Fraternal Meetings

HAWAIIAN LODGE, NO. 21, F. & A. M.

THERE WILL BE A STATED meeting of Hawaiian Lodge, No. 21, F. and A. M., at its Masonic Temple, corner of Beretania and Alakea streets, THIS (Monday) EVENING, July 4, 1910, at 7:30 o'clock.

TRANSACTION OF BUSINESS.

Members of Royal Arch, K. T., Oceanic Lodge and all visiting brethren are fraternally invited to attend.

By order of the W. M.
K. R. G. WALLACE,
Secretary.

POLYNESIA ENCAMPMENT NO. 1, I. O. O. F.
Meets every first and third Friday of the month, at 7:30 p. m., in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort Street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
L. PETRIE, C. P.
L. L. LA PIERRE, Scribe.

EXCELSIOR LODGE NO. 1, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at 7:30, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort Street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
J. S. SHARP, N. G.
L. L. LA PIERRE, Sec'y.

HARMONY LODGE NO 3, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening, at 7:30, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort Street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
HUGH E. McCOY, N. G.
E. R. HENDRY, Sec'y.

PACIFIC REBEKAH LODGE NO. 1, I. O. O. F.
Meets every second and fourth Thursday, at 7:30 p. m., Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting Rebekahs are cordially invited to attend.
MARY GRUBE, N. G.
ALICE NICHOLSON, Secy.

OLIVE BRANCH REBEKAH LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F.
Meet every first and third Thursday, at 7:30 p. m., in Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting Rebekahs are cordially invited to attend.
MARGARET FERGUSON, N. G.
JENNIE H. MACAULAY, Sec'y.

OCEANIC LODGE NO. 371, F. & A. M.
Meets on the last Monday of each month, at Masonic Temple, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
J. A. PALMER, W. M.
W. H. GOETZ, Secy.

LEILANI CHAPTER NO. 2, O. E. S.
Meets every third Monday of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in the Masonic Temple. Visiting sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.
NELLIE J. STEPHENS, W. M.
ADELAIDE M. WEBSTER, Secretary.

I WI ALOHA CHAPTER NO. 3, O. E. S.
Meets at the Masonic Temple every second Saturday of each month, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.
CORA A. BLAISDELL, W. M.
MARGARET HOWARD, Secy.

COURT CAMOES NO. 8110, A. O. F.
Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in San Antonio Hall, Vineyard street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
J. R. PONTE, C. R.
H. PEREIRA, F. S.

CAMOES CIRCLE NO. 240, C. O. F.
Meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in San Antonio Hall, Vineyard street. Visiting companions are cordially invited to attend.
GASPAR SILVA, C. C.
LOUIS A. PERRY, F. S.

COURT LUNALILO NO. 6600, A. O. F.
Meets every first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in Pythian Hall, corner Fort and Beretania streets. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
W. KELLE, C. R.
JAS. K. KAULIA, P. C., F. S.

HONOLULU AERIE 140, F. O. E.
Meets on second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at 7:30 o'clock, in Pythian Hall, corner Beretania and Fort streets. Visiting Eagles are invited to attend.
W. R. RILEY, W. P.
W. C. McCOY, Secy.

OAHU LODGE NO. 1, K. of P.
Meets every first and third Friday at 7:30 o'clock, Pythian Hall, corner Beretania and Fort streets. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
WM. JONES, C. C.
O. HEINE, K. of R. & S.

WILLIAM McKINLEY LODGE NO. 8, K. of P.
Meets every second and fourth Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Pythian Hall, corner Beretania and Fort streets. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
H. A. TAYLOR, C. C.
E. A. JACOBSON, K. R. S.

HONOLULU HARBOR NO. 54, A. A. of M. M. & P.
Meets on the first Sunday evening of each month, at 7 o'clock, at Odd Fellows' Hall. All sojourning brethren are cordially invited to attend.
By order Worthy President,
WM. E. YOUNG,
FRANK C. POOR, Secy.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT CAMP NO. 1, S. W. V.
Meets every Second and Fourth Saturday of each month in Waverley Hall, corner Bethel and Hotel streets, at 7:30 p. m.
By order of the Camp Commander.
J. K. BROWN,
Adjutant.

