



This Paper is to be taken from Library. + + + + PRICE FIVE CENTS.

VOLUME LXXXI.—NO. 6. SAN FRANCISCO, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6, 1896—TY PAGES.

LONG GREEN ANDY LAWRENCE AND HIS ARMED BODY GUARD

Earp Is Denounced by the Reputable Element of the Community for the Decision That Robbed Fitzsimmons.

A Chain of Suspicious Circumstances That Make Assurance Doubly Sure.

WHAT MEDICAL MEN FOUND. J. Ke Rauer's Lively Chase After the Certificate of Deposit for Ten Thousand Dollars.

Excitement about the raw decision of Wyatt Earp, the bodyguard of "Long Green" Lawrence of the Examiner, is increasing rather than diminishing among lovers of honest sport as the facts of the transparent conspiracy are being dragged to the surface.

It is now said that Earp had been selected as "the dark horse" for referee long before the fight, and long before the people had any idea that there was the remotest chance that San Franciscans of unblemished reputations, who had been connected with boxing and other athletics for years and years, would be turned down, and a faro-dealer and gunfighter from Arizona or anywhere else would be selected in their stead.

Since the developments which have been made during the past twenty-four hours additional significance attaches to the fact that Referee Earp went into the ring with a navy revolver a foot long sticking out of his hip pocket.

Mr. Earp is no fool. He knew that he was in a civilized community; that the boxing contest had the sanction of the authorities; that the spectators—the majority of the spectators—were respectable and influential business men of this city and State, and that they had assembled for the purpose of witnessing a contest of skill, agility, endurance and bravery between two men who claimed to be rivals for the world's championship in the art of self-defense.

He knew that the betting was a secondary consideration, as it is and should be in all matters of sport, and a device to give more zest to the occasion, and he knew that, no matter what decision he might give so long as it bore the color of honesty and fairness, would be acquiesced in and that his person would be as safe from violence and his personality as sacred from insult as that of the Mayor of the City.

Then why did he go into the ring with the frontier revolver under his coat tails? That is a question which many people are asking and answering in a manner not complimentary to the referee and the gang which secured him that position. They argue that the referee armed himself as though he were in an uncivilized community, and that the reason why he did so must have been, or appeared to be, because he feared that his decision would evoke such a storm of indignation that he would subject himself to be assaulted by the persons whom that decision would rob.

The whole affair reeks with suspicion against Earp and his friends. One of his most intimate friends, the man who recommended Earp for the position and who did as much as, if not more, than any other person to secure his being selected as referee, is Andy M. Lawrence, familiarly known as "Long Green Lawrence," managing editor of the Examiner.

Why was Long Green so anxious to have Earp referee the fight? Manager Julian says that from the very start the Sharkey people, and particularly Mr. Lynch, objected to any person named as referee by the Fitzsimmons people or by disinterested individuals, and insisted that the club should name the referee. Mr. Julian mentioned such well-known gentlemen as Hiram Cook of the Olympic Club and Mr. Fulda of the Athletic Club, both of whom have acted as referees in scores of glove contests. Lynch refused to entertain their names for a moment and finally said that he would not accept any man named by Julian; that he desired the club to appoint a referee. Finally he named three or four harem men and race-track frequenters whose names were unfamiliar to Julian and in boxing circles. Then he cut the interview short with the declaration repeated that the referee should be a man selected by the club.

Lynch's persistence on this point is regarded as another suspicious circumstance taken in connection with the others. He trusted implicitly to the club. Such chivalry—nay, lamblike—confidence is seldom found to rule the breasts of managers of pugilists. Lynch was evidently willing to accept any man whom the club might select, and this extraordinary and unusual willingness, this eagerness almost, to purchase a pig in a poke, shades Lynch's conduct in a suspicion so deep that it is very doubtful whether he will ever be able to swim out of it.

Even the Examiner, managed by "Long Green" Lawrence, did not say that Sharkey was fouled, but published the report in a half-hearted way. Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Naughton, who wrote special accounts of the fight, do not say that Sharkey was struck a foul blow. Mr. Naughton begins his report with the statement that if Fitzsimmons fouled Sharkey he (Naughton) did not see it. Mr. Hamilton did not see it either, and contents himself with facetiously calling attention to the dexterity with which Long Green's body-guard limbers, unlimbers and discharges the swivel gun hanging at his belt, and suggests that adverse criticism would be ill-advised in the face of that formidable piece of portable artillery.

