

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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FITZ IS KNOCKED OUT.

World's Champion Meets His Fate in the Person of Young Jeffries.

PUT TO SLUMBER IN THE ELEVENTH ROUND.

The Conqueror of Corbett Becomes One of the "Has Beens" Also.

He Saw Defeat Staring Him in the Face From the Start—Jeffries Bided His Time With the Greatest Confidence—The New Champion Calls Sharkey's Challenge and Offers to Fight in September.

[From Monday's Extra.]

New York, June 10.—Another champion has gone to defeat, and a new pugilistic lion is receiving the plaudits and congratulations of sporting men the world over. Champion Fitzsimmons, who since his memorable battle with Corbett has held the title of undefeated heavy-weight champion of the world, met his Waterloo when he entered the ring last night to meet the famous boiler-maker, Joe Jeffries.

For weeks public interest in the event had been on the increase, and for the last few days preceding the contest there was little else but the fight talked of in sporting circles all over the country. Betting had for the most part been in favor of Fitzsimmons, in whose favor many bets at odds of 2 to 1 were made.

The receipts of the great fight amounted to \$86,270. Half of this sum went to the athletic club and the other half to the fighters. Fitzsimmons received \$25,884, and Jeffries \$17,254. Fitz held out for 60 per cent of the receipts of the fight when the match was being arranged. He said he was the drawing card, and was entitled to the lion's share of the receipts. At the time of driving this hard bargain, however, he had no idea of lowering his colors to Corbett's sparring partner.

Fitzsimmons is undecided what to do. He may return to Australia, he says. There is an impression, though, that he will be matched with McCoy for the middle-weight championship of the world.

THE FIGHT.

From the moment the men came together at the call of time it was evident to the skilled eyes of the assembled sports that the champion had no easy game to play. The boiler-maker was in the pink of condition, and his youth, great height and extraordinary strength all combined to make the struggle a most interesting one for the champion. It is reasonably certain that Fitzsimmons knew he had met his master early in the contest. He put all the force he was capable of into a hard left-hand smash that landed on Jeffries' throat or jaw. It did not budge the California giant an inch.

When he went to his corner at the end of the round, Fitz said to his seconds in a low voice: "He is too strong for me. I don't think I shall be able to floor him." After that the Cornishman took chances to see if he could get Jeffries to trade right hand smashes with him so he might turn the tide. He pressed on, heedless of the hard lefts Jeffries gave him. Jeffries dealt only in lefts. He carefully steered clear of Fitzsimmons' powerful right, and, warned by Tommy Ryan, the boiler maker resolutely refrained from an exchange of rights at the head.

Meanwhile the cumulative force of continuous left punches was sapping Fitz' stamina. Becoming desperate in the tenth round he tried to reach close quarters in the hopes of getting in one good right. A harder left than usual from Jeffries dropped him to the floor, and then it was only a matter of a little time when the end would come. In the eleventh round two more lefts had Fitzsimmons helpless. Then, and only then, did Jeffries let fly a crushing right hander at the jaw. It was truly aimed and it did the trick.

THE BLOWS THAT TOLD.

In the fifth round, Fitz worked Jeffries towards the ropes and let go a straight left which landed on Jeffries' eye, cutting it badly and bringing the blood in streams.

The first of the series of knock-downs was won with ease and dispatch by Jeffries. Fitz drew away from a left at the face and another at the body, but caught a hard one on the left elbow. Fitz feinted and tried a left at the face; Jeffries countered him on the jaw with a left, knocking him down on his haunches.

There were two knock-downs in the 10th round. As Fitz rushed, Jeffries caught him a swinging left on the chin. Fitz stood still a moment, and then fell. As he arose Jeffries met him with another smash with his left. Fitz tried to clinch, but Jeffries ballied him to the floor.

THE KNOCK-OUT.

In the eleventh and last round Fitz had his

back bunched as he came to the scratch. He rushed and let go the left, which Jeffries avoided. There was a smothered lead and clinch in the middle of the ring. Fitz was the recipient of a hard left blow on the jaw. His arms dropped and Jeffries hit him another on the jaw. Then Jeffries let go a fall swing with his right. It took effect on the chin and Fitz dropped heavily, his head striking the floor. It was apparent at a glance that he was knocked out.

A scene of wild excitement followed the announcement of Referee Siler that Jeffries had won the fight. The fact that Fitz had all along been the favorite among betters added to the confusion. Men rose in their seats, threw their hats in the air and climbed over the ropes in their wild endeavors to do homage to the new champion.

JEFFRIES ON THE RESULT.

