

Children? Castoria is a
for Oil, Paregoric, Drops
contains neither Opium,
substance. It is Pleasant.
ruse by Millions of
forms and allays Feverish-
a and Wind Colic. Castoria
cures Constipation and
ates the Food, regulates
Infants and Children, giving
Castoria is the Children's
ad.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children
that I recommend it as superior to any pre-
scription known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

SIGNATURE OF

George Dixon

VERY WRAPPER.

123456789101112131415161718192021222324252627282930313233343536373839404142434445464748495051525354555657585960616263646566676869707172737475767778798081828384858687888990919293949596979899100

unconscious, although unable to get to
his feet. While the referee was toiling
off the fateful ten Corbett struggled
to the ropes, but did not have strength
enough to pull himself up.

After years of success in America,
George Dixon, once the premier
feather-weight boxer of the world, is
about to try his luck in old England.
The Britishe have read and heard a
good deal about Dixon, and perhaps
he will strike it lucky while abroad,
comments a Philadelphia writer. If
he takes care of himself it may be pos-
sible for him to train and get back
into something like his old-time form.
If he can do this there is a chance for
him to get good money before he re-
turns home. Dixon has appeared in
a number of international champion-
ship battles in this country and lost a
decision to one of England's best
feather-weights, Billy Plimmer. He
has always been regarded as a wonder
by the Englishmen, and they will not
overlook this opportunity to help the
colored man along. It is pretty near
a cinch that if Dixon does succeed in
arranging a match he will not want
for anything. Dixon is a British sub-
ject, having been born in Halifax,
N. S., in 1870. He was working in a
photograph gallery at Boston when
Tommy Ryan discovered him. Al-
though possessed of a fortune at one
time during his career, he is now peni-
less.

"Rube" Ferns has been playing the
hero act out at Eureka Springs, near
St. Louis, by saving a young woman's
life. The Rube adopted a novel but
effective way of stopping a runaway,
aided a writer in the St. Louis Post-
describes it this way:

"Rube" (James) Ferns may have
been deposed from the championship
of the welter-weights of the country
by a boxer named Joe Vascotto at Port Ede,
but it certainly was not for the want
of a punch.

"Yesterday at Eureka Springs Ferns
knocked out a horse with one blow
and saved the life of a young girl who
was being whirled through the streets
of the Springs village in a wagon
drawn by the runaway animal.

"Ferns is in the Eureka Springs
arena for a fight with Billy Emerson, which
is to take place at that city Friday
night. Yesterday while standing with
a group of friends at the basin spring,
he saw a horse in a wagon in which
was seated a young girl dashed
Spring street.

"Ferns sprang over the coping to
the street below and seized the near-
est horse by the bridle, the animal being
dragged several yards, finding that he
could not stop the frightened animal
by mere holding, as soon as he found
opportunity hit with all his force on
the jugular of the brute and felled
him.

"Ferns was complimented for his
bravery by the relatives of the young
lady.

An attempt to overshadow the mag-
nificent battle between Jim Jeffries
and Bob Fitzsimmons by the cry of
fake proved a dismal failure, and the
public at large is now willing to bow
to the champion and champion of the
his wonderful fight, says the Cin-
cinnati Enquirer. Perhaps no contest
that has ever taken place at San Fran-
cisco, and the fact that the fight was
one between Jeff and Fitz. From the
beginning to the very end the men
were constantly in action, and no at-
tempt was made by either contestant
to take a rest. The fight was a hard
Fitz, despite his many natural disad-
vantages, waded into his heavier and
more rugged antagonist, and for eight
rounds out or bruised him with almost
every punch. When the fight was over
giant bullenmaker stood up brave
before the terrific volleys of blows from
the fists of his formidable opponent
and although the spectators all admit
that Fitz's blows were far more ef-
fective than those of the champion, he did not falter for an instant
but when he saw an opportunity
presented in a telling punch he did so, and
in the eighth round, when Fitz led a
missed, Jeff quickly grasped the opor-
tunity he had long been waiting for, a
sent in his terrible right to the solar
plexus, and Fitzsimmons, who up to
that time looked sure, with
dropped to the floor like a log and was
counted out. Too bad that such a
giant struggle on the part of both
men should be put down as a fake
by a man who had seen Jim Corbett
perhaps a half dozen of others put
away by the same blow. It was rea-
sonable to call the fight a fake
with so much overwhelming proof
show that no such a thing was in-
tempted. The only fake that the pub-
lic can see was the fake story about
the fight being a fake.