FIGHTERS AWAIT GONG FOR CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE

RECORDS OF THE MEN

Jim Jeffries Born in Ohio Thirty-six Years Ago.

BECAME BOXER BY ACCIDENT

Hank Griffen, Negro Heavy-weight, Said He Could Beat Any Man in Town, But Found His Conqueror. Johnson's Career Began When He Knocked Out Joe Choynski.

James J. Jeffries was born in Carroll, Ohio, on April 15, 1875, and is now in his thirty-sixth year. He is a full-blood American. His father's ancestors were born in England, while his mother's antecedents were Holland Dutch.

Naturally gifted with great strength and vitality, Jeffries, when his parents had settled near Los Angeles, engaged in the occupation of boilermaker. Outdoor ranch life agreed with him, and when still under age he developed a wonderful physique. Prior to becoming an ironworker Jeffries attended a business college and got a good education. He weighed 200 pounds when he was seventeen years old and did not know his own strength.

Chance Started Career.

Jeffries began his fighting career by accident. He was eighteen years old when Billy Gallagher, a welter-weight, who was in the big fellow's employ, induced him to try his skill. One night in a Los Angeles saloon, Hank Griffen, a colored heavy-weight, threw a handful of gold pieces on the bar and said he could whip any man in town. Gallagher, who was present at the time, hunted up Jeffries and the latter came back with him post haste, tearing off his coat and spoiling for a scrap then and there. But Griffen explained that he did not care to battle under rough and tumble rules, but wanted a glove contest in a regulation ring with a competent referee. That suited Jeffries down to the ground, and a match was quickly arranged, the men to meet the next night in a local hall.

Bets were made on the result of the encounter, and Jeffries, who had never worn the gloves before, was a punching bag for several rounds. In fact, he took a terrible lacing. Heavy wallops on the jaw and in the stomach did not make him waver, however, and Griffin soon began to tire from his own efforts. Jeffries suddenly assumed a famous crouch by instinct, as it were. He used his right hand as a guard and waded in with the left. Jeffries then feinted and Griffin shot over the right. Ducking under it, the boilermaker drove the left squarely into the pit of the negro's stomach and knocked him out cold in the middle of the fourteenth round.

Fought to a Draw.

That was Jeffries' first ring victory, and Gallagher urged him to become a professional pugilist. But Jim's father, a clergyman, opposed the plan and it was not until three years had elapsed that the big fellow engaged in another scrap. Gallagher was matched to fight Danny Needham in San Francisco just then and he took Jeff along with him to act as his second. The fight was a draw, and when Gallagher got his end of the purse he ran away and left Jeffries without a dollar. So it was up to Jeffries to fight for a living, and he got a match with Dan Long. He was a big, awkward, slow-moving fellow then, but he could hit like a blacksmith and Long was stowed away in two rounds, a left on the jaw doing the trick.

This success made a name for Jeffries on the Coast, and he was matched with Van Buskirk, former amateur heavy-weight champion of California, who had won several battles with good professionals. But before the fight took place Jeffries was stricken with pneumonia and had to go to the mountains to recuperate. When Jeffries came back to 'Frisco he met Harry Corbett, a brother of Jim Corbett, who was matched to fight Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City for the championship of the world.

Corbett's Sparring Partner.

Jeffries was introduced to Jim Corbett's trainer, Billy Delaney, who promptly engaged the boilermaker as a sparring partner for the pompadour pugilist. Jeffries went to Carson City at once and proved an able assistant. He was so big and strong that it has often been said that Corbett asked him to let up in their trial bouts. When Fitzsimmons put an end to Corbett Delaney took hold of Jeffries, whose journey to the top of the heap then began.

Delaney selected Van Buskirk as Jeff's first opponent and the former amateur champion had no chance at all, for Jim knocked him out in two rounds. Then Delaney dug up a Chicago fighter named Slaughter House Baker and the battle came off a month later at Woodward's Pavilion in 'Frisco, the same night Joe Gans met Mike Leonard. Baker was a rough and ready slugger who tore into Jeffries like a wildcat. Jim floored him several times, but Baker kept on boring in until Jeffries knocked him head over heels in the seventh round. In the ninth Jeffries landed a left in the stomach that lifted Baker off his feet and then with another quick left hook to the jaw he put the Chicago man to sleep.

