

WHY EARP WAS APPOINTED

Named by Long Green Andy Lawrence of the Examiner.

THE GRAND JURY MAY STEP IN.

Sharkey Tells What He Thinks About the Abilities of Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

THE ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK ENJOINED YESTERDAY.

Needham Sent Hot Tips to His Friends in Seattle to Bet Everything They Had on the Sailor—Earp Was in the Police Court, but His Case Was Continued.

The true facts relating to the appointment of Wyatt Earp, the bodyguard of Andy M. Lawrence, managing editor of the Examiner and otherwise known as "Long Green" Lawrence, as referee of the fight, have come to light.

He was appointed at the instance of Lawrence. The big pugilistic encounter has resolved itself into a legal mill, and the prospects are that the attorneys who are preparing to cross-counter each other with a Superior Judge as a referee will get the larger end of the purse.

The probabilities are that the jurist who presides over the battle will not have to be relieved of a gun.

Suits for purses, damages, old claims and training expenses are in the air, and some of them have already set in motion the machinery of the law.

Meanwhile the talk on the referee's decision is still going on, with Wyatt Earp, the Examiner's special writer, as the target of any amount of forcible criticism.

Statements that the fight was fixed and that Sharkey could not lose under any circumstances are freely made.

Those who got even money on Fitzsimmons just before the fight are wondering why on earth they did not scent a rodent and are recalling the many other suspicious incidents that should have placed them on their guard.

The lovers of boxing cannot get over the fact that when Julian publicly charged that Earp was fixed in Sharkey's interest Messrs. Gibbs and Groom, who appointed Earp and had a perfect right to withdraw him, said not a word, and allowed a man on whom suspicion rested to referee the match.

While not taken as direct evidence that the management was concerned in any job, the matter has created no end of talk, and it will take much to clear these men from the suspicion that has been cast on them.

Danny Needham's telegrams to Seattle friends telling them to bet their last dollar on Sharkey are taken as evidence that the astute fighter knew that something was sure about the fight—and that was Sharkey's winning.

NAMED BY LAWRENCE.

How Wyatt Earp Came to Referee the Big Mill.

The closely guarded secret as to how and why Wyatt Earp, the bodyguard of Long Green Andy Lawrence, managing editor of the Examiner, was appointed referee is out.

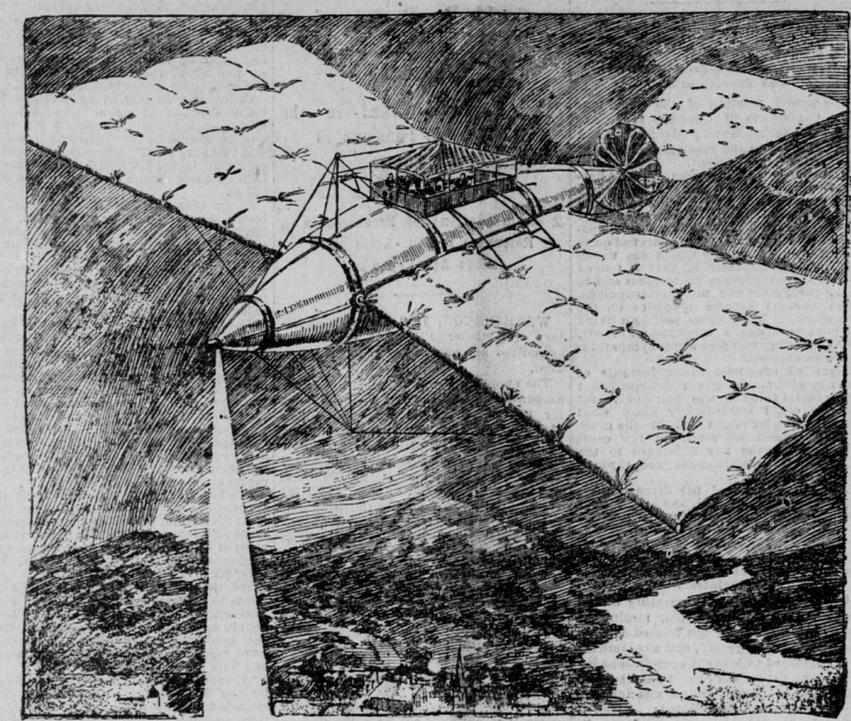
J. D. Gibbs, the chief manager of the National Athletic Club, explained the selection in his own way the day after the mill, when the public rose in its indignation against the referee's unfair decision.