HAWAIIAN TRIBE NO. 1, I. O. R. M.
Meets every first and third Thursday of each month, in K. of P. Hall, corner Fort and Beretania streets. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
E. V. TODD, C. of R.
P. HIGGINS, Sachem.

HONOLULU LODGE 616, B. P. O. E.
will meet in their hall, King street, near Fort, every Friday evening. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
JAMES D. DOUGHERTY, E. R.
GEO. T. KLUEGEL, Secy.

HONOLULU SCOTTISH THISTLE CLUB.
Meets on 2nd and 4th Fridays in the month at 8 o'clock, in Rooms 11 and 12, Alexander Young Building.
JAS. H. FIDDES, Chief;
JAS. C. McGILL, Secy.

DAMIEN COUNCIL, NO. 563, Y. M. I., meets every second and fourth Wednesday at 7:30 o'clock p. m. in St. Louis College Alumni Hall (Dreier Hall), Union street. Visiting members are always welcome.
F. D. CREEDON, President.
H. P. O'SULLIVAN, Secretary.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.
Honolulu Branch, No. 1162, Miller street, ground floor, Kilohana Art League building. First Tuesday of every month, at 7:45 p. m. Public Meeting. Visitors welcome. Other Tuesdays at 7:30 p. m., Lodge Meeting for Members. JAS. J. YOUNG, President.

SPORTS

HEAVYWEIGHTS FACE EACH OTHER

(Continued from Page Three.)

relaxation such as Jeffries has enjoyed for the past five years.

Right there is the second question that is to be decided tomorrow—the question to which all fistiana has been seeking the answer since this fight was first suggested—Could Jeffries come back?

Has He "Come Back?"

Jeffries thought he could and believes that he can. His opinion as to the possibility of restoration was based upon the statements of renowned foreign athletes who examined him. It was a question he could not answer himself when the desire to fight Johnson first came to him. He doubted that he could regain such physical condition as would warrant his return to the ring and because of that doubt he refused to discuss the matter, although the sporting writers of the whole country were trying to draw him out.

It became known, however, that he was beginning to take care of himself again; that physical exercises were the order of the day at his home and that the old warhorse was feeling himself out in a tentative way. The results pleased him and then came his trip abroad and encouraging reports from the medical men. Jeffries was sure of himself at last, and he at once announced that he would fight the black champion.

His belief that he has "come back" grows from his own judgment in the weeks since when early in May he has been seeking athletic rebirth in his camp at Ben Lomond.

There, in the picturesque uprise of the Santa Cruz mountains and within easy motoring distance of the surf in which he loves to plunge his great body, the big man has been watched by trainers, physicians, ringside experts and a corps of correspondents. These men, from their various points of view, unite in saying that Jeffries is once more fit, and equal to the stress that faces him. Of Johnson's physical fitness there is and has been no question. With him it is simply, is he the man in skill, quickness and endurance to match the self-retired champion? The betting is the public's opinion. Today will tell.

How Champions Compare.

Following are the statistics of the men as they have been given out during the training season:

Jeffries—		Johnson—
35	Age	32
220	Weight	214
6 ft. 1¼ in.	Height	6 ft. ¼ in.
18¼	Neck	18
46	Chest (normal)	39
50½	Chest (expanded)	42
15	Biceps	16¼
13	Forearm	14¼
8	Wrist	10½
55	Reach	72
36	Waist	34
27½	Thigh	23
17¼	Calf	15
10	Ankle	9½

Johnson's Battles.

Johnson's recorded ring career shows sixty-four battles since 1901. Of these two were decided against him. He lost a twenty-round decision to Marvin Hart in 1905 and another to Jeanette in the same year on a foul. With the exception of Jim Corbett and Tom Sharkey, he has met all the big men whom Jeffries bested and has vanquished them all.

Jeff's Eight Years.

Jeffries' ring career lasted eight years—from 1897 to 1905. He has the shortest fighting record of any champion—twenty battles. Only one—a four-round bout with Jack Monroe—was decided against him. Jeffries was never called upon to fight second raters. His twenty battles were either with champions or aspirants to the title. He is a fighter born great, and knows nothing of the grinding process of achieving greatness through which Johnson has toiled.

