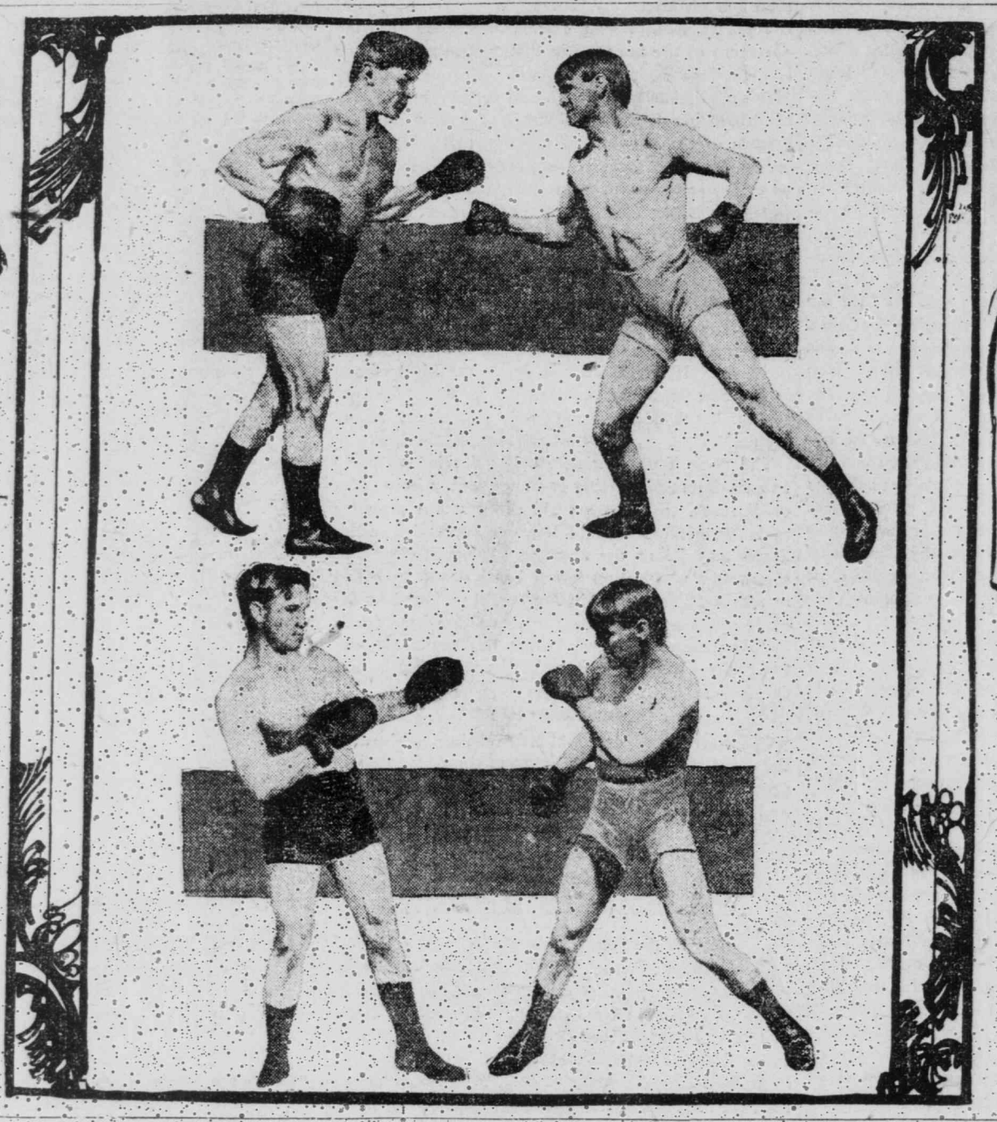
EX-CHAMPION FIGHTS THROUGHOUT AS THOUGH HIS LIFE DEPENDS ON OUTCOME AND IS REPEATEDLY HISSED BY THE IMMENSE GATHERING OF SPECTATORS



PHOTOGRAPHS SHOWING THE FEATHERWEIGHT SCRAPPERS IN ACTION AND SKETCHES OF SOME OF THEIR ADVISERS AND SYMPATHIZERS AS THEY APPEARED AT THE RINGSIDE WHILE THE GREAT BATTLE WAS IN PROGRESS.

"Dixie Kid" Knocks Out Cain and the Latter Sprains His Ankle.

