

NO LONGER CHAMPION.

SULLIVAN GOES DOWN BEFORE A RETIRED BANK CLERK.

The Men as They Appeared Before the Great Contest in New Orleans—True Predictions that Sullivan Would Not Be in Good Condition.

The fact that several days before the fights at New Orleans, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, \$155,000 had been paid for seats to witness the show, points to the interest felt in the affair. The Sullivan and Corbett fight, on Wednesday, has, of course, been the great attraction. Vast sums were wagered on it. Every man, woman and child who is interested in such things now knows that Sullivan, big brute though he is, was "put to sleep" by Corbett in the 21st round. His illa lachrymae in Boston to-day.

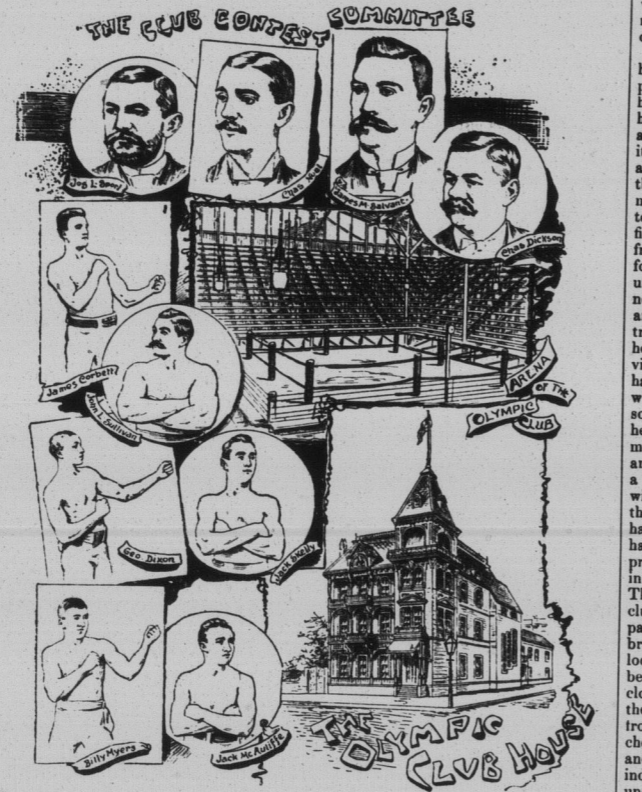
On Monday night, Jack McAuliffe defeated Wm. Myer for lightweight honors,

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LAWYERS TRYING TO LIVE IN AN OVERCROWDED PROFESSION.

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THE THREE GREAT FIGHTS AT NEW ORLEANS, SEPT. 5, 6, & 7, '92.

after an hour's battle. The fight was for \$5,000 a side and \$10,000 added. On Tuesday night, Geo. Dixon knocked out Jack Skelly in a fight for the feather-weight championship of the world, a stake of \$5,000 a side and \$7,500 added.

As everybody knows, Sullivan is a Boston boy, and he lives to the 15th of next month, will be just 34 years old. He began to fight at 16, and has been at it more or less ever since. In the intervals he has done a good deal to disturb the peace in other ways. Sullivan has been fighting as a professional since 1880, and has been travelling in the theatrical companies of recent years, since his fight with Kilrain.

The world is less familiar with James Corbett. He was born in San Francisco and was 26 years old on the 1st of September. Like Sullivan, he is of Irish extraction, his father having come from county Mayo and his mother from Dublin. Corbett had a position in a bank, but his mind was on sports, and he gave up his situation to become sparring instructor for the Olympic club. His first professional fight was with Jack Burk, of England, whom he defeated. He afterwards defeated several San Francisco celebrities. In a fight to a finish with Joe Choyinski, Corbett broke both his hands in the third round, but continued to fight, defeating the other in the 27th round. Corbett next, in a six-round contest for points, bested Kilrain for a \$2,500 purse. In the sparring tour which followed he bested McCaffrey in a four-round contest in Brooklyn. His last event of importance was his meeting with Peter Jackson, which resulted in a draw after sixty-one rounds. These are all of Corbett's big affairs. Of minor events he has had many, among which were the following, in all of which he proved the victor: Defeated David Fisman, two rounds; James Daily, four rounds; Martin (Buñalo) Costello, three rounds; Duncan McDonald, of Butte; Frank Smith, three rounds; Mike Brennan, four rounds; William Miller, three rounds.