New York, June 10.—"It feels bully to be a champion, Tommy." Then the brand new champion slugger of the world, James J. Jeffries, raised up in bed and looked at his hands. They were greatly puffed and swollen. There was a nasty-looking cut over the eye,

Hot words were bandied to and fro, until it began to look as though the managerial championship would be settled right there. Mutual friends intervened and the meeting came to naught.

Cooper Has An Easy Victory.

It took Billy Cooper about a minute and a half, on Monday night, to convince Joe Matthews—as well as several hundred sports gathered at the Opera House—that the Chicago boy is not in his class—by about several classes too. When the men entered the ring there seemed every prospect of a good go and the audience awaited the conclusion of the preliminaries with impatience. James Donaldson was chosen as referee, Ed O'Donnell and Mr. Tidball as timekeepers. Cooper appeared to be in fine form, while Matthews seemed small in comparison, though evidently in good condition.

After the referee had explained that Marquis of Queensbury rules would govern, and that neither he or the management would permit anything but square work, time was called and the men sprang together. There was a momentary pause, then Cooper let go a left and



JAMES J. JEFFRIES, WORLD'S CHAMPION.

which had been carefully court-plastered. It was 10:30, and the champion was hungry. He rose and dressed himself in the blue serge suit and red sweater which he wore at the ringside. Down stairs a great crowd was waiting in the bar room of the Vanderbilt Hotel, and another crowd was on the street ready to howl. Billy Delaney was already at the breakfast table. "Jeffries is a big kid," he said. "There is no indication of swelled head about him. He is not a drinking man, and will be champion a long time." Just then Jeffries and Ryan entered the bar room.

"How do I feel?" he asked. "I feel as though I could do it all over again right now."

Everybody laughed, because it is the proper thing to laugh when a great pugilist says anything. In the meantime the crowd was rapidly increasing. Everybody wanted to see Jeffries, the new champion, the man who settled the Australian bash of Fitzsimmons, and who wants to go right on fighting for the mere love of it.

Jeffries finished what was probably the most gigantic breakfast ever tackled by a pugilist, thereby indicating a sound solar plexus and an unconquerable stomach.

WHAT THE PUGS SAY OF IT.

George Siler said of the fight: "It was the greatest contest I ever witnessed. Jeffries' youth and strength is what told the story. Fitz weakened as the contest progressed. He was game, but he had met a better man. Jeffries will prove a hard nut for any man."

Corbett remarked after the fight: "It proved as I said. Jeffries was never in any danger. I told him to fight as soon as he entered the ring, and he began in the third round. Jeffries did all the fighting. Any good boxer with a good left could have licked Fitz."

Billy Brady and Tim O'Rourke met by chance in Cohen's restaurant, on Surf avenue, shortly after the fight. "Well," said O'Rourke, with a rising inflection, "Sharkey is ready for your man."

"You don't say so?" said Brady, sarcastically. "Well, he can stay ready till we get ready for him. We gave him the first chance, and he flunked, and you know it."

"Flunked, did he," snarled O'Rourke. "You would never have wanted the fight only you knew that Sharkey had the rheumatism and was practically laid up."

Right swing that took effect and a clinch followed. He again led and Matthews replied on the face, after which another clinch followed. After the break-away, Cooper landed heavily and Matthews went to his knees. He was a bit groggy when he got up and staggered sharply when Cooper again landed. Matthews replied on the face to the next blow and a clinch followed. Matthews then led, but Cooper evaded by ducking and gave Matthews a blow on the neck that sent him down hard. After seven seconds, Matthews got up dazed, and as he stood helpless in the middle of the ring, Cooper landed a knock out on the jaw and Matthews dropped like a log. Cooper shook the hand of his late adversary in token of his good will, and then hugged himself in the joy of the moment.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Editor Walsh, of the Sun-Miner, arrived from the outside on the Merwin, Saturday.

Mrs. Billy Emerson and Mrs. George Appel left on the steamer Hannah Saturday for California.

Ernest Schumacher has resigned the janitorship of the A. C. office building and left for Cape Nome.

Thomas O'Malley went to White Horse Saturday to take a position as steward on one of the C. D. Co. boats.

Mrs. John McNaught traveling correspondent of the San Francisco Call, arrived up on the Yukoner Saturday.

Jack McQuestin left for his home in San Francisco, Saturday, but will stop off at Cape Nome to look into the merits of the new strike.

Ex-Timber Agent J. M. Willison left for the outside on the Victorian Saturday. A number of officials and friends were at the dock to wish him farewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phiscator were passengers for the States on the steamer Hannah. Frank took out another fat poke as a result of the spring clean-up.

J. M. Martin, the well known steamship steward, is back from a trip up the river in the interests of the B. C. Co., with which he has signed for the season.

Captain Hansen and District Superintendent Wilson, of the A. C. Co., left on the Hannah Saturday for St. Michael in the interests of the company. They will return in August.