EDDIE CAIN, sparring partner of McGovern, and a colored man known as the "Dixie Kid," presented the curtain raiser. "Spider" Kelly, Joe Angeli and "Tuts" Croll seconded Cain. Rufe Turner of Stockton and three youngsters looked after the "Dixie Kid." "Kid" McFadden, the clever bantam, acted as referee.

The "Dixie Kid" dropped Cain in the second round with a heavy right on the jaw. The white boy rolled over and was counted out. Cain complained of a sprained ankle and a physician was called into the ring. He ordered Cain taken to the dressing-room. The boy had turned his ankle as he fell.

Cain was no match for the colored man. In the first round "Dixie Kid" showed a longer reach and better style than his opponent. After the first exchanges it was apparent that Cain had met his master. The colored man had Cain staggering after half a minute's fighting. Cain crouched and every time he led the "Kid" would meet him with heavy swings. Cain forced the fighting, but could land few blows. He took the count twice in this round. The spectators laughed at Cain's attempt to give the colored man battle. Near the close of the round Cain's senses came back to him and he landed a few blows that forced the "Kid" back.

In the second round the colored man showed he was the stronger of the two. He forced the fighting and Cain clinched. Cain landed some stiff punches and was doing better when his jaw came in contact with the "Dixie Kid's" fist and he hit the carpet. The blow was a terrific one and came while the two were coming out of a clinch. The white boy was unable to regain his feet. His head was cleared before the count of ten, but his leg bothered him and he had to be carried to his corner. A closer examination showed that Cain dislocated his right ankle while falling.

The second preliminary was between Al Mejia, a dark skinned lad from North Beach, and James Carroll, Jr., a son of the one-time lightweight champion. "Ike" Carroll was behind his son and gave him the benefit of his advice. The lads fought six rounds to a draw. "Kid" McFadden's decision was well taken. Mejia proved a pocket edition of McGovern. He was a little too fancy in his movements, but was aggressive. Carroll relied on his left and stabbed his opponent repeatedly in the face. The bout was rather even up to the third round, when Carroll, on the advice of his father, mixed things and had the dark-skinned boxer wobbling. The little fellow was game, however, and came back for more. He mixed things and landed some nice blows. In the sixth round the pair went at it in merry fashion. For the first part of the round Carroll poked Mejia's head back with straight lefts. The latter landed a right-hander on Carroll's nose and the blood flowed profusely. This bothered Carroll and he fought wildly. Mejia came back fast and by a determined resistance succeeded in making a losing fight a draw.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S CHALLENGER PROVES TO BE A VERY FAST RACER

Shamrock III Is Given a Trial Spin and Demonstrates That She Is Far Superior to the Old Yacht.

GOUROCK, Scotland, March 31.—Shamrock III had a trial spin to-day and showed herself superior to Shamrock I on all the points of sailing on which she was tested. The yachts were out five hours and experts expressed the opinion that the new boat demonstrated that in fine weather she is by far the fastest challenger yet sent out. The trial was entirely in light winds and smooth water, but under these conditions the challenger beat Shamrock I, as the latter never before was beaten on either side of the Atlantic.

Sunshine and a light steady breeze had succeeded the wild weather of last week. Though the breeze was light it was decided not to risk anything and the cup challenger's working topsail was accordingly set. Shamrock I followed suit.

The challenger was the first to leave her moorings and looked the picture of a racer as she headed off shore. Out in Gourock Bay the wind was so light that the motion was more drifting than sailing. Shamrock III slipped through the water without leaving a ripple and carried her head well up. The first time the challenger broke a tack it was apparent that by shortening her fin Designer Fife had produced a boat which was fast on her heel, even compared with cup racers. She carried her way right through the turning and was off on her new course, while the older boats would have been still looking at it, thus showing herself free from the greatest weakness of Shamrock II.

TENDER IN ROUGH WEATHER.

There was no attempt at a set race. Shamrock I went off over a mile ahead and then the sheets were trimmed on both boats and a course was laid down channel. The two yachts were close hauled while crossing the mouths of Holy Loch and Loch Long, as the wind was squally and uncertain. They both sailed faster as they both got a better breeze and the challenger showed herself to be a little tender in squally weather, but she sailed with her lee rail just clear of the water.

