# RECORD CROWD AT FIGHT

## Thousands Bake in Sun to See Battle Fought Out.

## RUSH TO GET OUT OF RENO

### Little Cheering Throughout the Struggle and Silence Marks the End.

### Change Made in Division of Big Purse.

Reno, July 4.—Just before the fight began "Tex" Rickard announced that the purse of $101,000 and a bonus to each man of $10,000, making a total of $121,000, would be divided on a basis of 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser, instead of 75 per cent and 25 per cent, as generally understood.

It has been rumored that the men were to get a bonus for signing articles, but no official announcement was made before to-day.

It is reported that the new purse division was brought about by Johnson's refusal to enter the ring unless Jeffries so agreed, but the general feeling is that the division was arranged at the secret conference in Hoboken after the articles were signed.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—Twenty thousand persons, banked tier on tier, stared for a heart's-beat time at a heaving white figure prostrate on a square of pink canvas this afternoon and tried to realize that what may be the last chapter in American prize ring annals had been written before them. The big man whose bulk sagged low the white rope over which he lay was James J. Jeffries. And over him, smiling, alert, his smooth body glistening in the brilliant desert sunshine, stood Jack Johnson, the new king of the ring. No ring contest ever drew such an attendance before, and never before were so many thousands of dollars fought for or paid by the sport-loving public to see a fight.

The men, and, for that matter, the five hundred or more women scattered throughout that vast audience, are to-night dispersing east and west and north and south. Many of them journeyed thousands of miles to Reno; many have gone hungry and many without beds, but the picture they saw this afternoon was worth it. It was the greatest collection of men of the prize ring and those associated with the sport, of sporting writers and other writers whose names are known in fiction, politics and travel that has ever been drawn together in this country except at a national political convention.

From noon until the curtain went down on this battle of the Fourth of July thousands of persons sweltered and baked under the direct rays of a July sun to see the trial of skill, strength and endurance promised by this combat of the two recognized peers of the prize ring. And when, after fifty-nine minutes of concentrated and intense interest, the thing they had looked forward to for more than a year was over, something between a sigh and a groan went up to the blue sky, but there was little complaint.

These keen sporting men, from every corner of the world, realized that they had seen a great and game man pass, and that a past master of ring science wore the championship belt. They had had their money's worth. All questions were answered.

As hour by hour the thousands of representative sporting men filed through the gates and took their seats in the heated pit there was one common thought. In a few minutes more and the fight of all fights, probably the last great fight in the country, would be on. And the dream came true when fat, red-faced Billy Jordan bared his bald head and cried:

"Let 'er go!"

There was not a blur in the arrangements. The recording eyes of the moving pictures took in a scene unrivalled in ring history.

All that the age has produced in the way of human fighting machinery was seen here at its best—past and present masters of the art. The eye of the ordinary man grew weary at sight of so many faces that he had read about for twenty years. There was constant calling of "bring on the big fight. We have seen enough."

Through the fifteen rounds there was little cheering. And when the end came and Jeffries dropped dazed and inert, the churchlike stillness fell over the multitude. Men stood on their hot benches, their faces tense and drawn, waiting for the fight to be resumed.

Not even when Sam Berger, Jeffries's manager, accompanied by the big fellow's seconds and a number of vigilant newspaper men, jumped through the ropes and surrounded the prostrate fighter, did the watching crowd indicate by word or action that the battle was over. No heed was paid the victor except by his friends at the ringside, the eyes of the onlookers remained on Jeffries.

Realization finally came when, after a lengthy interval, Jeffries was fanned and rubbed into consciousness, and assisted to his feet and led away.

Forty-five minutes later the first special train pulled out westward. Then the day coach specials were drawn up at the platform, and as fast as the seats were filled started east and west, and throughout the night at whatever hours the dispatchers could arrange others followed. The "battle of the century" was over.

When the lucky thousands who had places to sleep began to turn out by sunrise they found the homeless throng had been before them. At every restaurant and eating place the doors were locked and guards kept the waiting ones in line, letting them in only as a customer departed. At 7 o'clock the word flew through the town that the bacon and ham supply was exhausted. An hour later it was merely a question of taking what the red-eyed and worn waiters placed before one. Table linen had disappeared and dishwashing was a pretence.

Reno has done its best, but with its population of twelve thousand more than doubled in twenty-four hours, with traffic conditions abnormal and a ready spending crowd, the housing and feeding question was beyond it. One thing that even the sorest and the hungriest will remember to the credit of the little city, however, is that with it all food prices have not been appreciably raised.

From dark last night until 8:30 this morning twelve trains arrived from the East and West, with an average load of five hundred passengers each. Seven more trains rolled in just before noon. Up to 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon thirty-five hundred excursion tickets to Reno had been sold in San Francisco alone.

All the $10 fight tickets had been sold last night, large blocks going to speculators, who were asking $17.50 for them to-day. The only seats on sale at the ticket office this morning were the higher priced ones.

At noon the betting had gone back to 10 to 6. When the word went around that 2 to 1 was to be had the Johnson money came in with a rush and quickly forced the odds back to where they had stood since yesterday. On the twenty-round proposition the odds were even money and there were plenty of Johnson backers in evidence.