Thomas S. Cunningham, purser on the steamer Yukoner, is an old war-horse of experience in the British army, having been a captain in the 56th merrill infantry. He is also a close friend of Premier Laurier, of Canada, and carries a cordial letter of introduction from the statesman.

PROVISIONAL BOUNDARY SETTLED.

Britain and the United States Adopt a Modus Vivendi.

The Line is Definitely Settled at Three Points—It is Believed That the Line Will Eventually Be Made a Permanent One.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—When the state department closed for the day it was with the expectation on the part of officials that the modus vivendi, which has been under negotiation in London, would be completed and signed tomorrow. This signature probably will take place in London, as between Ambassador Choate and Lord Salisbury, unless the programme is changed over night.

Assuming that the agreement is on the exact lines of the instructions sent, the modus vivendi will fix the provisional boundary line between Alaska and Canada at three points near the head of Lynn canal. These will be sufficient, it is expected, to prevent any further conflicts. These points are as follows:

On the White pass, at the old Canadian custom house, in the pass.

On the Chilkoot pass, likewise at the Canadian custom house, which has existed for the past eighteen months.

On the Dalton trail, just above the Indian village of Klukwan.

The first two points were easily fixed; the hitch of moment has been over the location of the divisional point on the Dalton trail. The point named is at the head of canal navigation and fifteen miles above tide water, which the Canadians sought so strenuously to reach. The modus provides only for a temporary demarcation, but there is great reason to believe that the lines it will establish in the end will be accepted by both parties as the best position of the vexed boundary issue.

Escape and Recapture of a Prisoner.

John Daniels, the man who picked Captain Burstall's pockets at the Pavilion a couple of weeks ago, made his escape from a soldier guard on Saturday. He was tracked to the hill east of town and recaptured, but not before he had succeeded in getting a change of clothes from some one and discarding his prison suit. As a punishment for his attempted escape, Daniels will likely have his term of imprisonment extended, while the guards have received orders to shoot if another prisoner attempts to get away.

Hydraulic Concession.

S. Ward has been granted a hydraulic concession of five miles on Forty-mile river. It begins two miles above the mouth and extends on either side to the summit of the hills.

The Playhouses.

Messrs. Cole & Brown are putting up a good article of entertainment at the Novelty this week, the program running up to midnight. A laughable skit entitled "Gay Paris" opens the performance, and brings the audience into action. Then follows an olio of music strength, consisting of songs by Ada Gardner, a laughable satire on "Old Wilson" by George Newman, during which he is joined by his brother Willie, who sings him in songs and clog dancing; songs by Daisy D'Arva, Little Maggie Newman, Kittle Pierce and Lillian Barrows; Van Ties, the last two named making their first appearance in Dawson. Miss Lillian displays a strong, rich, cultivated voice, besides an attractive stage presence. Popular Fred Brown has a lot of new witticisms, and Freda Matouf does some neat Oriental toe work. The big feature of the week, however, is the appearance of the Big Four—the Oatley sisters and Mauratus and Brown, in a song and dance, and the performance concludes with a laughable farce, "The Mischievous Servants." The week opens with the usual full houses.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

Manager Frank Simons has kept an army of carpenters busy for a week with hammer and saw, and the result is a playhouse that he can be proud of. George L. Bilyer, the scenic artist, has also turned out some very artistic work with the brush, particularly creditable when the shortness of time is considered. George has demonstrated that he is an artist in more lines than one. The entertainment is also an improvement on that of last week, while the personnel of the company and their known talents, gives promise of something better from night to night, as facilities are afforded for their appearance. The opening act is a funny thing entitled "Mistaken Identity," after which comes a long line of olio numbers, in which appear Jennie Riggs, Bessie Pierce, Nellie Forsythe, Henderson and Balyentine, Ida Rosseter, Annie Graham, Marie King, the Bordmans and the popular Hastings and Hall.

THE MONTE CARLO.

"The Devil's Grotto" occupies the stage at the Monte Carlo as an opener this week. It is a spectacular burlesque and catches on from the start. The other distinctive numbers include Eugene H. O'Brien, a new acquisition, Prof. Parker's moving pictures, Fred Tracey's illustrated songs, the ever popular team work of Mulligan and Limton, and Miss Cad Wilson, Nellie Lamore, Blanche Lamont, Annie Merrill Myrtle Drummond and the other favorites of the show.

THE AMPHITHEATRE.

The new Amphitheatre was opened by De Forest & Co., on Monday night with a melodrama entitled "Satanhood to Death," in which a hanging scene is made the great piece de resistance. There was a fair house.

Sheet metal work at J. H. Holme & Co.'s. Orders filled promptly. Opposite Fairview.

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