

Fooled the Late John L. Sullivan

WILSON LASTED FOUR ROUNDS AND MADE CLEAN-UP

Englishman Was Down 37 Times But Managed to Save Himself From Knockout

All the famous bouts in which John L. Sullivan took part, none was a bigger gate than his four-round affair with Tug Wilson, which took place at Madison Square Garden on July 17, 1882. Under the conditions of the match Sullivan was to win Wilson in four rounds. This he failed to do, as his opponent developed a system of defence that Sullivan had not anticipated.

Wilson was an Englishman whose real name was Joseph Collins. He enjoyed a great reputation in England for his ability to dodge the haymakers and general foxiness in the ring. He was brought over to meet Sullivan by some clever Americans, who agreed that they could make a clean-up by betting on the proposition that he could stay the limit with the great Sullivan, who at that time had run short of opponents.

When the proposition was broached to Sullivan he quickly accepted. It was agreed that if he failed to stop Wilson in four rounds he was to forfeit \$1,000 and Wilson was to take half the gate receipts, but if Wilson did not last, the latter was to get nothing but the beating for his pains. The announcement of the match made a great hit with Gotham fight followers and for weeks before the event little else was discussed in sporting circles.

Betting on the result of the bout on the day of the bout was 10 to 6 that Sullivan would win, but by the time the men entered the ring so much wise money had been wagered on Wilson that the odds shortened and it was 10 to 3.

The Garden was sold out long before the bout began, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$6 for box seats. Special trains from Philadelphia and Boston brought throngs of sporting men from these cities. Police Captain Williams, who was in charge, estimated the crowd at 15,000 and the gate receipts at close to \$25,000.

Englishman Confident

At that time disposition had already begun to make inroads on Sullivan's stamina. It was announced that he weighed 194½ pounds but he looked heavier. Wilson was a compactly built fellow. He stood five feet seven inches in his bare feet and weighed 157 pounds.

Sullivan's announcement before the battle was as follows:

"I'm going to let myself out and hit as hard as I can for the first time in my life. I've always been afraid to do so before, but I'm told he can stand it and I'm going to let him have it."

Wilson said: "I can't reckon up in my head how I'm to be knocked out in four rounds. I'm going to get inside of him and under him."

Action started at once when Wilson suddenly popped his left foot to Sullivan's nose with great force. This drew a furious rush from the mad-dened Sullivan and he promptly knocked Wilson down with a right to the side of the head. The rest of the round was a series of ups and downs for Wilson. Sullivan battered him to the floor with every blow in his repertoire, and all were crushers. In all, Wilson went down eleven times that round and each was a genuine knockdown.

During the minute's rest Wilson's head cleared and he began to put in to effect the plan he had formed in advance, but which Sullivan's sudden attack had driven from his head. The next time they sparred off Wilson ducked under Sullivan's arm, got a grip and tried to drag him to the floor. Wilson went down ten times in the second round and at least half the falls were genuine.

Wilson's Strategy

By the time the third round began Sullivan had grown arm weary from his frantic exertions. He was panting for breath and he grew so wild that he missed many a swing by wide margins, although Wilson apparently did nothing to avoid the blows. Wilson went down nine times in that period, but only once from the effect of a damaging wallop. This was Sullivan's famous "rabbit" blow, which he delivered by chopping down on the back of his opponent's neck.

Wilson threw himself down seven times in the fourth and last round and three times Sullivan fell on top of him. By that time Sullivan was so exhausted that he had more trouble than Wilson in getting on his feet again. The going rang amid wild cheers from the Wilson backers and many from the Sullivan delegation. Most of the latter's Boston supporters had waged their last cent on him.

When seen in the office of the

Garden shortly after the bout Sullivan was very sick at the stomach and vomited continually. With the exception of his first blow of the bout which Wilson landed, Sullivan escaped punishment, but his condition was so poor that he almost collapsed from his own exertions. Sullivan was only 24 at that time, but it was evident that even at that early age his mode of living had begun to affect his fighting ability.

Sullivan was anxious to meet Wilson again after training for the match, but Wilson hurried back to England with the spoils, which amounted to \$12,775, and never again fought in America.

Fifteen Lashes And Jail Term

Peterboro—Fifteen lashes and three months in jail was the sentence imposed on Ernest McNaughton by Magistrate Dumble, in this morning's police court. McNaughton, when he heard the sentence raised his hand over his eyes and groined.