By noon the exodus to the arena began. The vanguard of those who could not afford automobiles at anything that could be demanded a trip began their dusty tramp. The two cars that comprise the rolling stock of the street railway that leads out to the arena were busier than they ever have been, and the bulk of the pilgrims preferred the walk to the fight for a foothold or hand grip on them. In the main it was a luncheonless crowd, and some of them had gone foodless since last night, but good humor prevailed and there were no serious disturbances.

The gates were opened at 12 o'clock sharp. Thousands were then thronged about the four entrances, the majority being formed in thin, serpentine columns that stretched through all parts of the grounds. As the gates were swung wide there was a great rush for the turnstiles, and the surging crowds poured rapidly into the inclosure.

In less than fifteen minutes the gallery seats and the wide platform skirting the topmost outer rim of the arena were half filled.

Coming in from the cool, wind swept spaces of the flat country surrounding the battleground, a startling change of temperature was noted in the arena. The bare pine boards generated terrific heat from the scorching sun, and the early comers immediately proceeded to shed their coats and collars.

Thirty feet from the ringside and due west, so that the sun would not interfere, a battery of nine motion picture machines superimposed in rows of three, one above another, were being manned and made ready for the work of the afternoon.

An American flag drooped on its staff above each of the four entrances.

Boxes built for women at the top of the outer west walls of the inclosure were soon filled, and the gaudy hats of the occupants added a vivid touch of color to the scene. Half an hour after the gates had been opened the vast arena was more than two-thirds filled with a sweltering mass of humanity.

Anticipating the fierce glare of the meridian sun, hundreds had taken the precaution to bring along smoked glasses and green shades. Others equipped themselves with picturesque wide-brimmed, high-crowned straw hats.

The Reno Military Band entered the arena shortly before 1 o'clock and, stationing itself directly in front of the motion picture cameras, awaited a signal to commence playing. A few moments later the band members piled pell mell into the centre of the roped 22-foot ring and regaled the spectators with stirring American airs.

As the band played "The Red, White and Blue" an enthusiastic ringside "fan" jumped into the ring, waving a silk American flag. The vast crowd cheered itself hoarse, and a minute later, when the band struck up "Dixie," there was another tremendous outburst of cheers.

## QUARTER MILLION ON FIGHT

### Much Money Won and Lost When Johnson Wins Title.

Reno, July 4.—It is estimated that over a quarter of a million of dollars was won and lost in Reno alone on the outcome of to-day's fight. Betting Commissioner Corbett announced to-night that three wagers of $10,000 each and several approximating $5,000 were entrusted to him at the ringside to-day by men of national prominence.

The pari-mutuels paid $20.90 to $1 on Johnson to win in from fourteen to nineteen rounds.

## PLAYS CARDS BEFORE FIGHT

### Jeffries Spends Morning Hours in Peace and Quiet.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—Shortly before 11 o'clock Jeffries, Jim Corbett, Jack Wooley, Sam Berger and another member of the camp staff began a game of cards, sitting about a table under the willow trees on the lawn. Jeffries was very intent on the game and paid no intention to events going on around him. Mrs. Jeffries and her sisters-in-law walked about the lawn nervously, their anxiety being in striking contrast with the stolidity of the fighter. Some of the women hunted for four-leaved clovers, but in vain, the ground having been stripped of these good luck symbols on previous days.

The only sign of worry which Jeffries showed this morning was when he discovered that his mascot, a mongrel yellow dog which strayed into the camp yesterday, was missing. Jeffries looked worried and walked all around the cottage and nearby fields whistling and calling for "Jeffie." Finally he discovered the dog in a field, and the dog crawled to him and licked his hand and leaped at his face. Jeffries returned to the cottage happy again.

## SORROW AT JEFFRIES' CAMP

### Cornell Says Blow to Eye Helped Materially to Defeat Him.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—Jim Jeffries, the pugilist, left the camp early this morning. Jim Jeffries, the farmer, returned. He will never enter the ring again. That was settled once and for all to-day.

The big man with the bruised face and downcast spirit was carried swiftly back from the ringside to the cottage where the last days of his training were carried through. He was still dazed and shaken when he climbed from the machine. He knew that he had been beaten, but of the way in which his defeat was accomplished he had no idea.

The story of the blows that sent him stumbling ever the ropes, a beaten man, and brought the blood bubbling from his lips as he sat stupefied, unable to distinguish his advisers in the glare of the sun, was told to him by Jim Corbett. Jeffries knew nothing beyond the fact that he was beaten, that the object for which he abandoned his quiet life, the defeat of Jack Johnson, had not been accomplished.

Mrs. Jeffries arrived at the camp half an hour before the car from the ringside appeared. She was weeping, but endeavored to restrain her sobs. When Jeffries's car stopped in front of the cottage she rushed out to him and together they passed from sight through the door.

Roger Cornell, Jeffries's trainer, declared that the blinded right eye was the main cause of the defeat. The blow which swelled the lids until sight was all but gone landed in the second round.

"It was not bad enough to cut," said the trainer, "but Jeffries told me when I began rubbing it and working with it that he could see double as he looked around. He could not see a blow coming from that side. Johnson hammered him with the left almost at will and Jeffries could not block the blows. He did not see them. There are four lumps along his right jawbone where Johnson's fists landed. Those were the blows that beat him."

