POOR DOCUMENT

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1904,



The Ring.

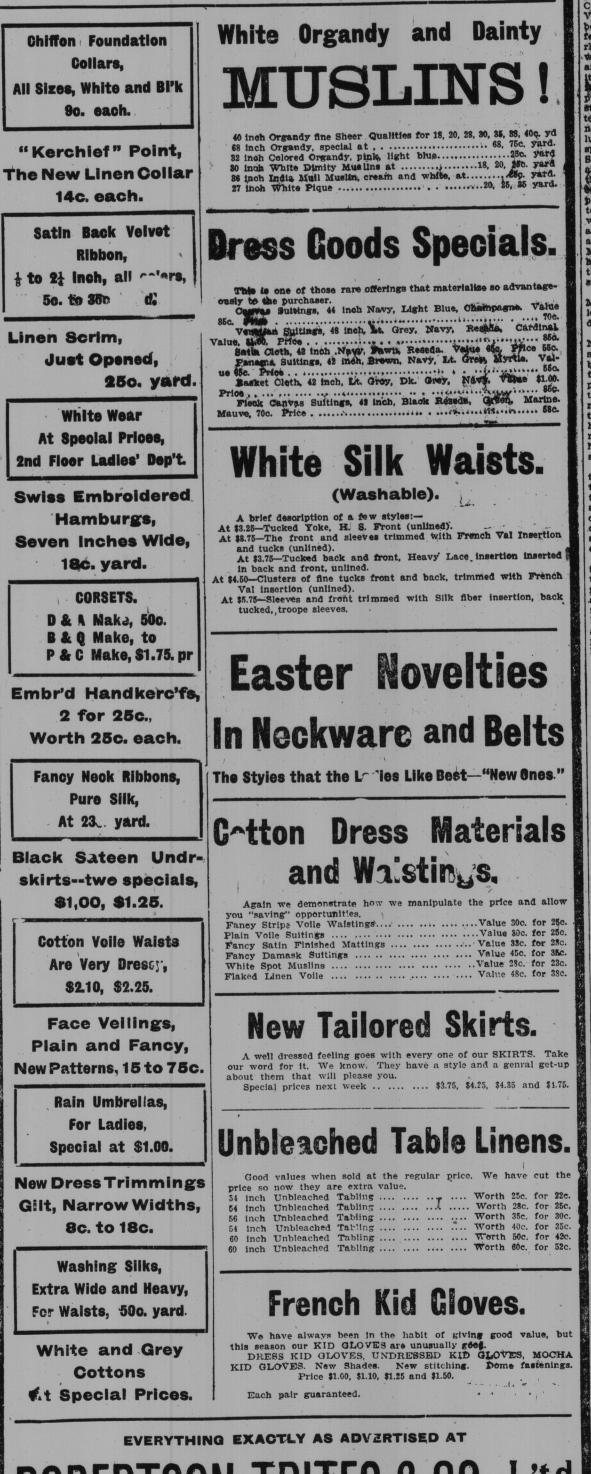
PROMINENT FIGHTERS WHO negro heavyweight, who came within TURNED TO BUSINESS.

an ace of being the champion several years ago, did not stick to fighting ex-There is a popular belief among those clusively. Godfrey, whose habits were who follow the fortunes and misfor- of the best, had the knack of making money and engaged in different lines tunes of a puglist that he seldom sucof business. But he was best known as a window sash and blind expert ess unless he turn ceeds in any saloon-keeper or physical culture in- and when he died it was found that he structor. A notable instance to the had left a snug fortune which he made contrary is the case of Franke Erne. the former lightweight champion of the Choynski was employed in a large deworld. Erne is now a fruiterer, and partment store as a salesman of sportwhat is more is making a success of ing goods. Choynski displayed such the venture. He intends to pursue the excellent abilities as a business man business for the remainder of his days, he received a position on the road with or at least until he has acquired a well known western tobacco

