

Poor Old Jeff Couldn't Come Back

Jeffries Outclassed from Start Was Knocked Out in 15th Round

Reno Stands Out on World Map as Place Where Jeff Was Whipped



THE RING FACE OF JAMES J. JEFFRIES—HE WILL WEAR IT NO MORE.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—Jack Johnson is still the world's heavyweight champion. He knocked out Jim Jeffries in the 15th round today. The fight was one-sided from the start. The negro blocked the old champion's blows at every stage of the game and punished him severely in the last five rounds of the fighting. At the beginning of the 15th round the experts at the ringside passed out the verdict that if Jeff would simply stay and not fight he might stay the limit. As they came up for the 15th round Johnson went at him savagely. He sent Jeff down the first time with a rain of lefts and rights to the jaw and Jeff took the count of eight twice. Each time Jeff fell outside the lower rope on the platform. As soon as he got up the second time and staggered for a foothold Johnson sprang at him like a tiger and right and left swings to the jaw sent him through the lower ropes to the east of the ring where he lay until counted out. As Jeff was helped to his corner he said:—

"I am not a good fighter any longer. I could not come back. I could not come back. Ask Johnson if he will give me his gloves. As Jeff hung to the ropes after his last knock down his friends cried 'Don't let the old man be knocked out, stop.' But the time keeper kept on till the fatal ten.

Did Not Reach Ten.
When the count of seven had been reached and it was evident that the white champion had been finished at least a hundred people in the arena climbed through the ropes and the timekeeper was soon forced from the ring by the crowd. The congestion was so great that an announcement from the ring officers were audible. When Jeff was led back to his corner by Corbett, Berger and Jack Jeffries he was still dazed. Johnson stood in the center of the ring and received the congratulations of Billy Delaney and his other seconds.

Fight by Rounds.

Round One—Jeffries walking in and feinting. Both smiled and Jack gave ground. Johnson led a straight left and landed on Jeffries' face. They were in clinch, Johnson showing Jeff away. Jeff walked in and hooked left to neck and in clinch sent right to body. Johnson responded with a left and they continued to stand breast to breast, trying for short inside blows. As they broke Jeff sent a left to Johnson's neck and the negro stepped in with a left but missed. Gong rang when they were in a clinch. The fighting was tame and they returned to their corners. Jeff tapped Jack on the shoulder and smiled.

Round Two—Jeff assumed his crouch but missed first attempt. Jack forced and Jeff stepped nimbly away. Jack sent a left to face and then ripped in. They held together and were willing to give each other any chance. Jeff sent right to ribs, took left on face at close quarters. Jeff waited for Johnson but he was not willing. They came together without a blow and Johnson tried his uppercut but missed. Jeff put his weight on Johnson and pushed him about. When they broke Johnson sent left to Jeff's face and tried to uppercut, but missed again. There was a lot of wrestling and not much fighting. The gong rang without a good blow being struck.

Round Three—Jeff sailed in and led for head but missed. Johnson hooked left to body and right to head but neither blow was hard. They showed and pushed about the ring. Jeff hooked left to body, and stood breast to breast and they whaled and they whaled and shoved about. Johnson sent two lefts to face and tried right to chin but missed. Jeff smiled at the left and bore in. It was a wrest-

ling bout thus far. The gong rang while they were in a clinch.

Round Four—Jeff took a crouching position and walked in. He missed and they came together in a lock. Johnson tried his right for chin but missed and they began an exchange of talk. Jeff put left to face and started blood from Johnson's lip. Crowd yelled first blood for Jeff, but Johnson only smiled. As Jeff walked in Johnson shot a snappy left to his face and they came to a clinch. Jeff sent left to Johnson's face and Jeff sent him to ropes with three lefts to the body. Johnson inched out with right but Jeff neatly ducked and the round ended. Jeff's round.

Round Five—Jeff tried to land left. Both sparred and Jeff sent left to body which was blocked. In clinch that followed, Jeff showed Johnson back easily. When they broke Jack swung his left for body but missed. Johnson shot uppercut and cut Jeff's lip. As they broke Jack landed left to face and Jeff came right back with left on body. Johnson had Jeff and as they broke Jack tried an uppercut he missed but stung Jeff's face with left. Jeff stepped in with left to Johnson's head and crowd cheered. The gong rang when they were in a clinch.

