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EXTRA

IN DOUBT.

Nobody Yet Knows the Result of the Great Fight.

The Sports Have Cut the Wires and All Despatches are Delayed.

Don't Take Any Stock in the Wild Rumors.

Tremendous Excitement in New Orleans and Elsewhere.

Definite News from the Battlefield Anxiously Awaited Everywhere.

UNCONFIRMED.

The Baltimore "American's" Report that Sullivan Has Won Lacks Verification.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BALTIMORE, July 8.—The *American's* correspondent at Richburg telegraphs that Sullivan won the fight, knocking Kilrain out in the eighth round.

This report lacks confirmation.—[ED. EVENING WORLD.

THE WIRES REPORTED CUT.

It Is Said That the Sports Have Shut Off the News from the Ring.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—The news from the great fight is delayed, and it is reported here that the sports have cut the wires running to the grounds and prevented the operator from sending out any despatches.

This action is said to be due to the feeling stirred by the belief that the telegraph company is in some measure to blame for discoveries concerning sites for the ring on the part of the authorities which have put the management of the fight to some trouble.

NO FIGHTING UP TO 9 A. M.

The Excursion Train, However, Successfully Eludes the Mississippi Troops.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEW ORLEANS, July 8—9.12 A. M.—The report telegraphed to New York that Sullivan had whipped Kilrain in three rounds is bogus.

The second section of the excursion train passed Purris, eight miles south of Richburg, the battle-ground, at 8.55 A. M., and the fight has not yet taken place.

Both trains ran by Mississippi troops at the State line at the rate of forty miles an hour.

New Orleans at this writing knows little more about the fight than New York.

The situation is this:

The men are at the ring, probably at Richburg or Rich's Mills, in Marion County, Miss., 103 miles from New Orleans, in a dense forest.

But at this writing nobody knows anything about the result.

Rumors are in circulation to the effect that Sullivan knocked Kilrain out in eight rounds; another rumor says nine rounds.

Neither report is authenticated.

People who want the facts will have to wait a while.

THE RING EMPTY AT 9 A. M.

LATER—9.30 A. M.—The train on the Queen and Crescent road, just arrived here, passed the battle ground at 6.30.

The passengers report that the men had not entered the ring at that time.

Other information, believed to be reliable, says that at 9 A. M. the men were still out of the ring.

GETTING OFF TO THE GROUNDS.

A Tremendous Crush and Excitement at the New Orleans Depot.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 8.—The scene at the Queen and Crescent Depot last night as the first train to the battle-ground of the Sullivan-Kilrain fight got ready to pull out beggars description.

An earthquake could not have created a greater commotion, or caused people to yell louder or tramp on each other more vigorously.

The first train for carrying excursionists holding $15 tickets backed up promptly at 1 A. M. within a high bearded inclosure with a narrow entrance, and here was where the crush occurred.

Despite the fact that there was a full force of policemen present, nothing like order could be maintained.

Fat, perspiring men commenced to scramble over the fence, regardless of their clothing and best interests.

But there was no ill-humor or fighting.

Men were too anxious to get on the train to get mad at having their toes pounded into a jelly.

There were professional men and planters from Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas, and Southern sports and toughs from the whole of the United States.

When the crowds, after a hard struggle, got within the inclosure the beats commenced to get in their work by climbing to the roofs of the cars, but a force of determined guards and policemen were on hand and the loafers were jerked off by their heels in the most unceremonious fashion and chased over the fence and out of the lot.

At 1.35 A. M. the train pulled out with fourteen coaches, packed full of men.

All the high-toned clubs and commercial exchanges were represented and many of the cars were plentifully supplied with lunch and champagne.

The second or $10 train, with not less than eight hundred people aboard, followed an hour later.

The destination of the train was Richburg, Marion County, Miss., 103 miles from New Orleans.

Attorney-General Rogers, of this State, went out on the first train, ostensibly to see that the mill did not take place on Louisiana soil; but all the same he had a ticket through to the battle-ground, and the chances were that if the fight came off in Mississippi he would adorn a front seat.

He was accompanied by Col. T. A. Faries, Assistant Adjutant-General of the State, and Col. Clem Walker, of the Governor's staff.

No troops have left the city up to the present time to prevent the fight, and it is not likely that any will be sent out, the Governor having been assured that the fight would not take place in Lousiana.