She traveled fast and closed steadily upon the Shamrock I. Under the mountainous Cowal Peninsula the land breeze came true and fairly fresh, and the yachts went down channel on what looked like real racing tests, in which the Shamrock III's greater speed was demonstrated. Sailing in the same water and no better served by the wind, the challenger pulled up on her rival like hauling in a rope, as the boats fetched down channel until off Wemyss Bay. Shamrock III lay better to the wind and sailed faster. During this eight miles she had closed on the Shamrock I by fully a mile and at the same time had edged quite a quarter of a mile farther to windward. Experts consider this performance alone sufficient to stamp the Shamrock III as being, under the conditions prevailing today, by far the fastest rater built on this side of the Atlantic to compete for the America's cup.

LIPTON IS GRATIFIED.

The wind fell off early in the afternoon as the yachts reached out of Rothesay Bay and along the Bute. Shamrock I at that time was nearer holding the challenger than on any other point of sailing. Shamrock III, however, still proved the better boat and gained a little. The yachts then squared away and ran across the Firth for the Chambrae shore with little difference in their relative positions. Off Chambrae the boats, by arrangement, rejoined one another and started afresh on a long turn to windward and back toward the Rothesay shore. This was considered a crucial test and it would have been more satisfactory if there had been more wind. But as it was Shamrock III behaved excellently, going faster and always holding the better wind than the older boat.

On the conclusion of the windward work a turn was made south to Rothesay Bay. The Shamrock I was again allowed to go ahead half a dozen lengths, after which the challenger started in purusit and with the boats reaching free in the same water and with the wind practically affording them level conditions the challenger not only rapidly overhauled her opponent's board but passed wide to windward and in a reach of six miles gained a lead of quite a quarter of a mile. Off Cloch Point the challenger dropped her stays, thus finishing her trial.

Sir Thomas Lipton, in an interview after the trial of the challenger, said he considered that he had every reason for the utmost gratification at the result. The Shamrock III had done all that could be asked of her. He thought that the trial proved her to be undoubtedly the best of the America's cup challengers.

In his opinion she is the fastest boat afloat in to-day's weather, and he looks hopefully to see her do equally as well in heavier weather.

ATHLETES OF ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES ARE READY TO ACCEPT A CHALLENGE

LONDON, March 31.—The Oxford-Cambridge athletic authorities cabled to Harvard and Yale to-day that the English universities are now prepared to accept a challenge from Harvard and Yale for an athletic meeting in London this year.

In the event of a challenge being sent the meeting will be at the Queen's Club, as before. It is suggested that the most suitable dates would be July 11 or July 18. The conditions will probably be on precisely the same lines as those of previous meetings here with the teams of the American universities and those of the English universities in their contest with Yale and Harvard in 1901. The conditions, however, cannot be formulated until the next term, which begins at Oxford and Cambridge on the last week of April or the first week in May.

The weights of the Gebhard handicap, for two-year-olds, to be decided on Saturday, were announced yesterday. Rapid Water is assigned top weight, 119; Precious Stone 118, Toledo 115, Cascine 114, Rowena 113, Rockaway 112, Selected 108, H. L. Frank 104, Dr. Rowell 106, Ravelena 104, Celebrant 104, Planet 168, Capt. Forsee 108 and Oro Rose 100. There are seventy-six entries in all.

HONITON HOME AHEAD OF EPICURE FOR THE HANDICAP AT OAKLAND

AFTER three outsiders had paraded home ahead of their respective fields at Oakland yesterday, the crowd unlimbered and set it in on Epicure to win the six and a half furlong handicap. Not that the three-year-old, with Bonner and 104 pounds up had any the best of the weights, but it looked as if his class might pull him out of a tight place, if the occasion cropped up. Accordingly his price was forced down from 2 to 3 to 2 favoritism. Jake Holtman did not make one of his happiest efforts with the barrier, and Confiel sid away in front with Honiton, a 95 pounder. Bonner rode a desperate finish on the favorite, but the Ormonde filly saw the performance through, winning by a head in 1:22, a remarkably good run. Princess Titania was third, four and a half lengths behind Epicure.

The track was of course muddy, with a very fair footing. The threatening weather kept the attendance down, and the betting was less spirited than usual. Mildred Schultz and Sunello were the only successful favorites.

A very ordinary clustef of maidens went to the post in the opening seven furlong event for maidens, with Penance ruling a mild favorite. The filly led for a short pace and then died away. Anvil, an 8 to 1 shot, took the lead on entering the stretch and won pricking his ears from Brennus and All About.