But Gibbs did not tell all he knew of the matter by long odds for reasons best known to himself and the people he hoped to shield.

On the afternoon after the fight Gibbs was being cross-questioned by reporters and other people innumerable on the subject until, sick at heart, he blurted out to the Examiner reporter in the crowd:

"What kick have you got coming? It was at Andy Lawrence's suggestion Wyatt Earp went in as referee."

Last night a CALL reporter sought the managers of the National Athletic Club to ascertain the details of this affair, and J. J. Groom, the other executive officer of the club, told the story. He said: "The day before the fight Andy Lawrence



The Great California Airship, as Shown in an Illustration in the New York "Morning Journal" of Sunday, November 28. The Article Which Accompanies the Illustration Says That the Witnesses of the Phenomenon Are All Credible.

one of the owners of the National Athletic Club. "We want that money and want it now," said Lynch, flourishing the check and red in the face with excitement. "We are here to demand our rights."

"The club has withdrawn its objection to the payment of the check," interjected Groom, "and as far as we are concerned you may honor the check."

"But the bank is informed," said Teller Stinson, "that steps have been taken to prevent our paying your check."

"Never mind what you understand," shouted Lynch, "give me the money. It is ours and you will have to give it up."

The teller looked nettled, but merely answered, "See Mr. Lillenthal if you want any further information on the subject."

Lynch was even more emphatic in his demands when the manager appeared, and received a still more forcible setback.

"The bank has been ordered by the court not to pay the check," he said, "and we will not disobey the injunction. I have referred the matter to my lawyer and he advises me not to pay your demand. Under his instruction I will refuse to pay the money to any one except upon an order of court."

By this time Lynch was wild with anger. "You are unjustly withholding this money," he said, "and I intend to force you to make payment on my check. If you do not accept this order now I will bring suit against you for damages. The club has agreed that this money should be paid to Sharkey and I have the check for the purse, yet in the face of all this you ignore our demand. In law you are liable for withholding our money and we will bring you to time for it."

"Bring suit whenever you get ready," said Mr. Lillenthal. "We have acted on the advice of our attorney and shall defend our position in the courts."

"I'll sue you for big damages," shouted Lynch as he strode out of the bank with knitted brows.

SHARKEY'S OPPONENTS.

He Says Corbett Is Clever, but Cannot Hit.

Tom Sharkey last night gave his impressions as to the relative merits of Fitzsimmons and Corbett. Sharkey is still in bed, and between puffs at his cigar told what he thinks of the two big fellows.

partly by the same bathrobe in which he entered the ring. Several friends were seated near the bedside, among them a very counterpart of the gladiator, a little taller man than Sharkey, but with the unmistakable Sharkey features. He smiled grimly as he remarked:

"I'm Tom's brother." Tom himself did not smile, though he asserted in a semi-hopeful way: "They say I'll be up this day week. I can only rest in one position now; it hurts to lie any other way."

His left upper lip was swollen and cut, his left cheekbone swollen and discolored, his left eyebrow stitched together in a zigzag line front and back, and his head encircled by a large white cloth bandage that he declared was to protect his left ear, which it had been necessary to lance that afternoon in order to reduce an abnormal swelling.

EARP WENT SECURITY.

Agreed to Pay Attorney's Fees for Bunko Stealers.

If Referee Wyatt Earp got any of the spoils of the Sharkey-Fitzsimmons fight, as is alleged, he will find a writ of execution staring him in the face just about as soon as it can be levied upon him.