At this hour, 8.30 o'clock, the crowds on the street are eagerly waiting for news.

ALL GOTHAM IN A FERMENT.

CROWDS AT EVERY POINT SEEKING NEWS OF THE BIG FIGHT.

New York is a fighting town.

The whole city has been in a ferment of excitement since dawn this morning. When the night employees of THE WORLD emerged from the office, just as the sun began to shed its light on the roof of the Post-Office, they found Park Row alive with humanity.

Men, boys—yes, and women, too—stationed themselves in the capacious doorways of the Federal building and gazed wistfully at THE EVENING WORLD bulletin boards yet barren of any news from the scene of gladiatorial combat.

As the sun rose and the town resumed its various traffic the crowds gathered everywhere.

In Park Row it was a physical impossibility to make a passage through at 10 o'clock.

There were 10,000 people blocking the sidewalks and the roadway, and it was literally "No Thoroughfare."

In the exchanges the bulls and the bears ceased their bickerings, and quotations were uninteresting.

Bankers, in coats of gauze and tennis shirts, perspired under the rays of a boiling sun, as eager as any one and every one else to see the first bulletin of news from the Southern battle-ground.

The tickers in the saloons, big hotels and brokers' offices were surrounded by an eager, expectant, perspiring crowd, and every click of the little machines set half a million hearts a-throbbing.

Each scintilla of news of the movements of the two stalwarts in the South was not read but gobbled up by the multitude.

Rumors were rife all the morning. They were to every effect imaginable. Sullivan had been drugged; Kilrain abducted; Sullivan had sprained an ankle; Kilrain had swallowed a fly; the fight was really begun; the fighters had been locked up while on their way to the grounds; Sullivan had whipped him in three, six, eight and nine rounds; Kilrain was a victor in the same number of rounds.

Where the rumors started nobody knew, but everybody yelled a mighty yell at the alleged news, no matter what it might be, and the crowds surged to and fro and everybody asked his neighbor for more news.

The newspaper offices were besieged, and a hundred extra policemen stationed about the entrances were perspiringly busy keeping the throngs from injuring themselves.

Downtown business was abandoned almost completely, for the crowd was in no mood for business.

News from Gettysburg or Bull Run in war times was not more eagerly sought for than was information from the battle-ground in the Pelican State.

Newsboys crowded and struggled in Theatre Alley to obtain advantageous places near the delivery windows of THE EVENING WORLD, each holding in his hand a brass check calling for as many copies of the paper as could be carried under the arm.

And everybody, full of excitement and heat, was perfectly good-natured. Everybody had his favorite in the great mill, but nobody seemed to care enough about the winner to feel ugly about it.

THE FIGHTERS ON THE GROUND.

They Made Their Way Yesterday to the Scene of the Encounter.

(FROM THE WORLD'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW ORLEANS, July 7.—John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain are bivouacked on the field of battle with half a dozen trusty henchmen. They bade farewell to New Orleans this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and before sunset to-morrow night there is every reason to believe that the battle will have been fought and the victory won, for nobody looks for a draw. Sullivan and Kilrain went away together; that is, they occupied the same train, separated only by a baggage car. Two Pullman sleepers had been quietly chartered yesterday on the Queen and Crescent road and nobody knew it, except Frank Stevenson and Jimmy Wakely. The rumor was mysteriously spread about town last night that Sullivan would be taken off on Lake Ponchartrain on a yacht and landed at a point on the line of the railroad. The New Orleans newspapers duly chronicled that fact this morning and the anxious ones who were afraid of being left haunted the streets in the vicinity of the "big fellow's" boarding-house in the hope of getting a straight tip. This was precisely what the crafty Muldoon wanted. To carry out the deception he did actually take Sullivan out of his quarters at 4 o'clock this morning and drove off rapidly in the direction of West End. Half an hour later he came back by another route. The street was silent and deserted and the fighter made his way back to his room unobserved. Everybody in town thought he had gone until Mike Cleary appeared at the St. Charles Hotel about noon, and Muldoon was discovered seated at the window of the boarding-house soon after. Sullivan was at that moment resting quietly in a cottage in the suburbs, not a mile from the railroad station. He had been taken out at 7 o'clock in the morning. There he remained until it was time to take the train.