Round Six—Again Jeff crouched. They stepped around each other Johnson putting in two stiff lefts to face. One of them cut Jeff's chin a bit. Again they fell in each other's embrace, neither willing to take a chance. Jeff rushed but missed a left for the body and took a left in chest in return. Johnson kept up a running flow of talk to Jeff when they came to clinch but Jeff calmly chewed gum and waited. He missed with left and took left and right on head. Johnson shot left to Jeff's face and closed Jeff's right eye. Jack missed two rights. Jeff's nose was bleeding when gong rang. When Jeff took his seat his seconds got busy with his eye, but Jeff assured them that it was OK and they only opened his face. Johnson's round.

Round Seven

Jeff walked right in but before he had a chance Jack led with right and left and missed. Jeff's eye was badly swollen and he rubbed it with his glove. He feinted a bit and tried to draw Jack on but the negro declined. Jeff stepped in with a left for the body but missed it and took left on head. Jeff hooked left to head and Johnson laughed loudly. Johnson sent lefts to face twice at close range. Jeff butted his way into another clinch but failed to land. He shot left to face. Jack's lips bled. In close quarters Jack sent his left to face twice and Jeff's lip bled. This round was faster.

Round Eight—"Come on Jeff," said Johnson as they faced each other. Jeff came on and got a left in face. He missed Jack's body with a left and took two lefts to face. "Hello," said Jack to Corbett, as he leaned on Jeff. "Come on, break," said Jeff, as Johnson held his gloves. Rickard did not touch them. Jeff missed twice with left and took left on face. Jeff showed Johnson about with ease and the gong found them locked in each others embrace.

Round Nine—Jeff stood up and walked into a left to chest. "Make him fight," yelled Corbett. "Never mind, just wait," replied Johnson. Johnson walked in and tried left for body. Jeff got in ahead of it and put his head against Jack's chest and showed the black fellow back to the ropes. Jeff took it all in calmly and seemed to be waiting the open to land a good one. Jeff walked into two left jabs on the face that did no damage. His wrist landed on the ribs and Johnson did not appear to mind.

Round Ten—They came up slowly Jack shot a left to face but Jeff brushed it away and responded with left to body—jack again missed a lightning right for jaw. Jeff put his shoulder against Johnson's body and shoved him back. At close range Johnson sent left uppercut to Jeff's face. Jeff got under a left lead and seemed to want to wear Jack out by bearing his weight and shoving him. Jeff struck two lefts to face from a clinch and got one of same kind. Jeff took two lefts on face when they were in clinch. He slipped in quickly and shot left to body as gong rang. Jeff appeared to be fresh as when the gong rang for the first round.

Round Eleven—They walked up carefully. Jeff finally trying his left once to find it blocked. He took left on face three times but smiled and Johnson talked to Jack. They broke away and Johnson sent stiff left uppercut to face and right to body. He kept Jeff bobbing his head to escape and sent right uppercuts whenever they came to a clinch. Jack sent two uppercuts to face and Jeff appeared tired. They showed about Jeff with his head on the black's shoulder and when they finally broke Jack hooked left to nose drawing blood. Jeff appeared slow compared with Johnson. Just before the call of time Jeff rushed in and sent left and right to body, but Jack was going away and was not hurt. Decidedly Johnson's round.

Round Twelve—Jim walked over waiting for a chance to get inside the negro's defence. Jack simply drew back and hooked left to face. "Thought you said you were going to have me wild," said Johnson. Jeff worked into close quarters but got left on nose which bled freely. As he turned to his seat at the gong he spat out a mass of blood. Jeff was not worried apparently and looked fresh.

Round Thirteen—Putting his glove before his face, Jeff walked into a clinch without a blow. When they broke Johnson sent a left to right uppercut to chin. "Stick them Jim," shouted Corbett. Jeff stuck until he was forced away. Then he took two lefts and a right uppercut to face. Holding his arm away with right on the shoulder Johnson sent in three lefts to face in quick succession and the uppercut to the face. Jeff seemed tired and slow. He could not solve Johnson's defence and took all the blows that came his way. Jack swung left to face and clinched. Jeff continued to lag. This round was all Johnson's. Jeff's eye was almost closed.

Round Fourteen—Jeff walked into a left to the ear. Jack blocked Jeff's attempts at close fighting. Jeff took three straight to face. Jeff's lefts were blocked. He could not get within six inches of the face. "How you feeling Jim?" said Jack. "How you like em." Jeff made no response. He took three more lefts. "They don't hurt," said Jeff.