## JEFF'S FATHER DAZED

### Preacher Cannot Believe Son Was Beaten in Fight.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Los Angeles, July 4.—"Honest, is it true? Is Jim beaten? I can't believe it."

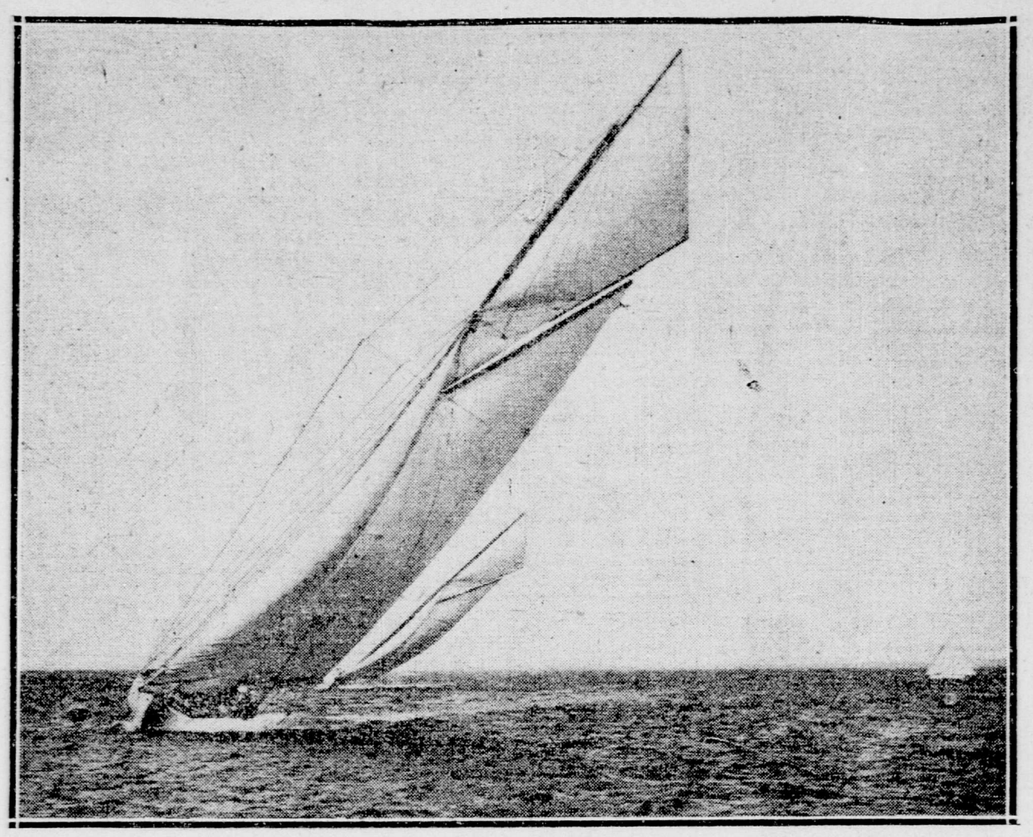
These questions, delivered in a dazed manner, came like exclamations from the lips of the Rev. Alexis C. Jeffries, father of the pugilist who went down to defeat at the hands of Johnson at Reno to-day.

Then he said quietly: "I suppose it is the Lord's will. Let us be brave hearted. I hope Jim will never try fighting again. I don't believe he will. He is a good boy; he has money enough to keep him for the rest of his life in comfort. He does not like fighting and never did, so I feel sure he will never try again.

"I guess he was not in as good condition as he thought he was. He never talked much to me about fighting, but I know he felt confident he was in splendid condition. He used to be, when in condition, the best and stoutest man in the world; but I guess he is getting old. He has not been living as he ought to—late hours, smoking, and I am afraid he has been drinking a little. I guess you will have to excuse me now. I will go see how Mrs. Jeffries is feeling."

After a little while the old man returned and said: "Boys, the hand of God is very plain in this. Jim had forgotten Him, but now I hope my son will come back here and live happily at home. In one way I am glad that Jim lost this fight; it will turn him back into paths he should have kept to, though it will break his heart. I am sorry for him, too, in a way, for it will break his heart. But it's all over now, and I hope Jim has learned a lesson."

## WINNER IN TOP CLASS AT LARCHMONT REGATTA.



GEORGE M. PYNCHON'S ISTALENA.
Which defeated the Winsome and the Aurora in fast race of thirty miles on the Sound.

# NEW YORK TAKES HONORS

## Local Oarsmen Win Five Races at Philadelphia Regatta.

## VESPER EIGHT VICTORIOUS

### Defeats Nassau and Detroit Boat Clubs After Desperately Fought Race.

Philadelphia, July 4.—In a keen intercity contest, with the crews of five municipalities competing, New York oarsmen carried off the lion's share of the honors in the annual People's Day regatta on the Schuylkill River this afternoon. Of the thirteen events on the programme, New York won five, Philadelphia four, Boston two and Baltimore and Detroit one each. The day was ideal for rowing, a light breeze helping the crews to make fast time.