Such are the men who fight this afternoon for the world's heavyweight championship under Marquis of Queensberry rules. When victory has gone decisively to one or the other, the championship will not be in dispute again for some time to come, as there are no logical claimants in sight. These two men are in a class by themselves, and a new fighter will have to be found to match against the winner of today's contest.

When James J. Jeffries was born, thirty-five years ago April 15 last, a first class fighting man was created. He was endowed with everything that goes to make up a fighter right from the start. He did not need to train and school himself to any great extent. He had both the brains and the brawn, and all he lacked was the ambition to win fame as a fighter. When that ambition came to him it required but two years for him to vanquish every fighter worthy of consideration and make the championship title one of his personal assets. Once he secured it, the only way he could find of ridding himself of the burdens it imposed was to give it away. That is what Jeff did with it. He looked over the field of worthy heavyweights with a view to adopting one of them as his heir. Eight years after his first fight he decided that Marvin Hart was the heir apparent and abdicated in Hart's favor.

One of the striking things about Jeffries is the fact that it took a great deal of argument to convince him that he was a fighting man at all. Despite Nature's generosity to him in the matter of size and strength, he had a strong suspicion all the time that he was intended to be a farmer. Through his early life he displayed great fondness for getting close to Nature via a fishing rod or a gun and spent quite a bit of time among the mountains. He developed a decided fondness for country life and when he resigned his high estate as champion, having amassed enough money through purses, moving pictures and stage appearances to do what he did, he returned to a farm in southern California with the intention of settling down. This is a sort of a matter-of-fact age. But Jim Jeffries and his wife are not interfered with his plans, he would, in all probability, have carried out that determination.

Almost a Californian.

Jeffries was born in Carroll, Ohio, in 1876, but his parents came to California so soon after his arrival that he is looked upon almost as a native of that State. Little is recorded of his doings prior to 1897 beyond the fact that he was a mighty hunter, a good boilermaker and a rough and tumble fighter with whom few cared to mix. He never was an amateur fighter. The first time he entered the ring he did so on the spur of the moment, accepting the challenge of a smooth fighter named "Hank" Griffin because of the money he would get by defeating the challenger. The fight occurred in Los Angeles in 1896, and Jeff accomplished the defeat of the colored man in four-teen rounds, winding up with an artistic knockout.

While this victory did not seem to arouse Jeff to any ambitions as a fighter, it attracted the attention of fighters to him as a valuable training partner. He accompanied a middleweight named Billy Gallagher to San Francisco two years later and Gallagher got him a match in 1898 with Dan Long at Denver. There was a $1000 purse up and Long went to sleep in the second round when Jeff's left encountered his nose.

Taught by Corbett.

It was shortly after this that Jim Corbett began to prepare for his fight with Bob Fitzsimmons which gave the latter the championship. Harry Corbett, Jim's brother, who was on the lookout for sparring partners, sent Jeff up to Carson City, Nevada, to join Jim's training staff. Corbett hammered the big fellow unmercifully, but Jeff was absorbing knowledge of the fighting game through every pore. These were his first real boxing lessons and he took them from a master of the craft. Within three weeks after Corbett's defeat, Jeff was in the ring again on his own hook, doing away with the aspirations of two promising heavyweights in quick succession in 1897.

So much had Jeff benefited by Corbett's training that he was marked as a coming fighter at once, and a match was arranged for him with Gus Ruhlin, of Akron, Ohio, which was fought in San Francisco in 1897. The fight went twenty rounds to a draw.

Caught a Stiff One.

In the same year Jeffries fought Joe Choynski a twenty-round draw. He recalls this fight particularly, he says, because Choynski landed on his jaw the hardest blow he ever received. It was a right-hander and had so much good will behind it that Jeffries never forgot it. That punch was one of the things that made Jeffries call Choynski to his aid when he decided to return to the ring to fight Johnson.

Fights Came Fast.

During the next year Jeffries began to find out how strong he really was. He knocked out Joe Goddard of Australia, a hardy fighter with many victories to his credit, followed that up by knocking out old Peter Jackson in three rounds and making Mexican Pete Everett quit in less than three. A twenty-round draw with Tom Sharkey came in the same year and then Jeffries went to New York where he was matched to fight two men in one evening. The first of these was Bob Armstrong (colored), and Jeff damaged his hand against the big black to such an extent that he could not meet Steve O'Donnell, the other man, much to the delight of O'Donnell's friends.