After many attempts Billy Cotton's faint-hearted filly, Educate, finally earned brackets. She went to the post a 12 to 1 chance in the betting on the second event and passing Lexington Pirate early in the game lasted long enough to dispose of Nullah, another outsider. Espirando, backed from 8 to 4, ran a fair third. Tom Slavin, the favorite, was prominent as the stretch was reached, but gave it up from the paddock house.

Carson, on Warte Nicht, the hot favorite for the 3-year-old mile purse run, broke it up very badly in the saddle and Bonner put the 29 to 1 shot, Toto Gratiot, over the plate first. The outsider raced Byronerdale, the second choice, into submission and turning into the stretch it looked rosy for him. Carson, on the favorite, made no effort to get out of the bad going and was then only downed less than a length. Past Master took the show.

Owen Mounce, the Idaho boy recently reinstated by the Oakland officials, was accorded a rousing reception as he issued from the paddock on the back of Pat Morrissey. The old mudlark was a 3 to 1 shot for the fifth number and Mounce managed to finish second to Mildred Schultz. The latter mare ruled a 3 to 2 favorite and with Birkenruth in the saddle made a runaway race of it. Sugden, the second choice, ran an indifferent third.

Lee Jackson, on Sunello, the 13 to 5 favorite, took the concluding mile and seventy yard run in a nose finish with I O U. Lena was a good third.

THE SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

First race—Lou Clieveden, Bernota, Royal F.

Second race—Essence, Formero, The Phoenician.

Third race—Military Man, Planet, Sweet Tone.

Fourth race—Nigrette, Didepot, Bill Massie.

Fifth race—Greyfeld, Urchin, Flamero.

Sixth race—Hainault, Muresca, E. M. Brattain.

THE CALL'S RACING FORM CHART.

OAKLAND RACETRACK, Tuesday, March 31.—Weather rainy. Track sloppy.

4530. FIRST RACE—Seven furlongs; selling; maidens; 3-year-olds and up; value 1st, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
4505	Anvil, 3 (Murry & Co.)	102	9	...	6 1	1 2	1 2	1 4½	J. Sheehan	8	7
4433	Brennus, 3 (S. P. Tate)	106	5	...	4 ½	4 2	2 ½	2 2½	Tullett	5	3-1-2
4456	All About, 4 (Sanders & Co.)	107	6	...	3 n	2 1½	3 ½	3 3½	Adkins	5	7
4505	Penance, 3 (J. McCarthy)	102	1	...	1 h	3 ½	5 ½	4 h	L. Jackson	5-2	5-2
4513	Alms Giver, 6 (Randall)	109	14	...	8 h	6 2	4 n	5 3	Gray	8	12
4513	Figardon, 5 (C. W. Chappell)	100	10	...	9 4	9 2	7 2	6 2	J. T. Shehn	10	12
4503	Tamm, 3 (W. P. Magrane)	107	3	...	5 ½	8 ½	8 1	7 1½	Bezeman	15	20
4505	Alta Peggy, 3 (R. Howell)	105	7	...	7 ½	7 n	9 2	8 1	Donovan	15	16
4503	The Prince, 4 (B. Hart)	111	4	...	10 3	10 3	10 2	9 2	Frawley	60	100
4505	Chemist, 5 (G. Lanks)	105	2	...	2 1½	5 ½	6 n	10 1½	Birkenruth	15	12
4505	Rionda, 4 (R. Hughes)	102	12	...	11 3	11	11 3	11 2	Watson	30	30
3834	Temper, 4 (Haskell & Co.)	110	8	...	12	12	12	12	Chandler	30	50
4495	Lordly, 3 (F. Monday)	112	13	...	13	13	13	13	Kelly	60	100

Time—:25, :50¼, 1:17, 1:31¼. At post ½ minute. Off at 2:15. Anvil, place, 3; show, 8-5. Brennus, place, 2; show, 1. All About, show, 7-5. Winner, b. g. by Brutus-Grande-zia. Trained by C. E. Murry. Scratched—Dora I, Bold One, Belle Street. Start good. Won easily. Second handily. Third driving. Winner much the best. All About outfooted. Penance appears better on a dry track. Alms Giver a slow breaker. Figardon ran a fair race. Chemist no account.