The best contest of the afternoon was the senior eight-oared shells, which was won by the Vesper Boat Club, of this city, with the Nassau Boat Club, of New York, in second place, and the Detroit Boat Club third. The three shells were lapping as they crossed the finish line. For a time it looked as though the Detroit Boat Club, which had previously won the race for intermediate eights, might score a double victory, but the Vespers and Nassaus had too much strength at the finish. The time of 6 minutes 25 3-5 seconds was the fastest made during the day.

The only double winner of the day was Ernest Smith, of the Union Boat Club, Boston, who first won the race for junior singles, and less than two hours later won a hollow victory in the intermediate singles.

The summaries:

Intermediate single sculls—Won by Ernest E. Smith, Union B. C., Boston; G. T. Lewis, Ariel B. C., Baltimore, second; J. E. Newlin, Philadelphia B. C., third. Time, 7:48.

Junior double sculls—Won by New Rochelle B. C., New Rochelle, N. Y.; Pennsylvania B. C., Philadelphia, second; West Philadelphia B. C., third. Time, 7:19.

Intermediate four-oared gigs—Won by University B. C., Philadelphia; Fairmount R. C., Philadelphia, second; Ariel B. C., Baltimore, third. Time, 7:06.

Senior four-oared shells—Won by New York A. C.; Arundel B. C., Baltimore, second; Vesper B. C., Philadelphia, third. Time, 6:44 2-5.

Senior double sculls—Won by Harlem R. C., New York; Crescent B. C., Philadelphia, second. Time, 6:59.

Senior single sculls—Won by S. F. Gordon, Vesper B. C., Philadelphia; R. R. Mann, New York A. C., second; Fred Shepheard, Harlem R. C., New York, third. Time, 7:38 4-5.

Junior eight-oared shells—Won by Harlem R. C., New York; Pennsylvania B. C., Philadelphia, second; Crescent B. C., Philadelphia, third. Time, 6:32.

Senior eight-oared shells—Won by Vesper B. C., Philadelphia; Nassau B. C., New York, second; Detroit B. C., Detroit, third. Time, 6:25 3-5.

Junior single sculls—Won by Ernest E. Smith, Union B. C., Boston; dead heat between Lindley Johnson, University B. C., Philadelphia, and R. L. Quinn, Pennsylvania B. C., Philadelphia, for second place. Time, 7:38 4-5.

Intermediate eight-oared shells—Won by Harlem R. C., New York; Crescent B. C., Philadelphia, second. Time, 6:59.

Junior four-oared gigs—Won by Pennsylvania B. C., Philadelphia; Arundel B. C., Baltimore, second. Time, 7:32.

Senior centipedes—Won by Nassau B. C., New York; West Philadelphia B. C., second. Time, 6:47.

Intermediate double sculls—Won by Ariel B. C., Baltimore; West Philadelphia B. C., second; Vesper B. C., Philadelphia, third. Time, 7:19 2-5.

## JOHNSON TREATS CROWD

### Opens Wine When He Returns to Training Quarters.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—This was a hilarious night at the roadhouse where Jack Johnson trained for his fight with Jeffries. Business at the bar started with a rush when Johnson, returning from the arena with his newly acquired fortune and laurels, ordered wine for everybody in the resort. Johnson himself drank beer. Crowds came out from the city to see the champion, and they, too, spent freely.

Given an impetus by the winning of about $10,000 by various members of the camp, the games of chance did a fine business. There were also singing and dancing.

Johnson was the main attraction while he was in evidence. As he planned to go to Chicago on a train that left at 9:45 o'clock to-night, however, much of his time was taken up in packing.

Loud cheers greeted the negro when he returned from the fight. He went from the arena to his camp in an automobile with Billy Delaney, his chief adviser. The camp rushed out to greet him. His wife was one of the first to reach him. She saw the fight, but reached the resort before her husband arrived. "Oh, Jack, I'm so glad you won!" she said.

Friends shouted, clapped their hands and whistled. Johnson grinned broadly, but said nothing to the throng on the outside of the house. He walked into the parlor, where another party awaited him, and, sitting down, chatted with them a few moments. Everybody wanted to hear about the fight. Johnson refused to take it seriously. He said he was not hurt, and there was nothing for him to tell.

### HOW THE TWO FIGHTERS COMPARE IN MEASUREMENTS.

| | Jeffries. | Johnson. |
|---|---|---|
| Age | 35 | 32 |
| Weight | 220 | 209 |
| Height | 6 ft. 1¼ in. | 6 ft. ¼ in. |
| Neck | 18¼ | 17¼ |
| Chest (normal) | 45 | 38½ |
| Chest (expanded) | 50 | 42 |
| Biceps | 15 | 16 |
| Forearm | 13 | 14¼ |
| Wrist | 8 | 10½ |
| Reach | 75 | 72 |
| Waist | 36 | 32 |
| Thigh | 25½ | 22 |
| Calf | 17¼ | 15 |
| Ankle | 10 | 9½ |
| Fights | 20 | 71 |
| Lost | 0 | 4 |

# *Dawson Wins Cobe Trophy*

## Snatches Victory from Burman in Last Miles of Annual Automobile Race at Indianapolis.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Indianapolis, July 4.—In the final day's racing at the Speedway to-day new class records were established for 20, 50, 100, 150 and 200 miles. The new records were set up in the hard fought contest for the Cobe trophy, which Dawson won in his Marmon car in 2 hours 43 minutes 20 1-10 seconds.

