

LEFT ON THE JAW IN EIGHT ENDS FITZ.

Jeffries Won by Lucky Blows, Just as All Looked Like Victory for Lanky Bob—The Champion Badly Battered by the Scientific Cornishman—Gate Receipts \$35,000—Story of the Battle.

Ringside, San Francisco, July 25.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fought with brilliant and courageous work, Robert Fitzsimmons tonight forfeited his last claim upon the heavyweight championship. He was knocked to the floor by James J. Jeffries and counted out after he had so badly punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion among the spectators that the Cornishman must win. Heading from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weakening, and clearly unable to cope with Fitzsimmons' superior skill, Jeffries delivered two lucky punches as Fitzsimmons passed in his fighting to speak to him, and turned the tide. The battle was brief but noteworthy and will live in pugilist history.

Fitzsimmons tried to arise from the mat but sank down again helpless and heard himself counted out, where but a moment before he had apparently all the better of it.

"I will never fight again," said the battle-scarred veteran of the ring when he had sufficiently recovered to talk.

"The fight was won fairly and to the best man belongs the laurels."

"You are the most dangerous man alive," said Jeffries in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

A conservative estimate of the amount realized from the ticket sales places the sum at \$35,000.

It was late in the afternoon when the great canopy covering the octagonal ring, in which the battle took place, was finally stretched. The grounds were then cleared by the police and stragglers were ejected. Before sundown long lines of men formed on Valencia street and Julian avenue and awaited the opening of the two gates.

There was no discussion until 8 o'clock, when the crush became heavy, but 2400 police men handled the crowd well. The six lights over the ring were turned on at 7:45 o'clock, by which time the bleachers, holding fully 5000 people, were filled. The usual fight fog did not prevail and, although the air was chilly, there was no discomfort. Ed Egan, representing the champion; Clark Ball for Fitzsimmons, and Alex. Greggins for the San Francisco A. C. inspected the premises at 8 o'clock and agreed that all was in readiness for the fight.

At 8:45 the house was practically filled.

Jack Dempsey's Belt.

The late Jack Dempsey's belt, which was brought here from Portland, was brought to the ring and exhibited for the purpose of selling tickets for the benefit of Dempsey's widow and children. Volunteers were called for among those in the ring today to act as sparring partners for those volunteering for Joe Gans, Jimmy Britt and Young Peter Jackson.

The gates were opened at 8 o'clock and the ticket holders began to flock in. The "gallery" consisted of a series of tiers, the last one resting against the improvised back wall, or high board fence, sloping down to the ground level. The occupants of these seats really were afforded the best view of all that occurred in the ring. At 7:30 the gallery was full and the doors leading to the more favored sections were opened and the sections immediately behind the box seats gradually filled.

In one of the boxes to the west of the ringside sat Maye Schmitz, in company with other city officials.

Ring Different from Usual Style.

The arrangements of the arena and the construction of the ring were something of a departure from the usual lines followed in such matters.

The ring was a substantially constructed affair, built upon a good foundation of timbers, the floor was made of a double thickness of inch boards. Over these there was a heavy padding of felt one inch in thickness. A heavy brown canvas, drawn tightly and fastened at the edges completed a solid and safe ring.

The lights were suspended from four upright posts, one at each corner of the ring. The ropes of the ring were the latest thing in that line, consisting of heavy, smooth, one inch cotton ropes. Two of these, the first three feet from the floor and the second 18 inches above it, were guyed from the uprights which held the lights and tent. There were no sharp corners. Across the canvas were placed short padded ropes that cut out the sharp angles, but still left the ring of full size.

Tom Sharkey was early on hand with a challenge to the winner.

When the principals for the preliminary fight came on there was hardly a vacant place in all the 8300 provided seats.

Fitz Comes Along in a Carriage.

At 8:20 p. m. Fitzsimmons arrived in a carriage at the entrance on Valencia street. He was cheered by the crowd that stood at the entrance. Fitzsimmons went immediately to his dressing tent at the right of the main entrance and proceeded to dress. He was accompanied by his manager, Clark Ball, Hank Griffin and one or two friends. The old champion declared that he never felt better and declared he would win. He was in a cheerful frame of mind.

Jeff Drives Up.