After this affair Jeffries fought two twenty-round battles with Gus Ruhlin, the Akron Giant, and Joe Choynski, each being a draw. Ruhlin was knocked down twice, but the referee saved him from defeat because of his superior work. In the Choynski fight Jeffries received a heavy smash in the mouth that drove several teeth into his upper lip.

Finished Peter Jackson.

Jeffries then stopped Joe Goddard, the arrier champion, in four rounds. After that he took on old Peter Jackson, the Australian negro, who was an easy mark and lasted three rounds. He also put the kibosh on Mexican Pete Everett in three rounds, after which he tackled Tom Sharkey, who proved to be his sturdiest antagonist. They came together in Mechanics Pavilion and went tweney rounds to a draw. Delaney now decided to bring Jeffries East, and he made arrangements for the boilermaker to meet Bob Armstrong and Steve O'Donnell at the Lenox A. C., of this city, in ten-round bouts on the same night.

When Jeffries arrived here he weighed 245 pounds, "a human mountain," the fight fans called him. Delaney said he was a coming champion and wanted to fight Fitzsimmons, then the titleholder. But when Jeffries failed to stop Armstrong, a second rater, in ten rounds and refused to go on with O'Donnell because he said he had injured his thumb, he was generally ridiculed and went back to California. A year later Jeffries returned under the management of W. A. Brady and still trained by Delaney. After some bickering articles were signed by Jeff and Fitzsimmons to fight twenty-five rounds at Coney Island, the Cornishman to receive 60 per cent of the receipts win or lose.

Brady engaged Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, to instruct Jeffries in the mysteries of ring science, and they went down to Allenhurst, N. J., to prepare for the mill. Ryan did not box with Jeffries. He fought him like a tiger, day in and day out, cutting the big fellow's face to ribbons and making him look like a novice. But Jeffries was patient under fire, and one day when he knocked Ryan down with a terrific left on the chin, the latter said:

"Jim, you'll do! That's the way I want you to fight Fitzsimmons!"

Knocked Fitz Out.

Jeffries a week before the fight was asked by a reporter to get on the scales. He wore a light sleeveless jersey, trousers, and rubber soled shoes when he mounted the weighing machine and tipped the beam at exactly 208 pounds. He said he weighed 204 stripped, and he was not much heavier when he entered the ring with Fitzsimmons, who scaled at about 160. Fitzsimmons regarded the big fellow as a joke.

"The bigger 'e is the 'arder the fall!" said the Cornishman an hour before the time for the battle to begin. When the gong called for action Fitzsimmons rushed, swinging his great blows for Jeff's head like hammers. Jeffries met him in the second round with a straight left on the mouth that knocked him flat on his back.

Fitzsimmons was dazed when he got up, but Jeffries did not try to finish him then, because Delaney told him to take his time. In the ninth round, just before the bell rang, Fitzsimmons hit Jeffries on the jawbone with a tremendous left-hand swing. Jeffries said it was the hardest blow he had ever received. It made him rock like a young tree in a gale, and for a moment he could see nothing. But the gong sounded just then and Big Jim sat down.

Jeffries was as strong as ever when he came up for the tenth round, while Fitzsimmons was rapidly tiring. Twice Jeffries knocked the Cornishman down before the bell rang again, but he did not hurry matters because of Delaney's warning cries. As the eleventh round began Fitzsimmons seemed to be refreshed. He swung wildly and Jeffries blocked. Then a fearful left on the jaw made Fitzsimmons stagger. It was the beginning of the end. Another left to the jaw made Robert blind for the moment. Then over came the right with deadly force, and Fitz fell like a log to be counted out. Jeffries had won the championship of the world.

Sharkey Was Easy.

Sharkey was now brought forward as Jeff's next opponent. The muscular tar had been groomed by Tom O'Rourke and was in magnificent condition when he met Jeffries at Coney Island for twenty-five rounds. The champion had taken on some weight since his victory over Fitzsimmons, and probably scaled at 218 or 220, while Sharkey was not a pound more than 185. For sixteen rounds Sharkey carried the fight to Jeffries and did the greater amount of work. Then he began to slow up because of over-exertion, and Jeffries, with powerful body blows, broke two of his ribs and otherwise subjected him to a fearful beating. At the end of the bout Referee Siler said Jeffries was the winner—an eminently fair verdict—but Sharkey's followers declared that the worst he was entitled to was a draw. Sharkey was taken to a hospital and was never the same man again. He put up a weak fight with Jack Munroe in Philadelphia later on, and then retired permanently.

