JOE GANS KNOCKS OUT MIKE SULLIVAN

EDITED BY R. A. SMYTH

FIGHT FIFTEEN ROUNDS AT A TERRIFIC PACE.

CHAMPION SHOWS ALL OF HIS OLD-TIME FORM

Keeps Inside His Opponent's Reach and Then Gives Marvelous Exhibition of Finished Boxing.

Joe Gans, the wonderful lightweight champion boxer from Baltimore, went out of his class last night at Woodward's Pavilion and in a decisive manner defeated Mike (Twin) Sullivan, who has been hailed as the welter-weight champion. The men had fought one minute and forty-five seconds of the fifteenth round when Gans' right suddenly shot out and caught Sullivan flush on the jaw. The Cambridge man was knocked to his haunches, his head supported by the lower rope of the ring. He lay there with wide-open, staring eyes, watching George Harting toll off the fateful ten seconds. He seemed to realize what was going on about him, but he did not have the power to move a single muscle in his body.

From first to last Gans showed his mastery over his opponent and throughout the fight gave an exhibition of boxing seldom if ever equaled in a Queensberry ring. He seemed to be handicapped at the start in both reach and weight. After they got going the latter did not seem to bother him, while he at once found a means to offset Sullivan's reach. The colored wonder fought in close to his opponent and the latter was able to land but few effective blows.

They had not gone two rounds before Gans had his man tied up in all sorts of knots so he could not use his cleverness or his ability to hit. Gans showed his class over his opponent throughout and there was never a time when he seemed in the least danger. The spectators came away enthusiastic over the exhibition of blocking which he gave.

DISPLAYS GREAT CLEVERNESS.

Gans never gave way an inch during the fight, but stood up and caught Sullivan's blows as an expert juggler would handle a set of billiard balls. No matter how fast the blows, nor from what direction, Gans' gloves were always there to receive them, and he worked in and out before his opponent like an eel. He changed his tactics nearly every round, so that Sullivan never knew what was coming. At one time Gans would devote all his attention to his opponent's head, and when he had Sullivan guarding that carefully he would suddenly switch to the body and would land some telling blows before his opponent could meet his change of tactics.

It was some terrific right-hand blows to the heart which took all the fight and indomitable courage out of Sullivan, and finally made him easy prey. On a par with Gans' cleverness was the ramarkable display of gameness and of vitality shown by Sullivan. He had taken an incredible amount of punishment up to the thirteenth round, in which he went after Gans and administered considerable punishment to him, especially on the body and on his left eye, which he tried his best to put out of commission.

The first round gave the spectators a hint as to the remarkable contest they were about to witness. The men went to work at once at lightning speed, and it was give and take throughout the entire round. It was pronounced the fastest opening round ever seen here in any fight. While both men boxed at a rapid pace, for a time each seemed willing to stand up and slug, and it would not have surprised the spectators had the affair been brought to an abrupt termination this early in the game.

STILL HAS OLD-TIME SKILL.

The opening round showed Gans had lost none of his old-time skill, while the succeeding rounds showed that his stamina and hitting ability had not suffered after all the years of activity he has had in the ring. There were brief spells during the later rounds in which Gans' admirers thought they saw a tendency in him to slow down, but he weathered the storm and came back strong and with all his fighting instinct at its highest development.

After his showing last night it is expected that the majority of the shining lights of his weight will draw the color line, politely but firmly. No one before the public to-day classes with Gans, who seems to be the survivor of that old school of fighting all the members of which had remarkable boxing talent as well as great hitting power. This school has given way to the heedless one of to-day, where ability to take and assimilate punishment has replaced the finesse of other days.

By his showing last night Gans renews his hold on the lightweight championship title, as he was within striking distance of 133 pounds, although he was anxious to weigh as much as possible up to the 142-pound mark, at which he signed with Sullivan.

One of the largest crowds ever gathered within the doors of Woodward's Pavilion witnessed the bout. It drew out men who seem to know the promising fights and who attend no others. Mayor Schmitz graced the occasion with his presence, and there were many familiar faces about the ringside. Up in the gallery the spectators were packed in as closely as sardines in a box, while on the main floor a seething mass of humanity swayed and surged about as the excitement ran high.

The racetrack contingent was largely in evidence, while many members of Gans' race were there and shouted encouraging words to their man.

FIGHTERS MAKE APPEARANCE.

The preliminary lasted only two rounds and there was some delay before the fighters came on for the main event. Gans was the first to appear, clad in a bathrobe and hat and wearing white trunks with a red, white and blue sash. He had discarded the trunks he wore for years while under the blighting management of Herford. Gans was seconded by Willie Fitzgerald, Willie Keefe, Johnny Reid and Mike Schreck. After a short delay, Sullivan, also in a bathrobe, appeared, his principal seconds being his brothers, Jack and Dave.