4531. SECOND RACE—Six furlongs; selling; 4-year-olds and up; value to first, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
4524	Educate, 5 (W. E. Cotton)	107	4	...	2 ¾	1 1	1 1	1 ¾	Bell	8	12
4457	Nullah, 6 (G. S. McKenzie)	102	9	...	5 n	3 2	2 n	2 2½	Watson	8	12
4468	Espirando, a (T. J. Parker)	100	6	...	3 n	3 n	4 n	3 ½	Burk	7	5
4517	Tyranus, 4 (Tague & Co.)	117	7	...	6 ½	7 1½	5 1	4 3	J. Sheehan	6	10
4513	Tom Slavin, 5 (Clifford)	112	1	...	4 2	2 ½	3 ½	5 2½	Adkins	3	5-2
4499	Estado, 4 (Western Stable)	115	2	...	9 1½	1 ½	6 2	6 1½	Boland	6	8
4184	Ting-a-Ling, 6 (G. Smith)	111	10	...	11 4	10 2	8 2	7 2	Prawley	10	20
4288	Chappie, 4 (I. Morehouse)	108	14	...	12 ½	†1	9 1	8 ½	A. Powell	20	30
4514	Skip Me, 5 (J. H. McGhee)	108	5	...	7 h	6 ½	7 1	9 2	Vickery	20	15
4518	Miss Nettie, 5 (Kirk & Co.)	107	12	...	10 2	9 3	10 2	10 3	L. A. Jckson	30	60
4012	Lex Pirater, a (F. Cooper)	112	9	...	1 ¾	4 ½	11 3	11 4	Sullivan	20	30
4192	Leguirr, 5 (Woods & Co.)	112	15	...	13	12	12 4	12 3	Kelly	10	20
2412	Monastic, 4 (J. Crowley)	100	13	...	14	13	13	13	Bozeman	10	30
4471	Azarine, 4 (R. Wilson)	105	8	...	8 ½	*	...	...	R. Wilson	6	12
3827	Quidado, 6 (Harris & Co.)	109	11	...	12	*	...	...	Donovan	30	50

Time—:25¼, :50½, 1:17½. At post 8 minutes. Off at 2:51½. Educate, place, 5; show, 5-2. Nullah, place, 5; show, 5-2. Espirando, show, 6-5. Winner, br. m. by Russellite. (Trained by W. E. Cotton.) Start good. Won in a drive of four. Educate finally managed to stay. Espirando was a hot one that cooled off. Estado no excuses. Pirate blew up. Azarine badly cut down. *Cut down. †Fell.

4532. THIRD RACE—One mile; selling; 3-year-olds; value to first, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
(4505)	Toto Gratiot, (Barron & Co.)	104	3	4 h	2 1	1 ½	1 1½	1 ¾	Bonner	15	20
4506	Warte Nicht, (F. Wilkerson)	103	5	3 h	3 ½	3 n	2 2	2 3½	Carson	6-5	4-5
4498	Past Master, (Chinn & Co.)	101	4	5	5	5	5	3 ns	Knapp	15	20
4436	Mr. Dingle, (D. S. Fountain)	108	2	4 h	4 n	4 ½	3 n	4 4	Adkins	6	8
4461	Byronerdale, (J. M. Crane)	108	1	2 2	1 ¾	2 ¾	4 1	5	Birkenruth	8-5	9-5

Time—:26, :51, 1:18, 1:45¼. At post ¾ minute. Off at 3:10¾. Toto, place, 5; show, 7-5. Warte, place, 2-5; show, 1-5. Master, show, 1. Winner, ch. c. by Rey Del Sierras-Ogsilla. (Trained by O. A. Appleby.) Start good. Won in a drive of three. Byronerdale was all out at six furlongs. With any sort of handling Warte Nicht would have won. Mr. Dingle found the route too far.

4533. FOURTH RACE—6½ furlongs; handicap; 3-year-olds and up; value to first, $400.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
(4514)	Honiton, 3 (Macdononugh)	95	2	1 1½	1 1½	1 1½	2	1 h	Connell	2	18-5
4448	Epicure, 3 (J. Touhey)	104	4	4 2½	2 ½	2 n	2 1½	2 4½	Bonner	2	3-2
4478	Princess Titania, 5 (Millin)	112	3	3 1½	3 ½	3 3½	3 3	3 ½	Birkenruth	3	11-2
(4521)	Lady Kent, a (T. Wellman)	105	1	2 1	5	5	4 ½	4 4	Adkins	6	8
4496	Tower of Candles, 5 (Young)	102	5	5	4 1	4 1½	5	5	L. Jackson	5	9-2

Time—:24, :49, 1:15, 1:22. At post ¾ minute. Off at 3:34½. Honiton, place, 6-5; show, 1-2. Epicure, place, 3-5; show, out. Titania, show, 3-5. Winner br. f. by Ormonde-Libbertiflibbett. (Trained by P. Ryan.) Start bad. Won in a drive of three. Honiton and Lady Kent beat the others away. With an even break Epicure would have won. Princess is not a crack "mudder." Lady Kent retired very early.

