

REFEREE FOR BIG BATTLE.

SPORTS EDITED BY

GOOD BOUTS IN MANY RINGS.

ROBERT EDGREN

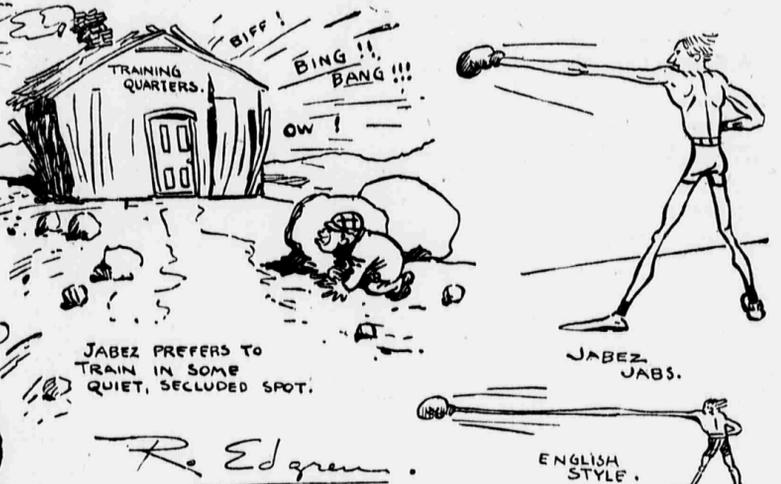
CHAMPION LIGHT-WEIGHTS OF AMERICA AND ENGLAND WHO MEET FRIDAY



JAMES EDWARD BRITT, AMERICA'S BEST LIGHTWEIGHT.



JABEZ WHITE, CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.



JABEZ PREFERS TO TRAIN IN SOME QUIET, SECLUDED SPOT.

ENGLISH STYLE.



JENKINS GETS \$25,000 OFFER FROM ENGLAND

Tom Jenkins, the American champion, whose match with George Hackenschmidt for the world's championship at Madison Square Garden next Thursday night is the main topic of interest in the sporting world, received an offer yesterday that makes the winning or losing of this contest a matter of the most vital importance to him.

CHAMPIONS AT CELTIC PARK

The entry list for the big athletic carnival under the auspices of the Irish Counties Athletic Union to be held at Celtic Park, Long Island City, on Sunday next for the benefit of the Irish Girl Immigrants' Home is filling up fast, and among those who have declared themselves as anxious to compete are some of the best known athletes in this section of the country.

renowned Beresford circuit of vaudeville houses for twenty-five weeks at a salary of \$1,000 a week. The engagement would open in London. "Big Tom" was much elated when the proposition was made to him at his training quarters at Coney Island by Beresford's American agent.

SPORTING EDITOR Eve World dear sir if you will answer this question it will be a kindness because I have a big bet on Lavigne who was the greatest light-weight that ever lived and am I right or wasn't it or who was it yours sincerely Billy Feldy please answer soon because I got a big bet on it.

HACKENSCHMIDT is still learning catch-as-catch-can holds. Down at Coney Island Jenkins, who doesn't need to learn anything more in that line, is trying to develop some muscular bumps. Thomas is doing well.

MARVIN HART, of Louisville, fights John Wille, of Chicago, in Philadelphia Monday night. Wille is the scrapper who punched Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in the stomach a few weeks ago. Wille's wallop gave O'Brien a pain, and the referee presented Jack with a five-minute rest.

O'BRIEN seems to be slipping back. It is no matter of dissipation with Philadelphia Jack. He always takes good care of himself. It isn't a result of the punches he has blocked with his jaw or his solar plexus, but Jack usually manages to be like the Irishman's flea, which "wants" there when he put his thumb on it.

JAMAICA ENTRIES. JAMAICA, L. I., May 2.—The entries for to-morrow are as follows: FIRST RACE—Six furlongs.

Table listing horse racing entries for Jamaica, L. I., including names like Arabo, Hannibal, and race distances.

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WALSH BESTS PHIL LOGAN

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 2.—Weakened by having to make 122 pounds, Phil Logan was bested by Jimmy Walsh, bantam champion of America, at the Washington Sporting Club last night. The bout was replete with brilliant boxing.

The fights were enlivened during the intermission between the semi-wind-up and the final bout. Marvin Hart, accompanied by his manager, Jack McCormick, was introduced and made a brief speech. While he was talking, Jack Johnson, whom he lately defeated, strutted up the aisle and climbed through the ropes. He was given a liberal hand and waited for Hart to finish, and then began to speak about their meeting.

LINDEMAN VS. GIANTS.

Lindeman, the Hoboken's star twirler, who was so successful against many of the League clubs during the past two seasons, will pitch for the Giants against the champion Giants on the sixth game at the National Commission grounds, Hoboken, next Sunday. The National Commission has promised to lift the ban placed upon the Hobokeners if the latter club will agree to the conditions imposed upon it by the National Commission regarding the playing of ineligible players.

'OLD CY' YOUNG 'THE SILENT' LIKES TO PITCH, NOT TALK

Boston's Famous Box Artist Declares the Public Is Not Interested in What He Says but What He Does, and Intimates the Curious Can See Him in Action by Paying the Price.

BY ALLEN SANGREE. In Harlem when the sun was high, Loud laughed the crowd at ancient "Cy."

But Harlem saw another sight. When every Yankee had his bite, Had smote and smote with all his might. At Cyrus pitching carefully. Then shook the stand by foul balls stung. Then rushed in Griff his lads among. Piled on a hit, but another young. Let loose his hot artillery.

"Cy's" Great Work.

