TERRY McGOVERN IS CHAMPION.

Dixon Was Game, but Outclassed—Was Floored Eight Times in the Last Round—Threw Up the Sponge.

COULDN'T KNOCK HIM OUT.

BY TERRY McGOVERN.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Jan. 9.—Dixon is a wonderful fighter. I had to put forth my best efforts to win, but at that I could not knock him out. I believe I would have done so had the fight continued. There is no doubt about Dixon's pluck. He took my hard blows and only stopped after his seconds threw up the sponge, realizing that their man had no chance to win. If Dixon wants a benefit, I will gladly volunteer my services and spar with him or any fighter he may name.

I am ready to defend my newly-acquired title—the featherweight championship against any man in the world—first come, first served. I hope that I will be as successful in defending the title as the man whom I won it from.

WAS DIXON'S LAST FIGHT.

BY GEORGE DIXON.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Jan. 9.—The best man won. McGovern is the greatest fighter I ever met. No man in the world at his weight can beat him. Every champion fighter has his day. I have had mine. I will never fight again. When a fellow can't be champion it is time to quit. Henceforth the prize ring and I will be strangers.

It's hard for a fellow to lose a title he fought so hard to win and defend so successfully for 12 years. But there is one satisfaction in knowing that it was an American and not a foreigner that won it from me. I congratulate McGovern on his victory and wish him continued success in the prize ring.

BY RIGHT CROSS.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Jan. 9.—Terence McGovern of Brooklyn in eight rounds of the swiftest, punching, the fastest in-and-out, give-and-take fighting ever seen in a Horton law ring, lifted the feather-weight championship of the world, at the Broadway Athletic Club to-night, from George Dixon.

As it had been spiked to the colored boy's brow with thorns, when the faded circlet was torn away it left him crowned with streaming wounds.

His eyes rolled up in mute appeal as he groveled on his belly waiting for the gong. After holding the championship for a period even longer than the reign of John L. Sullivan among the giants, Dixon was saved the ignoring of being knocked out.

Tom O'Rourke, his manager, since the day when Dixon's sun rose, ten years ago, when the unfavored colored lad from Boston Hornbacher to sleep in Clarendon Hall, threw up the sponge as Dixon lay, conquered but still struggling, in McGovern's corner.

Seven times in the final round the champion had been hurled to the floor by fierce jabs over the lungs and heart, wide swings on the jaw and wicked, straight-armed lunges which McGovern rained on him with the wild fury of a bacchanale.

Dixon accepted the punishment in the last three rounds as gamely as he delivered his old-time swings in the first three.

At the end of the third round he was an odds-on favorite, when the betting had lasted, 100 to $50 was flung at the start.

A few wild McGovern rushes, the white boy's arms working like piston rods; a few resounding smashes as the glove at the end of Dixon's long left arm caught McGovern's face, and McGovern had measured off the stiffest hill he ever attempted to climb.

One wicked Dixon lunge in the fourth sounded the knell call of Dixon's Waterloo. The force of the blow was all the cream left in the colored boy's chest. McGovern's head flopped back between his shoulder blades. A stinging left caught him over the 5th rib as he came to. But he came to. It was the worst the colored lad could send. Dixon had shot his bolt. It was "shoots and saddles" to McGovern, who rode a wild, fearless charge to the finish.

The exchange of blows was like a Gatling gun fired for two more rounds. McGovern, as Dixon hugged him in clinch after clinch, blocked his opponent with his left and punched him in the side with his right but Dixon was both nauseated and breathless.

The shock of each jab jarred the colored lad's kidneys. At the very last, conscious of his defeat, he gave as ever, his paralyzed from his hips down so much as to cause him he could hardly have stood alone in the middle of the ring. Dixon fell an easy prey to the strong-boned youth from Brooklyn.

There were tears shed, but Dixon did not shed them.

Dixon's First Surprise.