The fight of Sullivan and Corbett was for \$20,000 a side and a purse of \$25,000. Sullivan and his friends left New York last Thursday, in a special train of six cars. A recent picture of Sullivan shows that he was in hardly the best condition on the eve of battle. The Herculean proportions of the man stand out with impressive boldness, and naturally bring to mind the figures of ancient gladiators. Sullivan's square-jawed, determined face and small head rest firmly on the thick, bull neck, which is a characteristic of all men successful in contests of physical power. The stout neck merges into those great shoulders, wherein lies the force that enables him to strike with ox-killing power. The wide, deep chest is in keeping with the shoulders, and the large muscular arms, and great bony hands, seem capable of tearing a lion's jaws apart. The legs look sturdy, well proportioned, and well able to support the great weight imposed upon them.

The figure as a whole gives one an impression of overwhelming physical powers, and makes it easy to understand why so many of his opponents have been practically beaten after a look at the massive proportions of the champion. There is but one weak spot in the figure, and that is the stomach. It protrudes too far, and mars the symmetry of an otherwise perfect form.

There is what the New York press had to say of the appearance of the two men when they appeared in public in New York, last week: The champion is not in condition to fight any first class man. There can be no disguise of this fact. His admirers greeted him with a salvo of cheers, but there is plenty of not help recognizing the fact that he was in the parlance of the ring "hog fat." His face looks good and hard, and if one saw him only with his clothes on he would be inclined to believe that he was in splendid condition; his eye is clear and his chest firm.

There his good points end. His flesh is white and clear, but there is too much of it and it is too soft. Below his waist there are pounds of soft, superfluous flesh which no man in condition should carry. There is no standing out of muscles on any part of his body and so fat is he that even when in action his shoulder and arm muscles show very little play. Last night his legion of friends and admirers were disagreeably disappointed.

In other respects he is the Sullivan of old, possessing all the speed and force that gave him a ring reputation greater than any other man ever possessed. Today he stands in greater danger of defeating himself than of suffering defeat at any other man's hands, because of the mistakes which have been all too plainly made. Corbett's friends, on the other hand, have reason to congratulate themselves on the condition of their man. He is hard as iron and strong of wind and limb. Yesterday afternoon he played hand ball half an hour, punched the bag fifteen or twenty minutes, ran three miles and retired in excellent condition. In his work last night as well as in his bouts with Daly and McVey he made a splendid impression and proved that he was in excellent shape.

He is in the pink of condition. No man ever went into a ring better fitted to give battle, and if his friends will play him, he is in condition. Sullivan is not. Should he fight beyond ten or twelve rounds, condition will tell, and unless the champion possesses a physique immeasurably superior to any man that ever donned a glove, he is not in shape to make a long battle. All classes in New York appear to have been excited over the contest. At both places where the men appeared on the night in question, there were bankers and brokers, doctors and lawyers, politicians and gamblers, mechanics and laborers, for the time intermingling and commingling, discussing the probable outcome of the big fight and pointing out the merits and demerits of their men. All met on a common level, and each went into an admiration before his respective favorite. Sullivan's appearance in the ring was the signal for a hurricane of applause and cheers, which lasted three or four minutes, only to be renewed an instant later when somebody bore aloft an elegant floral harp bearing the words, "Sullivan is Champion." Then the big fellow, with his mighty arms folded on his magnificent chest, stepped into the center of the ring. At the sight of his grand physique the spectators burst forth into an applauding multitude, while the champion, with arms folded, calmly surveyed the scene, as might a Roman gladiator several thousand years ago.