J. G. Swinnerton of Stockton is the man who wants the money, and he has secured such a document by which he will attempt to recover his fees in a bunko steering case tried here a year ago, for which fees Earp went security for the defendants.

Stockton's great "gold brick" case was one of the most interesting ever tried in the State. Three professional confidence men, Crooked Mouth Green, Smith and Brown, swindled Farmer Braek of Lodi out of \$200 by the same old game of the tin box and rocks. They were captured by Sheriff Cunningham and the case came to trial.

Attorney Jimmy Long of this City represented the men at the preliminary examination, by which they were held to answer with bonds fixed at \$30,000 each. Judge Whelbert, who is known as one of the ablest lawyers in the State, was asked to represent the bunko stealers in the Superior Court and he refused unless his fees could be secured.

Judge Swinnerton defended the men and got them off on an extremely light sentence, but the fees have never been forthcoming. No one knew who had gone security for the fees, and for the first time it is now generally known that it was Bad Man Earp.

Those persons here who dropped their money on Sharkey, while admitting that it is not the safest thing in the world to impinge Earp's honesty when he has a 45-caliber Colt's revolver a foot long in his jeans, are nevertheless asking what connection he could have had with three professional crooks, and they are agreed that in the light of circumstances the affair does not reflect any honor on him in connection with the recent affair which is now exciting the sporting world.

EARP IN COURT.

Referee Appears on a Charge of Carrying a Concealed Weapon.

Pacific lawyer, and apparently treated the whole matter with indifference. The referee was arrested Thursday on complaint of Police Captain Wittman, who took a murderous-looking revolver from him in the prize ring in Mechanics Pavilion. There is evidence in the form of the "gun," as well as the interesting story that Captain Wittman will tell in court about noticing Earp's weapon protruding under his coat, and then ordering him to give up the Arizona instrument while Earp was officiating in the ring.

The examination yesterday was continued at the request of Attorney Kelly until Tuesday. In the meantime Earp is at liberty on bail of \$50, but he does not "carry a gun."

NEEDHAM'S TIPS.

Wired Seattle Friends to Bet Everything on Sharkey.

SEATTLE, WASH., Dec. 3.—A cry of "fake" has been going up among those interested in pugilistic matters in this city since the Sharkey-Fitzsimmons fight. The claim is made with much vehemence that at least one of the contestants in this much-heralded mill entered into a well-planned bunko scheme to fleece the public.

Danny Needham, Sharkey's trainer, has many warm personal friends in this city. To these he sent urgent telegrams yesterday afternoon, in some messages saying: "Bet all you have got on Sharkey to win," and "Bet Sharkey to win," and "Sharkey will win; bet on him; never quit," and like expressions.

It is significant that the recipients of these messages read them between the lines and as meaning more than Needham's mere assertion that the marine could best the lanky Fitz. They took the tip and bet their money accordingly. Even before the fight commenced there was talk of "fake."

HARVEY DENIES IT.

Says He Had No Hand in the Robbery of Fitz.

Joe Harvey, the bookmaker who has been mentioned by Riley Grannan as being in conversation with Wyatt Earp shortly after the latter's selection as referee, and who, it is claimed, furnished the capital on the Sharkey end of the battle after the alleged "fixing" explained his position last evening to Police Commissioner Gust at the Baldwin.

"I bet the sum total of \$600 on Sharkey," he said. "I did so, to some extent, upon the impression my horse-trainer had that Sharkey was a sure winner."

"If there is any one who can show me where more than \$40 was bet in my books at the racetrack I will return the money. And if the losers can show that I put up \$5000 or \$6000 as the papers have claimed I will donate the money to some charity."

"Do you think that I would have bet only \$600 if I had known the thing was 'fixed'? I would have either let the whole thing alone or else I'd bet \$5000 to \$6000 and won enough for a good Christmas present."

"I am very sorry I'm drawn into this affair. I will state this, however, I think that Wyatt Earp would have done a great deal better to have stepped down and out when Martin Julian accused him of being 'fixed' before the fight. He could have

CORBETT'S WINNINGS.