The same policy was pursued with Kilrain, but there was less secrecy about it. He, too, was driven out into country with "Pony" Moore, Frank Stevenson and Charley Mitchell. At 3.30 o'clock the party started for the station at a short distance from the city and entered their car. The Sullivan people were already on board. The party consisted of Sullivan, Muldoon, Cleary and Wakely. With Kilrain were Mitchell, Moore, Frank Stevenson and Bob Masterson, of Denver. William E. Harding, who had got an inkling of what was going on, made his way to the train and, not knowing one car from the other, got on the Sullivan special. He was met by Wakely, who took him by the back of the neck and tossed him off. No time was wasted after the fighters and their friend were seated. The engineer opened the throttle, and the train moved off, bearing one man to victory and the other to defeat.

Dominick McCaffrey will write a technical account of the fight **exclusively for The World** to be printed over his signature, and to be entirely independent of THE WORLD'S report by its own correspondents.

HOW THE FIGHTERS SPENT THE DAY.

At Sullivan's headquarters to-day there was no departure from the usual air of quiet confidence. Among the visitors were Sheriff Malloy, Chief of Police Hughes, of Louisville; Jack Barnett, of New York, and Charles T. Johnston, one of Sullivan's backers. They were entertained in the parlor downstairs by Muldoon, while Sullivan remained in seclusion on the floor above. Sullivan passed a lazy and luxurious day. His appetite is enormous. For breakfast he ate a good-sized broiled bass, five soft-boiled eggs, a half loaf of graham bread, and a half dozen sliced tomatoes. The only liquid he took was a cup of tea. After breakfast Muldoon gave him a shave, during the course of which he fell asleep, and in that condition Muldoon left him. At 1 o'clock he dined, consuming his usual quota of three chickens, with rice and chicken broth and a half loaf of bread. At 3.15 o'clock a carriage drove up, into which Sullivan, Muldoon, Cleary and Dan Murphy entered, and were rapidly driven to the Q. and C. Depot.

Kilrain arose at about 9 o'clock this morning, after a most refreshing sleep, and appeared bright and fresh. He was in excellent humor and conversed freely with his attendants and those who came in to see him. He remained in his room during nearly the entire forenoon, but at about 11 o'clock he came down to the gymnasium, where many members of the Southern Athletic Club and their guests were assembled. Kilrain looked around the spacious hall, fanning himself, and appeared to be quite at his ease. At noon Kilrain, Mitchell, Murphy and "Pony" Moore breakfasted at Moreau's restaurant on Canal street, and then strolled about town, returning to the gymnasium at 2 o'clock. Kilrain's condition had visibly improved, and his eyes were brighter and his movements much more active than on the previous day. Mitchell appeared to be well contented with his man's condition and said:

"If Sullivan doesn't lick him in twenty minutes he won't do it in a month."

The members of the Club, some of whom were disappointed at Kilrain's appearance on his arrival, changed their minds to-day and expressed themselves astonished at his physical developments, as well as the improvement in his demeanor. Said one:

"He's the most deceiving man I ever saw. To look at him one would take him to be a loose-jointed, round-shouldered fellow, about 5 feet 10 inches tall, with a small chest, long arms and not at all athletic; yet you should see him under excitement, as I did. His form appeared to lengthen fully three inches, his chest bulged out, his eye flashed, and he appeared able to knock down a mule with his fists."

Kilrain acknowledged the introduction to those present in a graceful yet quiet manner, and remained in an excellent humor until the announcement was made that carriages were in readiness to take the party out for a drive. Kilrain, Mitchell, Murphy, Moore and the others then retired to their rooms to pack their grips. It had been given out that the party was going out to the West End for a drive, and only the usual excitement was occasioned by the departure of Kilrain. A large crowd was outside the gymnasium to watch for him, but this had been the case since his arrival. At 3.11 o'clock the party entered a carriage. There were three carriages in waiting, and a committee of the Southern Athletic Club entered the other two. When Kilrain and his companions appeared with their grips it was seen that the party was bound for the scene of the coming battle and not for the West End.

As Kilrain left the gymnasium, in reply to the adieus of the Club and wishes for his safe and speedy return, he said:

"Good-by, boys. I'll be back with you in a short time, and I'll bring you good news."

These confident words, accompanied as they were by a smile and a look of determination, evoked loud cheers. The party set out and were driven direct to the depot.