About 10 minutes later Jeffries drove up and got out of his carriage, followed by his trainer, Billy Delaney, his brother, Jack, his boxing partner, Joe Kennedy, and Kid Egan. The crowd sent up a terrific roar at the sight of the big fellow, to which he responded by a wave of his hand. He was not in a collective mood, but appeared calm and confident.

There was so little ringside betting that it was hardly appreciable. The odds were about the same that have prevailed the last few days—10 to 4.

At 8:45 the only preliminary fight was put on. It was a 20 round affair between the two local middleweights, Dave Barry and Harry Foley.

By 9 o'clock all the ticket holders were in their allotted spaces and not a vacant seat was visible from the ring.

Outside the big enclosure the wind blew a gale, but the temperature within was quite comfortable.

The Respective Weights.

When asked in the dressing room as to his weight, Fitzsimmons replied, "Oh, about 188 or 190."

He added that when he fought Jeffries at Coney Island he weighed 150 pounds. As Fitzsimmons has not been weighed in the presence of any outsider recently, his exact weight is problematical.

Jeffries, according to Delaney, weighed 215 this afternoon. These figures might be stated at 217 ringside.

Barry Knocked Out.

Ringside, San Francisco, July 25.—The preliminary was ended at 9:35 p. m. by Foley knocking Barry out in the 11th.

Immediately the crowd became impatient and there was a good deal of stirring about and visiting among the well-known characters at the ringside. The appearance of about a dozen women in one party caused a momentary flurry. They took seats in a box directly back of the press.

At 10:05 Fitzsimmons stepped into the ring, carrying his gloves and dressed in a long blue bath robe. Following him were Clark Ball, Hank Griffin, George Dawson and a bottle holder.

10:06 Jeffries stepped into the ring, dressed in a long overcoat, pants, a sweater and a Panama hat.

About him were Billy Delaney, Joe Egan, Joe Kennedy and George Blum. Jeffries walked up and inspected Fitzsimmons' bandages, passing them without comment. Both men were given a warm reception.

Fitzsimmons took the northwest corner, but a moment later moved to the northeast and finally to the southeast corner. The champion took the northwest one.

Challenge by Corbett and Sharkey.

Jim Corbett sent a challenge to fight to the winner. This was received with applause, while a moment later the announcement that Sharkey sent a challenge was received with jeers. The men finally chose corners, Fitzsimmons taking the northeast and Jeffries the southwest.

Fitzsimmons wore bandages on both hands. Jeffries wore no bandages. Fitzsimmons took his stool and sat quietly chewing gum. He looked well, slightly older than when he last fought in San Francisco, but much the same otherwise. The announcement that the forfeit money had been returned to the principals and the club.

Jeffries looked confident and sat in his corner chewing gum. The preliminary announcements were being made Fitzsimmons donned his gloves, which were a light maroon. Jeffries wore very dark red.

Ben Solomon was timekeeper for the club; Edward Wheeler for Fitz and Billy Gallagher for Jeffries.

When Jeffries stripped he showed up to perfection. He looked as if he had taken off considerable weight, but his muscles stood out firm and hard. He showed the effect of hard work.

Fitz was introduced first and was given quite as hearty a greeting as was the challenger. He came to the ring in splendid shape. He wore short lavender tights and a belt of the American flag. Jeffries wore black tights and a belt of the American flag.

The men were photographed with hands clasped in the centre of the ring.

The Fight by Rounds.

10:25 p. m.—The men took their corners. While Jeffries fired his left foot tested the ring by jumping around the floor.

Round 1—They came quickly to the center, Jeffries in a half crouching attitude, and both feinting rapidly. Jeffries followed Bob around, feinting with left and looking for an opening. Fitz was the first to lead. He sent short right jab to jaw and another a moment later. Jeffries crouched and rushed but Fitz stepped out of the way. Jeffries rushed and left Fitz another jab to the face. Both of them did a lot of feinting. Jeff finally trying left for the face, but it fell short. He forced his man into the corner but missed a third left swing. Then Fitz tried for face, landing lightly. Jeffries sent in hard left on the body and Bob countered on the head without damage. Jeff continued to force his man and on the aggressive. When the champion took his corner his nose was bleeding slightly from one of Fitz's left jabs. He looked confident, however, and sat watching Fitz during the minute's respite.