The fight took place before a crowd that packed the Broadway Athletic Club, and the victory decided the ownership of a $10,000 purse. When Dixon and McGovern stepped on the scales this afternoon to make the necessary 126 pounds, Dixon seemed to be in the better condition. He was full of life and energy, and looked as if the making of the weight had not troubled him, while McGovern seemed to be too finely drawn. When they stripped into the ring, however, McGovern's face showed no trace of a rigid training course, and as Dixon and he stripped to the buff each looked in perfect condition.

Dixon, from the first tap of the gong, was on the aggressive, using a left swing invariably as his lead, which McGovern cleverly stepped inside of, and Terry sent both hands in rapid order to Dixon's boxer works.

McGovern's attack on the body was a surprise to Dixon, as no boxer who ever faced the negro was able to land on the wind, ribs and kidneys as did McGovern to-night.

Dixon jarred McGovern half a dozen times during the battle with hard cracks on the head or jaw, but Terry was always back at his man in a jiffy, relentlessly punishing with either hand to the ribs or stomach. The seventh round was a disastrous one for Dixon. Terry almost broke Dixon's nose in this round, after he had sent a right-hand smash, which landed over George's heart, and Dixon staggered to his corner, with the blood spouting from his nasal organ. Dixon came up as game as ever a man did in the eighth round, which proved to be the last.

McGovern Cheered.

Early in this round Dixon slipped to the floor near the ropes from a clinch, and McGovern earned the cheers of the spectators by helping Dixon to his feet. A few moments later Dixon stepped on a wet spot in McGovern's corner and slipped to the floor for a second time. It was seen Dixon had almost shot his bolt, and McGovern, rushing, sent left and right to the jaw, flooring the champion. Dixon took the greater part of the count this time, and as he arose slowly, Terry, who stood scarcely four feet away, was ready to rush at him. Dixon went down again with a body blow, in which he touched the floor eight times, the last five times being the result of terrible body punches.

A few seconds before the round would have been completed Dixon stood up from his eighth fall, but his manager and backer, Tom O'Rourke, seeing that it was impossible for the latter to hold on to his little, threw up the sponge within one second of the call of time which would have ended the round. In this O'Rourke showed good judgment. Both he and Dixon have often said that the latter would never be knocked out again.

When O'Rourke threw up the sponge Dixon was practically helpless. While McGovern was hailed with vociferous cheers as the winner and was cheered again and again as the champion, Dixon, the ex-champion, was not forgotten. Round after round of cheers were given for the lad who had defended the title so cleverly for nearly nine years, as he left the ring bleeding and beaten, after having probably fought his last ring contest.

When the contestants returned to their dressing-rooms, Dixon was badly marked up, but McGovern showed very little sign of having come through a hard encounter. The only marks that McGovern had were scratches on the right side of his neck, where Dixon's left swings had gone around, scratching the skin.

Dixon felt his defeat very keenly, and had very little to say, except that McGovern was the best man he had ever met, and that Terry could have beaten, in his present condition, any man that he (Dixon) had ever defeated.

Fight by Rounds.

Round 1. Dixon opened with a left swing for the head. McGovern ducked and sent his right over the kidneys. Dixon tried another left and Terry blocked and drove his right once more to the kidneys, forcing Dixon to the ropes. They break away to the center of the ring, where Dixon swung his left for the body, but Terry stepped in, pounding his right on the ribs. Dixon tried his left for the body, but Terry stepped inside of it and sent his right three times to the body. Dixon swung his left to the jaw and in a half clinch Terry worked left and right to the body and left to the head. Dixon stepped back, sending a straight left to the face, and they were in a fast mix-up at the bell.

Round 2. Dixon opened with a left swing for the head and Terry ducked neatly and drove George back with a left on the body. Dixon planted a left swing high on the head, but Terry crowded in, sending both hands to the wind. George jarred Terry's head with a straight left, and followed with a right full on the body. They mixed it up rapidly, and Dixon almost put Terry through the ropes with a left on the face. They came to the center where George landed a hard left on the face. In another mix-up Terry worked well to the body, and after they broke away George landed hard on face, Mac replying with right on body.