Arthur Chevrolet was leading at 100 miles and Bobby Burman at 150, but Dawson took the lead toward the finish and won in splendid style. Burman, driving the Buick "bug," finished second, and Harroun, in a Marmon, third. Grant, driving his Vanderbilt Cup winning Alco, was fourth.

The day started most discouragingly, a light rain making the track slippery and dangerous. Nevertheless, a large Fourth of July crowd worked its way four miles out to the course in all manner of conveyances and put life into the dreary outlook.

No accident marred the contests during the entire three days' meet, which was most successful in every way. The 200-mile Cobe trophy race necessitated some tire changing, but very little, considering the adverse conditions. The winning Marmon and the cars finishing second, third and fourth were equipped with Michelin tires.

The old and new records follow:

Old 100-mile record, made by Robertson at Atlanta; time, 1:22:35.35. Chevrolet's new record, 1:22:10.9.

Old 150-mile record, made by Robertson at Atlanta; time, 2:05:00.6. New record made to-day by Burman, 2:01:54.2.

Old 200-mile record, made by Disbrow at Atlanta, winning the Atlanta trophy, 2:53:48.31. Dawson's new record to-day, 2:43:20.1.

The summary follows:

Event 1 (stock, 1,100 pounds minimum, five miles)—Herreshoff (Roberts, Michelin tires), first. Time, 5:22. Herreshoff (Herreshoff, Michelin tires), second.

Event 2 (stock, 1,400 pounds minimum, ten miles)—Buick (L. Chevrolet, Michelin tires), first. Time, 9:12. Buick (Burman, Michelin tires), second; E. M. F. (H. Endicott, Michelin tires), third.

Event 3 (stock, 1,700 pounds minimum, five miles)—Fal (Heineman, Michelin tires), first. Time, 4:44. Fal (Pearce, Michelin tires), second; Black Crow (Stinson, Michelin tires), third.

Event 4 (Cobe trophy, minimum 2,300 pounds: 200 miles; won last year at Crown Point, Ind., by L. Chevrolet)—Marmon (Dawson), first. Time, 2:43:20.1. Buick (Burman, Michelin tires), second; Marmon (Harroun, Michelin tires), third; Buick (L. Chevrolet, Michelin tires), fourth.

Event 5 (stock, amateur)—Mercedes (Wishard, Michelin tires), first. Time, 4:21. National (Geiner, Michelin tires), second; National (Tously, Michelin tires), third.

Event 6 (free for all, twenty miles)—Benz (Hearne, Firestone tires), first. Time, 14:05.72. National (Aitken, Firestone tires), second; Buick (Burman, Michelin tires), third.

# FAST LAWN TENNIS PLAY

## Hammett and Johnston Win Honors on Bronxville Courts.

Amherst's lawn tennis champion, Charles L. Johnston, jr., and the New Rochelle expert, Alfred Hammett, divided the honors in the opening rounds of the tournament on the clay courts of the Bronxville Athletic Association yesterday for the Lawrence Park challenge cup, now held by George M. Church, the recent winner of the Princeton interscholastic title.

Johnston won two matches in excellent style. He first defeated J. Robertson 6—3, 8—6, and then Frederick P. Fox 4—6, 6—2, 6—1. Johnston's reach and his command of his fast drives at all times made him a dangerous opponent. It fell to Hammett to defeat W. L. O'Brien 7—9, 21—19, 6—3, the longest match of the day in which the younster held to his steadiness and pace all the way to the end, practically wearing his adversary out in the closing set.

The list drawn for the tournament is the largest in numbers ever assembled for the trophy. Eighty players are on the list, including Gustave F. Touchard, who has won one leg on the cup. Touchard scored by a default yesterday. The referee, A. Dudley Britton, was unsparing with defaults, and all competitors who failed to appear or report met the fate of elimination. In this way the big field was reduced to workable proportions for the play that will be continued to-day, so as to allow of the beginning of the doubles and the women's singles to-morrow.

The summary follows:

Bronxville men's challenge cup singles (first round)—Arthur S. Cragin defeated Stanley Ward, by default; G. A. L. Dionne defeated B. Appleton, by default; Paul Foerster defeated Theodore Lutkins, 6—1, 6—0; J. L. Burns defeated D. Lawrence, by default; H. Bassford defeated Frank B. Roundey, by default; A. F. Lattimer defeated A. H. Johnson, by default; Albert Sears defeated R. L. Baggs, by default; Gustave F. Touchard defeated A. C. Barrell, by default; W. M. Washburn defeated Reginald Toby, 6—2, 6—2; David Sands defeated C. C. Galwey, by default; George W. Sallinger defeated D. V. Feiser, by default; Richard H. Auger defeated Louis Graves, by default; W. H. Granger defeated Alfred Wupperman, 7—5, 6—3; Abraham Bassford, jr., defeated Henry Van Steenberg, 6—2, 6—1.