Round Fifteen—When the men faced each other, it was plain to all that Jeffries was in distress. His face was puffed and bleeding from the punishing blows he had received, and his movements were languid. He shambled after the elusive negro, sometimes crouching low with his left hand stuck out in front of him and sometimes standing erect. Stopping or erect, he was a mark for Johnson's accurate blows. The negro simply waited for the big white man to come on and chopped his face. They came to a clinch after a feeble attempt by Jeffries to land a left on the body, and as they broke away Johnson shot his left and right to the jaw in a flash. Jeffries staggered

CHAMPIONS OF FIFTY YEARS.

1860—Tom Sayers, champion of England, and John C. Heenan, an American, fought forty-three rounds at Farnborough, Eng. Ring was broken up by crowd and fight stopped. Referee gave no decision. Sayers afterwards retired.

1860—Jeff Hurst, the "Staleybridge Infant," hurst, Tom Paddock and got championship belt.

1861—Jem Mace beat Sam Hurst.

1862—Jem Mace beat Tom King for championship.

1862—Tom King beat Jem Mace, but King gave up belt, declining to meet Mace.

1863—Joe Wormald beat Andrew Madden, and belt was awarded to Wormald. Latter refused to fight Mace and forfeited championship.

1866—Jem Mace and Joe Goos fought a draw.

1867—Joe Wormald received forfeit from Ed Baldwin and claimed belt.

1867—Jem Mace and Ed Baldwin fought a draw. Belt held in abeyance.

1868—Joe Wormald and Ed Baldwin fought a draw for the American championship.

1869—Mike McCoole beat Tom Allan, America for world's championship.

1872—Jem Mace and Joe Coburn fought a draw for championship.

1882—John L. Sullivan beat Paddy Maher in 1 minute, 35 seconds.

1885—James J. Corbett beat John L. Sullivan for championship of America in 21 rounds at New Orleans, La., Sept. 7.

1896—Robert Fitzsimmons beat Peter Maher in 1 minute, 35 seconds, in Mexico, Feb. 21.

1897—Robert Fitzsimmons beat James J. Corbett for championship of America in 14 rounds at Carson City, Nev., March 17.

1899—James J. Jeffries beat Robert Fitzsimmons for championship of America in 11 rounds at Coney Island, N. Y.

1899—James J. Jeffries beat Tom Sharkey on decision after 25 rounds, Coney Island, N. Y.

1902—James J. Jeffries knocked out Robert Fitzsimmons in eight rounds at San Francisco, July 25.

1903—James J. Jeffries knocked out James J. Corbett in 10 rounds at San Francisco, Aug. 14.

1905—James J. Jeffries retired and turned the championship over to Marvin Hart, of Louisville, Ky.

1906—Tommy Burns defeated Marvin Hart in 20 rounds for the championship at Los Angeles.

1907—Tommy Burns and Bill Squires of Australia in 1 round at San Francisco.

1907—Tommy Burns beat "Gunner" Moir in 10 rounds at London.

1908—Tommy Burns beat Jim Roche in 1 round at Dublin, Ireland, March 17.

1908—Jack Johnson defeated Tommy Burns for the world's championship in 14 rounds in Australia, Dec. 26.

1909—Jack Johnson beat Stanley Ketchel in 12 rounds at Colma, Cal.

1910—Jack Johnson defeated James Jeffries in 15 rounds at Reno, Nev., July 4.

boast even in those days, and he fretted continually over the fact that he had not acquired a reputation, his prospects for a championship battle were not as gay as the fall of Halle's comet. He says he believed then as confidently in his ability to achieve the title as he did six years later, when at last he had the opportunity to battle for the supreme prize was realized.

"It was not my fights themselves, but the fight to get those fights that proved the hardest part of the struggle," Johnson told his friends in recounting his difficulties in reaching the pinnacle of his ambition. "It was my color. They told me to get a 'rep' without meeting fighters of class. But I made them fight me. I just kept plugging along, snapping up what chances I could grab, until by-and-by the top notches saw that sooner or later they would have to take me on. As soon as I had shown what I could do, the fight public—most of the fans, anyway—looked aside, with me, and that helped a whole lot."

Never Afraid.

Johnson asserts that he never has been apprehensive of possible defeat in any contest he has engaged in. None of them, he declares, had any terrors for him. His four most important battles were decided during the last year and a half, dating from his defeat of Tommy Burns in Australia on Dec. 26, 1908. Having gone to that far-off country especially to meet Burns, and having wrested the championship from him, he determined to defend his title against all comers. His fights with "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, Al Kaufman, and Stanley Ketchell followed in rapid succession.