Round 3. Dixon led left for the head, but Terry got inside of it and sent both hands to the ribs and stomach. Dixon headed his right to the ear, sending Terry away from him. Both steadied themselves and Dixon drove his left straight to the face and sent another to the same spot, after which he staggered McGovern with a right swing on the jaw. Dixon played at the same spot again, with Terry working on the body. A straight left on the face and a right swing from George almost dropped McGovern to the floor, but Terry came back with a rush and sent right and left to the body, forcing Dixon to a clinch.

Honors Even.

Round 4. Dixon missed a left lead for the head and Terry drove his left to the body, following with a right hook on the ribs. Dixon tried again, but Terry sidestepped and landed his left to George's jaw. Dixon came back, but Terry ducked aside, and the colored lad swung and used both hands on the stomach at close quarters. After the break Dixon hooked his left to the neck and Terry drove right and left to body. After a clinch Terry hooked his right to Dixon's face and George staggered back. Terry followed, forcing Dixon to the ropes, where Dixon clinched, and the referee had to separate them. When they came together Dixon landed a left swing on the neck as the bell rang.

Round 5. Dixon opened up with the usual left swing for the head, but Terry blocked Dixon's attempt to follow. Dixon tried a stinging left on the neck, and McGovern got to the body with both hands. In a clinch George pulled Terry around him, and McGovern slipped to his knees, but was up instantly. Dixon led a left to the shoulder and Terry countered with right and left on the body. Dixon swung left to the neck, but Terry drove both hands to the body, and the bell found them clinched. Both returned to their corners smiling.

Round 6. Dixon started, as usual, with a left swing for the head, but McGovern blocked it. Dixon sent his left to the neck and Terry put right to body and left to chin. Dixon rushed and with a straight left to the face sent Terry's head back. Terry rushed back very roughly, knocking left to the head and driving his right hard to the body. Terry rushed George to the ropes, planting his left on the ribs and hooking his right to the head. Twice Dixon missed left swings for the head, Terry getting inside and planting right and left to the body. As they broke from a clinch at the bell Terry looked right to the jaw and Dixon looked hot as he walked to his corner.

Broke Dixon's Nose.

Round 7. Dixon made the head, as usual, but failed to land, and Terry drove left and right to the body. Three times Dixon missed, and Terry sent back a terrific right over Dixon's heart. Dixon rushed repeatedly, but McGovern blocked him every time and kept his right going like a triphammer on Dixon's chest and stomach. Terry hooked a hard left to the ear at close quarters. After a clinch, Dixon landed a straight left on Mac's mouth. Dixon tried this again, but Terry got inside and sent right and left to the face, breaking Dixon's nose, and the colored lad went back to the ropes, with Terry after him. Dixon bled freely as he returned to his corner.

Round 8. Dixon tried his usual opening with left swing, but Terry was inside, sending right to body and head. Terry drove Dixon to the ropes, where George slipped to the floor. Terry helped Dixon to his feet amid the cheers of the crowd, and Dixon backed into Terry's corner, where he went down again. Dixon was up in five seconds and staggered to the center of the ring. Terry went after him relentlessly, planting left and right hooks on the jaw, and George dropped to the floor. Dixon took the full count, getting up on the tenth second. Terry was ready for him, and under body blows the champion went down again to take the count once more. It looked hopeless for Dixon, but he was game to the core and got up to face certain defeat. He tried to get away, but his legs failed and Terry closed in quickly, and sent his left and right to the body. Dixon clinched, but was forced to the floor with a fearful right on the body. Once more he struggled to his feet, and Terry went to him with the left and right, and Dixon fell twice. He got up only to go down for the eighth time, and he was unable to stand, although he tried to clinch for safety. It was all over but the shouting with Dixon, and when only one second of the round had to expire Tom O'Rourke threw up the sponge and saved Dixon from a knockout, while at the same time he transferred the feather-weight championship to McGovern, Dixon having held it for the last eight years.

McGOVERN'S TRIUMPHS.