business for the remainder of his days, or at least until he has acquired enough money to retire in comfort. There is intelligent, and a thorough business man, who understands the value of a dollar and who knows how to earn money and keep it. He took to give boxing instructions. Jeffries and has saved the bulk of his profits in he roped area. There since Erne can remember his father has been a dealer in fruit. The that his son should learn the business the Frank' was too fond of athletfies especially the prize ring. Frank be-lieved that he could make more mony exchanging blows with rivals, and his calculations were not amiss. Thus the saving other fighter he has nad his day and is now back to the planet for him. Erne sent the major marents with the suggestion that the money be used to purchase a large fram at Lewiston. Canade, on which the best for fruit raising in that part of his earding in the fighter he has a part interest in a number of will could be raised. This was done and has a part interest in a number of well-sparing theatrical companies. Har-ry Harris, of Chicago, one of the best money be used to purchase a large fram at Lewiston. Canade, on which the best for fruit raising in that part to canada. These thought it would be better top that is eard that the farm is one of the best for fruit raising in that part the the suggestion that the took a place as salesman for a well-mand the article promoter. McGov-ter his experience in some large city the discovered of a mainer in Eng-land, is now the treasurer of a the-stin deverset bantams in the country, who defeated Pediar Paimer in Eng-land, is now part owner of a well-se-shak do the place for nearly shi theory have he will reture to the the string when he will reture to the the place for nearly shi the the place for mearly shi the the place for nearly shi the the place for n



No time for our usual little chat, but here's some good news, just the same. Read on :



By GELETT BURGESS. Advertising ain't what it was in the jup but Lulu, Sal's little sister, in old days when they did it by hand, so pink party-dress, gay as a lark. She'd

FOR

come over to Clinton for a dance, and to speak. I can recall the time when a thought it was great sport to have whole valley would be pre-empted by a stove-polish hustler, rocks, barns and went down. She giggled to see both of fences, only to have his claim jumped by some quack-medicine fiend, bringing ally, she called him out in the road on by some quack-medicine fiend, bringing 'ally, she called him out in the road on on a regular duel with paint-brushes. some pretense, and I saw her talking Many's the landscape I've spoiled and many's the bash I've disfigured in my day. It was in the spring of 1879 when I rot an order from the Medford Sait Williamshurg whipping his horse like

got an order from the Medford Salt Company to decorate the Connecticut mad. I knew something was up.: Returns the form the Medford Sait got an order from the Medford Sait (See here," I said, "where's, Teddy be Heaven's best gift to invalids suf-fering from ague, chills and fever, rheumatism, and the Lord only knows what else. It was my opinion then, and it's my firm conviction now, that it was nothing more nor less than a like, pure and simple, only it was not pure and not simple. I diagnosed the stuff as consisting of sea sait, alum and terra alba in equal parts. But that was none of my business; I only had to il-luminate the countryside with the con-spicuous words, "TRY MEDFORD SALT FOR AGUE: IT CURES"-or any other phrase I could cook up to fill the proper space. I was known to be must a stock a her. Teddy's driving down to Williamsburg to cross the bridge that asked her. Teddy's driving down to Williamsburg to cross the bridge there and get back to Sal and ask her first. It was no use my trying to catch him with my old mare and a heavy demo-crat wasgon, bought a stock of paints, olls and brushes, and started out to attract to me. I hired a horse and demorration and brushes, and started out to attract to may for space with where I could't

ME

Medford Salt. Besides this material I had a half dozen cases of the femedy. to pay for space with where I couldn't steal it. I broke into the valley at Springfield, Massachusetts, planning to werk up the left bank into New Hampshire and down the right-side bank back. When I got up as far as Adamston, New Hampshire, I found I'd have to stop there some time, for there was a branch of the Connectiout came in Sal's plaza, for we'd often sat there and admired it. Then a thought came

SAL

known fault dealer on Broadway. Erne has held the place for nearly six months and intends to stay there until next spring, when he will return to Lewiston and join his father. spare time to his calling when he is not fighting. Joe Goddard, the "Bar-Lewiston and join his father. Then he will open a large place in Buffalo and sell the products of his father's farm there and ship fruit to Burope. Erne is very enthusiastic Gwer his new calling and is confident that it will repay him in the end just so much, if not more, than battling for championships in the ring. Market is point of the solution of the

There is no reason why a) fighter mould not succeed outside the ring well as in ft," said Erne to the re-porter. "All that is necessary is to take advantage of opportunities and de-velop them when they arrive. I think that I can do well at anything I make up my mind to do. The old idea that the only thing a fighter is good for af-ter he has outlived his usefulness in the roped arena is to branch out as a saloon keeper, boxing instructor or get a job as a bouncer in a dive or some-ing business on a large scale. too old to fight he will go in the build-George Dixon started life as a pho-

a job as a bouncer in a dive or some-thing on that order is all wrong. At least, that is my way of looking at it. There are hundreds of other vocations a fighter can go into without incon-venience and still make enough money to keep him going and in style. "A little tact and intelligence of tographer. Although he was very young when he left the business he has not entirely forgotten the art of taking pictures. In his spare moments Dixon "A little tact and intelligence of course are required; and there are very few modern puglists who do not pos-sess these qualities. I guess I would have become a saloon keeper had not my dad cut me out for something else. Yet I am glad that I am hot a boni-face, because from my brief experience in my present occupation I have learh-ed more of the world and its commer-cial side than all the traveling and grueling I have engaged in. A fighter, especially if he is of any prominence, comes in contact with all sorts and conditions of people. But he does not comes in contact with all sorts and conditions of people. But he does not cultivate the right kind, for most of the folks, he meets are those who live in a world of their own, have peculiar and strange notions, and are elitogeth-

er of a different class. In my new line I am judged by merit and action alone. It is business first and good fellow-ship afterward, wh'le in pugilism it is good fellowship all the time.