On his fights two or three years before, that had brought him prominence and helped him along greatly in his career, his contests with Sam Langford, the Boston negro; Joe Jeanette, Sam McVey, Denver Ed Martin, Jim Flynn, and others, Johnson lays no particular stress except to regard them as so many rungs of his ladder of success.

His good judges of boxing have maintained for years that the big negro seldom, if ever, extended himself, and was capable of striking harder blows than he has ever delivered in the ring. It appears to have been the general belief that Jeffries was "holding back." This was noticeable in his fight with Ketchel. In that bout Johnson toyed with his man all the way. He seemed to think the fight a joke until a slip and a timely punch brought him to his knees and aroused his anger. Just what happened next has never been clearly known. It was too fast to watch.

In an instant's time Ketchel was on his back and being counted out. He did not seem to realize what had struck him, and Johnson himself seemed astonished at the result of his sudden exhibition of strength and speed.

Johnson regarded his present staff that he whipped him into shape as the best he ever had, and says no fighter has ever received more loyal and efficient service. All of his training partners—those who do the real work with him—were young men.

Canadian Close.

Tom Flanagan, who assumed George Little's office and the nominal title of manager, is a well-known Canadian athlete and sportsman who has developed a number of prominent long-distance runners, among them Louie, the Indian.

Walter Burns, in charge of the rubbing and massage squad, is a negro who has been with Johnson continuously for the last eight years. He is regarded as an expert in his line.

Barney Furey, a negro in charge of the roadwork department before Flanagan came out, has also been with Johnson for the last eight years, and according to the champion, the camp is never complete without him.

The sparring partners, Marty Cutler (white), and George Cotton and Dave Mills (colored), are strapping young heavyweights, who, in their capacity of human punching bags, have given the champion admirable service.

In addition to these men Al Kaufman, the giant young heavyweight who trained at the Johnson camp for his proposed fight with Sam Langford, frequently donned the gloves with the champion, and these lifts never failed to furnish the real excitement at the camp.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

When James J. Jeffries was born at Carroll, Ohio, on April 15, 1875, a first-class fighting machine was created. He was endowed with everything that goes to make up a fighter. When the ambition came to him to win fame in the ring it required only two years to vanquish every fighter worthy of consideration.

Jeffries' ring career lasted eight years, from 1897 to 1905. He has the shortest record of any champion in battles. Only one, a four-round bout with Jack Munroe, was decided against him. Jeffries was to knock

out Munroe in four rounds, but failed.

Little is recorded of Jeffries' doings before 1897, beyond the fact that he was a great hunter, a good boilermaker, and a rough-and-umble fighter with whom few cared to mix. The first time he entered the ring was in the second round of a fight with an ex-champion unless he did something. This he went out to do in the next round. He tore after Corbett, and, reaching the body with his left in the twenty-third round and a moment later his right ended the fight with a short-arm jolt to the jaw.

Jeffries' next fight of any importance was with his old opponent, Gus Ruhlin. After five rounds Ruhlin quit.

Fitz Hit Hard.

Probably the greatest amount of punishment Jeff ever took—and he took a lot of it first and last—was in his second fight with Fitzsimmons. The fight took place in 1902, and Fitz threw all his cleverness and strength into the first three rounds. Jeff's face was badly cut by his blows, and while Fitz was fresh, the champion looked like a novice beside him. But he could not keep it up, and he could not seem to worry Jeff to any extent. In the eighth Jeff's right caught the old champion in the stomach, his left went to the jaw, and Fitzsimmons was classed among the has-beens for good.

The second fight with Jim Corbett was Jeff's last important fight. In that fight Jeff showed that he had at last learned the boxing game. He outboxed Corbett, the admitted master of glove work and foot work, at every point of the game, and in the eleventh Corbett went down for the count. This was Corbett's last appearance in the ring.

Just prior to his retirement Jeff fought a four-round draw with Jack Munroe at Butte. It was a stay-four-rounds offer, and Munroe stayed by clinging to Jeff all the time. Munroe after the fight, claimed he had knocked Jeff down. As a matter of fact the big man slipped and fell; but Munroe boasted of his alleged triumph until Jeff's anger was aroused and another fight arranged. They met in San Francisco and Munroe went down and out in the second round.

