EVENING WORLD SPORTS EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

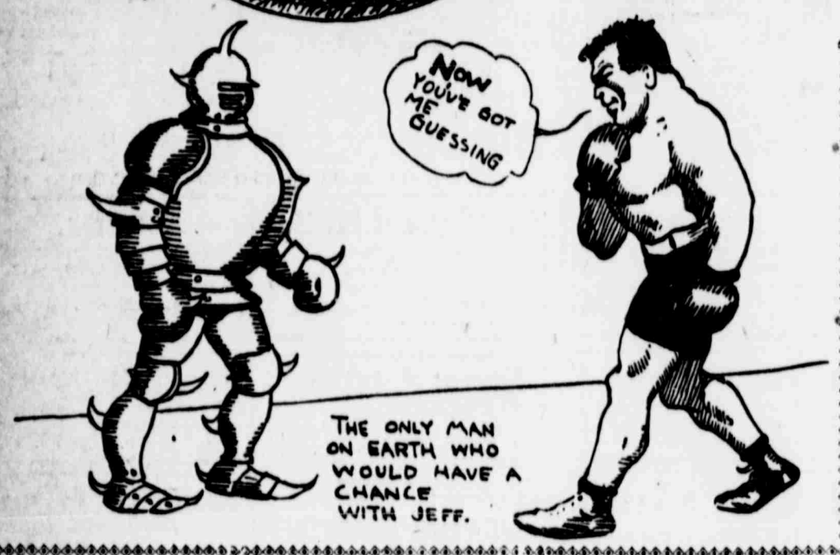
JEFFRIES IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF.

MUNROE WANTS TO MEET RUHLIN.

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT "HEAVY" TO STAND IN CHAMPION JEFFRIES'S GLARE?

"WHY, MAN, HE DOTH BESTRIDE THE NARROW WORLD LIKE A COLOSSUS....."

THE QUESTION THAT ALL THE HEAVIES ARE ASKING



CHAMPION JEFFRIES IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF

No Fighter at Present Before the Public Would Have a Chance in the Ring with the Giant from the Golden Gate State.

BY ROBERT EDGREN.

Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs and peep about
To find ourselves dishonorable graves.
—"Julius Caesar."

James J. Jeffries is the Caesar of the fighting world. He is the Colossus of the prize ring, and other heavy-weights have as little chance to make any impression on his vast bulk as the ancients would have had to knock the huge bronze Colossus of Rhodes from its foundation with their naked fists.

Imagine going out and smashing your fist against the Statue of Liberty, in New York Bay, and you will have some idea of the task before any fighter who tries to beat Jeffries.

There is one difference. The statue will not hit back. If it could swing one of its moustrous bronze arms and knock you skeltering out over the harbor, the sensation would be much like that felt by Jack Munroe Friday night in San Francisco.

The champion has shown conclusively that he stands in a class so far removed from the ordinary heavy-weight fighter that no man living has any right to get into a ring with him. He has beaten the best, strongest and biggest fighters in the profession with an ease that is nothing but absurd.

WEIGHT AND STRENGTH DIDN'T COUNT.

Experts thought, many of them, that as skill and speed had availed nothing when pitted against Jeffries, weight and brute strength might do better. Munroe had the weight, and he had the strength, but Jeffries finished him in the shortest fight in the champion's record.

Probably Jeffries would have finished others of his victims in the same snap-shot fashion, if he had wished to. He always has been a cautious fighter, willing to let the battle go on for a few rounds until he had a sure chance to end it without exposing himself to much danger. But in this fight with Munroe, which was a grudge fight, Jeffries went in for the quickest kind of a knockout. He battered the sturdy miner to pieces in record time, inflicting more damage in four minutes than has ever been seen in a ring before.

From now on it will take gameness of a remarkable sort to bring any fighter into contact with the champion.

There is not a man in sight who would have even the slightest chance in the world to stay five rounds with him, and new giants do not crop up in a minute.

IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF.

Jeffries is without doubt the greatest fighter that ever wore a fighting glove or fought with the old bare knuckles under London Prize Ring rules. Even the great John L. Sullivan would have been a babe in Jeffries's hands on the best day the old champion ever saw. Sullivan at his best weighed 195 pounds, and he never had a fraction of the boxing and fighting skill of Jeffries.