The big odds of 3 to 1 offered by sporting men who were well acquainted with the capacity of both pugilists was the great temptation added to the purse of \$10,000 which actuated the conspirators. In the face of those unusual odds against his

of Mr. Geary I send you a few lines describing the finish of the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey fight. I saw Fitz cross Sharkey with his right. He then changed his position, bringing his left foot to the rear and his left shoulder well back, and up with the left hand, at the same time guarding his face with the right. This blow, as far as I could see, landed in the stomach, and the blow brought Sharkey's head forward. Fitz used the same uppecut again and landed on the chin.

THOUSANDS DAZZLED.

Sixth Street Had a Great Time With Its New Illumination.

ARC LIGHTS RIVALED THE DAYLIGHT.

Dense Crowds Freqented the Thoroughfare All Last Evening.

MYRIADS OF LANTERNS HUNG ALOFT.

Decorations Were Pleasing and the Comments of Spectators Were Favorable.

The electric illumination of Sixth street last evening was duly celebrated. The lights, which are suspended over the middle of the street for a distance of three blocks, between Market and Folsom streets, were turned on soon after dark, and at once the thoroughfare was as bright as day.

Soon after, the crowd which swarmed

where is the check? A Difference of Opinion as to the Fruits of the Fight.

One of the most interesting phases of the squabble yesterday was the fact that there seems to be a serious doubt as to the whereabouts of the famous \$10,000 certificate of deposit which represents the remuneration of Sharkey.

Every one, including Sharkey, supposed of course that Danny Lynch had it, but it now appears that he has not, or at least he says so.

When Fitzsimmons' case on order of examination was called in Justice Groezinger's court yesterday Lynch, who appeared under protest, was placed on the stand by George Perry, who represents J. J. Rauer, to whom Jimmy Carroll's claim has been assigned.

He was asked particularly about the check, in which he denied having the slightest interest, and when pressed to tell where it now is, said that a man named Dowdelle, whom he described as being from Montana, had it.

"How did he get it?" asked Perry. "Mr. Sharkey told me to give it to him," said Lynch.

"Do you know what Mr. Dowdelle did with it?" asked Perry. "I do not," was the answer. "Do you mean to say that you gave up so valuable a piece of paper without finding out what was done with it?" queried Perry.

"That's right," said Lynch. "I suppose he put it in some safe deposit." "But you do not know what one?" "No, sir, I do not." Lynch further said that the check was entirely Sharkey's property, and that as far as he knew the "sailor" was not indebted to the Montana man.

After J. J. Groom had been placed on the stand to testify that the club had no

Boys were in their glory from Folsom to Market street and added to the previously great number who helped to make the occasion all that the projectors had wished.

The glare of the electric lights brought into strong relief the cobbled pavement which extended over a part of the illuminated area. It also caused the antique "bob" cars, drawn by one horse, to be seen of all men and to be unmercifully jostled as they slowly plodded along between the dense crowd which lined either side of the street.

All the corners were crowded by spectators for a long period, the general appearance thereby being suggested of Market street corners upon the day of a great parade. On all sides exclamations of approval were heard. It became known that the Sixth-street Improvement Club had already arranged to meet at once to advocate a better pavement, and also to bring pressure to bear to have the back-number "bob" car line succeeded by something more modern and in better accordance with the progressive spirit of the time and locality.

With these improvements provided, Sixth street will have taken a very long step forward. The illumination and the demonstration accompanying it being a joint enterprise and paid for by all the merchants, all who were concerned are entitled to an equal and large share of credit. The Sixth-street Improvement Club took the lead, and has brought about the lighting of the thoroughfare, and will lead the other enterprises to be put on foot. The committees who had charge of the illumination were as follows:

Finance—L. G. Jacobs, G. B. Starr, J. M. Sweeney, M. Glaston, I. S. Cohen, Gus Jacobs, W. Marks, J. Moore, A. Neumann, D. J. Mead, G. A. Scott, H. Erlich, D. Davidson, I. Pinow. Music and decorations—G. B. Starr, L. V. Merle, L. A. D-voto, S. Rosenthal, W. S. Hobson, H. Wolf. Fireworks—L. V. Merle.

Week of Santa Fe Train. FORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 5.—The southbound Santa Fe train was wrecked

HEARST'S AIRY CHAMELEON.

In the New York Journal It Is a Bona Fide Flying Machine,

IN THE SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER A FAKE.