Has Been in the Ring but Two Years and Is Now Champion.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Jan. 9.—"Terry" McGovern was born in Brooklyn, March 9, 1878. He is five feet two and one-half inches tall. He began fighting two years ago and since then has won many battles. His greatest triumphs of the ring are:

Frank Barnes, won, ten rounds; "Eddie" Avery, won, four rounds; "Kid" Dougherty, won, ten rounds; "Tom" McBermott, won, ten rounds; "Eddie" Goodbody, won, ten rounds; "Billy" Harrett, won, ten rounds; "Jack" Leon, knockout, ten rounds; "Jack" Beason, won, six rounds; "Jack" Doyle, won, six rounds; "Eddie" Goodbody, draw, four rounds; "Charley" Roden, won, six rounds; "Jack" Kelly, knockout, two rounds; "Billy" Maynard, won, eight rounds; "Pinkey" Evans, won, eight rounds; "Fred" Mayo, knockout, six rounds; George Munroe, draw, twenty rounds and knockout, twenty-four rounds; "Tim" Callahan, draw, twenty rounds; Eugene Garcia, knockout, five rounds; "Harry Forbes, knockout, fifteen rounds; "Tim" Callahan, knockout, 10 rounds; "Paddy" Donovan, knockout, three rounds; "Jimmy" Rose, knockout, two rounds; Austin Rice, won, fourteen rounds; Casper Leon, knockout, twelve rounds; "Patsey" Haley, knockout, eighteen rounds; "Joe" Bernstein, won, twenty-five rounds; "Sammy" Kelly, knockout, five rounds; "Billy" Barnett, knockout, ten rounds; "Johnny" Ritchie, won, three rounds; Pedlar Palmer, knockout, one round; "Fred" Snyder, won, two rounds; "Billy" Rochford, knockout, one round; "Patsey" Haley, knockout, one round; "Bill" Smith, knockout, three rounds; "Eddie" Sprague, knockout, two rounds, and "Harry" Forbes, knockout, two rounds, and lastly, George Dixon, in eight rounds.

Dixon's Great Ring Career.

George Dixon, who has been fighting for about fourteen years, was born in Halifax July 29, 1870. He is 5 feet 3½ inches tall and, in fighting trim, weighs 118 pounds. He has met and defeated champion lightweights and featherweights of England, Australia and America. His ring record is as follows:

Young Johnson, knockout, three rounds; Eliasha Milton, eight rounds; Charles Parton, won, six rounds; "Barney" Plunkett, won, seven rounds; "Paddy" Kelly, draw, seven rounds; "Tommy" Roberts, draw, eight rounds; "Jimmy" Brackett, won, five rounds; Hank Brennan, four drawn battles, fourteen rounds; Dixon and twenty-six rounds; "Paddy" Kelly, won, ten rounds; Frank Merkle, draw, ten rounds; "Mike" Sullivan, won, six rounds; Eugene Hornbacker, knockout, two rounds; "Joe" Murphy, won, four rounds; "Cliff" McCarthy, draw, seventy rounds; "Paddy" Kramer, won, four rounds; Joseph Farrel, won, two rounds; "Matt" McCarthy, won, three rounds; "Nat" Watson, won, eighteen rounds; Mike Flatley, won, six rounds; "Abe" Willis, knockout, two rounds; "Bob" Burns, draw, five rounds; Morris Eckert, won, three rounds; Jack Chippewick, won, four rounds; Charles Hornbacker, won, four rounds; "Nick" Collins, won, four rounds; Frank Weil, knockout, two rounds, two draws, fight with the "Kentucky Rosebud"; George Siddons, draw, twenty rounds; "Kid" Broad, knockout, four rounds; "Mike" Gallagher, won, four rounds; "Jerry" Barrett, draw, four rounds; "Kentucky Rosebud," won, four rounds, and "Eddie" Pierce, knockout, three rounds; "Billy" Plummer, lost, ten rounds; "Billy" Smith, knockout, seven rounds; Jack Downey, won, two rounds; P. J. Hennessey, knockout, two rounds; "Billy" Murphy, knockout, three rounds; "Paddy" Lennons, knockout, one round; "Kentucky Rosebud" (exhibition), two rounds; "Young Griffo," draw, twenty rounds; "Joe" Flynn, won, four rounds; "Young Griffo," draw, twenty-five rounds; John Conroy, won, two rounds; "Sam" Bolen, won, six rounds; Charles Slasher, won, six rounds; "Tommy" Connolly, knockout, four rounds; "Johnny" Griffin, won, twenty-five rounds; "Young Griffo," draw, ten rounds; Frank Erne, draw, ten rounds; "Pedlar Palmer," draw, six rounds; "Jerry" Marshall, won, seven rounds; Martin Flaherty, draw, twenty rounds; "Tommy" White, draw, twenty rounds; "Johnny" Griffin, knockout, six rounds; Frank Erne, won, twenty rounds; "Johnny" Griffin, won, twenty rounds; Walter Edgerton, no decision, six rounds; "Pat" Hawkins, draw, twenty rounds; "Billy" Smith, lost, twenty rounds; "Tommy" White, draw, twenty rounds; "Eddie" Santry, won, twenty rounds; Neil Jordan, lost, twenty-five rounds; "Joe" Bernstein, no decision, six rounds; "Dave" Sullivan, won on foul, ten rounds; Oscar Gardner, won, twenty-five rounds; "Young Pinky," knockout, ten rounds; "Kid" Broad, won, six rounds; "Joe" Bernstein, won, twenty-five rounds; "Sam" Nolan, knockout, three rounds; "Tommy" White, won, twenty rounds; "Eddie" Santry, won, six rounds, and a draw, twenty rounds; "Tim" Callahan, no decision, six rounds; "Willie" Carley, won, twenty-five rounds; "Eddie" Leahy, twenty-five rounds.