4534. FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling; 4-year-olds and up; value to first, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
(4463)	Mil. Schultz, 4 (H. Wilson)	115	1	...	1 h	1 1½	1 1½	1 6	Birkenruth	8-5	3-2
4526	Pat Morrissey, a (Wellman)	117	2	...	3 1	3 n	3 2½	2 3½	Mounce	6	10
4518	Sugden, a (W. McNames)	112	4	...	4 ½	4 ½	4 1½	3 4	Frawley	3	5-2
4456	Arth. Ray, 4 (Clayton & Co.)	115	5	...	2 1½	2 ½	2 3	4 h	Bozeman	10	20
472	Jerid, a (J. Shehan)	112	6	...	5 4½	5 n	5 n	5 n	L. Jackson	6	7
4344	Loyal S, 5 (V. Gilbert)	117	3	...	6	6	6	6	Bonner	10	16
4515	Fairbury, 5 (J. M. Smith)	117	*	...	...	...	...	...	Bell	15	30

Time—:25¼, :50½, 1:16¾. At post 1 minute. Off at 4:01. Mildred, place, 3-5 show, 1-3. Pat, place, 7-2; show, 7-5. Sugden, show, 2-5. Winner br. m. by Orvietto-Coalesce. (Trained by D. Cameron.) Scratched—Idogo, Mission, Platonius, Florinel II, Flamero, Gibraltar, Bernota. Start good for all but Fairbury. Won ridden out. Second handily. Third driving. Winner bid up from $400 to $900 by T. Wellman. Retained. Winner made a runaway race of it. Pat Morrissey showed improvement. Better things were expected of Sugden. Arthur Ray quit. *Left.

4535. SIXTH RACE—One mile and 70 yards; selling; 4-year-olds & up; value to first, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
(4522)	Sunello, a (M. Storn)	107	3	4 ½	6 1	5 n	5 3	1 ns	L. Jackson	3	13-5
4508	I O U, 4 (C. W. Chappell)	102	6	7 2½	4 1½	4 1½	3 1	2 1	J. T. She'hn	10	15
4490	Lena, a (F. T. Nichols)	102	4	2 ¾	3 ¾	2 n	2 h	3 4½	Sheehan	5	6
4519	Sea Lion, a (D. F. Cox)	114	2	1 ¾	1 ½	1 h	1 ½	4 ½	Bell	3	7-2
4522	Canejo, 6 (S. Judge)	105	5	5 n	5 n	6 6	6 6	5 ½	Adkins	6	6
4523	Yellowstone, 4 (W. Fine)	95	1	3 1½	2 ½	3 ½	4 3	6 6	Watson	6	11-2
4519	Dagmar, a (W. H. White)	104	8	8	8	8	8	7 2	Stuart	30	40
4522	Tularc, a (J. H. Robbins)	97	7	6 h	7 3	7 2	7 2	8	Tobin	20	50

Time—:25¼, :51¼, 1:17½, 1:44½, 1:49. At post 2½ minutes. Off at 4:24½. Sunello, place, 1; show, 1-2. I O U, place, 6; show, 3. Lena, show, 6-5. Winner b. g. by Morello-Sunlit. (Trained by W. Delaney.) Scratched—Larry Wilt. Start good. Won in a very hard drive of three. Sunello came with a rush at the end, just getting the decision. Lena showed improvement. Sea Lion would have done better if waited with. Yellowstone ran a fair race.

Denver Boxer Just Gets Inside Limit When Men Are Weighed.

YOUNG CORBETT and Terry McGovern weighed in at the appointed hour and both saved their forfeit of $500, which guaranteed they would weigh 127 pounds at 4 o'clock. Terry was the first to step on the scales, the weights on which were set at the required notch. When the pressure was removed from the beam it remained motionless, showing McGovern was under weight.

Corbett then stepped on and the beam quivered slightly, while the interested parties looked on in breathless excitement. The bar did not rise, and the champion retained his forfeit money.