Illustrations of the Sacramento Street Scene Were Sent From This City.

AN OSTRICH-LIKE ATTEMPT TO DELUDE THE PEOPLE.

Conflicting Stories Printed by the Siamese-Twin Faker Show the Unreliability of the Two Shameless Papers.

A further study of the New York Morning Journal's page indorsement of the San Francisco airship story confirms the opinion that it was written in the Examiner office of this City.

The illustrations of the street scene here during the passage of the aerial visitant appear to have been drawn in the Examiner office here.

THE CALL to-day reproduces in a diminutive form the picture that the Journal printed across an entire page, being a street scene in Sacramento during the night when some bright object passed over the City, attracting the attention of all who had eyes.

The incident illustrates as plainly as did the two views Mr. Hearst held on the gold question how the young millionaire toys with the truth and fakes here and there to cater to the strange mob that reads his papers.

Another illustration of the absolute unreliability of the Examiner—and like instances appears in the Journal—is seen in yesterday's issue. Great space is given to the account of a supposed airship that was discovered in a gully near Twin Peaks a few nights ago. The Examiner's misleading description and great illustration might lead the reader to believe a bona-fide airship had been found, whereas the most cursory examination shows that the tin rattle-trap discovered was a clumsy fake, probably projected by some advertising man who will seek to exhibit it later.

A little more detailed study of the article that appeared in the Journal of November 28 shows how fully the paper gave credence to the story which the Examiner here ridiculed because THE CALL had the news first. Among other things, after quoting a number of people, the Journal said:

"Hundreds of similar interviews could be obtained. Many practical electricians saw the strange sight. All of them maintain that the searchlight was electrical in character. They say, too, that to produce a light of such power and brilliancy would require at least one horsepower, and that would mean a vessel capable of sustaining half a ton weight for the light alone. One thing all the witnesses of the phenomenon are positive of; that is that the searchlight was white, like that shed by an arc lamp."

"The inventor of the successful airship is Dr. E. H. Benjamin of San Francisco. It is, however, suspected that this is an assumed name to conceal the inventor's real identity. His attorney is C. W. Collins, a prominent lawyer with offices at rooms 21 and 22 Crocker building, San Francisco."

Describing the appearance of the phenomenon seen in Sacramento, the Journal said:

"On the evening of Tuesday, November 17, many citizens of Sacramento, California, were surprised by the sudden appearance, directly over the city, of a startling aerial craft. The peculiar night visitant made its appearance about 7 o'clock. People standing on the sidewalks saw coming through the sky, over the housetops, a huge and brilliant light, propelled swiftly by some mysterious force. So brilliant was the light that it flashed past suburban residences the inmates went to their doors expecting to find a neighboring house in flames.

Instead they saw a wonderful craft of the sky."

Throughout the Journal article the affirmation is made that what was seen was some craft in the sky, while every line that appeared in the Examiner pooh-poohed the idea. The articles side by side show how unreliable the Examiner is in its handling of local news. Its real views appear in the Journal's account of the airship, while every line in the Examiner was written from the spirit of envy because it was originally beaten in the news.