55 Infant Bodies Were Found

MONTREAL FIRE HORROR

Blaze Friday Night in Grey Nunnery Found Many Victims in the Foundlings' Dormitory

Montreal, Feb. 18.—At 11:30 Friday morning fifty-five bodies of children had been taken from the west wing of the Grey Nunnery, on Guy and Dorchester streets, which last night was destroyed by fire with a loss of possibly 75 infant lives. The Nuns are busy today collecting their charges from the homes or residents in the neighborhood, who assisted in the rescue work and who rushed children and old people, the inmates of the institution, to places of refuge.

None of the bodies are recognizable. This morning many young mothers whose children have been placed in the institution for care, besieged the sisters for information. The monetary loss on the building will be \$125,000, upon which there is \$100,000 insurance. The flames first sprang from a point near where a wire that carried the current to the X-ray machine in the military hospital joined the main wire. All the apparatus of the military hospital, valued at many thousands of dollars was saved by the salvage corps.

Broke Out Under Flooring

The fire broke out shortly after 8 o'clock between the ceiling of the 3rd floor and the flooring of the dormitory of the crèche, where there were 170 children, mostly babies of a few days of few weeks or months old, and the flames and loss of life were confined to this section of the Nunnery. There were over 1,100 inmates of the Nunnery all told, many aged men and women being in the number, and some of them helpless and bed-ridden. Besides there was the hospital ward for returned wounded or sick soldiers.

Soldiers Aid in Rescue

Many of the soldiers were able to assist the firemen in rescue work. One sergeant of the 13th Highlanders, recently returned from overseas, saved ten little ones. Five times he climbed up through the smoke, and each time returned with a child under each arm. Lieut. R. O. W. Steven discharged after service overseas, found one girl of about thirteen on the third floor and carried her to the street, though he has an injury to his spine.

Billiard Room as Nursery

The Montefiore Club, nearby, was opened as a haven of refuge, and about a hundred infants, wrapped in shawls, reposed on pillows placed on billiard tables and chairs. Mayor Martin was knocked down by a carriage while crossing the street to speak to the fire chief, and was attended to at a hospital.

The records of the foundlings' branch of the nunnery, dating back to 1788, were saved. The Grey Nunnery, or the Hospital of the Grey Nuns, was founded in 1755. In 1871 the nuns removed to their new commodious building, which, with grounds, takes in a whole block. The Order of the Grey Nuns was founded in 1787 by a Canadian lady, the widow of M. DeYouville, who established the hospital for the

exception of aged and infirm people. The reception of foundling children is a part of the charitable work instituted, it is recorded, after Mme DeYouville found the body of a newly-born baby in the river, with a dagger in its neck. The Grey Nuns have some thirty establishments in western Canada and the United States.

Electricity is Dangerous.

The fire is the latest of a long series in the province which is generally credited to defective wiring or faulty heating systems. One church had used for its wiring system the ordinary little wire used for electric house bells. Legislation has been passed at Quebec compelling all electricians wiring public buildings to secure a certificate of competency from the government.

Oshawa's Fuel Problem

Fully seized of the seriousness of the fuel situation from a national standpoint, and the fuel situation locally, the business men of Oshawa have organized what they call a resource committee, having in view greater production on all vacant land in and around Oshawa, and also getting results in the line of fuel.

The Town of Oshawa owns, besides other property, 20 acres of hardwood, mostly beech and maple, on the southern outskirts of the town, and workmen are cutting it down and sawing it into cordwood and 18-inch lengths. The idea is to make the supply go as far as possible, and it will be handled as a municipal enterprise. In Oshawa, as everywhere, there is a great scarcity of coal and the wood will be used to supplement the coal and not entirely take its place, the balance being kept as a reserve.

Broken Eyeglasses

We guarantee to make an exact duplicate of any lens no matter by whom prescribed, or how complicated it may be. If you have one half of the original lens.

Alexander Ray, Exclusive Eyesight Specialist.

CAMPBELLFORD

Miss Mabel Hay left this week to accept a position on the school staff in Kitchener.

Mr. Frank Little left last Tuesday for Kingston, where he is taking a course at college.

Misses Bella and Pearl Buchanan have returned from Bancroft after their long visit.

Mr. Grant McMullen, who was recently operated on for appendicitis, is doing nicely.

Mrs. Geo. Higginson, who has been visiting here for the past two months, left for her home in Irma, Alberta.