TERRY McGOVERN COMING.

Will Box Two Men Before the West End Athletic Club.

President Charles H. Hamilton of the West End A. A. of this city announced last night that he had all but matched Terry McGovern to box before the members of his club next month.

While in New York this last month, said Mr. Hamilton, I had a conference with Jack Horne, McGovern's manager, relative to Terry's appearance before the club here. Mr. Horne gave me to understand that Terry would accept a return bout with Dixon, after he had disposed of George Dixon. I wanted to have Terry meet two men in one night before the club, but he stipulated that six of the rounds to be fought by him should be with Dixon. He put Harry Forbes and Charles Hasher up as the men he would box in Chicago, and also named Tommy O'Brien and some Chicagoan to follow them after the other of the two men had fought. I may bring Austin Rice or Billy Shaw here to box McGovern.

Dixon's last appearance in Chicago, which takes place this month, has already commenced to come in demand, and I have received inquiries from all over the country. The fans here have taken to the game with a vengeance, and every all-by-boxing night in the week members keep coming in in droves to see their favorites in action. We shall do all we can to make our coming tournament.

There is no hesitation in the boxing game only when a boxer is afraid to save his reputation. Who ever heard much of Corbett? Never. It was simply a smash in the face and it was all over. That ends Corbett's business was altogether a case of mind over matter of condition. He would have defeated any man he had been matched to box. He was out of condition. I did not know that, of course, or I wouldn't have met him. The boxing game as it is now carried on is a right thing, and should be fair found with it if properly trained athletes are brought together. I am no worse off than when I started at it, and I have bought a hundred battles. I never felt better in my life than now, and I am good for a big stake against any man in the world. The fact is this amateur business that has entered the game. Any two gentlemen can get together and fight each other more than two well-trained boxers. I will be glad to see the Horton law repealed. The public seem to want it, and it is only a matter of time a great deal to have it stopped.

Joe Choynski, who is matched to box "Kid" McCoy twenty-five rounds before the Broadway Athletic Club in New York Friday night, has been training at his Grange, Ill., for the last four weeks and is in the peak of condition. He weighs 174 pounds and is in fine shape. Choynski is confident of winning. He said:

I am not going cast in the hope of making a crack or staying the fight with McCoy, said Choynski before he left Chicago. I will be fighting for the purpose of winning. McCoy is very clever. Maher doesn't scare me in the least. I caught so many the Kid's style better than any one in the business. I fought him twice, twenty rounds in each battle, and I knew I had the Kid's number. I won by a narrow margin of points, and six rounds to a draw in Chicago. I am stronger and fresher looking than I have ever been, and McCoy is the man I want to box. I have been in a fight which I got through with him.