Won Championship.

During this time Bob Fitzsimmons was retaining the championship against all comers. A match was made between Jeff and Bob at Coney Island, 1899. It was looked upon as a joke as the man who had gathered Jim Corbett's scalp in decisive style was thought to be able to play with the big green hand. Jeffries, Fitzsimmons did play with him—for nine rounds. If there was any part of Jeff's head he did not hit at will nobody at the ringside could locate the place. But in the tenth Fitz tired and in the eleventh, after going down twice, he was unable to get up a third time and Jim Jeffries was champion of the world.

Five months later Jeffries met Tom Sharkey again in a twenty-five round fight at Coney Island. Jeff got a decision over the sailor, but he declares that Sharkey is the gamest man who ever entered the ring.

Against Old Master.

Corbett, by this time, was eager to get a match with his former sparring partner. The fight was arranged and for twenty rounds Jeffries took a terrific amount of punishment. He utterly failed to reach Corbett with his gloves although Corbett battered him around so freely that the big fellow looked foolish. Jeff's seconds told him that he was an ex-champion beyond doubt unless he did something, and Jeff went out to do in the next round. He tore after Corbett, minding the storm of blows that met him no more than he would mind so many raindrops. His left reached Corbett's midsection in the twenty-third round and a moment later his right ended the fight with a short-arm jolt to the jaw.

Jeff's next fight of any importance was with his old opponent Ruhlin. After five rounds Ruhlin quit. Jeff had learned too much for Ruhlin between their meetings.

Fitz Punished Him.

Probably the greatest amount of punishment Jeff ever took, and he took a lot of it first and last, was in his second fight with Fitzsimmons. The fight took place in 1902 and Fitz threw all his cleverness and strength into the first three rounds. Jeff's face was badly cut by his blows and while Fitz was fresh the champion looked like a novice beside him. But he could not keep it up and he could not seem to worry Jeff to any extent. In the eighth Jeff's right caught the old champion in the stomach, his left went to the jaw, and Fitzsimmons was chased among the lime beans for good.

Outfought Corbett.

The second fight with Jim Corbett was Jeff's last important fight. It took place at the old Mechanic's Pavilion at San Francisco. In each ring Jeff showed that he had at last learned the boxing game. He outfought Corbett in the admitted best of all his battles. Jeff was in the ring 225 pounds and in the fifteenth round shell was left of the Corbett who had come to the ring 20 pounds heavier. This was Corbett's last appearance in the ring.

Just prior to his retirement Jeff engineered a tour round draw with Jack Munroe at Butte. It was a great fight for points after all, Munroe showing up slashing to Jeff all the time. Munroe, after the fight, claimed he had knocked Jeff down. As a matter of fact the big man slipped and fell. But Munroe boasted of his alleged triumph until Jeff's anger was aroused and another fight arranged. They met in San Francisco and Munroe went down and out in the second round.

Trained to a Finish.

In his preparation for his fight with Johnson, Jeffries has done the hardest training work he was ever known to undergo. His methods have been peculiarly his own as a rule. He went in for bear shooting, fishing, mountain climbing and the like and his trainers had little to say about what he did.

In preparing for Johnson, however, the retired champion has left to part of his trainers no quarter. He would not agree to the match until assured by tryout work and the opinions of physicians that he was physically able to get into good condition. Once assured of that he took up his quarters in the Santa Cruz mountains, sixty miles south of San Francisco and drilled as he never drilled before. In his camp Jim Corbett, volunteer aid, reigned supreme. Jeff believed Jim was a wise man on matters connected with care of the body, and he heeded the former champion's words. Joe Choynski was there also and Bob Armstrong. All three of them were victims of Jeff's handiwork in times past, but they worked hard to prepare him for his last great battle. Among Choynski's unrecorded battles is the defeat via a knockout of Jack Johnson. It was during a three-round fight at Galveston in 1892. Farmer Burns was another of the training squad. He is a wrestler of considerable repute and not a day of training past but Jeffries engaged him in a struggling, hauling, hefting match.

Johnson.