Dr. Andrew Haig, who has been in military service for the past two years, is now home and has resumed his practice.

Miss H. Benor left yesterday for Smith's Falls, where she will spend the remainder of the winter with her sister, Mrs. John Coombs—Herald.

Are Popular West Of The Great Lakes

MRS. W. J. VALE TALKS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

She also Tells How Her Dyspepsia Was Cured By Using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets

Pandora, Alta., Feb. 18.—(Special.)—"We are never without a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house." That's what Mrs. W. J. Vale, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place has to say of the great Canadian kidney remedy. "My husband suffers from lumbago, and they always help him," is the reason that she gives.

"I must also tell you," Mrs. Vale continued, "what Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets did for me. They cured me of a very bad attack of dyspepsia. I have also derived great benefit from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

It is evidence like this that proves that the Dodd's remedies have gained a permanent place in the family medicine chest of the West. Dodd's Kidney Pills are particularly popular.

The success with which they have been used to treat all kinds of kidney ills from backache to rheumatism and Bright's disease have earned for them the gratitude of thousands of people on this side of the Great Lakes.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother's Worm Expeller.

Speed Of The Greyhound

THE SWIFTEST OF ALL FOUR-FOOTED CREATURES

Few people realize of what remarkable speed dogs are capable. Some statistics in regard to this have been gathered by M. Dusolier, a French scientist. After pointing out the marvelous endurance shown by little fox terriers who followed their masters patiently for hours while they were riding on bicycles or in carriages, he says that even greater endurance is shown by certain wild animals that are akin to dogs. Thus the wolf can run between fifty and sixty miles in one night, and an Arctic fox can do quite as well if not better.

Esquimo and Siberian dogs can travel 45 miles on the ice in five hours, and there is a case on record in which a team of Esquimo dogs travelled six and one-half miles in 25 minutes.

According to M. Dusolier, the speed of the shepherd dogs and those used on hunting ranges is from 10 to 15 yards a second. English setters and pointers run at the rate of 18 to 19 miles an hour, and they can maintain this speed for at least two hours.

Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and a half minutes, which was at the rate of nearly 18 yards a second.

Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures, and their speed is equal to that of carrier pigeons. English greyhounds which are used for coursing, are able to cover at a full gallop a space between 18 and 20 yards every second.

Died At Tweed

GEORGE WRIGHT, WELL KNOWN IN HORTICULTURAL WORK

Tweed, Feb. 17.—The death occurred here Sunday evening of George Wright, in his seventy-fourth year, of arterio-sclerosis. He was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and was educated in Ancester district. For about thirty-five years he resided at Clarkburg, but latterly at the home of his son-in-law, Dr. D. E. Volume, in Tweed. He was a brother of Alex. W. Wright, of Toronto, vice-chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Board, and is survived by another brother, G. W. Wright, in Washington State, as well as by three sons: W. G., of Ross & Wright, adjusters for assured, Toronto; H. A., in Wisconsin; and D. E., in Winnipeg; and by one daughter, Mrs. Volume, of Tweed.

Presentation And Address

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 13th, a Missionary Social, accompanied by a presentation, was much enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmut Clare, Gilead, 5th con. of Thurlow, in honor of their silver anniversary. After some time had been spent in social intercourse the following address was read by Mrs. Harvey Wallace while Mrs. H. Hutchinson made the presentation.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Clare,—

We feel that we would be ungrateful if we were to leave your home home this evening, without thanking you, in some way for the honor you have conferred upon us, by giving us a special invitation here, not only to celebrate in this way the 25th Anniversary of your wedding, but that we might also have the privilege of celebrating the 25th Anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society of the Bay of Quinte District, which has for its motto: "The World for Christ," and while we all cannot serve in the home or foreign field, every member, old and young, can do something to hasten the day when all, from the least unto the greatest, shall know the Lord.

And we are pleased, that you are among the number who never grow weary in well doing, but are putting forth every effort toward the forward movement of the great missionary cause for which we are here tonight.

We also find you in the everyday walks of life, sympathetic, obliging and kind, ever ready to lend a helping hand in time of need. And, at this particular time we wish to convey to you an expression of our love and esteem by asking you to kindly accept this silver server, with a feeling accompanying it, which speaks far more than its value.

May your useful lives be spared many years, and may God's richest blessing ever rest upon you and yours.

God keep you when the skies are bright.

And when the clouds hang grey, In every joy—in every pain May you be kept away.