INHERITS \$200,000, STILL A STEVEDORE.

Sohn S. Walford Sticks to Post Until

Affairs of English Estate Are Set-

fortune of nearly \$200,000 and valuable real estate in England is the experi-snce of John S. Walford, of this city. Walford ran away from his home on the south coast of England twenty-nine years ago, when he was twelve years old. From that day he never waw his home again. He has just re-toeived a letter announcing the death of his father, Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Sturges Walford, of the Fourth West Yorkshire regiment. The letter con-tained a copy of the soldier's will, which makes Walford heir to \$100,000 In cash, to \$75.000 which is invested and

in cash, to \$75.000 which is invested and

Walford's good fortune has not turn-ed his head at all. He has continued

working and will hold his position un-til the affairs are settled.

A CASUALTY INDEED.

A citizen of Scotch origin had been

aps in these cold days. A friend met him, and said: "Why

sre you not wearing the laps now?"

the habit of wearing a pair of ear-

made executor of the estate.

valuable real estate. He also is

the game to the advantage of them-selves. It is not so long ago that the selves. It is not so long ago that the scrapping world was surprised over Frank Peabody, a good lad in his day, an item in the newspapers to the effect that Paddy Slavin, the well-known Australian heavyweight fighter, had to be back at this old trade somewhere disappeared. But it was not long in New York. Bobby Dobbs is now at disappeared. But it was not long in New York. Bobby Dobbs is now at before it was discovered that Slavin had gone to the Klondike, where he bas since remained and is one of the most prominent mining men in that george Godfrey "Old Chocolate," the lish music halls under his management.

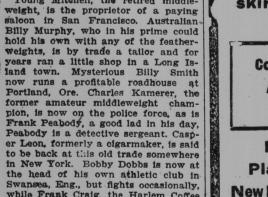
Steamship Company, in this city, to a How else does he suppose we'd get it?' fortune of nearly \$200,000 and valuable

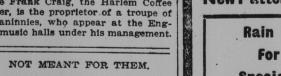
practices with the camera and at some future day expects to return to the business on a large scale with a shop of his own. Jack Cooper, who used to mow them down without much trouble years ago, is now the owner of a pros-perous school of boxing and is said to earn \$5,000 a year. Bob Fitzsimmons, who used to be a blacksmith before he who used to be a blacksmith before he developed into a famous prize fighter, occasionally plies his old trade. Fitz-simmons turns out some fine horse-shoes still, but does it for his own amusement. If ever he should strike a spell of adversity Fitz would still be able to make an excellent living at his Young Mitchell, the retired middle-

nanded the first seal.

Beaver

FLOUR





"What are you snorting at?" de-"O! these doctors are so ridiculous," replied the second seal, glancing over an old newspaper he had found on the NEWPORT NEWS, Va., March 24.-From the position of chief stevedore on the coal pier of the Old Dominion of the old Dominion



best family flour in the world. Makes the best bread-the best biscuits -the best pastry.

MOTHER KILLED. ROBERTSON, TRITES & CO., L'td Opp. Dufferin Hotel, 83 and 85 Charlotte St.

pranch of the Connecticut came in Sais plazza, for we'd often sat there there that I wished to adorn. So I and admired it. Then a thought came put up at the Central House and made to me how I could make use of it. I that my headquarters. In Adamston I ran out to the stable and hitched up the met Sally Twitchell, and collapsed for the first time in front of a woman. She had a farm in her own right and ne flopping point right of a bill road,

the first time in front of a woman. She had a farm in her own right and no relatives, except her kid sister, who had all the beauty and none of the sense in the family. I got up to the Twitchell place about twice a week, and I made hay while the sum shone sciencing out my time

twice a week, and I made hay while the sun shone, spianing out my time there by doing both sides of the river at once. I got acquainted first by se-curing Sal's consent to having the side of her barn painted. I just threw my-self on that piece of work, and did the company credit. I had talked the business over with Sal, and she was terribly interested, thinking it was a fomantic-sort of life for a man to be in. She got up the de-sign for the barn herself, and it took me two days to pain it in lemon-yel-low letters on a Prusstan blue back-

me two days to pain it in lemon-yel-low letters on a Prusstan blue back-ground, about the most expensive paints I could select. There were three lines of it, and it read this way: TRY MEDFORD SALT IT SATISFIES.