Eight years ago, when Johnson began to loom on the pugilistic horizon, he urged his managers to make every effort to arrange for a fight with Jeffries. "Jeffries can't touch me," was his boast even in those days, and he fretted continually over the fact that until he acquired a reputation his prospects for a championship battle were but as gauzy as the tail of Halley's comet. He says he believed then as confidently in his ability to achieve the title as he did six years later, when at last his opportunity to battle for the supreme prize was realized.

"It was not my fights themselves, but my fight to get those fights that proved the hardest part of the struggle," Johnson told the Associated Press in recounting his difficulties in reaching the pinnacle of his ambition. "It was my color. They told me to get a 'rep.'; but how was I to get a 'rep.' without meeting fighters of class? But I made them fight me. I just kept plugging along, snapping up what chances to fight I could grab, until by and by the top-notchers saw that sooner or later they'd have to take me on. As soon as I had shown what I could do the fight public—most of the fans, anyway—took sides with me, and that helped a whole lot."

Johnson asserts that he has never been apprehensive of possible defeat in any contest he has engaged in. None of them, he declares, had any terrors for him.

His four most important battles have been fought within the last year and a half, dating from his defeat of Tommy Burns in Australia, December 26, 1908. Having wrested the championship from Burns, he determined to meet and defend his title against all comers. His fights with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Al Kaufman and Stanley Ketchel followed in rapid succession.

Rungs in His Ladder.

On his fights two or three years before, that had brought him prominence and helped him along greatly in his career—his contests with Sam Langford, the Boston negro; Joe Jeanette, Sam McVey, Denver Ed Martin, Jim Flynn and others—Johnson lays no particular stress except to regard them as so many rungs in his ladder of success.

"I'm looking for a fight," asserted Johnson, "in which I really can let myself out and show the public just what I can do. That's one reason why I'm so anxious to go up against Jeffries."

Johnson's declaration sustains the judgment of numerous sporting writers, who have maintained for years that the big negro seldom, if ever, extended himself, and was capable of striking harder blows than he has ever delivered in the ring. It appears to have been a general belief that Johnson was "holding back." This was particularly noticeable in his recent fight with Stanley Ketchel. In that bout Johnson toyed with his man all the way. He seemed to think the fight a joke, until a slip and a timely punch brought him to his knees and aroused his anger. Just what happened next has never been clearly known. It was too fast to watch; and in an instant's time Ketchel was on his back and was being counted out. He did not seem to realize what had struck him, and Johnson himself seemed astonished at the result of his sudden exhibition of strength and speed.

Sixty Battles in List.

Johnson was born in Galveston in 1878, his birthday being March 31, and if ring experience goes for anything he has it. In 1901, his first year as a fighter, he fought six fights, winning all but one, which was a draw. The next year he went into the ring sixteen times, and from then on was almost constantly engaged, until to date he has to his credit over sixty battles. While many of his opponents have not been of the style to test his mettle, his frequent bouts have served at least to keep him always in training, and this is one of the strong arguments of his partisans.

Good Natured.

Temperamentally Johnson is an interesting study. His chief characteristic is his overflowing good nature. A naturally resistant sort of even temper that nothing seems to ruffle. His "golden smile" is radiating out of every one, and it is from the same cast his striking jibes that frequently great him from fight aspirants seem to have the power to disturb him. Even when facing a storm of blows and showing wear and tear in enduring the punishment of his opponent, Johnson never loses his smile. His wit, possibly from the audience with the dust of his ready repartee in his ears as out an opponent worry, reminds thrown at the jaw never ceases the rocking about which he is pressing.

Wit Under Pressure.

"Why don't you fight, you black man?" yelled a whole crowd at ringside at the Johnson-Kaufman fight. The men were in a clinch at the time, but without an instant's hesitation Johnson retorted back: "Why should I fight? I've got your ten dollars already."

And this cool-headedness under fire is another of the negro's qualities upon which his backers count, believing it impossible to rattle him by any known ring tactics. That his good nature does not indicate a low order of intelligence, however, has been clearly shown by his clever business methods and his rather well done ringside speeches. Men who have watched him say he simply has no nerves, using the word in the accepted sense.

Felt Confident.

Johnson feels that he has been well trained for this fight. He regards his present staff that has whipped him into shape in the wind-swept camp on the beach as the best he ever had and says no fighter was ever given more loyal and efficient service than he has received. All of his training partners—those who do the real work with him—are young men.