Signed on behalf of the Missionary and neighbors.

Mr. Clare replied in his usual cheering manner. Then all joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and "We Won't Go Home till Morning."

A splendid program was given, consisting of readings, instrumental and vocal music, which was thoroughly enjoyed. A collection was taken up which amounted to nearly \$7.00.

The evening was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem, one and all returning home after having spent a very enjoyable evening.

Presentation And Address

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, Halloway, and Mr. Clifford Wilson and wife was invaded by over a hundred friends and neighbors on Friday evening, Feb. 1st. They are about to leave us and move to the old Peter Johnson farm, 5th con. of Sidney, and the friends took this opportunity of showing in some tangible way the friendship existing between neighbor and neighbor.

A Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and a half minutes, which was at the rate of nearly 18 yards a second.

Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures, and their speed is equal to that of carrier pigeons. English greyhounds which are used for coursing, are able to cover at a full gallop a space between 18 and 20 yards every second.

Presentation And Address

On Friday evening, Feb. 15th, a large number of friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Robertson to spend one more pleasant evening with them before their departure from the neighborhood. After a pleasant time spent in conversation Mr. and Mrs. Robertson were asked to be seated while the following address was read by Mr. Ogden and Mr. Sparrow presented them with a beautiful couch and a handsome rocking chair.

Blessington, Feb. 15th, 1918.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Robertson,—

We, your friends and neighbors, have met together this evening to express to you our sincere regret at your departure from our church and neighborhood and at the same time to extend to you our good wishes for your future welfare in your new home. While maintaining the genial spirit of pleasure it is with sadness we see you go from our midst.

During the years we have associated together we have grown to appreciate you as warm friends, obliging neighbors and worthy citizens and as a slight token of our appreciation and esteem we ask you to accept this couch and chair as a remembrance of us.

We hope that you may be spared many years to enjoy them and that Heaven's blessings may rest on you in your new home.

Signed on behalf of your friends and neighbors.

Robert E. Sparrow, Thomas Ogden.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson both thanked their friends for their pleasant surprise and valuable presents and said they were glad they were not moving a great distance from such good neighbors.

The ladies then served a delightful lunch after which a most enjoyable time was spent playing games until the party broke up.

Mrs. Jno. Wallace and daughter, Coral, of Bloomfield, were present on this enjoyable occasion also. Mr. and Mrs. James Robertson of Shannonville.

Mr. Robertson is moving from Blessington to Shannonville where he has purchased the property known as the John Leyerton farm.

ENGLAND'S FOOD MINISTER K'S POTATO BUTTER

London, Feb. 19.—An excellent "potato butter" has been produced which can be made by any household for ten cents a pound the ministry of food announces after experimenting. Following is the recipe:

Pare the potatoes and boil or steam till they fall to pieces, rub through a sieve into a warm basin. To every fourteen ounces of mashed potato add two ounces of butter or margarine and one teaspoonful of salt. Stir with the back of a wooden spoon till the whole is quite smooth.

It is claimed this butter will keep for a considerable time if wrapped in grease proof paper.

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind.—The stomach is the workshop of the vitamins and when it gets out of order the whole system goes in sympathy. The spirit flag, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first care should be to restore the stomach to its normal condition by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. General use for years has won it a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

The Spartan Mothers Who Lose Sons in Battle

They Do Not Weep as Mothers Wept in Former Wars

It is they who bear the main burden of suffering in this war, and the intoxicating delight at the return of their sons. The mothers know and feel and all along the roads, in our churches, in our towns and villages, why they do not answer our at- in every house we come into contact tempts at consolation, and why with mothers, who have lost their they listen to them in silence, find- son or are living in anguish more cruel than the certainty of death. for living and hoping than those Let us try to understand their which we, vainly searching the loss. They know what it means whole horizon of human certainty but they do not tell the men. and though try to bring them from Their son is taken from them at the fairest moment of his life, when of their days without telling as their own is in decline. When a whence they derive their strength child dies in infancy it is as though or teaching us the secret of their his soul had hardly gone, as though self-sacrifice, their resignation, and who brought it into the world, awaiting the time when it may re- turn in a new form. The death which visits the cradle is not the same as that which now spreads terror over the earth; but a son who dies at the age of twenty does not come back again and leaves not a gleam of hope behind him. He carries away with him all the future that his mother had remaining to her, all that she gave him, and all his promise; the pangs, anguish, and smiles of birth and childhood, the joys of youth, the reward and the harvest of maturity, the comfort and peace of her old age. He carries away with him something much more than himself; it is not his life only that comes to an end, it is a whole generation that is lost, a long series of faces of little fondling hands, of play and laughter, all of which fall at one blow on the battlefield, bidding farewell to the sunshine and re- entering the earth which they have never known. All this the eyes of our mothers perceive without understanding; and this is why, at times, the weight and sadness of their glances are more than any of us can bear.