After this mill Jeffries beat all comers. He stopped Jack Finnegan in a round in Detroit, and then hooked up with Corbett in a memorable battle at Coney Island. Corbett trained for six months to fit himself for this affair and got into truly wonderful shape. Probably the greatest boxer in the world, Corbett planned to beat Jeffries on scientific points. So for twenty rounds or so he made Jeffries look like a lumbering novice. He jabbed the boilermaker's face with rapid-fire lefts, and danced away from countless swings and hooks that had fearful power behind them.

Jeffries looked so foolish as he tried vainly to hit the dancing master that the crowd actually jeered him. Then the sentiment began to change, and Corbett was loudly advised to "stand up and fight like a man." Always sensitive, Corbett could not stand this comment, and when the twenty-second round ended he said to George Considine, his manager:

"I'm going to show these knockers that I can fight! I'm going to mix it up!"

"Don't do it, Jim!" exclaimed Considine. "Stay away three more rounds and box him like you've been doing and you'll be the champion sure! You can't lose the verdict on points!"

Corbett Next Victim.

But Corbett was headstrong. When the twenty-third round began he did not dance away from Jeff's attack. He stood up to it instead, and as Jeff rushed. Corbett, blocking, was thrown back into the ropes. He bounded off them like a rubber man and Jeffries swung a deadly left hook. It reached Corbett's jaw, and a hard knockout resulted. According to actual count recorded by a veteran ring follower, this left hook was the fifty-sixth tried by Jeffries since the beginning of the fight and the first one to land, but it did the business so quickly that Corbett did not know what had happened until the disgusted Considine told him the facts an hour later.

Jeffries, in a blaze of glory, went back to California then, and proceeded to stop Hank Griffin in four rounds and Joe Kennedy in two. Billy Madden took Gus Ruhlin to the Coast about that time and the champion knocked all the fight out of him in five rounds. Fitzsimmons, who had regained some of his fame by stopping Sharkey and Ruhlin in this city within two weeks, was now anxious for another fight, and Jeffries readily accommodated him. Fitzsimmons trained harder than ever before and was in the pink of condition when he stripped for action. He promptly carried the fight to the boilermaker, and for half a dozen rounds he handed out some fearful punishment. Jeffries was cut over both eyes, his mouth was split and his nose was smashed, yet Fitz could not send him to the canvas. Finally Fitz broke both of his hands in hammering Jeffries about the head and was helpless, so in the eighth round the boilermaker knocked him out with punches in the body and on the jaw.

Corbett was also taken on for another fight and this time Jeffries not only outboxed him, but also put him to sleep in ten rounds. That was in August, 1903, and Jeffries was at his best. The following December, while touring the country he met Jack Munroe, a miner, at Butte, Mont. Reports as to what happened differ. It was said that Jeffries was knocked to his knees, but this was denied by him. At any rate, Jeffries failed to drop Munroe in four rounds, the limit of the bout, and the latter promptly posed as a real fighter. Eight months later Jeffries knocked Munroe out in two rounds in Mechanics' Pavilion, and then he decided to retire after offering to meet Fitzsimmons, Corbett, and Sharkey, each for ten rounds, in the same ring, the same night—a proposition that these fighters promptly declined.

Begins Quiet Life.

Jeffries soon purchased a ranch near Los Angeles, where he also invested some money in a saloon with Jack Kipper, an old friend. He organized a boxing club at Vernon and pulled off some fights, but the affair was not a huge success, so he gave it up. The easy life soon increased his weight until he was over the 275 pound mark a year ago last February, when he decided to tour the country at $2,500 a week, prior to making the formal announcement that he had decided to fight Johnson for his old title.

Jeffries is six feet one and one-quarter inches tall, and weighs about 225 pounds in his present condition.

Jack Johnson was born in Galveston, Tex., on March 31, 1878, and is, therefore, more than thirty-two years of age. He is six feet one-quarter inch tall. When he won the heavy-weight title from Burns he weighed 195 pounds, fifteen pounds less than he scaled yesterday. He began fighting as a professional in 1901, and in March of that year he was knocked out in three rounds by Joe Choynski, the only decisive defeat ever recorded against him up to yesterday's encounter. He lost on a foul to Joe Jeannette, but later he beat Jeannette in clean-cut fashion in a fifteen-round bout in Baltimore. Marvin Hart got a decision over him in a twenty-round bout in 'Frisco, but the verdict was pronounced manifestly unfair.