Round 2—Jeffries went after Fitz, trying left for the head and falling short. Fitz jabbed left to the neck and Jeff smiled and forced him to the corner. The lucky fellow quickly side-stepped away. Fitz tried right for the head but was quickly and neatly blocked. Fitz broke ground before Jeff's left at last finally tried a left for the head. It was light, however, and the champion caught it on the shoulder. They exchanged lefts, Bob putting stiff left on the face. Jeff crouched lower and sent Fitz back against the ropes with a left on the body. Fitz put two left hooks on the face and got out of the way. He sent short right jab to jaw and with a stiff left on the head. He got a left jab on the nose that brought blood in a stream from Jeff's nose. At the close of the round Jeff was somewhat worried but took matters coolly during the minute's rest.

His nose was bleeding freely. Fitz on the other hand was as cool as a cucumber and was not in the least bluffed.

Round 3—Jeff came up forcing matters. His bloody nose annoyed him a little. He changed his tactics for a moment and stood up straight. Two left leads were blocked by Fitz and a left jab on the nose returned. Jeff tried another left but was stopped with a left jab on the face. In a clinch Jeff pushed Fitz back. Fitz put a stiff one on the nose and Jeff bled freely. Jeff's cheek was opened with a left hook and more blood flowed. The champion rushed, swinging left and right. They were blocked, but a left caught Bob hard in the stomach. Bob jabbed left to face twice. Jeff looked worried. The lucky fellow was cool and got out of the way. Jeff's face was covered with blood at the end of the round from his nose and a rash over the right eye. Delaney busied himself over him between rounds.

Round 4—Jeff looked enraged as he crouched and clenched his lips. He was very careful and stayed clear of Fitz's left jab. Bob blocked two swings for the head and got out of reach of another. A moment later they came together and exchanged lefts on the face. Fitz put a right hook on the head and Jeff landed left on the chest. Fitz put Jeff's head back with a left jab and started the blood. Jeff got another right on head but came in with two left hooks, one for the head and one for the body. Fitz was giving, however, and the force was broken. Bob led a stiff left to the face but got a right on the nose. Fitz then took a turn at forcing, putting left on face twice and compelling Jeff to duck away. Jeff looked worried as he listened to Delaney's instructions.

Round 5—They feinted for a moment. Then Jeff led left for the body but missed and got a chop on the body. Fitz got left to Jeff's face but cut him on the right eye. Jeff forced Fitz to the ropes and put left on face twice. Fitz clinched and when they broke sent in two light blows from his right hand. Fitz was giving, however, and the force was broken. They clinched repeatedly. Fitz put a terrific right on the jaw and a moment later a left on face. Fitz put right cheek with a left. They fought rapidly. Fitz cutting Jeff's face with his left and putting right on head. Jeff was bleeding freely and was tired. Just before the close of the round Fitz put a right over Jeff's left eye, cutting it and bringing blood. Jeff was not winded but was bleeding from the nose, left eye and right cheek. The only mark on Fitz was a slight abrasion on his face with his left hand. Round 6—Jeff came up and crouched low. He missed his first attempt with a left for the face. He rushed but the wily redheaded blocker every blow and got out of the way. Fitz put a right on Jeff's head, one on the body and another on the right eye. Jeff broke ground and ducked out of the way. They exchanged lefts and delivered a couple of blows. Jeff rushed again and again, but he was smothered and took three lefts and a right on the face. Jeff rushed Fitz to the ropes but got a right on the face. Fitz showed remarkable cleverness in getting away from him. His left jab was cutting and just as the gong sounded he put another on Jeff's mouth and nose. Round 7—Jeff showed up well and rushed. Fitz determinedly. He put left on the body, took left and right on the head. Neither were damaging, however, and when a moment later they came together, Jeffries put two terrific left swings on the body and one on the head. Fitz was determined. As he stopped to spit, Fitz jabbed him three times in the mouth and forced him to the ropes. Jeff came back like an enraged bull and, bleeding from his nose, mouth and cheek, he rushed the smaller man to the ropes, putting left on body and right over the head. Fitz stood him off, however, with left jabs, occasionally sending left to the head. Jeffries sent left to the head and in the clinch they carried on a general struggle, spilling goodnaturedly. While Jeff was bleeding and presented a terrible appearance. He was not tired, however, and took easy left swings, feinting with his left and drawing Jeffries on. Jeffries smiled through his bloody forehead, and the two men parted horizontally. Take a useful of black silk and proceed carefully to draw the edges together. This will leave an almost straight seam. Then take a long, fine darning needle, threaded with the fine black wool, and run very evenly back and forth across the seam thus made, following the stitch of the stocking. Your next left seam will be almost entirely hidden by the wool, and the material around the weak spot so strengthened that it will probably last as long as the stocking itself.