His Staff.

Tom Flanagan, the man who assumed George Little's office and the nominal title of manager, is a well-known Canadian athlete and sportsman who has developed a number of promising long distance runners, among them Longboat, the Indian.

Walter Burns, in charge of the rubbing and massage squad, is a negro who has been with Johnson continuously for the last eight years. He is regarded as an expert in his line.

Barney Furey, a negro who had charge of the roadwork department before Flanagan came out, has also been with Johnson for the last eight years and according to the champion, the camp is never complete without him.

The sparring partners, Marty Cutler, (white), and George Cotton and Dave Milly, colored, are strapping young heavyweights who, in their capacity of human punching bags, have given the champion admirable service.

In addition to these men, Al Kaufman, the giant young heavyweight who has been training at the Johnson camp prior to his fight with Sam Langford, frequently donned the gloves with the champion and these bits never failed to furnish the real excitement at the camp.

Johnson's business affairs are looked after by Sig Hart, who has been connected with the champion only since last October, but whose acquaintance with him dates back twelve years. Hart is one of Johnson's favorites and it is thought to have been mainly on his account that George Little, who was hostile to Hart, was deposed. Hart is a veteran at the ring game, having been bantamweight champion eleven years ago.

Frank Sutton, a Pittsburg negro who was formerly the trainer and a sparring partner of Bobby Dobbs, the colored lightweight champion, joined Johnson's camp some time ago to look after the big fellow's cuisine. He has officiated as Johnson's cook before and the champion is never entirely happy while training unless Sutton is in the kitchen.

His Devil Wagon.

The last, but not the least important of the big negro's training staff is his huge 90-horsepower automobile, a battleship gray, torpedo-bodied affair that Johnson handles with cleverness and skill. This motor car has given Johnson more fun and his staff more worry than any one thing in his weeks of training. He loves the big toy and, driving it himself, tore over the roads at a terrific pace until Promoter Tex Rickard felt constrained to interfere. Tex did not relish the thought of a mishap to the fighter and some three weeks prior to the fight persuaded Johnson to put his machine into the repair and paint shop thus keeping the negro out of harm's way until the important event was over. Johnson is a speed fiend and while the car was at hand he never whirled away from camp but that his trainers expected a message telling of disaster.

COMPANY B WINS FIRST MARINE LEAGUE GAME

In the first game of the series of the Marine Battalion League, yesterday, Company "B" defeated Company "C" in a onesided match. Up to the sixth inning the game was the fastest that has even been played on the Marine camp diamond. In this inning, with two hits and a couple of errors Company "B" scored three runs; again in the seventh, on two two-baggers and a few more errors, they run up five more scores. In the eighth, Anderson, for Company "B," drove out a two bagger, scoring two men and came home on a single by Markiewicz.

CAVALRY BEAT DOUGH BOYS ELEVEN TO FIVE

The Fifth Cavalry baseball team defeated the Fort Shafter boys eleven to five out at Leilehua yesterday afternoon. The infantrymen, however, were the heavy hitters, Boulan hit a three-bagger and Santos made a two-bagger, while Curtin and Reilley of the Cavalry team each got two-baggers. Perkins of the horsemen made a double play unassisted and another one was put down to the Cavalry's credit. Wolters to Curtin. Both teams fielded well and Boulan five, while each pitcher walked three.

Jas. F. Morgan
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JAS. W. PRATT,
AUCTIONEER.

Auction Sale

At the Residence of Wm. F. Heilbron, 736 Lunalilo Street,
WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1910
At 10 o'clock a. m.,
The entire Household Furniture, consisting of:
Koa Rockers, Heavy Golden Oak Rockers, Carved Chairs, Upholstered Rockers, Carved Whatnot, Carved Parlor Tables, Bookcase, Cushions, Tabourettes, Rattan Chairs, Rattan Rockers, Birdseye Maple Bedroom Suite consisting of Bed, Chiffonier, Rocker, Chair, Table and Lady's Dressing Table; Golden Oak Sideboard, Extension Dining Table, Dining Chairs, Large Center Rugs, Single Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Double Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Bureaus, Dressers, Carpets, Bed Linen, Table Linen, Cutlery, Glassware, Crockery, Large White Enameled Refrigerator, Garden Tools, etc., etc.

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