When Choynski put Johnson away the negro was a novice. He had taken boxing lessons from Choynski, who knew him like a book. The fight caused so much of a stir in the Lone Star State that Gov. Sayers ordered the arrest of the pugilists, who were thrown into jail to await the action of the grand jury. They were soon released in $5,000 bail and were finally allowed to go free, as the grand jury failed to indict them. Leo Posner, promoter of the Galveston A. C., was the man who gave Johnson his first boost up the pugilistic ladder. Charley Brooks, a colored masseur and boxing instructor, introduced Johnson to Posner, with the information that Jack was a comer. Posner agreed to match Brooks and Johnson at his club, and they met in 1901. Johnson was tall, rawboned, and powerfully built, and in two rounds he had Brooks unconscious on the floor of the ring.

Posner Picks Johnson.

"You'll do," said Posner, who proceeded to arrange a strenuous programme for the big negro. Johnson then stopped Horace Miles in three rounds, and beat George Lawler, of Chicago, who called himself Jack McCormick, in ten rounds. McCormick wanted more action, so Johnson trimmed him twice in succession, each fight ending in the seventh round. Johnson also beat a fighter named Jack Lee in fifteen rounds on points, and by that time there was not a negro in Texas who was willing to take a chance with him. Posner then induced a gigantic black called Klondyke to visit Galveston, and Johnson beat him in a grueling encounter that lasted twenty rounds.

It was in 1903 that Johnson had seven battles. He got a verdict over Denver Ed Martin in twenty rounds, and had a clean-cut advantage over Sam McVey in a similar bout, whereupon he issued a challenge to Jim Jeffries, who ignored him by drawing the color line. After that Johnson outpointed Sandy Ferguson in a ten-round bout in Boston, and knocked out Joe Butler in three rounds in Philadelphia. He bested Ferguson again in six and twenty-round bouts, and also outpointed McVey again in a twenty-round affair. In 1904 Johnson took part in only four fights, knocking out McVey in the twentieth round at San Francisco, and putting a stop to Denver Ed Martin in two rounds.

Raw Deal on Coast.

On March 28, 1905, Johnson met Marvin Hart, then the title holder, in a twenty-round battle on the Coast. Johnson, according to unprejudiced witnesses, made Hart look like a fourth-rater all the way, outpointing him with consummate ease and looking like the easiest kind of a winner at the end of the twentieth round. But the native sons had their coin on Hart, and the referee enabled them to win it by one of the most unfair decisions ever recorded in California. Johnson was furious because of this raw deal, but all he got was the laugh, so he left 'Frisco in a rage, declaring that he would never fight there again.

Coming direct to Philadelphia, he knocked out Jim Jeffords, a tough customer, in four rounds, and also defeated Black Bill in the same length of time. He met Jeannette for the first time in that city, and they went three even rounds with no decision. Walter Johnson was put to sleep in jig time, and after Jack Munroe had been outpointed in six rounds, Johnson stopped the heavy-hitting Morris Harris, a negro, with a couple of well-directed punches. He beat Ferguson on a foul in six rounds in Chelsea, Mass.; hammered Joe Grim for six rounds in Quakertown, and then lost on a foul to Jeannette in two rounds.

Feared Sam Langford.

Johnson's first scrap in 1906 was a three-round affair with Jeannette in this city, which looked like a fake. Then he signally defeated Jeannette in fifteen rounds at Baltimore. In April of that year Johnson went to Chelsea to tackle Sam Langford, then a welterweight. They were matched to go fifteen rounds, and Langford, weighing 140 pounds, was at least fifty pounds lighter than the dusky Texan. In the second round Langford landed a quick left hook on the jaw and sent Johnson to the floor. He took a slow count of nine, but was down at least sixteen seconds by the watches held at the ringside by prominent sporting men. When Johnson got up he was groggy and hung on until the bell rang. After that he fought Langford at long range and got a decision on scientific points, but it is a noteworthy fact that Johnson never was willing to get into the ring with Langford again. Before that year ended Johnson met Jeannette three times, twice for six rounds and once for ten, each bout being a good draw.