In his preparation for his fight with Johnson, Jeffries has done the hardest training work he was ever known to undergo. His methods have been peculiarly his own as a rule. He went in for bear shooting, fishing, mountain climbing and the like, and his trainers had little to say about what he did.

The retired champion, however, had left no part of his training go unlearned for. He would not agree to the match until assured by try-out work and the opinions of physicians that he was physically able to get into good condition. Once assured of that, he took up his quarters in the Santa Cruz Mountains, sixty miles south of San Francisco, and drilled as he never drilled before. In his camp Jim Corbett, volunteer aid, was supreme. Jeff believed Jim is a wise man on matters connected with the care of the body, and he has heeded the former champion's words. Joe Choynski was there also, and Bob Armstrong. All three of them have been victims of Jeff's handwork in times past, but they worked hard to prepare him for his last great battle. Among Choynski's unrecorded battles is the defeat, via a knockout, of Jack Johnson. It was during a three-round fight at Galveston. "Farmer" Burns is another of the training squad, as well as Sam Berger, who also acts as business manager.

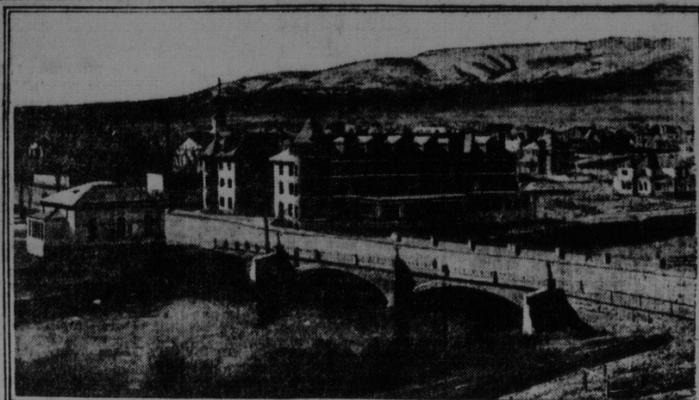
During that time Bob Fitzsimmons was retaining the championship against all comers. A match was made between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, which was decided at Coney Island in 1899. Many experts declared that the titleholder would be able to defeat the green hand of Jeffries in decisive style. Fitzsimmons had a great advantage for nine rounds, but in the tenth round, however, the Australian tired perceptibly, and in the eleventh round he was knocked down three times, and being unable to arise the fight was decided at Coney Island in three rounds, and making "Mexican Pete" Everett quit in less than three rounds.

A twenty round draw with Tom Sharkey followed, and then Jeffries came to New York where he was matched to fight Bob Armstrong, colored, and Steve O'Donnell in an evening. Jeffries, however, hurt his hand so badly on Armstrong's head that the bout with O'Donnell was called off.

During that time Bob Fitzsimmons was retaining the championship against all comers. A match was made between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, which was decided at Coney Island in 1899. Many experts declared that the titleholder would be able to defeat the green hand of Jeffries in decisive style. Fitzsimmons had a great advantage for nine rounds, but in the tenth round, however, the Australian tired perceptibly, and in the eleventh round he was knocked down three times, and being unable to arise the fight was decided at Coney Island in three rounds, and making "Mexican Pete" Everett quit in less than three rounds.

Five months later Jeffries met Tom Sharkey in a 29 round fight at Coney Island, and Jeffries got the decision over the sailor, but he declared that Sharkey was the greatest man who ever entered the ring.

By this time Corbett was eager to arrange a match with his former sparring partner, and they agreed to fight a twenty-five round bout. For



THE CITY OF RENO.

out Munroe in four rounds, but failed. Little is recorded of Jeffries' doings before 1897, beyond the fact that he was a great hunter, a good boilermaker, and a rough-and-umble fighter with whom few cared to mix. The first time he entered the ring was in the second round of a fight with an ex-champion unless he did something. This he went out to do in the next round. He tore after Corbett, and, reaching the body with his left in the twenty-third round and a moment later his right ended the fight with a short-arm jolt to the jaw.

Jeffries' next fight of any importance was with his old opponent, Gus Ruhlin. After five rounds Ruhlin quit.

Fitz Hit Hard.

Probably the greatest amount of punishment Jeff ever took—and he took a lot of it first and last—was in his second fight with Fitzsimmons. The fight took place in 1902, and Fitz threw all his cleverness and strength into the first three rounds. Jeff's face was badly cut by his blows, and while Fitz was fresh, the champion looked like a novice beside him. But he could not keep it up, and he could not seem to worry Jeff to any extent. In the eighth Jeff's right caught the old champion in the stomach, his left went to the jaw, and Fitzsimmons was classed among the has-beens for good.

