

Gossip and Comment

NEW N. Y. STAKES.

That Willie MacMichael, of this city is superior to George Crispin, of London, was again demonstrated at the Britannia Rink last evening, when the local boy, cheered on by his many admirers, who filled the rink to its capacity, without the slightest signs of fatigue, defeated Crispin for the second consecutive time. Crispin, a Scotchman, and a champion, having defeated Crispin at two and one miles respectively, the last being his usual skating distance. Crispin, being a Scotchman, was naturally heavily built, and he usually displayed, and the way he handled himself throughout the race was a credit to the standard. Despite his drawbacks, Crispin is an even crafter for his gamesness. The early part of the race was the only time that Crispin was dangerous. At the start he won the toss, took the inside turn, and led the track. He led on the first turn, but McMichael on the outside, but the local boy soon caught up with the foreign lap after the first lap, and took the lead. Crispin tried to forge ahead, but Crispin prevented him from doing so by keeping directly in front of him. On the seventh lap MacMichael went around the rink, and Crispin, who was short of breath, and who was tired, and who had made the rafters echo, MacMichael sprouted during the rest of the distance, leaving Crispin at the finishing mark. Crispin's yards were not broken surprised a large number. MacMichael's performance stamps him as one of the foremost skaters in the world, for his speed, endurance, and his exhibition that night was a big surprise among roller skaters here. While in action he handles himself with the grace of a cat, and his generalship and his superb judgment, which assists him in winning his races.

The distance was one mile and the time 2:45.

Those who acted as the officials were: Judges—For MacMichael, J. Corner; for Crispin, A. Brown, of London. Time—J. H. Williams, of London. Referee—J. Smith. Clerk of Course—J. McMichael.

Michael went to go ahead, but Chippen prevented him from doing so by keeping directly in front of him. On the seventh lap MacMichael went around the corner and took the lead, and there that made the rafters of MacMichael's spirit during the rest of the distance, leaving Crispin at the finishing mark twenty seconds behind him. The race record was not broken, surprised a large number. MacMichael's performance stamps him as one of the foremost skaters in the world for his speed, endurance, and his exhibition last night was a big surprise among roller skating fans. While in action he handles himself with the ease and grace of a generalship and his superb judgment which assists him in winning his races.

The distance was one mile and the time 24.

Those who acted as the officials were: Judges—For MacMichael, J. Corner; for Crispin, A. Brown, of London. Time—R. Williams, of London.

Smith, Clerk of Course, L. McMaster.

Weak Men--Free

**Send Name and Address To-day—
You Can Have Free and Be
Strong and Vigorous**

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakness, mania, hysteria, neuritis, epilepsy, and the follies of youth, that has cured so many homes—without any additional help or medical treatment. I have a copy of this prescription to retain his manly power and virility, which I will send you free of charge. I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to anyone who sends me a card.

This prescription comes from a physician who has seen and cured thousands of cases. I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination of ingredients for restoring manhood and vigor—after every put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send this prescription to anyone who is weak and discouraged with the idea of being cured by the use of medicine with harmful patent medicines, secure what I call the **SPOT-TOUCHING** remedy ever devised and so cure himself at home quite as easily as he could in a hospital.

This is Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4200 L. Park Building, New York City, N. Y., who is the author of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope.

New York, April 16.—Ben Douglas and Jack Currely were the leading members at

Philadelphia, Pa., April 17.—Jeff Clark, of Merchantville, N. J., the fighting champion of the world, will meet here to- day a six-round bout here last night at the Nonpareil Athletic Club.

Chicago, Ill., April 17.—It was good-bye to Turk and Pierri this was good-bye. The Turk and his manager took a train at 5:30 o'clock for New York, thence to sail on the "Columbia" eastward. Pierri went to his home in the city, and his manager to his home in Mahomet's home.

The wrestler himself, defeated by Frank Gotch in the titular match, on Wednesday night, is trying to put up a "creeper" face on the situation. He will take a large number of good American dollars and with him, and a large number of the natives of the country of his own realm, doubtless will be enough on which to live comfortably for the remainder of his days. It is worthy of note that he is not going to his home in the city, but to his home in the country.

Gotch's 35 per cent. as winner of the match, \$13,588.05.

Turk's 25 per cent. as loser-of-the match, \$95,075.75.

Turk's share less his forfeit, \$9,203.75.

Gross for Empire Athletic Club, \$15,539.

Estimated expenses conducting show exclusive of amount paid the principal prize, \$3,000.

Probable net profits, \$10,000.

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Toronto, April 17.—Gene Hurbisue, the big Peterboro' grappler, had an easy time beating Chris Miller in their match at the Star last night. Hurbisue was the aggressive throughout and won 15 minutes, and the second two minutes. Both falls were secured with the crook hold. "Kid" Batten refereed. Sam Zeller of Hamilton, challenged the winner.

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Beaumont, Tex., April 16.—James Bennett, of this city, to-day wired an offer of \$50,000 for the Johnson-Jeffries fight in the event the match is arranged.

his massive frame always announced his approach. Fame is to the Texas anthracite

Jack would soon go to the real world.

James J. Jeffries is the one real unique type of the ring, and the only reason Jeffries has been able to make it as a professional, and he fights for a living. He has been the one man in whom the American public has implicit faith. He has never been beaten or knocked out by anyone, and he is called "The Fall Guy." All of his fights have been honest, his work clean, and he will tell you frankly that he does not care for the game unless it is a fair fight, and that the champion who goes with the glare of the fighting game. The simple farm life, hunting and a quiet evening with Mrs. Jeffries are his pleasures. It is the champion of champions asks.

Abe Attell, now the American feather-weight champion, wants to win the world's title. He is a very good fighter that he has done with the game. Attell always wanted a clear title which gave someone him to be the finest fighting machine in his weight, and as soon as he has gained this end Abe

meet the Texan
Height, reach
all big advan-
tages, and he
has a chance
chance with
that he is a god-
bolt to concede
the record.
cleverest heavy-
who is an oak i-
the dope would
be a great deal
Here follow the
Kotlieb:
5 ft. 10½ in.
165 years ...
165 pounds ...
72½ inches ...
124 inches ...
124 inches -
165 inches ...
40 inches ...
40 inches ...
35 inches ...
35 inches ...
15 inches ...
15 inches ...

of the measurements of
a glance alone will tell

Height	6 ft. 13 in.
Age	30 years
Weight	205 pounds
Reach	76 inches
Forearm	13 inches
Biceps	16½ inches
Neck	17 inches
Chest	43¾ inches
Waist	33 inches
Hips	37 inches
Thigh	24 inches
Calf	15 inches