Johnson went to Australia in 1907, and on February 19 he knocked out Peter Felix at Sydney in a round. He also squelched Bill Lang at Melbourne in nine rounds, and then came back to this country with a reputation. He took on the ancient Fitzsimmons over in Philadelphia in July and beat the Cornishman down and out in two rounds. Fitz was a back number at that time and couldn't whip a lightweight. Sam Fitzpatrick, who had managed Peter Jackson and Kid Lavigne, was Johnson's mentor then, and he took the big negro to the Coast, where he knocked out Fireman Jim Flynn in eleven rounds at Colma. Tommy Burns had beaten Hart for the heavy-weight championship meanwhile, and Fitzpatrick was on his trail with repeated challenges on behalf of Johnson. But Burns, evidently wise to the fact that Johnson was a dangerous man, ignored him and went to England, where he beat such dubs as Gunner Moir, Jack Palmer, and Jem Roche.

Johnson didn't have a dollar at that time, but Fitzpatrick borrowed money from several friends in this city and took the negro to London, where he again challenged Burns. The French-Canadian however, turned a deaf ear and hurried to France, where he stopped poor old Bill Squires in eight rounds. Burns proceeded to Australia with all possible speed and again beat Squires down and out in thirteen rounds. Then he stopped Bill Lang in six rounds, and was a hero in the estimation of his manager, Hugh McIntosh, and the Australian sporting public.

Broke in England.

During his stay in England Johnson beat Al McNamara in four rounds at Plymouth and also knocked out Ben Taylor in eight rounds. Fitzpatrick by this time was determined to follow Burns to Australia, but he was flat broke. He got assistance, however, from several members of the National Sporting Club of London, Johnson signing an agreement to come back there in May, 1909, to fight Sam Langford regardless of the result of the expected battle with Burns.

When Johnson and Fitzpatrick arrived in Sydney they were informed that if they wanted a fight with Burns they would have to accept the latter's terms. They agreed readily, for they were confident of success, so articles were signed for a twenty-round fight for a $35,000 purse, of which Burns' share was $30,000, win, lose, or draw. They came together in Rushcutter's Bay Stadium on December 25, 1908, before 20,000 spectators. Johnson was 6 3-4 inches taller and at least forty pounds heavier than Burns, yet the latter ruled favorite in the betting.

As the fight progressed it was apparent that Burns was a mere toy in the hands of the big negro, who knocked him down in the second round. Johnson took his own time after that and tantalized Burns with cutting jabs in the face and many sarcastic remarks. Burns had declared before the mill that Johnson possessed a yellow streak, so that every time Johnson landed a telling wallop he reminded Tommy of his unkind remarks. In the fourteenth round, when Burns was on the verge of a knockout and Referee McIntosh was about ready to save the little white man himself, the Sydney police jumped into the ring and stopped the fight. Burns was all battered up. His eyes were closed, and he was literally cut to ribbons, but he was anxious to continue the one-sided mill when the interference occurred.

With $5,000 in his inside pocket, Johnson proceeded to throw Fitzpatrick down, and then sailed for the Pacific Coast. When he arrived in this country he lost no time in repudiating his agreement to fight Langford in London. He expressed a willingness to fight Jeffries, however, but the boilermaker wasn't ready to talk business. Johnson went into vaudeville with much eagerness, and signed a contract calling for $1,500 a week. In May he met Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in Quakerville, the bout lasting six rounds. Johnson received nearly $3,000 for his end of the entertainment. He was hog fat, short of wind,, and put up a slovenly exhibition. O'Brien received the popular verdict on scientific points. When the bout ended W. A. Brady issued a challenge at the ringside in behalf of Kaufman, whose defi had been ridiculed by Jeffries, but Johnson displayed his gold teeth in a broad grin and told Brady to wait.

More Easy Money.