Billy Jordan presented him first as the pride of Lowell, and then on the other side of the ring he corrected it to the pride of Cambridge. Gans was presented to the spectators as the pride of Baltimore. Mike Ward, who was introduced as the champion lightweight of Canada, challenged the winner. Jack Sullivan was the next boxer to parade and announced his willingness to meet either Tommy Ryan or Jack O'Brien. There were constant calls for Young Corbett, who finally appeared in the ring. A speech was demanded and he thanked the crowd for its warm reception, saying he was more pleased than they were to be there and that he appreciated such a cordial greeting after his recent reverses in the ring.

When the gong finally sent the men together Gans went after Sullivan at once and caught him a hard left to the head. This stirred up Sullivan's fighting blood and there was a fierce slugging match for a time. They finally went in to a clinch, but both kept on hitting. As they broke away, Gans sent a hard right to the head and followed it up with another one. He blocked several blows in clever style. They exchanged rights to the head and near the end of the round Sullivan sent in a hard kidney punch.

FEINT CATCHES SULLIVAN.

Early in the second round Gans commenced feinting at Sullivan in an effort to get him to lead. He wprked this often throughout the fight, once going so far as to make a bluff at blowing his nose. Sullivan tried to take advantage of it, but Gans was too quick for him and caught him a right flush on the mouth that surprised him. Gans soon sent his right as true as a die to the head. Sullivan came back with a right and left to the head, but there was no force to his blows. Sullivan tried to land a right swing, but Gans ducked under it and was out of danger before the blow could reach its mark.

At this early stage of the fight Gans had Sullivan worried and so tangled up that he did not know what move to make. Sullivan landed a left jab early in the third and Gans stepped in with a wicked right. Sullivan blocked one left, but got another hard one which started his mouth bleeding. Sullivan kept jabbing with his left, but few of the blows reached their mark. Gans sent a hard right to the head and shot the same fist up under Sullivan's guard just at the bell.

Sullivan worked overtime in the fourth round trying to find some part of Gans' body above the waist line that was not upholstered with boxing gloves. He seemed all at sea, but was persistent in his efforts to land. Gans sent a straight right to the head with so much power behind it that Sullivan seemed dazed. He followed up this right with another before the end of the round. The artistry of Gans had won the majority of spectators over to him by this time, and they were almost spellbound by his skill with the gloves.

SULLIVAN LANDS ONE.

Early in the fifth Gans sent a right to the body. Sullivan tried all he knew for a time and seemed unable to land, but finally got a right past Gans' guard. Gans came back with a left to the head and got a right to the body. Gans landed repeatedly before the end of the round with both right and left.

Gans worked the shift artistically early in the sixth round, and, before Sullivan knew what had happened, he got a stiff right and left to the head. Gans missed a heavy left swing which Sullivan ducked. Sullivan sent a right to the body and got another one in return. Gans had Sullivan holding on near the end of the round after he had landed left and right twice to the head.

Gans was bent on following up his advantage, and was just about to let go a terrific blow as the bell sounded. He heard the gong just in time to prevent his driving the blow.

Sullivan was in dire distress in the seventh round. Gans switched from his head to his body and sent in some crushing blows. Sullivan tried to rough it with Gans but could make no headway at this style of fighting. Sullivan tried a right swing, but missed, and Gans was quick to take advantage of the opening and landed a straight right. Gans landed right and left to the head near the end of the round and Mike almost went out.

CROWD CHEERS GANS

The crowd nearly went wild in the eighth round when it seemed Sullivan must surely go out. Gans outfeinted him to such an extent that Sullivan seemed hypnotized, and finally, when he had his arms crossed Gans shot in a right to the head. He followed this up with a right to the body and then knocked Sullivan down with a stiff right.

There were still fifty seconds of the round to go, and it did not seem possible for Sullivan to withstand the fierce onslaughts of Gans. The latter tried his best to bring home the money in this round, and when he had Sullivan nearly out he waited for a chance to land the decisive blow. This opportunity did not come and Sullivan was able to go to his corner.

Sullivan was unsteady on his feet when he came up in the ninth round, but he had lost none of his fighting spirit. Gans hurt him with a quick left swing to the head, but he came back with a right to the body and also jabbed his opponent. Gans was using great generalship, as he did not take a chance of letting any one of Sullivan's wild blows reach their mark.