The small hole in the white part of the toe is then to be drawn together with the white cotton, and afterward run with the white wool in the same way as the heel.

But why use silk and then wool? They are the only threads made in fast black, the cotton always turning a greenish gray after a few washings. Then, too, the wool wears much better than cotton.

The edges of the hole are so thin that they would give way if one attempted to use a heavy thread to draw them together, but by doing this with the fine silk and then running the entire worn portion with the worsted, a weak place has been made strong as new.

A close inspection of all the stockings will show many more spots where no holes have as yet appeared. Run all these closely with the wool, and you will be surprised to find how long they will wear and how little such darning will show.

The tears made by children's garters and all other small rents, are best mended by drawing together and sewing back and forth with the fine silk.

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OBITUARY.

Elizabeth A. Cameron.
Elizabeth A. Cameron, widow of John Cameron, carpenter, Musquash, died at her residence, Lancaster, on Saturday, after an illness of two days from paralysis of the brain. The deceased was a daughter of the late Peter Margison of this city. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. John Street, of Fairville, and Miss Lillie, who resides at home.

John Dean: Died While Visiting Here.
The death occurred yesterday morning of John Dean, of East Walpole (Mass.). Mr. Dean, who has been in poor health, came to St. John a few weeks ago to visit his brother-in-law, Dr. J. A. Draper. He was 45 years of age and leaves a widow and family. The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Port Carling Hotel Man
Port Carling, July 25.—(Special).—John Fraser, proprietor of the Stratton House, died suddenly last night of apoplexy.

Rev. H. B. Morris
Fredericton, N. B., July 28.—Rev. H. B. Morris, of this city, but who has been in Boston for the last four or five weeks, died there this morning. Mr. Morris went to Boston some weeks ago to be operated on at St. Margaret's Hospital and either as a result of the operation or as the result of the trouble from which he was suffering, death ensued. Mr. Morris is well advanced in years, and his remains will arrive by train tomorrow, accompanied by Mrs. Morris.

A HOMEY OCCUPATION.

How surprised the average housekeeper would be to have the question put to her: "Do you know how to darn?" And how indignant if you should intimate that you thought she was not fully capable of doing this very commonplace work in the best possible manner!

Yet stop and consider the way in which this same housewife proceeds when, with a large bundle of stockings, comprising all sizes, colors and qualities, she sits down, generally in a hurry, to do the family mending.

There are baby's fine white merino socks, Willie's heavy black cotton stockings, Mamie's tan hose, with mixed blacks and tan (and occasionally a brown or gray pair) for the other members of the family.

What kinds of thread and what color has this housewife? Generally the contents of her basket are confined to a few cards of black and tan cotton and a ball of white worsted.

Usually one needle suffices for all the work, and the first step in the operation is the insertion into the stocking selected of a large darning egg or ball, over which the stocking is drawn as tightly as possible, thereby enlarging the hole to its fullest extent.

Then across this barren plain she proceeds to make lattice-work, coarse or fine, according to the size of her thread or the time she has to spend in filling up the large hole she has thus made.

Does this seem the right way? But you ask, "How should it be done?"

First, provide yourself with the necessary thread, and keep it always in the mending basket; several cards each of the different shades of tan, brown and gray cotton, a skein or card of fine, white wool, several cards of the different sizes of black darning wool, a spool of black silk and one of white cotton, about No. 60. Of course, for fancy stockings, thread to match must always be provided.

Next, supply yourself with needles. Buy the long, fine darning needles, and, with a paper of the ordinary kind, you will be sure to omit the inevitable egg. I know of nothing that makes more necessary work.

Select a time when you will not be so hurried that the darning will be slighted, and, making yourself comfortable, begin your work.

The first piece you pick up is a black sock with a rip in the white toe and an apparently large hole in the heel. Slip carefully over the hand, taking care not to stretch the stocking. The hole looks round, but a close examination generally reveals the fact that the threads have parted horizontally. Take a useful of black silk and proceed carefully to draw