When the hour approached for the boxers to weigh in, Ellis street was choked with humanity. Inside Harry Corbett's there was a solid mass of men, making either ingress or egress almost impossible. The entrance to the weighing room was some doors to the east of Corbett's and was guarded by police. Shortly before 4 o'clock Young Corbett drove up with Harry Tuthill, Alex Greggains and other of his friends. The champion showed signs of nervousness for the first time since the match was made. He paced up and down the room restlessly. McGovern entered shortly afterward and apparently looked for a nod of recognition from his opponent. Corbett gave no sign of seeing the man in front of him.

The scales were set in a corner of the room and were railed off in a carpeted space about eight feet square. Manager Harris was the first to test them, moving the various balances back and forth. He then weighed Joe Humphreys, who thought he detected a difference of from one-half to three-quarters of a pound in the scales. Harris thought there might be some ounces difference, but finally said they were all right.

It was then the turn of the Corbett party to satisfy themselves. Young Corbett produced a bottle of water which he knew weighed three pounds. He placed this on the scales and the beam balanced. It was then some minutes to four, but the fighters waived the difference in time and began disrobing for the crucial test. McGovern was the first man ready and stepped on to the scales promptly. He was apparently well under the weight. Corbett then stepped on. He just squeezed in, the bar nearly lifting.

The rival boxers sat dressing within reaching distance of one another, but gave no evidence of having met before. Finally, as they stood up, McGovern extended his hand to Corbett and the latter accepted the friendly overture. As he did so, McGovern repeated the time-honored, "May the best man win!"

Corbett drank a bottle of mineral water with evident relish after he was dressed. He took another bottle before he left the building.

When Terry stripped the ridges of muscle on his stomach stood out in bold relief. His face had lost the drawn look which gave him an aged appearance at times during his training.

Corbett was round and smooth looking and appeared trained to the hour. The "drying out" process was a somewhat severe treatment the last twenty-four hours. At 2 o'clock yesterday morning he slipped quietly out of bed, and making his way to the pantry, looked about for something to allay the fever which seemed raging within him. The most desirable edible he could locate was a custard pie. He scooped the center out of this and ate it. The tell-tale remains were there yesterday morning, bearing silent witness to his marauding excursion in Mike Sheehan's pantry.

CROWDS AWAIT NEWS.

Thousands Throng Sporting Resorts and the Streets.

The fight, as told over the wire, was as eagerly watched by the thousands on the streets and in the sporting resorts as it was by the vast multitude that thronged the pavilion. Men yelled like mad and threw their hats in the air when the final result was flashed from the ringside, and it seemed a popular victory.

Even the drizzling rain, which frequently developed into a downpour, failed to keep these interested men off the streets. As many as could possibly pile into Harry Corbett's and other well-known resorts took advantage of these retreats and were safe from the elements. There were thousands, however, who were unfortunate enough to be kept outside by the throng that held the fort, and they were forced to look at the bulletin boards on the street while the rain came down.

The betting was decidedly in favor of McGovern. When the men entered the ring odds of 10 to 8 were offered on the Brooklyn fighter. Earlier in the day 10 to 9 prevailed, and even money for a time, but as the hours wore on the betting settled down to 10 to 8, and it remained at that till the end.

When Corbett and McGovern weighed in at Harry Corbett's at 4 o'clock in the afternoon the crowd began to gather in real earnest, and the place was in an uproar from that time on. Policemen were kept busy keeping the eager ones back, and it was nearly impossible to pass the place, so dense was the crowd.

The people waited from then till the results were beginning to arrive. Every one seemed to be interested and talked of each man's chances. There were more admirers of the little man from Denver, although Terry's popularity was much more evident last night than it was at any other time since he arrived here several weeks ago to prepare for the battle.

As each round was flashed on the bulletin boards the crowd began to increase, and it never dwindled till the final result was made known. Each fighter was cheered by his admirers whenever he did anything. It could be seen by the bulletins that the boys were fighting at a fast clip, and the crowd never for an instant lost interest in the battle.

There was a great cheer from the admirers of Corbett when he knocked his opponent down in the very first round. The adherents of the Brooklyn terror had a chance to yell when the news was flashed that McGovern had Corbett in distress in the tenth. There were cries of "Get him, Terry," "Put him out quick," and when Corbett had survived the round the admirers of Terry were visibly disappointed, while those who favored Corbett cheered him for his staying powers.