Spike Sullivan has been matched to fight Joe Gans, the colored wonder from Baltimore, at the Dixie Athletic Club, Philadelphia, February 16. He will fight for a guaranteed purse of $1,000, or 50 per cent of the gross receipts. The winner to be to take 75 per cent of the gross money and the loser 25 per cent.

The boys are to weigh in at 133 pounds at 3 p. m. on the day of the fight. The arrangements were completed yesterday afternoon by Jim Dunkle, who acted for Sullivan, and Al. Horford, who represented the Baltimore boy. The men will also make a side bet of $500.

GRIFFO DEFEATED KENNY.

The Australian Showed Remarkably Clever Defensive Work.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 9.—Young Griffo won his fight with Young Kenny tonight after a bout that was thoroughly interesting. This fight amused the crowd, which scoffed at Kenny's well-meant but vain attempts to land some kind of an effective punch on the ballet body of the former Australian.

Griffo was a hot favorite. It was a lively fight right from the start. Kenny went at his man, apparently under orders to win in a hurry. He swung with both hands, tried for the head and body with both hands, but the marvelous clever-ness of the referred fighter was too much for him.

Kenny tried time and again to knock the smile off Griffo's face, but the attempt was futile. Every time Kenny landed the smile was gone there, and Griffo was dancing and feinting in the same old way. Griffo does not seem able to hold any sort of a punch in his hips. The decision was well received, and after the fight was over Griffo declared I am willing to meet anybody in the world at 133 pounds for the championship of the world.

Griffo's showing satisfied night at the West A. A. is with the talk of the town. For a couple of rounds in the 15-round fight he was strongly in the Chicago lad and pushed him round. He was wonderfully clever and fast and more than earned the six rounds in addition to winning the decision on a shade.

Has he come back? Some one asked of Joe Choynski.

"Can't you see it?" was the Choynski reply. "Not by little odd time yet though. That Griffo is a big, strong boy, and Griffo must be in great shape to stand him off a full year."

Griffo's friends in the ring here regretted George Siler. "Too soon for him. Not as was he making the lead stick so much but you noticed he began working to a little when he tired towards the end. I think he will get better with more exercise."

"Did you think Young Griffo?" was Tommy Ryan's first question. "Yes, I thought he did. That Griffo is a great boy, and I think he will get better with more exercise."

"I don't think you underrated Griffo, Tommy," remarked Harry Corbett. "I thought he did do some hard slipping like he did against Fred Stone. That I don't know how much further I guess we have to wait and see. Griffo's work up here in the gymnasium."

Among the spectators at Saturday night's show was Superintendent Lane of the Illinois Insane Asylum. "Griffo's manager is head marvelous," he said after the show. "That man must be a wonderful constitution. Less than six months ago he was a raging maniac at times, a driveling idiot at others, utterly devoid of reason and a hopeless physical wreck." Lane, according to all the insanity experts at our institution, I could scarcely believe my eyes when I saw Griffo go to the ring. Of course, he had recovered to a great extent before he was taken out of the asylum, but that a man who was given up as a hopeless case a few months ago should fully recover his reason and his physical strength and get back in the ring and fight as Griffo did tonight is the most marvelous thing I have ever seen or heard of."

LAWS INSUFFICIENT.

Gov. Shaw Asks That Prize Fights Be Stopped in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 9.—In his message, read to the Legislature today, Governor Shaw said the language of the statute prohibiting prize fights was not sufficiently comprehensive to be effective. In practice, the law was evaded by declaring the fight as a contest of a limited number of rounds, and having a written contract that the participants shall receive equal or stipulated sums, in no manner made to depend upon the result. The statute, the Governor said, should forbid contests where physical injury, pain or exhaustion is manifestly inviting or contemplated. He recommended that the "brutal practice" be either effectually suppressed or legalized, or that the present ineffective statute be repealed.