To-day, how is the mighty fallen. "I've met a younger man. I've stayed once too long," is the official declaration of Mr. Sullivan. The sad event has cast a deep gloom over Boston and St. John.

Not many days since a young man who had occupied a very high and honorable position in society died, and the day after his flight, when the curtain that had hid his transactions was rudely drawn aside, almost everyone seized a stone and hurled it at his head. Perhaps had some superior and guileless being known us better than we know ourselves, resided in our midst, and proclaimed in authoritative tones, "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone," the stones would have fallen from our unnumbered hands. Lee's want of forethought, firmness and caution, nor yet unmixed perhaps with too much hopefulness, has spread broadcast ruin and distress among those who trusted him, basing his trust on his character and the position he held in society, and the result has convinced them and others that the man had been overestimated, and that while his heart may not have been so bad, his head was, and that he lacked intellectual capacity and more courage and a more sagacious mind, and say that while another man placed in a similar position might have robbed widows, orphans and others trusting him to the same extent that Lee did, he might have done it in a way that would neither have vacated his place in the church, the law or in society, nor yet have placed him in the circle of society where he moved. This may sound strange, but it is the conclusion I have reached from what has passed under my observation during my brief existence in this town, and I have looked below the surface when society has been astonished as it is now at the disclosures about an erring mortal. Many of the inmates of the stone building that towers over the pretty little town of Dorchester, placed in it, shorn of their locks and dressed in parti-colored suits, indicate that they are outcasts from society undergoing the punishment for their offences are, maybe, no worse and no greater criminals than many of their brethren and sisters who dress in broad-cloths or silks and satins, fare sumptuously every day, bear high their brows, rejoice in the full sunshine of freedom and are the idols of the circles in which they move.

The inmates of the penitentiary are senseless and stupid, and their fellows in any other man who did not show his line of thought further, and I will therefore switch off, and try to fathom the gulf in which poor Lee and others like him have been plunged.

Lee's first mistake was made when he entered the ranks of an overcrowded profession, a profession containing nearly four hundred men when there is not standing room in it for one hundred. I am now speaking of New Brunswick. As there is a large number of men resorting to outside expedients like those that suited Lee, and have engulled those who trusted him into distress, perhaps poverty. Had he when he stepped on the active stage of a lawyer, been a member of some village or farming community acting in the capacity of minister, lay reader or Sunday school teacher respected by all men. Unfortunately, like hundreds of others, he entered a profession for which he had not the necessary qualifications, but he had most education that a large majority of New Brunswick lawyers, and has perhaps as much if not more honesty, but unfortunately book knowledge is not all that is necessary to do a lawyer's work, and ordinary honors, which he never won, were the calling to wealth, I had almost said to the bench. Nine lawyers out of ten like Lee find that without more qualifications than ordinary ability and a fair education, backed by industry they will fail, or barely earn enough to keep soul and body together. The profession has placed them in a position where they must make a respectable appearance. A lawyer dressed in a blouse and overalls, even if they were partially covered with the robes that lawyers have stolen from the clergy, would be a "rare bird" in court, or anywhere else. Not only must he be dressed well, he must live in some style. If he is rash enough to venture on matrimony his case will be still more hopeless, and a new pledge of his wife's affection, be it boy or girl, will increase his difficulty. He may, to eke out his almost hopeless existence, become an insurance agent, a real estate broker or descend from his position into the police court to look after the interests of petty offenders, drunks and prostitutes; or if he lives in the country he may become the shyder in Justice's courts or other places *intra muros* or by becoming a mere party back for some politician, procure the appointment to some paltry office, and as far as his right to act honestly and independently in political matters, become as dead as a "door nail." In his paltry office, generally paid by fees contained in a table he will have the right to select from, he may be transgressing the law of the land and the moral law, by taking from twenty-five to fifty per cent. more than he is legally entitled to, add enough to his otherwise inadequate income to make both ends meet. Taking all the petty offices that can be filled by lawyers into account, and admitting that