A DAY OF STARTLING RUMORS.

The day has been an exciting one for the sports. In the first place, it was announced as early as 7 o'clock this morning that all the original plans had been changed and that the fight would come off in Texas. This meant extra expense and a longer wait, but there was no help for it. Wakely, Johnston and Stevenson had no information to give on the subject. If they knew anything they didn't tell it. By 10 o'clock the aspect of affairs had changed again. Reports were flying thick and fast that both men were to be arrested and locked up, but this proved to be without foundation. Gov. Nicholls was in town all day, but his mouth was closed tighter than a keystone's joint, and no information could be gained in that quarter. About 11 o'clock, however, it leaked out from a member of the Louisiana Rifles that a secret order had been issued at midnight last night for that organization and Battery B, of the State artillery, to assemble under arms at their respective armories and to hold themselves in readiness to follow the excursionists, and, if necessary, take possession of one of their cars, even if some of the sports had to be ejected. A great hubbub ensued when this became known. The people from out of town were sure that everything was in the soup, but were reassured afterwards when the native sporting element ridiculed the story, because every man in the two commands had bought a ticket for the great battle. Notwithstanding these assurances there were half a dozen bets made that the fight would never come off, or that if it came off at all it would not be on the day specified in the articles of agreement.

Following right on the heels of these uncertainties came the news that the Western Union Telegraph Company had closed all its offices near the points where it was supposed that the meeting would take place, Abita Springs or Honey Island. This action was precipitated by the refusal of the managers of the fight to take the telegraph company into their confidence so that preparations might be made to flash the news all over the country directly from the battle-ground. The sports were not much disturbed by this, but the local newspapers became frantic. Reporters were scurrying all over town trying to buy carrier pigeons, and offering as high as $50 a pair, but not a carrier was to be had for love or money, either in the city or its vicinity.

THEY EXPECT AT LEAST 2,500 SPECTATORS.

Things quieted down considerably after the principals got away safely. A big batch of visitors came in this morning. "Parson" Davies and his delegation were the most prominent. In addition to the tickets sold by Bud Renard the Queen and Crescent disposed of at least 3,000 more. This was largely in excess of the accommodations, and Renard, who has done the square thing all the way through, stopped all further sales in that quarter. As a consequence the $15 seats were in demand, and as high as $60 was offered to one of the lucky holders. Thirty dollars was a common offer, but found no takers, and all sorts of devices have been attempted to gain information as to the location and seek to get near it by regular train. None of these efforts have been successful. The railroad company is bonded in the sum of $10,000 to carry the excursionists and to keep secret their destination.

Col. R. H. Garrett, General Southern Passenger Agent of the Queen and Crescent, estimates that there will be 2,500 people on the ground and that the gate receipts will approximate $30,000. Of this amount the railroad company receives only $7 a ticket, $5,000 in all. The remainder will be divided between combinations, after first deducting expenses. The understanding is that if from any cause the fight is prevented, purchasers of tickets will get all of their money back but $2 for actual railroad fare. The net proceeds of the money will be divided, 60 per cent. to the winner and 40 per cent. to the loser.

A throng of curious people surrounded the armory of the Louisiana Field Artillery all day long. Capt. Beanham was there in uniform with thirty of his men awaiting orders. He was not in a particularly good humor over the turn affairs had taken, but like the good soldier that he is, he accepted the situation.

"I do not know what I am to do, or where I am to go," he said to a WORLD representative to-night, "so it is impossible for me to tell whether I will be ordered to the battle ground or not. I am subject to the Governor of the State of Louisiana and shall obey orders as I am sworn to do, no matter what these orders may be."

"It is said that you have been selected as referee?"

The Captain's eyes twinkled.

"You can depend," said he, "that I would make those men fight if I took such a position in the ring. They would have to fight, and should never go over those ropes until they did. But there is no use discussing that question. Here I am, cooped up here under orders which I am bound to obey, and I can't see that fight."

There was a mournful ring in Capt. Beanham's voice, and several men who had gathered around looked his sentiments if they did not express them.

TOM ALLEN SAYS IT WILL BE KILRAIN.