Under the old bare-fist fighting rules no man that ever came through the ropes wou'd have an even break with the Californian. Jeffries, bare handed, could tear a man to pieces as easily as could a grizzly bear.

What a prize Jeff would have made for the old Romans!, when it was the fashion to carry on wars for the mere purpose of capturing the "barbarian giants" to make gladiators of them! As a "barbarian" in the ancient Colisseum Jim would have killed his men daily before gleefully howling tens of thousands. He would have been the hero of every man, woman and child in Rome, and instead of purses, he would have had the smiles of Caesar. We would have been reading in our school books, instead of Spartacus's speech to the gladiators, about the exploits of the terrible barbarian Jeffries.

WHAT MAKES HIM A FIGHTER.

There are several things that make Jeffries an invincible champion. First, there is his vast size. He is a giant, and, unlike other giants, he does not pay for his proportions in lack of nervous fore. He has the bulk and the nerves to drive it. The ordinary man is like a fast bike rider; Jeffries is the high-class motor car, driven by a 200-horse power engine. He can rush up the steepest hill, or butt his way through a stone wall.

Next he has a first-class fighting head. He is a ring general, a fighter of intelligence. He plans his battle, and he carries out his plans, no matter how the fighting starts. Fitz cut him to ribbons in their last encounter, but Jeff deliberately followed his battle-plan until the chance came to land a knockout.

He is a clever, speedy boxer. He has learned his fighting from the most clever boxers in the ring, and he has taken the best from each man's style.

The champion may retire from the ring, now that he has disposed of the last man with championship ambitions. Even if he should make another match with any fighter now known or unknown to the game, the fight would not draw. Every one is satisfied that Jeffries is so far in a class by himself that any fight, with anyone he might meet, would be simply a repetition of this Munroe affair. A one-sided fight is not a drawing card here in America or anywhere else.

RACERS IN TRIALS AT LOCAL TRACKS TO-DAY

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y., Aug. 29.—The training conditions were perfect at the Coney Island Jockey Club's course this morning. The racers were out early and in numbers and with perfect weather and track conditions the runners had no trouble in stepping their paces in creditable time.

Artful, the Futurity winner, was shown to jogging exercise with her set and looked none the worse for her decisive victory in the great event on Saturday.

The principal workouts of the morning were:

AUDIENCE—One mile in 1.46, handily; R. Tucker, trainer.
ASCOT BELLE—Four furlongs in 0.48, breezing; R. Tucker, trainer.
SAVABLE—One mile in 1.47 1-2 handily; Enoch Wishard, trainer.
OCEAN TIDE—Six furlongs in 1.23, handily; Enoch Wishard, trainer.
ISHLANA—Four furlongs in 1.23 1-4, handily; Enoch Wishard, trainer.
RAGLAN—Six furlongs in 1.20, handily; John Hyland, trainer.
CAUGHNAWAGA—One mile and a quarter in 2.11 1-4, handily; H. H. Hyner, trainer.
ORT WELLS—Six furlongs in 1.16, handily; Enoch Wishard, trainer.
BRITISHER—Five furlongs in 1.07, breezing; Enoch Wishard, trainer.
BOBADIL—One mile and a quarter in 2.12 handily; Enoch Wishard, trainer.
M'CHESNEY—One mile and a quarter in 2.07, handily; Frank Taylor, trainer.
GRAND OPERA—One mile in 1.45, handily; Frank Taylor, trainer.
STEVEDORE—One mile in 1.45 1-4, handily; Frank Taylor, trainer.
OLIVER CROMWELL—Five furlongs in 1.06, breezing; J. H. McCormick, trainer.
SOUTHERN CROSS—Six furlongs in 1.20, handily; A. J. Joyner, trainer.
RALBERT—Six furlongs in 1.19 4-5, handily; A. J. Joyner, trainer.
BRIDLEPATH—Six furlongs in 1.22, breezing; A. J. Joyner, trainer.
LADY POTENTATE—Six furlongs in 1.20, handily; W. Shields, trainer.
NIBLICK—Five furlongs in 1.06, breezing; W. Shields, trainer.
MOUNTEBANK—One mile in 1.55, galloping; J. Hawkins, trainer.
MOHARB—Six furlongs in 1.22, handily; J. Hawkins, trainer.
CROWN PRINCE—One mile in 1.45, handily; J. H. McCormick, trainer.
CLOVIS—Five furlongs in 1.06, breezing; J. H. McCormick, trainer.
FLYING SHIP—Six furlongs in 1.25, breezing; Woodford Clay, trainer.