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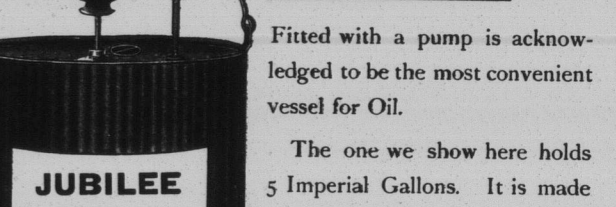
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Sermon on Cycling.

The Rev. L. D. Temple, of Lansing, Mich., in a recent sermon on cycling, said in part: "The bicycle is one of the good gifts of God through modern inventive genius. Let us halt the use of the bicycle by women. The need of the hour and the country is health. We are a people of strong tendencies to nervousness and dyspepsia. Pale complexions, starchy muscles and sick headaches, as woman's heritage, steal silently away with the use of the wheel. Diversion is wanted and people will have it. The bicycle is a wonderful encouragement to participate in recreation which is at the same time helpful to health and not harmful to the better self. I believe its use is helpful to morals. Satan gets in his due work on people who are idle. Leisure gives evil haunts their chance to entice and will thoughts their time to work. The use of the wheel always excites, elevates the imagination and expends energies in wise and exalted ways."

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Boston and

MUSIC

It is understood made in the Miss... Wilson has been a place of Mr. C. C. Diaper, who has the choir for a long Mr. Howard Swain. Auxiliary choir. The Stone church been held in the church on Sunday service will be held... The practices of music... and it has been pro... various works in th... allow of a concert... baton of a well kno... student of the cl... Sig. G. B. Ronc... mer months teachi... in the afternoon... zation. The comp... during the coming... The Symphony co... begin Oct. 18. The... Arthur Nielsen... proved himself the... important position... The music on Su... special charac... evening as a favor... deserving of a bett... other sections, al... "Don Giovanni"... and even balance... of the orchestra... "garded to time and... which was that of... most successful, th... adaptations. Mr. C... was not done so in... performance. Mr. W... light soprano voi... very prettily. Thi... in the upper regi... by George Thom... "Edith" which was... her usual excellen... Of all the solo... bassoon soloist... skilful arrangement... classic "The Dut... played it remarka... hearty encore he g... the "Deer".

The Fallharmoni... Mr. Alex. Lindas... well merited suc... full justice to the... Professor White... of some stars. Pr... Prof. White has... used in his playin... he gave a pretty... double stopping w...

TALK ON... Cleveland's M... houses at the Op... day there were... the through who... formance was ce... The jokes were... good, and the de... the crowd. One... of the entertain... markable concen... opinion of many... has ever visited... made a splendid... which no doubt... not otherwise h...

Louis Morris... Thursday and... again on the bo... performance tak... night was too lat...

The dramatic... opened, and ever... has a bill of no... profit to offer t... new pieces put f... of the great Am... money winner re... tain is that it ev... suited this week... theatres of which... ply.

Last week at t... the new plays of... Across the Potom... on incidents occ... so generally know... anties." The p... would call a strou... and staged, and... names well quali... cies of the piece... considerable prai... the gallant her... John H. Bun... while far ab... abilities, is in... of the features o... we hope now, and... weeks to come. D... famous play, Th... would think that... land had seen th... mains a drawing...

Last Saturday... the regular dram... three first night... ing, two first night... practically a first... revival was the... theatre, and as I... before, I will sim... production is su... before, and in i... prove a success.

The Boston M... season with the fr... of the great L... dramatised by M... novel Agatha F... if a pretty c... is the play bear... balance to the... being the main li... The piece went of... the splendid audie... ton in the title rol...