The Lightweight Who Seldom Bets Is Money In on the Fight.

Jimmy Corbett is known as one of the most cautious men in town when it comes to making a wager. In fact, there are few that have ever known him to bet at all.

And yet the veteran ringster claims to have won considerable money on the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey contest, under what appear to be, from his own statements, rather peculiar conditions.

"Yes," he said, the evening of the fight, in the company of several, "I won a barrel of money in this fight. I bet that Sharkey would last the ten rounds, although I believed then and do now that Fitz is the greatest fighter on earth."

"How is it," he was asked, "that you came to make the bet if you thought Fitzsimmons so good a man?"

"Well," said Jimmy, "I guess I knew what I was doing."

"Do you think Fitz fouled Sharkey?"

"From where I was I did not see it, but I was too far back. I will admit that the referee should not have awarded Sharkey the fight till after a surgical examination."

In view of these statements of Corbett and the fact that he seldom bets, it looks very much as if he realized he had a sure thing.

NOW CORBETT AND FITZ.

The Olympic Club Takes Active Measures to Match Them.

In view of the unsatisfactory outcome of the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey contest, the Olympic Club has reached the conclusion that a star feature of the tragedy would be a match between Bob and Corbett, and the first pull in the wires to match the two men was made last night.

The matter was quietly talked over among a few at first, and culminated in Superintendent W. J. Kennedy and Howard Taylor, the club leader, going down to see the Australian at the Baldwin Hotel early in the evening. He was found, however, to have gone with Julian and his wife over to Sausalito.

The board of directors of the club met last night and the proposition was put to them by Taylor. It met with such favor that Taylor was empowered to see what could be done in the matter to-day.

Superintendent Kennedy, acting for the club, sent a telegram to Corbett late last night inquiring if he would meet Fitzsimmons here under the auspices of the Olympic Club in the near future. An answer is expected some time to-day.

Taylor will go to Sausalito and see Fitzsimmons to-day in regard to meeting Corbett. The lanky conqueror of Sharkey is said to be and has frequently expressed himself in this city, as willing to meet "Pompador Jim" at any time a match can be arranged.

If Corbett's reply is favorable there is every prospect that the respective admirers of the two fighters will learn who is the superior.

FITZ TO BE IN COURT.

Superior Judge Sanderson, at the instance of a collection agency, has issued a writ of examination for Bob Fitzsimmons, commanding him to appear in court and tell of his belongings.

Fitz will be in Justice Groezinger's court at 10 o'clock this morning with his attorney to go through the ordeal.

HEARST AND HIS TWO FACES

Editor Hearst Has One Opinion East and Another Here.

The "Journal" Describes the Invention and Credits the Phenomenon.

News of the Aerial Visitor as the Wires Flash It From Neighboring Localities.

The many Jekyll-Hyde features of "Little Willie's" journalistic character are beautifully exemplified in the two views of the phenomenon that has recently appeared in the heavens hereabouts which have from time to time appeared in the Examiner here and in the New York Journal of New York City—both Mr. Hearst's newspapers.

In spite of the testimony of many reputable witnesses that strange moving lights have been seen in the sky the Examiner has continually referred to these phenomena as the result of "red eye" and midnight walks near breweries.

The following parallel columns concerning the airship, taken from Mr. Hearst's two papers, give a fair idea of how little one may depend upon anything seen in either paper:

AN AIRSHIP SEEN. (N. Y. Journal, Nov. 28) PROBABLY DUE TO LIQUOR. (S. F. Examiner, Nov. 28)

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—The biggest problem of the age has been solved. Man has seen and others who see his hardest battle with nature. A successful airship has been discovered. Scientists all over the world are tremendously interested by one of the romances of Jules Verne, but its truth is testified by every eye that has seen it. The story sounds like one of the romances of Jules Verne, but its truth is testified by every eye that has seen it.

THE RESULT OF REER. (S. F. Examiner, Nov. 28)

At Sacramento a man wandering in the immediate vicinity of a brewery saw a great light and a dark mass moving up and down the sky.