enough fellow with the girls, so I was considerably afraid of him. My long suit was a knowledge of the world, in-cluding Boston and New York, with a looked like an even break with a chance for each. Sal acted square with both of us, but her little sister teased he life out of us. Meanwhile, Medford Salt was per-

neating the vicinity; I didn't allow ve making to interfere with business, and my contract called for some pretty lively work. If I wanted to earn the thousand dollars I was to get for my trip I had to hump myself, and with-out that thousand in sight I couldn't propose to Sal. I told her as much as

The Adamston bridge had been carried I didn't have long to wait, though,

I put up at the Clinton Hotel, and man that ever handled a paint-brush. there I found Teddy Doane, who had We'd never been alone together before, and we weren't over-anxious to get though, but to pretend to be friends, and we played high-low jack till it was

caped talk by mutual consent. The next morning who should turn ell's long-distance proposal to this day.

citement, to actually try to yell to her. Then I started back to town.

Sal spent a lot of time watching me matter. I stopped and looked about. rork, and insisted on learning how to Right near where I halted there was Sal spent a lot of time watching me work, and insisted on learning how to mix paints, about the only thing in the world she wasn't up on besides horning cattle. I kept a lot of my paint in her barn for her to fool with, and before the fore, and it was, of course, in a con-spicuous place, as all my signs were. It read, "TAKE MEDFORD GALT." I barn for her to fool with, and before she'd got through she'd done over about the whole inside of the house. Her fondness for paint went right to my heart. She saw possibilities in it that I had never dreamed of. I would have felt sure of her if it hadn't been for a chap named Teddy Doane who used to come to the house as regular as I did, and between the two of us Sal kept us guessing. Teddy had a general store in Adamston, and another across the river in Clinton, Vermont. Of course, he was a good deal better off than I was, and a nice enough fellow with the girls, so I was

ME. SAL

You can imagine how I felt. I knew played my cards accordingly. Teddy the girl had spunk, but this was beat-played my cards accordingly. Teddy the girl had spunk, but this was beatheld trumps in being right on the ing wireless telegraphy all to pieces, nd winter and summer, so that it what took the grin off my face and sent me hurrying up my ladder was to see a little speck crawling up the road across the river. It was a horse and

> myself with Brandon red regardless. When I got down my sign read: TAKE.

ME O SAL By this time the speck across the riv-

dared to, and waited for a chance to er had disappeared among the houses of Adamston, but I didn't care. I had

say the rest. I'd been across the river a way, em-bellishing the view with ochre and bronze-green, when, one night, I got back into Clinton to find the river had broken loose and flooded half the town. The Adamston, but I didn't care. I had got in my proposal first. There it was over my head in twenty-foot letters that the whole State of New Hampshire could witness, and I had reason to be-lieve that Sal was for me.

away, and I couldn't get across to see for my answer. I was acepted two miles away by the cleverest little wo-

When I saw what I did see I executed come over to his store, and the two of a war-dance, with war-paint on, too. us put in a pretty miserable night. By taking the lower line on h r barn, painting out the first T and ISF of "IT SATISFIES," and changing T and an acquainted. There was nothing for it, I into Y's, Sal had sent me her answer: I SAY YES.

They tell me those signs weren't altime to go to bed. In that way we es- tered for twenty years, and the Adamston folks tell the story of Sal Twitch-

> of her son today and placed beside his and they will be buried together.

HE DIED AT SIGHT. Allen's mother was Mrs. Amanda V. ----Allen, wife of Henry A. Allen, of No. 1,290 Madison avenue, New York, and (New York Herald.) From a window of home, in Halstead was seve y-six years old. She was in treet, East Orange, N. J., Henry A. good health, and despite her age, was street, East Orange, N. J., Henry A. Allen saw his mother struck and killed last evening by a Lackawanna Rail-as she had done before, since his conroad train at a grade crossing. Ill from finement to the house by illness. heart trouble for some time, the shock of the awful sight so overcame him son in the window, and was so anxious that he fell unconscious and in two to get to him that she failed to notice hours he, too, was dead. The train was stopped, and persons confused in her effort to get out of the

The line below, "IT SATISFIES,"