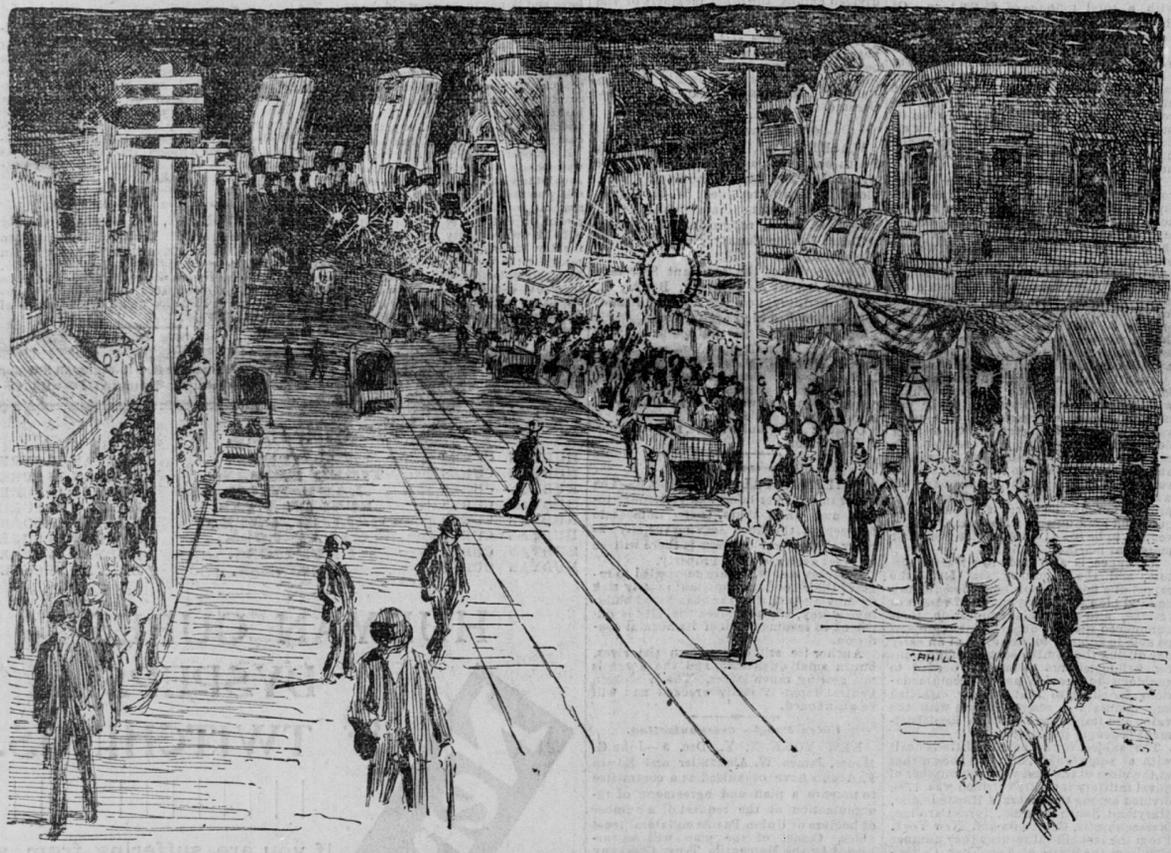
As later evidence of the puerile, fantastic double-dealing of the Examiner of this City may be added the contradictory attitude of its local and editorial treatment of the "fake showmen's" airship, exposed in THE CALL. In the local column this is treated as a solemn, incontrovertible fact, to be viewed by visitors to Twin Peaks. Turning over the page, an editorial says:

"Two men in this city, apparently trying to turn the craze to financial account in the dime museum line, have just taken the trouble to build a forty-foot galvanized-iron 'airship,' and roll it down a hill, with the chance of attracting themselves under it."

"Again, in the face of the straight news-giving of THE CALL, and the warm championship of the airship by his New York Journal, Mr. Hearst in the Examiner of yesterday says, editorially:

"Fake Journalism" has a good deal to answer for, but we do not recall a more discreditably exploit in that line than the persistent attempt to make the public believe that the air in this vicinity is populated with airships. It has been manifest for weeks that the whole airship story is a pure myth."

Sheers and paste are cheap, and the Examiner, in its disgruntled envy caused by being outclassed in giving the news, might try to redeem itself by extracting some airship news from the columns of its Eastern supplement, the New York Journal.



View on Sixth Street Last Evening, Showing the Crowds That Saw and Enjoyed the Electric Illuminations and the Many Decorations Which Gave the Thoroughfare a Gay and Attractive Appearance.

athletes, that Sharkey's present physical condition is very common among athletes following overexertion. It is more frequent among persons subject to varicose veins than those who are not afflicted with this tendency, and it is now known that Sharkey is suffering with varicose veins in his legs, caused by the exertion of the fight.

Dr. P. J. H. Farrell, a reputable physician, who was present at the fight, gives strong testimony in favor of Fitzsimmons. Dr. Farrell is a lover of honest sports and has seen many contests of skill and endurance between men, and his opinion is worth more than that of a score of men who have not had his experience. The doctor said to a reporter that he went to the fight with all his sympathies on the side of Sharkey, but that he became disgusted with his foul tactics before the end of the second round.

He believed Sharkey to be the worst kind of a coward. Every time that Sharkey was lit he lost his temper and seemed to desire his revenge in any way he could get it. He seemed to be indifferent as to the kind of revenge he took, added the doctor. He fouled Fitzsimmons in a low, brutal way more than a dozen times. Then the speaker added:

"I am reliably informed that Sharkey has been suffering from varicose veins, a condition that would make him very susceptible to any strain or overexertion. Never have I seen a man struck below the belt fall in the manner in which Sharkey fell. Had Fitzsimmons struck him in the region where the swelling is now Sharkey would have been black and blue for weeks afterward, but the discoloration is very slight."