handily; G. B. Morris, trainer.
LOCKET—One mile in 1.45, easily; D. Carter, trainer.
ILLYRIA—One mile in 1.46, driving; D. Carter, trainer.
CHAMPLAIN—A half mile in 0.51, easily; F. Weir, trainer.
GOLD DOME—Six furlongs in 1.21, easily; J. McLaughlin, trainer.
AMBER JACK—Six furlongs in 1.17 1-2, easily; D. Carter, trainer.
MISS BRYANT—Six furlongs in 1.18 1-2, driving; D. Carter, trainer.
OSGOOD—Four furlongs in 0.50, handily; W. Barrick, trainer.
HOODWINK—A quarter in 0.25, handily; F. Weir, trainer.
KING PEPPER—Four furlongs in 0.54, breezing; F. Weir, trainer.
COUNTERPOISE—Six furlongs in 1.24, breezing; J. Smith, trainer.
LINDSEY GORDON—Three furlongs in 0.38, handily; F. Burlew, trainer.
BLANDY—Three furlongs in 0.36, handily; F. Burlew, trainer.
LORD ADVOCATE—One mile in 1.48, easily; J. McLaughlin, trainer.
GRAVIANA—A quarter in 0.24, easily; J. Gardner, trainer.
PENTAUR—A quarter in 0.25, easily; J. Neumeyer, trainer.
FLAVOR—Five-eighths in 1.05, handily; W. McGivney, trainer.
JACK O' LANTERN—Five-eighths in 1.05, handily; W. McGivney, trainer.
MARIE FRANCES—Four furlongs in 0.54, breezing; W. Clay, trainer.
ANGLER—Four furlongs in 0.54, breezing; W. Clay, trainer.
HURSTBOURNE—One mile in 1.45, handily; T. Welsh, trainer.
GLISTEN—One and one-eighth miles in 2.00, handily; Bob Campbell, trainer.
DRIFTWOOD—Five furlongs in 1.06, driving; J. Smith, trainer.
WHITESTONE—Five furlongs in 1.07, all out; J. Smith, trainer.
WASWIFT—One mile in 1.43, galloping; Bob Campbell, trainer.
BAD NEWS—One mile in 1.41 1-2, breezing; W. Hurley, trainer.
MIMOSA—Six furlongs in 1.20, breezing; Bob Campbell, trainer.
SHEROD—Five furlongs in 1.06, driving; R. Miller, trainer.
GLADIATOR—Five furlongs in 1.06, handily; R. Miller, trainer.
MAXIMILIAN—Six furlongs in 1.21, handily; H. Harris, trainer.
CAPT. HUGH BRADLEY—A quarter in 0.27, easily; W. Hurley, trainer.
SHRISHAPE—One mile in 1.55, galloping; J. Bauer, trainer.
TOPIC—One mile in 1.55, galloping; J. Bauer, trainer.
ARSENAL—Mile in 1.48, handily; J. Bauer, trainer.
ROYAL—Half-mile in 0.53, breezing; F. Burlew, trainer.
ROEHAMPTON—Seven furlongs in 1.40, breezing; H. Mason, trainer.
BELDAME—Four furlongs in 0.50, easily; F. Burlew, trainer.
APRICANDER—Mile in 1.54, breezing; F. Weir, trainer.
CARRIE JONES—Six furlongs in 1.17, handily; F. Weir, trainer.
JACK M'KEYSON—Five furlongs in 1.04, easily; J. McLaughlin, trainer.
PASADENA—Five furlongs in 1.05, handily; J. McLaughlin, trainer.
RACE QUEEN—Five furlongs in 1.07, breezing; J. McLaughlin, trainer.
ONLY ONE—Five furlongs in 1.06, galloping; J. McLaughlin, trainer.
DEL CORONADO—Five furlongs in 1.04, easily; J. McLaughlin, trainer.

WORKOUTS TO-DAY AT GRAVESEND.

(Special to The Evening World.)

GRAVESEND, N. Y., Aug. 29.—It was a decidedly busy morning at the Gravesend track and all of the stables were well represented in the gallops. The track was in the very best of condition and some of the moves were on the fast side.