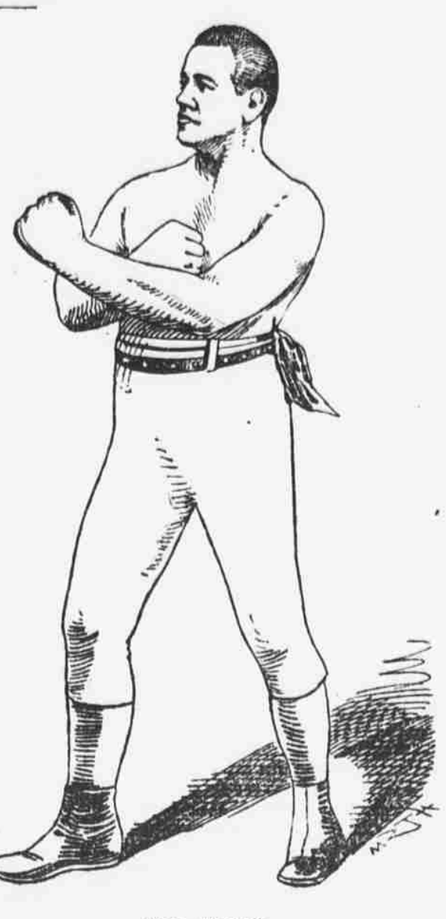
Tom Allen, the veteran prize-fighter, will be a notable figure at the ring side. As one of the old-timers and a man of thoroughly good judgment, his opinion on the possibilities is worth quoting. A WORLD representative had a long talk with him this afternoon. He asserted that he thought Kilrain a sure winner.

"Kilrain's fight with Smith proved that he was a good one," said Allen, "because in England a man must be of more than ordinary ability to have even £100 staked on him. But when backers are willing to put up ten times that amount as they did on Jem, then you must admit that he is an extra good 'un. Now, how did Kilrain show up in that fight? Could any man have made a better showing? Admit these two facts, for facts they are, and then go over Sullivan's work. He has met a lot of unfortunate 'bums,' barring three, and has knocked them out. Paddy Ryan was never his equal, and yet look what a terrible hullabaloo has been raised over that fight. Why didn't he whip Mitchell? What gave him that chill? It wasn't the wet weather, because he was in first-class condition, and Mitchell, who was breathing the same air, was not affected that way. No, sir, it was the good punching he got. I tell you Sullivan is a quitter, and you mark my words that he'll quit like a steer if this fight comes off. All I want to see is a fair field and no favor. I think it will be had, and if it isn't there is going to be trouble. These rangers from Mississippi will not be permitted to take sides. There will be other men at that fight who are as handy with the trigger as they are, and they will find it out if the occasion requires."

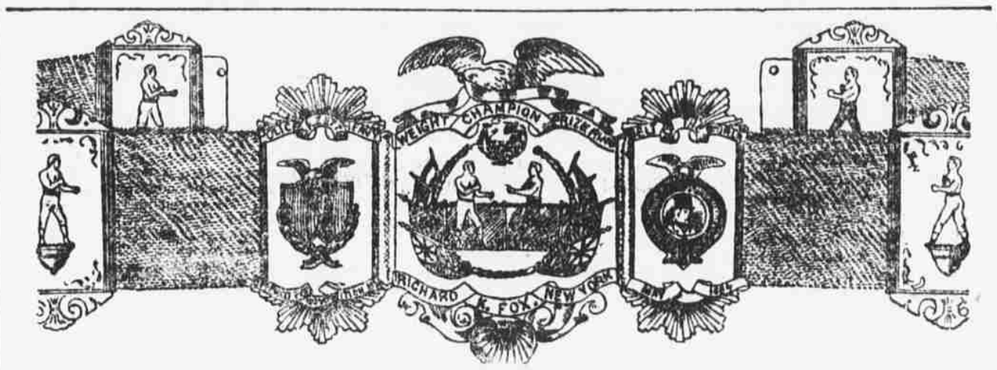
It is true, just as Allen implies, that the majority of the spectators will be armed, and heavily armed at that. Preparations were being made this afternoon. THE WORLD representative saw three St. Louis thugs this afternoon putting new cartridges in their big revolvers. One Chicago man had two pistols, and a third carried a big dirk in a sheath. If there is trouble at the ring side it will be serious.

