind at any time."

"Jeffries' blows had no steam behind them. So how could he hope to defeat me? With the exception of a slight cut on my lower lip, which was really caused by an old wound being struck, I am unmarked. I heard people at the ringside remark about body blows being inflicted upon me. I don't recall a single punch in the body that caused me any discomfort. I am in shape to battle again tomorrow, if it were necessary."

"One thing I must give Jeffries credit for, is the game battle he made. He came back at me with the heart of a true fighter. No man can say he did not do his best."

"I believe we both fought fairly. There was nothing said between us which was rough. He joked me and I joked him. I told him I knew he was a bear, but I was a gorilla and would defeat him."

"For the next few weeks I shall play in vaudeville. Then I shall go to my home in Chicago to rest. I do not think I shall fight for several months because I do not know a man who could give me a good battle. No attention will be paid to Sam Langford's challenge by me, as I do not consider he could give me a fight that would draw."

Following them was the band, massed from all the regiments, walking in open order four abreast.

Then passed the solemn black silver ornamented coffin, flag-covered, and mounted on a gun carriage behind three teams of horses.

The comrades of the lad, members of the same company, completed the sorrowing procession.

Reaching the station, six of the firing lines placing their caps on the top of the coffin, lifted it gently from the carriage to the platform and procession of comrades, and spashed slowly back again to camp one comrade less.

The presence of death had a dulling effect on the men, which was added to by the drizzling rain, and, except for a few moments practice during a fine spell, in the afternoon, no drill was done at all on the part of most of the soldiers.

The signal corps of all the regiments, however, were inspected during the afternoon by Capt. McMillan of Halifax, inspector-general of signal corps in Canada.

There are thirteen sick men in the hospital at present.

With Muffled Drums.

GEN. FRENCH ON RETURN

Inspector General Of Cavalry Forces Will Leave Ottawa For Home On Wednesday—Flags For The Arctic.

Ottawa, July 4.—General Sir John French and party arrived this morning from Winnipeg. General French will remain in the city until Wednesday, when he will leave for Quebec. He will sail for England on Wednesday night on the Virginian. He is at present busy preparing his report on his inspection of the Canadian militia, which he will submit to Sir Frederick Borden before he leaves, carrying to England a duplicate copy which he will present to the War Office.

Information has reached F. C. T. O'Hara the deputy minister of trade and commerce, that the government of Australia has voted £100 towards the erection of the memorial tower at Halifax, N. S., suggested by Sir Sandford Fleming, to mark the centenary of the granting of responsible government to Nova Scotia.

The St. George's Society of Ottawa, has forwarded to Capt. J. E. Bernier, who sails from Quebec on Thursday next on the Government steamer Arctic to the Arctic waters, two flags one of which is to be planted at the point farthest north to be reached by the Arctic, and the other of which is to be brought back to Ottawa by Capt. Bernier, and with due ceremonies, deposited in St. George's hall, on Bank street.

NOVA SCOTIA SWEEP BY ELECTRICAL STORM

Halifax, July 4.—Nova Scotia was swept by a terrific electrical storm today which was accompanied by a deluge of rain. At Prospect, a fishing village along the coast, the Catholic church was struck and practically demolished, the residents of the village were terror stricken. In Halifax this afternoon it became so dark that the lights had to be turned on.

YORK COUNCIL MEETS.

Fredericton, July 4.—Judge McKeown arrived from St. John this evening on professional business.

The semi-annual meeting of York county council will open here tomorrow morning and a large number of members of the board are now in the city.