The best workouts shown were as follows:

[illegible]—Five furlongs in 1.04, handily; J. Smith, trainer.
[illegible]—Six furlongs in 1.19, easily; [illegible], trainer.
[illegible]—Six furlongs in 1.22, galloping; J. Neumeyer, trainer.
[illegible]—Four furlongs in 0.50, [illegible]; W. Barrick, trainer.
[illegible]—Four furlongs in 0.50, [illegible]; W. Barrick, trainer.
[illegible]—Six furlongs in [illegible]; [illegible] Simmons, trainer.
[illegible]—Five furlongs in 1.19

MOTOR CYCLISTS IN RACE.

Ten started in the motor cycle race from New York to Philadelphia and return yesterday, A. J. Banta and J. F. McLoughlin winning the two medals offered to the riders who should qualify in the minimum and maximum time limits of fourteen and eleven hours respectively. The riders were checked at three points, the time being taken at St. George, from which point to Philadelphia and return Banta, who started at 5.30 A. M., scheduled exactly eleven hours, and McLoughlin, eleven hours and twenty-two minutes.

RANDALL WINS FIVE ROUND FIGHT

(Special to The Evening World.)

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 28.—After one of the best contests witnessed before the North Side Athletic Club, Eddie Randall, a local boy, knocked out Harry Ruhlin, of Philadelphia, in the fifth round of what was scheduled to be a twenty-round contest, Sunday afternoon.

Ruhlin was the first to begin operations. He tried a right to Randall's body, which the local boy partly blocked and partly side-stepped. Again Ruhlin bored in. This time, however, Randall met him with a stiff left counter to the face, which brought the blood from his nose.

Toward the close of the second round Randall found the range with his left, and was peppering the Philadelphian with left hooks, jabs and swings to the head.

In the third round the men stood in the centre of the ring and exchanged rights and lefts to the head, throwing science to the wind. After the breakaway in this round Randall dropped the visitor with a right to the jaw.

In the fourth round Randall put the visitor to the carpet for the count. In the fifth round Randall put Ruhlin to the carpet for the count of nine. He was very groggy when he arose, and Randall pounced on him like a cat, sending rights and lefts to the helpless man's jaw. An effective right landed on the right spot, and the Philadelphian dropped on his back, completely out.

SHARKEY THROWN FROM WAGON

Tom Sharkey, the pugilist, had a narrow escape yesterday from a serious accident. He was driving his trotting gelding Hopper Grass, hitched to a light speed wagon, down the Brooklyn Speedway, when he turned in his seat to glance at a passing automobile.

His horse, frightened by the chugchug of the machine, started, and Tom turned a somersault into the roadway, landing on his broad back and shoulders.

Luckily for the pugilist, several teams closed in at that moment, and prevented Hopper Grass, loose reined, from starting on a wild dash down the crowded highway. Hopper Grass was caught, and Sharkey climbed into his seat again not much the worse for anything else but the dirt and dust.

Automobiles that invaded the path of the trotter on the Speedway caused two spectacular but not damaging runaways. Bernard MacAveney, who was driving Walter K., 2.08¼, had a narrow escape. His horse bolted and his left line parted. Walter K. ran half a mile, but was stopped finally by Mounted Policeman Cullen.

OWENS A FAST SPRINTER.

George A. Owens, son of a former State Senator, proved himself a very promising amateur at the games of the Brooklyn Athletic Club, which were held yesterday at Grand Street Park, Maspeth, L. I. He won the 300-yard run and was second in the 100-yard and mile events. Owen Reilly participated in but one event, but retained his lead for the championship trophy.

Baseball To-day, 4 P. M. American League Park. N. Y. Amer. vs. Cleveland.

SYSONBY AND ARTFUL IN GREAT EASTERN

Sysonby and Artful have no stake engagements in which they will meet again until the running of the Great Eastern, on Sept. 10. Until then the admirer of Sysonby who believes that the Keene colt did not run his real race in the Futurity must possess his soul in patience. So must the admirers of Artful, who believes that this filly is really better than Sysonby. Mr. Vosburg will probably drop them into the Great Eastern at even weights and let them fight it out all over again.

It is strange that Artful is not engaged in the Flatbush at seven furlongs, to be run next Saturday. If Artful were in that stake it would be even more interesting than the Futurity, because there are other two-year-olds that have filled the public eye at Saratoga which were not starters in the Futurity.

These are Broadcloth, Humo and Burnt Hills. At Brighton many folks grew very sweet on Humo, and at Saratoga they fell in love with Burnt Hills.