It is a fact which will be vouched for by medical men that a swelling such as Sharkey exhibits could be caused by a hypodermic injection of iodine or potassium or other poisonous substance. But it would not be necessary to resort to this operation in the case of a man suffering from varicose veins.

WALTER WATSON'S IDEA. The Knockout as Graphically Described by the Boxing Instructor for the Olympics.

Walter Watson, boxing instructor for the Olympic Club, in a letter to THE CALL gives the following account of the termination of the fight as he saw it:

further interest in the check, the hearing was adjourned to next Tuesday.

Then the Justice, the attorneys and the reporters adjourned to Sharkey's room at the Windsor. The sailor had been suborned, but had remained in bed on the plea that his injuries would not permit of his going out.

Lynch had evidently not anticipated such a move, for he had failed to post Sharkey, and the sailor was all at sea when questioned.

Asked about Dowdelle he said that he thought he had heard of him. "Did you authorize Mr. Lynch to give him the \$10,000 certificate of deposit?" asked Perry.

"I did not," was the answer. "Lynch has the certificate now." He also stated that he had not seen it during the day, which was a flat contradiction of Lynch's statement that Sharkey had held the check earlier in the day.

So it seems that Sharkey says Lynch has the check and Lynch says Dowdelle has the check locked up somewhere and no one seems to be able to get track of it. To call attention to the demonstration a decorated cart was drawn to and fro over the adjoining parts of the City, a band playing, this being accompanied by another wagon on which red fire was burned.

Throughout the entire evening rockets were discharged from various places on

the sidewalks and even invaded the street, in the general desire to see what was going on, numbered thousands. There were probably 20,000 persons at least who, during the evening, went over the illuminated portions of Sixth street. The general opinion was that Sixth street had the biggest gathering in its history.

The general spectacle was fully as brilliant as had been anticipated. The illumination supplied by the arc lights was supplemented by two strings of Japanese lanterns, which were suspended on either side of the street from Market to Folsom, and also by thousands of other lanterns, which were hung from the curbs in strings and festoons over the sidewalks, being attached to the store fronts.

The display of bunting was quite general. There was quite an array of flags hung over the middle of the street. Many merchants decorated their stores, and there were very few stores at which there were no decorations.

To call attention to the demonstration a decorated cart was drawn to and fro over the adjoining parts of the City, a band playing, this being accompanied by another wagon on which red fire was burned.

Throughout the entire evening rockets were discharged from various places on

twenty-five miles north of here last night. Fireman Walter Holman was instantly killed. A brakeman received injuries from which he died soon after, and Engineer Hadly was badly scalded. The wrecking was intentional, as obstructions were placed on the track. Robbery is believed to have been the object. Bloodhounds have been sent to the scene.

Big Receipts of a Play. NEW YORK, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Charles Frohman called Pierre de Courceille, author of "Two Little Vagabonds," a few days ago that the receipts for the play at the Academy of Music last week had reached the extraordinary sum of \$14,000. M. de Courceille replied as follows: "Heartiest congratulations. Largest receipts have ever taken in one week." The Ambigu, Paris, still holds the record there for two years.

Stole From Odd Fellow. RICHMOND, Ind., Dec. 5.—J. W. Henderson, a prominent attorney of this city and late chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, was found guilty this morning by the Grand Jury of embezzling \$1800 from Woodward Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Continued on Tenth Page.



The Sacramento Crowds Gazing at the Wonderful California Airship. [Reproduced from the New York "Morning Journal" of November 29.]

A 50 CENT

Bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures, is often sufficient to complete a permanent cure of the most torturing and disfiguring of skin, scalp, and blood humors.

SPEDDY CURE TREATMENT FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD HUMORS. — Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 75c. and \$1. FORTY-FIVE AND CHINESE COMP. Sole Prop., Boston.

WHY

Be bothered with inferior goods when you can get a first-class article if only you will call for it.

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S CELEBRATED COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

Are made of the best materials. Sewed with the best threads. Finished in the best style.

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

SEND for a picture of our Factory, we will mail one to you free of charge. WE EMPLOY OVER 500 GIRLS. ADDRESS: LEVI STRAUSS & CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.