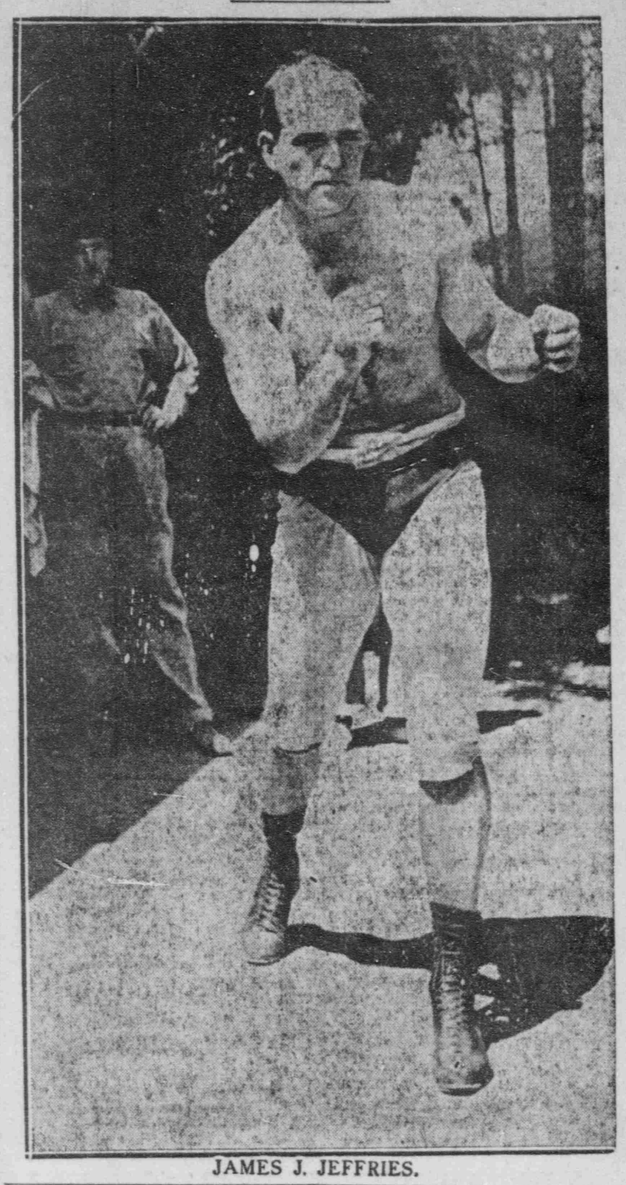
A month later Johnson took on Tony Ross, a strong heavy-weight, for six rounds in Pittsburg and stalled all the way, much to the dissatisfaction of the spectators. He got $5,000 for this alleged exhibition of his prowess and indulged in another golden smile. Ketchell, Kaufman, and Langford were all hurling challenges at the black champion then, and as the public was clamoring for action, the negro made a match with Ketchell, the middle-weight champion, the date being fixed for October 16. But Johnson made another match for September 9 with Kaufman at 'Frisco, the agreement being that if both men were on their feet at the end of the tenth round no decision should be rendered. Kaufman, just as tall and perhaps a trifle heavier, was an easy mark for Johnson, who easily outpointed him, but inflicted no serious damage.

When Ketchell and Johnson got into the ring at Colma to fight twenty rounds many of the spectators said it was a shame to allow them to mix it up. Johnson weighed 195 pounds and Ketchell 160, although he said he tipped the beam at 175. For eleven rounds Ketchell, a mere boy, carried the fight to Johnson, who blocked his rushes and in clinches actually lifted him off the floor of the ring. In the twelfth round Ketchell landed a heavy right-hand swing on the side of Johnson's head. The negro fell heavily to the floor, but whether he was faking or not nobody will ever know.

Ketchell's Game Fight.

As Johnson got up Ketchell, wild with excitement, rushed in to finish him. Johnson set himself and shot out a fearful right hook. The blow landed squarely on Ketchell's jaw, knocking out several teeth and sending him into the Land of Nod. For a few moments Johnson thought he had killed the little fellow, but the latter soon revived. Shortly after that Ketchell's manager, Willus Britt, died suddenly. It was a case of broken heart, they said, and for many months Ketchell, mourning his loss, refused to fight again.

WILL FIGHT TO REGAIN RING TITLE.



JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

CHAMPION HEAVY-WEIGHT OF THE WORLD.

JACK JOHNSON.

JOHNSON'S RECORD.