Mr. Keene is represented by Sysonby, Blucher, Augur and others. Mr. Duryea has Tanya and Rose of Dawn to take care of his end of it. Then there is Oiseau, Tradition and Woodsaw, Hot Shot, Lory and others.

Will Test Youngsters.

The Flatbush is a stake that tests the stamina of the two-year-olds. It is the first time that they are asked to go further than the usual five and a half or six furlongs. This should be the spot where horses of the slow beginning type like Hot Shot, Jack Lory and Agile should be at their best.

Whether Sysonby's race in the Futurity was true will be determined by his race in the Flatbush against Tradition. Should he beat Tradition easily then the meeting between Artful and Sysonby in the Great Eastern will have additional interest. Artful's next start will be in the Great Fly Stake on Wednesday, which she has at her mercy. Tanya and Rose of Dawn are also eligible, so that it looks as if Mr. Duryea could run one-two-three if he chooses to start all.

There is little use raking over the coals of the Futurity to find out how Sysonby was beaten, at best, a man can only guess. Those who have noted the wonderful speed of Sysonby are positive that he had none of it in the Futurity.

In his other races he has always been going strongest at the end of his journey. In the Futurity he stopped badly. It may have been the journey from Saratoga that upset him, or perhaps some other trifle threw him out of gear. At any rate his admirers do not rest on this one defeat and are confident that future races will prove that he is a wonderful colt.

Interesting Racing Promised.

This is a very interesting week in racing. One Wednesday, when the Great Filly Stakes is run, there will also be run the Twin City Handicap. This event always produces an interesting contest. Last year it afforded McChesney an opportunity to score a brilliant victory over Hermis. This year there is a grand field engaged. The list includes Beldame, Graziallo, Hurst Park, Claude, Ort Wells, Mercury, Gunfire, Acefull, Grey Friar, Proper, Dainty, Toboggan, Delhi, Alan-a-Dale, Colonial Girl, Caughnawaga, McChesney, Hermis and The Picket.

Out of this lot there should be a superb field sent to the post. McChesney may duplicate his last year's victory. Colonial Girl may repeat her World's Fair Handicap win. Beldame may duplicate her Saratoga Cup performance. At any rate there should be a grand contest.

On Saturday, when the Flatbush is run, the Century will also be decided. This is a stake worth $20,000, and the distance is a mile and a half. Ort Wells and Delhi are the most prominent of the entries. Ort Wells easily defeated Delhi at Sheepshead in the Realization last spring, and they have not met since. Delhi is fit and good once more, and the chances are that Ort Wells is also at his best. They will make the Century very interesting.

Sheepshead has many long-distance races. There is the September at a mile and three furlongs, the Russet Handicap on the turf at a mile and a half, and the Annual Champion at two miles and a quarter. These all lead up and are good preparations for the Brighton Cup, which will be raced for at the meeting following Sheepshead.

It was a bit of wisdom to reserve the running of the Brighton Cup to the fall, for when it was run early in the season few horses were ready to race at this distance.

GREAT SIRE IS DEAD.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Aug. 29.—Darebin, one of the leading stallions at J. B. Haggin's Rancho del Paso stud, is dead. The great horse was killed to put him out of his misery. Darebin had reached the age of twenty-seven years. He was imported from Australia by Mr. Haggin at a reputed price of $20,000.

MUNROE WOULD MEET RUHLIN

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 29.—Harry Pollok, manager of Jack Munroe, in a statement issued here to-day said:

"Munroe never had a chance to show what he could do against Jeffries. The first punch the champion landed, a fearful left hook to the jaw, nearly knocked Munroe out. As it was, it knocked out one of Munroe's eye teeth.

"This first punch put Munroe so much to the bad that he could never do himself justice. At that he could not beat Jeffries. The latter is undoubtedly the greatest fighter that ever put up his hands. In my opinion they will have to get a detachment of infantry to lower his colors.

"Munroe is not going to retire by any means. He can beat all the other heavy weights in the business for dollars or doughnuts. I promised "Billy" Madden that, win, lose or draw with Jeffries, Monroe would fight Ruhlin. If Ruhlin wants a match with Munroe he can get it. Munroe showed he was game as they make them, which is more than can be said of some others who faced the champion. My faith in his ability to beat the balance of the heavy-weights is unshaken.

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