THE CONTESTANTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

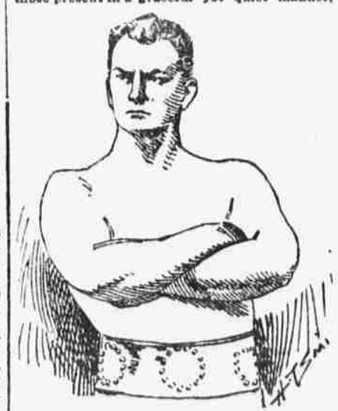
JAKE KILRAIN.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.



THE CHAMPION BELT.



BILLY MULDOON
(Sullivan's Trainer).

CHARLIE MITCHELL
(Kilrain's Trainer).

RECORDS OF THE MEN.

How and Where They Gained Their Many Victories.

John L. Sullivan was born of Irish parents at Boston Highlands, Oct. 15, 1858. He began to spar in 1879, and appeared in several exhibitions in Boston. He did not attract general attention until the Joe Goss benefit in 1880, when he appeared in the wind-up with Goss, and gave the veteran a right-hander which sent him sprawling to the floor. When the set-to was resumed Sullivan declined to use his right.

His next match was with George Rooke, whom he finished in one round. About this time Sullivan visited Cincinnati and there bested John Donaldson in three rounds. Later, at the same place, he knocked Donaldson out in ten rounds with small gloves.

At a benefit given Sullivan at Harry Hill's, in New York, in March, 1881, he offered $50 to any one to stand before him for four three-minute rounds with soft gloves. Steve Taylor accepted and was knocked senseless in the second round.

Sullivan then went on a tour, offering the same money and same conditions. He invariably knocked out his man in one or two rounds.

He then signed articles with Paddy Ryan to fight for $5,000 and the championship of America. They met at Mississippi City Feb. 7, 1882, Sullivan winning in three rounds lasting 10 minutes 30 seconds. Unable to induce any of the heavy-weights to meet him in a prize-ring encounter, Sullivan introduced what is known as the "knock-out" business, offering to stow any man in the world in four rounds with gloves and promising $1,000 to any man staying four rounds.

James Elliot came forward and met Sullivan in Washington Park, N. Y., July 4, 1882, but the big fellow put him to sleep in the third round. At Madison Square Garden, July 17, 1882, he met Joseph Coburn, better known as Tug Wilson, in a four-round contest. Wilson, by crawling on the floor, ignoring Sullivan's legs, and similar tactics unknown to englishmen, managed to stay four rounds, and got a half share in the receipts, amounting to $20,000.

He next met Charlie Mitchell in a four-round contest in Madison Square Garden, May 14, June 1 and 7. Williams ordered the fight to be stopped in the third round, when Mitchell was prone on the floor. Sullivan tried many times afterwards to meet Mitchell again. Aug. 7, 1883, at Madison Square Garden, Sullivan met Herbert Slade and knocked him out in the third round.

In September, 1883, Sullivan began a nine months' tour of the United States, holding out a standing offer to any man to oppose him four three-minute rounds with soft gloves. Jake met over fifty respondents to that distinction, all of whom he knocked out, among them Fred Robbins in Little City, Mont., in two rounds; George Robinson, in four rounds, at San Francisco; Al Marx, in one round lasting 1m. 50s., at Galveston, Tex.; Dan Herrer, one round, Hot Springs, Ark.; William Fanning, in 2s. at Memphis, Tenn., and Enos Phillips, three rounds, at Nashville, Tenn. At the close of the tour in Boston Sullivan bested three men in one night.

At Madison Square Garden Nov. 10, 1884, in a four-round contest for the gate receipts with John M. Ladin Sullivan knocked Ladin out in the third round. Eight days later, at the same place, he met Alf Greenfield, of Birmingham, Eng., and had the match well in hand in the second round when the police interfered. June 12, 1885, in Boston, Sullivan bested Greenfield in a four-round contest. The next week, in Madison Square Garden, he met Paddy Ryan again. The police stopped the fight in the first round, for they believed Ryan was about done for. June 13, 1885, he met Jack Burke at the Driving Park, Chicago, and although in poor health, disposed of Burke in the fifth round.

Sullivan next won in six rounds at Cincinnati from Dominick McCaffrey. After an exhibition tour Sullivan was challenged by Frank Hearld. They met in Allegheny City, Pa., and Sullivan stopped Hearld in one round. Paddy Ryan met Sullivan for the third time in November, 1886, at San Francisco, and Ryan was knocked out of time in the third round.