RESTRAINING ORDER ASKED.

C. A. Goff Sued for Showing Fake Pictures of Jeffries-Sharkey Fight.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 9.—Suit was filed today in the Circuit Court by William M. Brady, James Jeffries, Thomas Sharkey and Thomas O'Rourke, to secure a restraining order against C. A. Goff, manager and owner of a Kinograph show now exhibiting. The show consists of moving pictures of the Jeffries-Sharkey fight, and the complaint on which the suit is entered sets forth that the pictures are an infringement on the rights of the plaintiffs. The complaint charges that the pictures are not a perfect representation of the fight and are an injustice to the original portraits which the defendants have attached. Suit will also be filed in the United States Court.

SHARKEY A FAVORITE.

Cordially Received by Members of the Chicago Board of Trade.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 9.—An ovation that would cheer the heart of any man in a high public office was given to Tom Sharkey as he appeared on the floor of the Board of Trade to-day. Traders gathered around the man who fought for the championship of the world, and a general shaking of hands followed. The boxer seemed quite bewildered at the warmth of the reception which he received, and assured the crowd he would make Jeffries money good at his next meeting with Jeffries.

SHARKEY MAY RETIRE.

Thinks He Is Entitled to the First Chance With Jeffries.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 9.—Tom Sharkey, before his bout with Jack McCormick at the Lyric Theater this evening, announced that he would retire from the ring unless he could find Jeffries again.

This declaration was made in response to the clamorings of the crowd, which witnessed the fight obituary, and just after Sharkey made his appearance on the stage to this purpose. There were loud cries for Sharkey at the entertainment had been brought to a close. After the Sailor had bowed his acknowledgments, he said:

I hope to be given an opportunity to face Jeffries, and if I do not I want to announce right here that I will retire from the ring.

Sharkey was decidedly in earnest when he made this announcement. At the conclusion of his bout with McCormick he said:

I feel that I am entitled to the first chance against Jeffries, regardless of my ability to defeat him, should we ever face each other again in the ring. If I am not given another chance within a reasonable time I will retire from the ring.

FARRELL WON.

Put Kid Goulette Out With a Left Swing in the Eighth.

Youngstown, O., Jan. 9.—Jack Farrell of Wilmington, Del., defeated Kid Goulette in the eighth round of what was to have been a twenty-round battle before the Youngstown Athletic club tonight. Goulette was put down with a left swing in the solar plexus.

BAPTISTE AND CROWE.

They Have Agreed to Wrestle at South Omaha January 13.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 9.—Forfeit money has been deposited by Lou Baptiste, the St. Louis wrestler, and Michael Crowe of South Omaha for a match to take place at South Omaha January 13, catch-as-catch-can, two best in three falls. Each deposits $50, the winner to take all and the gate receipts.

Root Won From West.

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Jack Root of Chicago was given the decision over Tommy West of New York at the end of six rounds in Tattersall's Pavilion to-night. The men fought at catch weight, straight Queensberry rules. Root was evidently the heavier man of the two.

AMONG THE BOWLERS.

Brenner of the Woodbines Smashes Several Cocked-Hat Records.

The Actors of the West End Cocked Hat League were at home to the Woodbines and won four games in the opening game. Brenner of the Woodbines scored 85, breaking his season's single game record and winning the game for his side by 20 pins, the only one they landed. In the fourth game he totaled 85, tying the game for his side, which, by the way, was losing the two games he piled up 191 pins, beating all previous records. The best record up to this time was 226 made by H. M. Winter in 1897.