History tells us of some chap who begged pardon for dying in front of his emperor. He had been wounded in the latest extra telling of victory. It is hardly possible that this boy ever hung onto a strap from Park place to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street after a hard day's work. But if you don't think there are just as modest people nowadays as then just try to get an interview out of "Cy" Young, the forty-year-old Boston pitcher, who retired twice from the Brooklyn club, the day and won an eleven-inning game by his own prowess at bat!



CY YOUNG

assumes to be a gruff, bluff, weather-stained-old ball player, who minds his own business and expects other people to do the same. His face is perfectly stolid, his great red hands half clenched as though holding a ball, and he knows only one thing—to pitch baseball.

Despite the Cold Weather and His Forty Years He Was at His Best before the Highlanders Yesterday, and Pitching Steadily All the Time He Landed an 11-Inning Game for His Team.

Boston's Famous Box Artist Declares the Public Is Not Interested in What He Says but What He Does, and Intimates the Curious Can See Him in Action by Paying the Price.

During all those terrific eleven innings yesterday the diamond a swirl of dust, the air so raw that every spectator was blue-nosed, they hardly ever coached and never kicked. Sometimes Criger would shrug his shoulders at a bad call by "Silk" O'Loughlin, but that was all.

New York has never seen much of "Silk" and his tremendous roar of "strike," or "Ball T-w-a!" came as a mighty diversion. He can easily be heard on Amsterdam avenue.

Hogg Aided Defeat. Billy Hogg was the primary cause of New York's defeat, though it was a severe loss to the Yankees.

Baseball To-Day, A. P. M. American League Park, N. Y. Americans vs. Boston. The world's champion.

BRITT AND WHITE ARE READY FOR THE GONG

Battle Friday Night Between the Premiers of England and America Promises to Be the Greatest in a Decade.

BY ROBERT EDGREN.

The greatest prize ring battle of a decade will be fought in San Francisco Friday night.

It seems a curious thing that this important athletic event has been so little noticed. There may be a feeling that any invading Englishman is foredoomed to defeat. Possibly Eastern sporting men underestimate the fighting quality of Jimmy Britt, all of whose battles have been fought in the Western States.

When John L. Sullivan stepped between ropes to face an invader, American sporting men from every State in the Union crowded each other for vantage points at the rigside. They came from far and near to see the battle, and they encountered untold hardships, running from sheriffs, tramping scores of miles through rain and mud, keeping for weeks on a day-and-night watch to avoid the chance of missing connections with an uncertain date.

How They Used to Do It. That was in the "good old days," when hardships only whetted the appetite for the sport. Now a man pays \$10 or \$20, or less, and sits comfortably in a box or a ringside chair. The date of a fight is as certain as that of an opera performance, and the Sheriff, instead of chasing the combatants and spectators from town to town, invites his friends, drinks red soda water and eats peanuts during the preliminaries, and when the main event comes along hunches himself up under the ropes and roots louder than the small boys in the galleries.

This Britt-White affair is going to be worth seeing, even under the easy conditions of a modern ring battle. It will be a real championship affair, and no one can positively pick a winner until the last count is finished. Britt is the best light-weight in America, and White stands alone in his class at home in England. Both are real light-weights, Jimmy Britt, in half a score of hard fought scraps, has beaten the best little men in this country, and no light-weight has been able to stop his sudden rise to the head of the class. He beat Young Corbett with that great little glove welder was at his best, and started him down the long lane of defeat. He beat Willie Fitzgerald at a time when Fitz was touted as a coming champion. He knocked out Frank Erne. Just turned professional, he gave Lavigne such a beating that the "Baginaw Kid" has never recovered from the effects of it. He fought welter-weight Gans, trained down for once to the light-weight limit, and lost on a standstill, pinning the Baltimorean to a standstill. He outgeneralled Battling Nelson, the great of a tidal wave that would carry him into every championship within a light-weight's reach.

White's Good Record. In England White's fighting career has been no less meteoric. He has whipped every light-weight and welter-weight who could be persuaded to enter a ring with him. The reason that he has not fought recently in his own country is simply that there were no more men to meet him. He is clever, fast, and has a monotonous habit of knocking his man out.

A few years ago Pedlar Palmer came to this country to make a clean sweep of the plor by a brass band. He was met at the Battery by Bronx. He was suddenly knocked out by young Terry McGovern, and sent home on the next steamer.

Palmer's Bunker Hill put a damper on invasions of this country. White is the only first-class English fighting man who has dared come here since that eventful date.

Frank Erne's Opinion. Frank Erne says: "I am sorry White came over. For a long time I have thought that he was the only man I knew who might whip Britt, and I don't want to see an American get the worst of it."

Advertisement for Father John's Medicine, curing consumption and other ailments.

across the bay from San Francisco. There have been no proteches, no brass bands, no banquets, no toasts, connected with him. But the experts who have followed his preparatory stunts say that White looks good. Personally, I have much confidence in J. Edward Britt. I don't think he has as yet reached his limit, and I expect to see him win. But it will be a hard-fought battle, and James will know he has been fighting. It will be a fight full of chances, for a man with seven years' experience is always dangerous. Britt will probably fight for the decision—White for a knockout. If you like to throw dice this will be a good fight to bet on.

Eddie Smith, of Oakland, will referee the fight. He was selected last night after a long conference between Charlie Mitchell, William Britt and the Hayes Valley Club management. The name of nearly every referee in the country was mentioned before the selection was made.

Morris Levy, of the club, would not stand for an Eastern man. Finally the referee was chosen. The last name mentioned was chosen.

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