The second fight with Jim Corbett was Jeff's last important fight. In that fight Jeff showed that he had at last learned the boxing game. He outboxed Corbett, the admitted master of glove work and foot work, at every point of the game, and in the eleventh Corbett went down for the count. This was Corbett's last appearance in the ring.

Just prior to his retirement Jeff fought a four-round draw with Jack Munroe at Butte. It was a stay-four-rounds offer, and Munroe stayed by clinging to Jeff all the time. Munroe after the fight, claimed he had knocked Jeff down. As a matter of fact the big man slipped and fell; but Munroe boasted of his alleged triumph until Jeff's anger was aroused and another fight arranged. They met in San Francisco and Munroe went down and out in the second round.

In his preparation for his fight with Johnson, Jeffries has done the hardest training work he was ever known to undergo. His methods have been peculiarly his own as a rule. He went in for bear shooting, fishing, mountain climbing and the like, and his trainers had little to say about what he did.

The retired champion, however, had left no part of his training go unlearned for. He would not agree to the match until assured by try-out work and the opinions of physicians that he was physically able to get into good condition. Once assured of that, he took up his quarters in the Santa Cruz Mountains, sixty miles south of San Francisco, and drilled as he never drilled before. In his camp Jim Corbett, volunteer aid, was supreme. Jeff believed Jim is a wise man on matters connected with the care of the body, and he has heeded the former champion's words. Joe Choynski was there also, and Bob Armstrong. All three of them have been victims of Jeff's handwork in times past, but they worked hard to prepare him for his last great battle. Among Choynski's unrecorded battles is the defeat, via a knockout, of Jack Johnson. It was during a three-round fight at Galveston. "Farmer" Burns is another of the training squad, as well as Sam Berger, who also acts as business manager.

During that time Bob Fitzsimmons was retaining the championship against all comers. A match was made between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, which was decided at Coney Island in 1899. Many experts declared that the titleholder would be able to defeat the green hand of Jeffries in decisive style. Fitzsimmons had a great advantage for nine rounds, but in the tenth round, however, the Australian tired perceptibly, and in the eleventh round he was knocked down three times, and being unable to arise the fight was decided at Coney Island in three rounds, and making "Mexican Pete" Everett quit in less than three rounds.

A twenty round draw with Tom Sharkey followed, and then Jeffries came to New York where he was matched to fight Bob Armstrong, colored, and Steve O'Donnell in an evening. Jeffries, however, hurt his hand so badly on Armstrong's head that the bout with O'Donnell was called off.

During that time Bob Fitzsimmons was retaining the championship against all comers. A match was made between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, which was decided at Coney Island in 1899. Many experts declared that the titleholder would be able to defeat the green hand of Jeffries in decisive style. Fitzsimmons had a great advantage for nine rounds, but in the tenth round, however, the Australian tired perceptibly, and in the eleventh round he was knocked down three times, and being unable to arise the fight was decided at Coney Island in three rounds, and making "Mexican Pete" Everett quit in less than three rounds.

Five months later Jeffries met Tom Sharkey in a 29 round fight at Coney Island, and Jeffries got the decision over the sailor, but he declared that Sharkey was the greatest man who ever entered the ring.

By this time Corbett was eager to arrange a match with his former sparring partner, and they agreed to fight a twenty-five round bout. For

"NICKEL"—Free "Air-o-planes" MATINEES ALL WEEK

THREE CHANGES PER WEEK.
Film Lecture by George Lund.
(Afternoon and Evening.)

"A LAUNDRY MIX-UP!"
"FORTUNE'S FOOL!"
(With Biograph "Jones" in Cast.)

BIOGRAPH Detective Drama "THE FACE AT THE WINDOW"

Betty In Dainty Summer Hit
DONN "IF I WERE A ROSE."
ORCHESTRA!
Summer Popular Numbers.

—NEW SHOW COMPLETE WEDNESDAY—

WE MANUFACTURE ALL KINDS OF

COPPER & GALVANIZED IRON WORK

FOR BUILDINGS

Also Cast Iron Columns, Crestings, Sash Weights etc, etc. Now is the time to get your Skylights, Conductors, Cornishes, etc; repaired. We make a specialty of repairing and guarantee satisfaction.

J. E. WILSON, Ltd,
17 SYDNEY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.