	Rounds.
1899.	
May 6—L. Klondyke	5
1901.	
Feb. 25—L. Joe Choynski, Galveston	3
W. John Lee, Galveston	10
K. Charley Brooks, Galveston	3
W. Jack McCormick, Galveston	7
W. Jack McCormick, Galveston	7
K. Horace Miles, Galveston	3
K. George Lawler, Galveston	10
June 25—D. Klondyke, Galveston	20
1902.	
Jan. 17—D. Frank Childs, Chicago	6
K. Dan Murphy, Waterbury	10
K. Ed. Johnson, Galveston	4
March 7. Joe Kennedy, Oakland	4
March 15—K. Joe Kennedy, San Francisco	4
W. Bob White	15
W. Jim Scanlan	17
May 16—K. Jack Jeffries, Los Angeles	5
K. Klondyke, Memphis	13
D. Billy Stift, Denver	10
June 20—D. Hank Griffin, Los Angeles	20
D. Hank Griffin, Los Angeles	15
W. Pete Everett, Victor, Colo	20
Oct. 21—W. Frank Childs, Los Angeles	12
Oct. 31—W. George Gardner, San Francisco	20
Dec. 5—W. F. Fred Russell, Los Angeles	8
1903.	
Feb. 5—W. Dan E. Martin, Los Angeles	20
Feb. 27—W. Sam McVey, Los Angeles	20
April 16—W. Sandy Ferguson, Boston	10
May 11—K. Joe Butler, Philadelphia	3
July 31—N. D. Sandy Ferguson, Philadelphia	6
Oct. 27—W. Sam McVey, Los Angeles	20
Dec. 11—W. Sandy Ferguson, Colma, Cal	20
1904.	
Feb. 16—N. D. Black Bill, Philadelphia	6
April 22—K. Sam McVey, San Francisco	20
June 2—W. Frank Childs, Chicago	6
Oct. 18—K. Den. Ed. Martin, Los Angeles	2
1905.	
March 28—L. Martin Hart, San Francisco	20
April 25—K. Jim Jeffords, Philadelphia	4
May 3—W. Black Bill, Philadelphia	4
May 9—K. Walter Johnson, Philadelphia	3
May 9—N. D. Joe Jeannette, Phila	6
June 26—N. D. Jack Munroe, Phila	6
July 13—K. Morris Harris, Phila	3
July 13—D. D. Black Bill, Phila	6
July 18—W. F. Sandy Ferguson, Chelsea	7
July 24—N. D. Joe Grim, Phila	6
Nov. 25—L. F. Joe Jeannette, Phila	2
Dec. 1—W. Young Peter Jackson, Balto	12
Dec. 2—N. D. Joe Jeannette, Phila	6
1906.	
Jan. 16—N. D. Joe Jeannette, N. Y	3
Jan. 25—K. Bob Kerns, Topeka, Kans	1
March 15—W. Joe Jeannette, Baltimore	15
April 19—W. Black Bill, Wilkesbarre	7
April 26—W. Sam Langford, Chelsea	15
June 18—W. Charlie Hagbey, Gloucester	1
Sept. 29—N. D. Joe Jeannette, Phila	6
Nov. 8—W. Jim Jeffords, Lancaster, Pa	6
Nov. 26—D. Joe Jeannette, Portland, Me.	10
1907.	
Feb. 19—K. Peter Felix, Sydney	1
March 4—W. Bill Lang, Melbourne	9
July 7—K. Fitzsimmons, Phila	2
Sept. 12—W. Sailor Burke, Bridgeport	6
Nov. 2—K. Jim Flynn, San Francisco	11
1908.	
July 31—K. Ben Taylor, England	8
Dec. 26—W. Tommy Burns, Sydney	14
1909.	
May 19—N. D. Jack O'Brien, Phila	6
June 30—N. D. Tony Ross, Pittsburg	6
Sept. 9—N. D. Al Kaufman, San Francisco	10
Oct. 16—K. Stanley Ketchell, Colma	12

JEFFRIES' RECORD.

	Rounds.
1896.	
July 2—K. O. Dan Long, San Francisco	2
1897.	
April 9—K. O. T. Van Buskirk, San Francisco	2
May 18—K. O. Henry Baker, San Francisco	9
July 16—D. Gus Ruhlin, San Francisco	20
Nov. 30—D. Joe Choynski, San Francisco	20
1898.	
Feb. 28—W. Joe Goddard, Los Angeles	4
March 22—W. Peter Jackson, San Francisco	3
April 22—W. Pete Everett, San Francisco	3
May 6—W. Tom Sharkey, San Francisco	20
Aug. 5—W. Bob Armstrong, New York	10
1899.	
June 9—K. O. Bob Fitzsimmons, Coney Island	11
Nov. 3—W. Tom Sharkey, Coney Island	25
1900.	
April 6—K. O. Jack Finnegan, Detroit	1
May 1—K. O. Jim Corbett, Coney Island	23
1901.	
Sept. 17—W. Hank Griffin, Los Angeles	4
Sept. 24—K. O. Joe Kennedy, Oakland	2
Nov. 15—W. Gus Ruhlin, San Francisco	5
1902.	
July 25—K. O. Bob Fitzsimmons, San Francisco	8
*Dec. 10—L. Jack Munroe, Butte	4
1903.	
Aug. 14—K. O. Jim Corbett, San Francisco	10
1904.	
Aug. 26—K. O. Jack Munroe, San Francisco	2