And yet they do not weep as the mothers wept in former wars. All their son disappear one by one; and we do not hear them complain or moan as in days gone by when great sufferings, great massacres and great catastrophes were enveloped by the clamors and lamentations of the mothers. They do not assemble in the public places, they do not utter recriminations, they fall at no one, they do not rebel. They swallow their sorbs and stifle their tears, as though obeying a command which they have passed from one to the other, unknown to the men.

We do not know what it is that sustains them and gives them the strength to bear the remnant of their lives. Some of them have other children; and we can understand that they transfer to them the love and the future which death has shattered. Many of them have never lost or are striving to recover their faith in the eternal promises; and here again we can understand that they do not despair, for the mothers of the martyrs did not despair either. But thousands of others, whose home is forever deserted, and whose sky is peopled by none but pale phantoms, retain the same hope as those who keep on hoping. What gives them this courage which astonishes our eyes? When the best, the most compassionate, the wisest among us meet one of these mothers who has just steadily wiped her eyes so that the sight of her unhappiness may not offend others who are happier, when they seek for words which uttered amid the glaring directness of the most awful sorrow that can strike a human heart, shall not sound like adious or ridiculous lies, they can find hardly anything to say to her. They speak to her of the justice and beauty of the cause for which her hero fell, of the immense and necessary sacrifices, of remembrance and gratitude, of banking of the irreality of life, which is measured not by the length of days, but by the lofty height of duty and glory.

They add that there are no dead that those who are no more live nearer to our souls than when they were in the flesh, and that all that we loved in them lingers on in our hearts so long as it is visited by our memory and revived by our loves.

But, even while they speak they feel the emptiness of their speech. They are conscious that all this is true only for those whom death has not hurried into the abyss, where words are nothing more than childish babble; that the most ardent memory cannot take the place of a reality which we touch with our hands or lips; and that the most exalted thought is as nothing compared with the daily going out and coming in, the familiar presence at meals, the morning and evening kiss

Early Closing Until April

NEW REGULATIONS ADOPTED TO CONSERVE FUEL

Tweed.—As a result of the public meeting held on Thursday night last at which representatives of the various business interests were present, early closing regulations were adopted by a unanimous resolution passed by a standing vote of the meeting. It was the feeling of those present that owing to the unprecedented shortage of coal and the alarming situation thus created throughout the land, that Tweed must co-operate in every way possible in the prevailing campaign for conservation of this very important commodity. It did not require much discussion to arrive at a conclusion and the passing of a regulation bringing into force early closing regulations as they appear in the announcement at the head of this column.

The new order should not in any way affect trade and we have no hesitation in saying that the purchasing public will cheerfully co-operate with the merchants in the strict observance of the new regulations. Though the amount of fuel saved by the new order of things may not figure to any great extent the actions of the merchants are none the less patriotic and does not village proud. The question of re-establishing the Wednesday half-holiday throughout the summer was also discussed and a resolution was passed that the council be petitioned to pass a bylaw to that effect.

Meals For the Children

Here are two sets of the right kind for your youngsters. / Grown people will like them too. It sometimes seems so much work, bread and milk alone will make a good meal.

Breakfast:—No. 1. Apple sauce, oatmeal with milk, milk to drink. No. 2. Stewed prunes, cocoa (weak), toast and butter.

Dinner:—No. 1. Stew with carrots, potatoes and a little meat, whole wheat bread, creamy rice pudding, milk to drink. No. 2. Fish, with white sauce, spinach or any greens, corn bread, milk to drink.

Supper:—No. 1. Cream of bean soup, crackers and jam, milk. No. 2. Baked potato, apple, Betty, milk.

These dishes are good for children and grown-ups, too. The recipes provide enough for a family of five.

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The Oil for the Farmer.—A bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the farm house will save many a journey for the doctor. It is not only good for the children when taken with colds and croup, and for the mature who suffer from pains and aches, but there are directions for its use on sick cattle. There should always be a bottle of it in the house.