Second round—Paul Foerster defeated D. J. Burns, 1—6, 6—2, 7—5; A. F. Lattimer defeated Albert Sears, 6—3, 4—6, 7—5; J. S. Rogers defeated G. S. Goodrich, 6—1, 6—2; H. L. Ehrich defeated Alexander Del Mar, 6—0, 6—1; George S. Groesbeck defeated J. C. Tomlinson, by default; Walter V. Bennett defeated K. Dimes, by default; Dr. Benjamin F. Drake defeated Leonard Kebler, by default; M. A. Colton defeated Hugh Robertson, 6—4, 8—6; S. Howard Voshell defeated Charles B. Falls, 6—3, 6—2; Earl Larnes defeated W. H. Blandy, by default; D. C. Despard defeated C. S. Rowland, by default; Edgar F. Leo defeated H. Plimpton, by default; Alfred Hammett defeated W. L. O'Brien, 7—9, 21—19, 6—3; William H. Connell defeated L. H. Roger, 4—6, 11—9, 6—2; Frederick C. Baggs defeated L. Millens Burt, by default; H. R. Hathaway defeated C. F. Raymond, 6—4, 6—4; Frederick P. Fox defeated Dean Emery, by default; Charles L. Johnston, jr., defeated J. Robertson, 21—10, 6—3; William H. Connell defeated L. H. Walsh, 6—2, 6—4; Robert Major defeated Clifford Black, 6—1, 6—3; A. J. Ostendorff defeated Harry Parker, 6—2, 6—2; Ging Smith defeated O. C. A. Child, 6—1, 6—0; A. D. Britton defeated S. Stewart, by default; W. M. Washburn defeated David Sands, 6—1, 6—2; George W. Sallinger defeated Richard H. Auger, 4—6, 6—1, 6—2; Abraham Bassford, jr., defeated W. H. Granger, 6—0, 6—4.

Third round—George S. Groesbeck defeated H. L. Ehrich, 6—2, 6—4; S. Howard Voshell defeated Earl Barnes, 6—0, 6—1; Edgar F. Leo defeated D. C. Despard, 6—0, 6—4; Frederick C. Baggs defeated H. R. Hathaway, 6—4, 6—3; Charles L. Johnston, jr., defeated Frederick P. Fox, 4—6, 6—2, 6—1; Benjamin M. Phillips defeated Robert Major, 6—3, 7—5; Ging Smith defeated A. J. Ostendorff, 7—5, 6—4.

## GALVESTON NEGROES HAPPY

### All Stop Work to Get Returns of Fight, Then Celebrate.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Galveston, July 4.—Announcement of the fact that Jack Johnson, of Galveston, had established without dispute his title to the world's championship was received here with varying emotions. Among white people his victory did not come as much of a surprise, for, despite race prejudice, the negro's powers were known, and many white men bet on him. Jeffries, however, had many backers, and these do not conceal their disappointment over his defeat.

Galveston negroes have been backing Johnson with all the money they could lay their hands on. As the hour of the fight drew near all work in which negroes were engaged was suspended, and they crowded around the bulletin boards. The result of the final round was a signal for an outburst of joy which lasted far into the night.

# ELMO II WINS LONG RACE

## Giles's Yacht Captures Contest to Albany and Back Easily.

The power boat Elmo II, owned by F. D. Giles, jr., was declared the winner yesterday of the 270-mile race to Albany and back, which was under the management of the New York Motor Boat Club. She finished at 3:17:35 in the morning, having covered the distance in 32 hours 17 minutes 35 seconds. John Myers's Nantucket was the second boat to cross the finish line. She was beaten by 4 hours 6 minutes by the Elmo II.

The times taken at Albany on Sunday by W. E. Little and H. Van Ness when the yachts turned the stakeboat were: The Nantucket, 12:08 p. m.; the Elmo II, 12:17; the Consort, 12:24; the Kid, 3:37; the Monrave, 4:06, and the Twin Kid, 4:33. The Leonie went aground at West Point and the Monrave was aground on a shoal for six hours. She finally proceeded down the river and finished.

Much interest was shown in the race, both in this city and at Albany. At that place the members of the Albany Yacht Club, off whose house the stakeboat was anchored, thronged the clubhouse all day Sunday, cheering each boat as it rounded and began its journey back to New York.

At the clubhouse of the New York Motor Boat Club in this city scores of members and guests watched the boats as they finished yesterday morning.

The race is regarded as a good speed and reliability test of cruising motor boats. The fact that seven out of twelve finished the long race, that one went aground and the others had small troubles with their engines seems to show that this type of craft can be relied on for long distance cruises or races.

The summary follows:

| Yacht and owner. | Elapsed time. H.M.S. | Corrected time. H.M.S. |
|---|---|---|
| Elmo II, F. D. Giles, jr. | 32:17:35 | 30:19:53 |
| Nantucket, John Myer | 34:25:53 | 34:25:53 |
| Consort, C. F. Chapman | 39:06:29 | 35:16:14 |
| Kid II, C. H. Douglas | 39:17:01 | 36:25:11 |
| Twin Kid, T. A. Ballance | 44:45:21 | 39:22:56 |
| Lillian, D. Walters | 45:11:25 | 40:29:08 |
| Monrave, E. E. Barney | 45:03:15 | 40:43:17 |
| Leonie, J. L. Costello | Ran aground. | |
| Arlington II, Joseph Klipper | Did not finish. | |
| Polar Star, Ralph Croft | Withdrew. | |
| Imp, Arthur Hass | Did not finish. | |
| Alfred, S. H. Coudner | Withdrew. | |

## DOCTORS PASS BOTH MEN

### Jeffries and Johnson in Perfect Physical Condition.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—The statement to the Sheriff by two physicians, who were selected to examine the fighters, in conformity with the state law regulating prizefighting, was as follows:

"Charles Ferrel, Sheriff Washoe County.