June 18, 1887, Sullivan met Patsey Cardiff at Minneapolis, Minn., and in the opening round Sullivan broke his left forearm by a blow on Cardiff's head. The referee called the fight a draw in six rounds, but Sullivan claimed that Cardiff fouled him.

AL CRIDGE
(Stakeholder).

After another sparring tour, and the presentation in Boston of the $10,000 diamond belt, Sullivan got on a match with Charley Mitchell, which was fought at Chantilly, France, March 10, 1888, to a draw.

JAKE KILRAIN'S RECORD.

Jake Kilrain was born in Greenport, L. I., Feb. 9, 1859. His right name is John Joseph Killion. He began life in a rolling mill, and there demonstrated his superb muscular powers by knocking out his fellow-workmen in friendly bouts with the gloves. His first fight was with Jack Daly, and Jack succumbed without a struggle. In the Summer of 1883 Kilrain took up rowing and competed successfully for the amateur junior sculling championship at Newark, N. J. That Winter he appeared as a pugilist in Boston.

FRANK STEVENSON
(Kilrain's backer).

He fought a six-round contest at the Cribb Club with Jem Goode, of England. The fight was a draw. He knocked out Harry Allen and fought a victorious battle with George Godfrey, the colored champion. In March, 1884, he fought a four-round draw with Charlie Mitchell in Boston, and in June, 1884, another draw with Mike Cleary in New York after four rounds. He next met Jack Burke, the "Irish Lad," in Boston, Dec. 1, 1884, and the battle was a draw in four rounds. April 16, 1885, Kilrain fought John McGlynn, at New Bedford, and bested him in four rounds. About this time he met Jerry Murphy at Bangor, and almost killed Murphy after a few hard rounds. In May, 1885, he knocked out William Sheriff, the Prussian, at Cambridgeport, and next met George Fryer, an Englishman, at Boston, for a $500 purse. The fight was a private affair and was a draw after six rounds.

He beat Jack Ashton in eight rounds at Brooklyn, July 31, 1886, and Nov. 8, 1886, he met Frank Hearld at Baltimore. The police stopped the fight in the first round, when it was clearly in Kilrain's favor. In one week in November, 1886, Kilrain, at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, knocked out Joe Godfrey in two rounds, Tom Kelly in four rounds, and bested Denny Kilrain in four rounds. Dec. 22, 1886, he bested John P. Clow in four rounds at Baltimore, and March 8, 1887, he knocked Joe Lannon out in eleven rounds at White Cross, Mass., for a one-thousand-dollar purse. The same year, Dec. 10, at the Isle des Souverains, River Seine, France, Kilrain fought his famous 106-round draw with Jem Smith, the fight being stopped by darkness.

Although the fact has been forgotten, it is undoubtedly true that Sullivan and Kilrain have met. About seven years ago Kilrain sparred three rounds with Sullivan at Bagley's benefit in Revere Hall in Boston. Kilrain claimed that Sullivan neither bested nor stopped him, but Sullivan always said he gave Jake a good punishing.

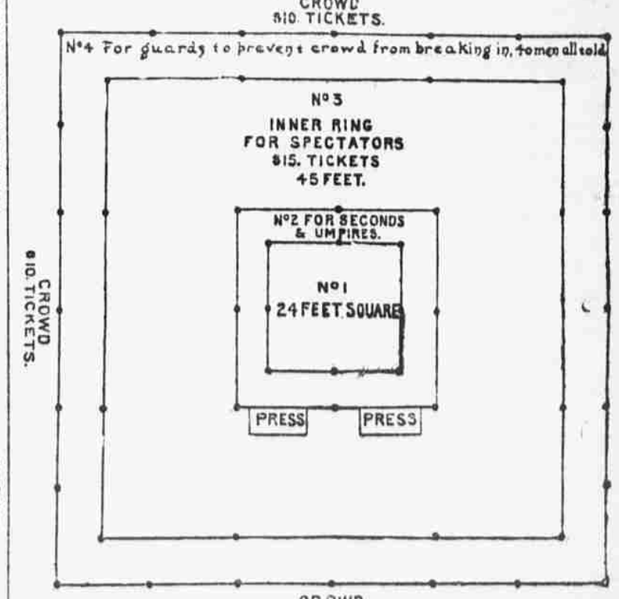


DIAGRAM OF THE RING.