Finally, when the news of the eleventh round came in, all were on the alert. When Corbett staggered McGovern with the first punch on the jaw, the cheering became a vast roar. A second later the news of Corbett's victory came, and then the crowd went wild and when finally satisfied that it was all over, the members quietly went home, or stood in small groups and talked the matter over.

Plenty of money was wagered in small sums, but few large bets were made. There were some of $100, a good many of $50, lots of $25 wagers and $10 and $5 bets galore. Nearly all of these were laid at odds of 10 to 8. Some even money wagers were also made.

THE ENTRIES FOR TO-DAY.

First race—Futurity course; selling; four-year-olds and upward:

4531 Tyranus 108
4398 Dance Along..107
4517 Y'ng Morello.114
4518 Royal F 111
4534 Jerid 110
(4370) July Gyp 111
4517 Legal Maxim.104
4414 The Hoodoo..105
4495 Bernota 111
4517 *Mythrox 99
4524 Lou Clieveden105
4535 Tulare 111
4451 Kakumbob ..111
4420 *Sen'ra Caesar104
4524 *Ragnarok II.102
4080 Dwight Way.104

Second race—Mile and fifty yards; four-year-olds and upward:

4529 Spindle 99
4524 King Herald.. 99
4528 Mission 109
4282 *The Phoenic'n 94
4462 Pirate Maid..107
4524 Nilgar 109
4493 Essence 109
4414 Disturber 99
4470 Formero 109
4528 Choteau 109
4530 Temper 102
4493 *Donee 104
4527 Grand Sachem106
4524 Missile 102
4483 *Star Cotton..104

Third race—Four furlongs; two-year-olds.

4520 Military Man.107
(4452) Planet 107
4507 Sweet Tone...107
4494 Emil 107
.... Sextelle 104

Fourth race—One mile; handicap; three-year-olds and upward:

4514 The Fretter...108
4466 Bard Burns... 95
4527 Nigrette 88
4521 Bill Massie...102
(4529) Diderot 104
4521 Annie Max ... 92

Fifth race—Six and a half furlongs; selling; four-year-olds and upward:

4501 Sailor 105
4504 Greyfeld 114
(4517) *The Miller ..100
4508 Maraschino ..102
(4519) Flamero 105
4490 *Louwelsea .. 95
4528 Glissando 105
(4490) San Lution ..105
4426 Platonius 102
4436 Urchin 108
(4501) Berendos 108
4499 Miss Culver..105

Sixth race—Six furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward:

4523 Quiz II 111
4467 Muresca 102
(4523) E.M.Brattain 112
4503 Hainault 104
4405 Botany 104

*Apprentice allowance.

Mildred Schultz, winner of the fifth race, was bid up from $400 to $900 by T. Wellman, owner of Pat Morrissey. The mare was retained.

LORD RADNOR FIRST UNDER WIRE AT MONTGOMERY PARK

Wins Short Course Steeplechase, One and a Quarter Miles, With Montanic Second.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 31.—Montgomery Park summary:

First race, five furlongs—Little Jack Horner won, Goudy second, Suburban Queen third. Time, 1:03¾.

Second race, four furlongs—Elwood won, Benificent second, Mirandale third. Time, :50½.

Third race, six furlongs—John A. Scott won, Avoid second, James F third. Time, 1:15¾.

Fourth race, one mile—Thane won, Kenova second, Stratton II third. Time, 1:43¼.

Fifth race, short course, steeplechase, about one and a quarter miles—Lord Radnor won, Montanic second, Cryton third. Time, 2:54½.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Della Ostrand won, Quanto second, John Coulter third. Time, 1:18.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Bennings summary:

First race, five furlongs—Orloff won, Bass Verein second Time, 1:07. Two starters.

Second race, four and a half furlongs—Peter Paul won, Race King second, Pleasant Memories third. Time, :57¾.

Third race, mile and a half, over six hurdles, handicap—Gould won, Gibson Light second, Alma Girl third. Time, 2:39.

Fourth race, four and a half furlongs—Souriere won, The Brown Monarch second, Interlude third. Time, :58.

Fifth race, seven furlongs—Star and Garter won, Carroll D second, Imperious third. Time, 1:32 3-5.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth—Hist won, Duke of Kendall second, Blue Victor third. Time, 1:54.

Mounce, it would seem by the reception he received from the crowd, has lost none of his old-time popularity. He rode his usual waiting race on Pat Morrissey and was more winded at the finish than the old mudlark.

Lee Jackson came in for considerable praise for his vigorous finish on Sunello.