IT WAS A REALITY. (N. Y. Journal, Nov. 28) IT COULD NOT BE. (S. F. Examiner, Nov. 28)

It swiftly drew near the city, sailing evenly to the southwest. Then it dropped nearer the earth, and suddenly shot up into the air again, as if the inventor had turned loose a fire balloon to perform a feat which might account for the airship on an intelligible basis.

ONLY A DELUSION. (S. F. Examiner, Nov. 24. N. Y. Journal, Nov. 28.) SURELY AN AIRSHIP. (S. F. Examiner, Nov. 28.)

The man who has not an airship in his back yard in these days is poor indeed. The man who has not seen a patent, the inventor of airships man has not disclosed all the details of his contrivance. Enough, however, has been disclosed to show that he has found the true principle of aerial navigation. The existing contrivances are not in single examples in the State. In California the prevailing question to-day is: "Have you seen the airship?" That there is reason for that question the following facts strongly demonstrate:

The strange thing about the positions of the two papers is the fact that the descriptions that appeared in the Eastern paper were probably written in the Examiner office. They doubtless represent the San Francisco editor's real views, while the light vein pursued here has doubtless been because the paper pooh-poohed the real news the first day and was driven to give it later, after the chagrin of being beaten by THE CALL the first day.

AIRSHIP AT LIVERMORE.

Editor Ellis of the "Herald" Gives His Views of the Machine. The following article will appear in the

One Hood's Sarsaparilla

True way to cure catarrh: Eradicate from the blood the scrofulous taint which is its cause. To purify your blood take Hood's and only Hood's Sarsaparilla. The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure the best after-dinner pills, cure headache. 25c

IN THE NAME OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

Prominent Citizens Send a Letter to President Cleveland Demanding Recognition for the Cubans.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 4.—The following letter addressed to the President and signed by the committee appointed at the mass-meeting of Cuba sympathizers held in this city on the 21st ult. was mailed on Wednesday. It bears the signatures of Hon. John B. O'Mara, Lieutenant-Governor of Missouri; Hon. Isaac M. Sturgeon, City Comptroller; Colonel Robert S. McDonald; I. N. Milner, Street Commissioner of St. Louis; Captain Rosser Romer, who holds a commission in the liberating army; and John Cahill, editor of the pan-American paper El Comercio del Valle, who had seven months of severe experience with the Spanish Government in Cuba during the Crespedes rebellion in Cuba from 1895 to 1873:

Grover Cleveland, President—Sir: The press reports that have been published for months past and are being daily published from Cuba indicate that the war being waged by the Cuban people for liberty on the one side and by the forces of the Spanish Government for their subjugation on the other, has degenerated into a bloody and merciless system of extermination in which women, children, the aged and infirm and other non-combatants are subjected to inhuman, barbarous treatment by the Spanish soldiery. While we are disposed to discredit the enormity of the crimes reported and make due allowance for the disposition to magnify their importance, the proceedings in Cuba during the ten years, 1868 to 1878, all of which have been unfortunately too well verified, form valid grounds for the belief that most of the atrocities are actually committed. You cannot be oblivious to the cruel character of the government which condemned, executed and allowed to be horribly mutilated the bodies of the gallant Criterden and his companions in 1851 and similarly treated about 100 of our fellow-citizens under the leadership of Captain Fry in 1878; of the scores of American citizens who have been shot, imprisoned and deported from Cuba to Spanish dungeons in Africa, their properties confiscated and their families left helpless and deprived of support.

Neither are you unfamiliar with the fact that in the ten years referred to American property aggregating nearly \$100,000,000 in value was destroyed, used and sequestered by the Spaniards and, with the exception of the Mora claim, none of our citizens thus injured and outraged have had the slightest satisfaction from the government of Spain. In the name of Christian charity we appeal to you, in the name of humanity and American civilization, to make effective the repeatedly expressed will of the vast majority of our fellow-citizens by granting to the Cuban people the rights of belligerents which we believe will at once mollify the horrors of this war and tend to its speedy termination.