Brenner's victories were the grit edge, especially that of Ryan, who got ten strikes and but seven misses. He totaled 208 pins on the night's play, although Mitchell kept him out for first place honors. Spencer of the Woodbines, with a 206 game, Captain Hassler the best support. Score:

ACMES

Name	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Av.
Mitchell	8	8	6	7	8	37	7.4
Hassler	8	8	6	7	8	37	7.4
Brenner	10	7	8	8	7	40	8.0
Ryan	10	7	8	8	7	40	8.0
Gantz	8	7	7	8	6	36	7.2
Totals	42	37	35	38	36	188	37.6

WOODBINES

Name	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Av.
Spencer	8	8	8	7	8	39	7.8
Elder	7	8	7	8	7	37	7.4
Hassler	7	8	7	8	7	37	7.4
Brenner	7	8	7	8	7	37	7.4
Herrold	7	8	8	8	7	38	7.6
Brenner	17	19	18	17	14	85	17.0
Totals	53	59	55	56	50	273	54.6

Crescents 3, Nationals 2.

The Crescents and Nationals of the Southern Cocked Hat League met on the Crescent alleys last night and had a fast match. Grath and Evans were high for the Crescents, while Wendt and Peck had the Nationals. Score:

CRESCENTS

Name	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Av.
Leubarts	4	7	6	6	6	29	5.8
White	4	6	6	5	6	27	5.4
Evans	7	6	7	6	7	33	6.6
Jones	5	6	5	6	6	28	5.6
Grath	6	6	6	6	6	30	6.0
Total	26	31	30	29	31	147	

Handicap per game: Leubarts, 2; White, 8; Evans, 3; Johnson, 4, and Grath, 2. Total, 19.

NATIONALS

Name	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Av.
Simonell	5	6	6	5	6	28	5.6
Kuhn	6	6	5	6	6	29	5.8
Wendt	7	6	7	6	7	33	6.6
Peck	5	6	6	5	6	28	5.6
Reed	6	6	6	6	6	30	6.0
Total	29	30	30	28	31	148	

Handicap per game: Simonell, 1; Kuhn, 2; Wendt, 4; Peck, 3, and Reed, 3. Total, 23.

Excelsiors 4, Mistletoes 1.

The Excelsiors and Mistletoes of the Southern Cocked Hat League met on the Crescent alleys last night. The Excelsiors had the Mistletoes out of form and won 4 of the fourth, which went to the Mistletoes by a pin. Enderle and Nay led the Excelsiors with 186. Miss was the pine star for the Mistletoes. Score:

EXCELSIORS

Name	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Av.
Hitz	6	7	6	7	6	32	6.4
Nay	7	6	7	6	6	32	6.4
Nay	7	6	7	6	6	32	6.4
Norman	6	7	6	6	6	31	6.2
Enderle	7	6	7	6	7	33	6.6
Total	33	32	33	31	31	160	

Handicap per game: Hitz, 4; Nay, 5; Nay, 5; Norman, 4, and Enderle, 2. Total, 20.

MISTLETOES

Name	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Av.
Fisk	7	8	7	8	7	37	7.4
Miss	8	8	8	8	8	40	8.0
Brown	7	8	7	8	7	37	7.4
Harrman	7	8	7	8	7	37	7.4
Witt	8	8	8	8	8	40	8.0
Total	37	40	37	40	37	191	

Handicap per game: Fisk, 4; Miss, 3; Brown, 5; Harrman, 5, and Witt, 2. Total, 19.

MR. McCREERY IN GREAT FORM.

Averaged Over 49 in 100 Points at Fourteen-inch Billiards.

Mr. Walter C. McCreery exhibited wonderful speed in his practice game in the Kit Silver at the Broadway Billiard room yesterday. He averaged over 49 in 100 points of the 14-inch game. The feature of the game was Mr. McCreery's run of 50 in the fourteenth inning. Yesterday's average of 100 points for Mr. McCreery was the equivalent of the 14-inch average of 49 in the 100 points, and they gave a demonstration when Mr. McCreery passed the counting mark. Throughout the game his cue work and execution were perfect, and none of his shots were accidental. Mr. McCreery's average in his practice game in his recent exhibition with Jacob Schaefer was 50 points, but that he will probably do in the 14-inch. A tournament at the Gimbel Brothers' A. C. Nov. 7 to 12 promises to be a complete score of contestants gathered from all parts of the country.

McCreery 12 22 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 50
Schaefer 0 2 4 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 9

Sales: 1 0 4 0 11 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0