"As required by you, we have this day examined James J. Jeffries and John Arthur Johnson, principals in to-day's prizefight, and find both men in perfect physical condition. S. K. MORRISON, M. D.
"J. A. ASCHER, Md."

Both fighters were examined this morning between 8 and 9 o'clock, and outside of the official statement one of the doctors said that he had never seen two men who so nearly approached the standard.

## HUGE CITIES ON WHEELS

### Miles of Cars Furnished Homes for Fight Visitors.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—The big railroad yards at Sparks and Reno were cities on wheels to-day, populated by the thousands who arrived from east and west during the night and early to-day.

There were literally miles of Pullmans, tourist sleepers and chair cars jammed on the sidings, and every berth in these long lines of cars turned out an occupant this morning to swell the already crowded streets.

All the specials carried dining cars, and their passengers fared somewhat better than those who had to depend upon Reno's restaurants for breakfast.

# ISTALENA LEADS RIVALS

## Cleaves Sound at High Speed in Larchmont Race.

## VICTOR BY A GOOD MARGIN

### Winsome and Aurora Outsailed—Avenger and Nepsi Among the Other Winners.

Travelling at steamboat speed, and with her lee rail almost awash, George M. Pynchon's 65-foot sloop Istalena crossed the finish line at 3:06:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the winner in her class, at the annual race of the Larchmont Yacht Club.

In defeating Henry F. Lippitt's Winsome by 5 minutes 33 seconds and Cornelius Vanderbilt's Aurora by 8 minutes 8 seconds she had sailed one of the fastest thirty-mile races in her career. She covered the distance in 3 hours 6 minutes 45 seconds, or at a speed of 9.67 knots an hour. The first leg of the triangular course of five and one-half miles was a reach, the second, of six and one-fourth miles, a run, and the third, of three and one-half miles, windward work.

"Larchmont luck" was certainly in evidence, for after nearly a week of light airs, calms and hazy weather on the Sound, a cracking breeze from the northward greeted the great fleet of yachts when the starting signals were given from Commodore Leonard Richards's steam yacht Carola, anchored off the Larchmont Breakwater.

The commodore had as his guests on board the flagship Lewis J. Conlay, William Penney, Clay M. Greene, Horatio Harper, James Kilduff, Frank Belcher, William Gardner, W. M. Rogevine and Fleet Captain Morton W. Smith.

Eighty-two yachts crossed the starting line, and it required just firty minutes for the regatta committee to send them away by classes. The jockeying for positions in the stiff breeze furnished as lively a scene as has been witnessed on the Sound in many a season. The Aurora, the Istalena and the Winsome got away in the order named, with less than a length separating them. The Aurora had the weather berth, the Winsome was in the middle and the Istalena to leeward, all being on the port tack, with sheets eased a trifle.

All three got a "knockdown" two minutes after the start that threatened to dismast them, but they luffed out of the squall and kept on their courses, rounding a mark in the middle of the Sound off Port Chester. Gybing there, spinnakers were set to starboard for the run of six and one-fourth miles to the Mott's Point buoy. In this work the Istalena gained on the other two, and then, hauling on the wind, she increased her lead in the windward work.

The times taken at the home mark and the elapsed times of the leaders are interesting for comparison:

| Yacht. | Turn. H.M.S. | Elapsed. H.M.S. |
|---|---|---|
| Istalena | 1:45:17 | 1:30:17 |
| Winsome | 1:49:20 | 1:34:20 |
| Aurora | 1:50:10 | 1:35:10 |
| Avenger | 1:49:20 | 1:20:20 |
| Shimna | 1:43:20 | 1:23:20 |

By this it will be seen that the Istalena led the Winsome at the end of the first round by 4 minutes 3 seconds and the Aurora by 4 minutes 53 seconds. The Avenger was leading the Shimna at this mark by 3 minutes. The Avenger had the better of the start, for the Shimna crossed the line too soon and was recalled. She lost 2 minutes 5 seconds in recrossing. There is no doubt that there would have been a close race between these two in the good breeze that sent all the classes at good speed over their respective courses. The Avenger has been showing great speed so far this season in all her races under the handling of her owner, Harry L. Maxwell.

Six of the New York Yacht Club's 30-footers sailed a fast race, the Nepsi handled by Johnston de Forest, winning from the Alera by 1 minute 33 seconds. In Class P. Stuyvesant Wainwright's Cara Mia won from the Windward by 5 minutes 29 seconds, and the Irondequoit, of Class M, defeated the Eleanora by 6 minutes 28 seconds. In the handicap classes the winners were the Wanderer IV, the Scud, the Chinook, the Grace II and the Miss Modesty. In the Larchmont interclub class the Lewanna was the winner from the Festina by 1 minute 7 seconds.

The Glen Cove class of one-design boats—seven of them—made one of the prettiest starts and a close race throughout. J. P. Morgan, jr.'s, Opal won from the Emerald.