*Exhibition. Jeff failed to step Munroe in four rounds.

MEASUREMENTS SHOWING HOW JOHNSON AND JEFFRIES COMPARE

JEFFRIES.		JOHNSON.
6 ft. 1½ inches	Height	6 ft. ¼ inch
17¾ inches	Neck	17¾ inches
50 inches	Shoulders	51⅛ inches
44¼ inches	Chest, normal	43 inches
42¼ inches	Chest, deflated	42 inches
49¼ inches	Chest, expanded	46 inches
38 inches	Waist	37 inches
42½ inches	Hips	42¼ inches
25¾ inches	Thigh	25½ inches
17 inches	Knee	16¾ inches
17¾ inches	Calf	15⅞ inches
10½ inches	Ankle	11 inches
7½ inches	Wrist	7⅞ inches
12⅜ inches	Forearm, normal	14⅛ inches
13⅛ inches	Forearm, flexed	15¾ inches
14 1-16 inches	Right upper arm, normal	15¼ inches
15⅜ inches	Right upper arm, flexed	17 inches
14⅛ inches	Left upper arm, normal	14⅝ inches
15½ inches	Left upper arm, flexed	16⅝ inches

AMATEUR GAMES TO-DAY.

Departmental League — Commissioners vs. Post-office.

Independence League—Morning game, 10:30, St. Martin's vs. St. Paul's; evening game, 3:30, Columbia 101 vs. St. Martin's or Manhattan.

Colored Departmental League—Post-office vs. Bureau.

MINOR LEAGUE RESULTS.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Columbus—Columbus, 3; Louisville, 1.
At Toledo—Indianapolis, 2; Toledo, 1.
At Minneapolis—Minneapolis, 4; St. Paul, 0.
At Kansas City—Kansas City, 4; Milwaukee, 5. Second game: Kansas City, 5; Milwaukee, 2.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

At Denver—Denver, 7; Omaha, 4. Second game: Denver, 3; Omaha, 6.
At St. Joseph—St. Joseph, 3; Des Moines, 0.
At Sioux City—Sioux City, 7; Wichita, 9.
At Lincoln—Lincoln, 4; Topeka, 5.

COTTON STATES LEAGUE.

At Vicksburg—Vicksburg, 4; Hattiesburg, 0.

TEXAS LEAGUE.

At Dallas—Dallas, 9; Fort Worth, 3.
At Oklahoma City—Oklahoma City, 5; Shreveport, 0.
At San Antonio—San Antonio, 4; Waco, 0.
At Houston—Houston, 7; Galveston, 3.

NEW YORK STATE LEAGUE.

At Elmira—Elmira, 0; Scranton, 1.
At Utica—Utica, 5; Troy, 1.
At Wilkesbarre—Binghamton, 0; Wilkesbarre, 9.
At Syracuse—Syracuse, 2; Albany, 5.

FOURTH OF JULY PROGRAMME FOR CAPITAL

BASEBALL.

At American League Park—10 a. m. and 2 p. m., Nationals vs. Boston.
At McDevitt's Field—10:30 a. m. and 2 p. m., St. Martin's vs. St. Paul's and leaders of the Marquette and Independence leagues.
Departmental League — Commissioners vs. Post-office.
Colored Departmental League—Post-office vs. Bureau.

GOLF.

At Columbia Country Club—Morning, handicap against par; afternoon, medal play.
At Chevy Chase Club—Morning and afternoon.

SHOOTING.

At Benning—Annual Fourth of July shoot of the Analostan Gun Club.

HORSERACING.

At Forestville—Matinee at 2:30 p. m.

MUNICIPAL GAMES.

At Potomac Park—Swimming, running, field events, and canoe tournament all day. Fireworks in the evening.