The summary follows:

SLOOPS—CLASS K—START, 12:15—COURSE, 30½ MILES.

| Yacht and owner. | Finish. H.M.S. | Elapsed time. H.M.S. |
|---|---|---|
| Istalena, G. M. Pynchon | 3:06:45 | 2:51:45 |
| Aurora, C. Vanderbilt | 3:14:53 | 2:59:53 |
| Winsome, H. F. Lippitt | 3:12:18 | 2:57:18 |

SLOOPS—CLASS L—START, 12:20—COURSE, 23 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Avenger, Harry L. Maxwell | 2:56:19 | 2:36:19 |
| Shimna, M. F. Plant | 2:59:43 | 2:39:43 |

SLOOPS—CLASS M—START, 12:20—COURSE, 23 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Eleanora, Lawrence Darr | 3:22:25 | 2:57:25 |
| Irondequoit, H. G. S. Noble | 3:15:57 | 2:50:57 |

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB 30-FOOT CLASS—START, 12:25—COURSE, 15¾ MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Phryne, J. P. Morgan, jr. | 2:25:55 | 2:00:55 |
| Ibis, H. W. Maxwell | 2:28:47 | 2:03:47 |
| Caprice, Ralph Ellis | 2:25:46 | 2:00:46 |
| Alera, J. W. and E. P. Alker | 2:25:03 | 2:00:03 |
| Nepsi, J. De Forest | 2:23:30 | 1:58:30 |
| Dahinda, G. E. Roosevelt | 2:27:32 | 2:02:32 |

SLOOPS—CLASS P—START, 12:30—COURSE, 23 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mimosa III, Edmund Reekes | 3:55:16 | 3:25:16 |
| Cara Mia, S. Wainwright | 3:48:33 | 3:18:33 |
| Windward, R. A. Monks | 3:54:02 | 3:24:02 |
| Dolly, R. Webber, jr. | Did not finish. | |

LARCHMONT 21-FOOT CLASS—START, 12:35—COURSE, 11 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Houri, D. E. Dealy | Not timed. | |
| Iola, H. H. Duden | 2:40:37 | 2:05:37 |

AMERICAN YACHT CLUB RACEABOUTS—START, 12:35—COURSE, 11 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Maryola, A. F. Bradley, jr. | 2:37:05 | 2:02:05 |
| Rascal, J. J. Dwyer | 2:31:46 | 1:56:46 |
| Cliphora, C. D. Mallory | 2:32:41 | 1:57:41 |

HANDICAP CLASS—FIRST DIVISION—START, 12:40—COURSE, 11 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| More Joy, W. H. Childs | 2:38:15 | 1:58:15 |
| Interim, R. N. Bavier | 2:33:46 | 1:58:46 |
| Wanderer IV, R. B. Budd | 2:32:41 | 1:52:41 |
| Sally IX, A. E. Black | 2:38:20 | 1:58:20 |
| Juanita, S. C. Hunter | 2:35:31 | 1:55:31 |
| Essex, F. V. Giffen | 2:36:47 | 1:56:47 |

Corrected time—Wanderer, 1:47:03; Interim, 1:48:43; Essex, 1:49:28; Sally IX, 1:50:27; More Joy, 1:53:12; Juanita, 1:55:31.

HANDICAP CLASS—SECOND DIVISION—START, 12:40—COURSE, 11 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Quest, F. L. Vulte | 2:48:17 | 2:08:17 |
| Scud, G. P. Granbery | 2:21:02 | 1:51:02 |
| Bedouin, W. J. Fowler | 2:37:48 | 1:57:48 |

Corrected time—Scud, 1:48:15; Bedouin, 1:52:19; Quest, 2:03:17.

HANDICAP CLASS—THIRD DIVISION—START, 12:45—COURSE, 11 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Rascal III, S. C. Hopkins | Did not finish. | |
| Chinook, Lambden & Morse | 2:38:14 | 1:33:14 |
| Psammaid, L. H. Dyer | 2:49:50 | 2:04:50 |

Corrected time—Chinook, 1:52:06; Psammaid, 2:00:02.

HANDICAP CLASS—FOURTH DIVISION—START, 12:45—COURSE, 11 MILES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Ramea, P. L. Howard | 2:53:41 | 2:08:41 |

# MERRY WIDOW CAPSIZES

## Bensonhurst Yacht Club Races Marred by Accidents.

## MISCHIEF LOSES MAINMAST

### Stiff Breeze Causes All Kinds of Trouble and Furnishes Plenty of Thrills.

In a freshening breeze from the east, that gave considerable trouble before the afternoon was over, the midsummer regatta of the Bensonhurst Yacht Club was sailed over the Gravesend Bay course yesterday. So strong became the wind as the afternoon progressed that several accidents were reported to the regatta committee. Luckily, however, none of them was serious.

The first accident to be recorded was the capsizing of the knockabout Merry Widow, the property of T. L. Bailey, of the Atlantic Yacht Club. Just as the yacht had passed the committee boat, at the end of the first round, a nasty blow struck her, and before she could be righted another puff had turned her turtle almost abeam of the schooner Laske, the property of former Commodore Doremus of the Atlantic