Sullivan was still shaky in the tenth round and his condition was not bettered when Gans sent a right to the jaw. The colored wonder then missed one that might have been a finisher. Gans landed four hard rights to the body without a return and then switched back to the head, shaking up Sullivan considerably.

LANDS BLOW ON BLOW.

Gans was like a great fighting machine in the eleventh, administering a lot of punishment. He landed three wicked blows over the heart and then a right and left to the jaw. He then measured the distance carefully and landed another hard right. Near the end of the round Gans overbalanced himself and went to the floor, but was up in an instant.

Gans' left eye commenced to trouble him in the twelfth round and Sullivan did his best to close it up entirely. The thirteenth was Sullivan's best round, although it is likely Gans was resting up. While Sullivan was trying all the time, Gans was playing possum and blocked the majority of the blows.

The end was in sight in the fourteenth round when Gans landed two hard rights just over the heart. The left side of Sullivan's body was nearly raw by this time and the blows seemed to take all the speed out of him. Gans alternated between fighting for the head and the heart.

Sullivan tried to protect his sore body in the last round. This gave Gans a chance to play for his head. He staggered Sullivan with a right cross to the head and finally sent him down with right and left.

The spectators cheered Gans for his wonderful victory as his seconds hoisted him on their shoulders and carried him about the ring. Sullivan was carried to his corner, and it was some time before he was able to go to his dressing-room.

GANS' PUNCHES TELL ON THE GRITTY TWIN

Gans had all his old time steam behind his punches last night and when he landed Sullivan generally felt them. The Cambridge Twin was game, however, and never gave up till he was stowed away. Following is an accurate description of the fight by rounds:

FIRST ROUND.

After some sparring Gans swung a right to the head and they mixed it viciously, Gans swinging right and left to the jaw. Sullivan also swung right and left to the neck and they mixed, breaking slowly. Gans swung two lefts to the face and Sullivan retaliated with two lefts to the jaw and a right swing to the face. Both men fought hard and carefully. Gans did some clever blocking, stopping a terrific right intended for the body. Sullivan then landed a couple of vicious lefts to the stomach and Gans swung a right to the neck in return. They mixed it at close quarters without result and the gong rang. The round ended with the advantage a shade in Sullivan's favor. The men fought constantly and were cheered as they went to their corners. Both men were very cool.

SECOND ROUND.

They sparred and fiddled and after several missed swings Sullivan worked his right to the body. Mixing it, Sullivan swung right and left hard to the jaw. Another mix followed and Sullivan planted his right hard on the face. They exchanged right and left at close quarters Sullivan having the better of it. Sullivan then swung two lefts to the face and followed Gans about, planting left to the body and right to the head, worrying Gans. Gans, however, swung a left to the jaw, stopping Sullivan's onslaught. Another mix followed. Gans shot left to the body and Sullivan uppercut with right to the jaw. The men were locked in an embrace as the bell clanged. It was Sullivan's round. Sullivan elicited tremendous cheering by cleverly avoiding a fierce right swing that would have ended matters had it landed.

THIRD ROUND.

Sullivan missed a left for the face and Gans rushed in, landing a right swing to the jaw. He caught Sullivan off his guard, landing a terrific left uppercut to the mouth and then shot a right to the neck. Nothing daunted, Sullivan mixed it and put two lefts to the colored man's face. Mixing it, Gans swung a short-arm right to the jaw and Sullivan planted a straight left to the face and brought his right around to the body. Gans shot a hard right over the heart. Sullivan shot a stiff right over the heart and at close quarters Gans swung a left to the head. The men fought continually and just as the bell rang Gans swung a hard right on the jaw. Gans had the honors in this round, which was fought fiercely from start to finish.

FOURTH ROUND.

Both were up quickly and fiddled for half a minute. Gans swung a hard right to the ribs and cleverly blocked Sullivan's attempts for the body. Gans missed a left swing and ran full tilt into a straight left that caught him on the face. Some clever blocking followed at close quarters, with Sullivan doing most of the leading. Gans rushed and missed a heavy uppercut, but then landed a left over the mouth that plainly staggered Sullivan. Sullivan uppercut with right to the jaw and Gans forced Sullivan to a clinch after landing a hard left to the jaw. He duplicated the blow a moment later and the round ended with the honors in Gans' favor. Gans had great force behind his blows, offsetting Sullivan's blows two to one by power.

FIFTH ROUND.

Sullivan swung his left to the jaw and Gans at the same time put his left hard on the chest. Sullivan landed right and left to the body and a moment later swung right to the body and jabbed his left to the face. A clinch followed and Sullivan landed a right over the kidneys. Gans gave a great exhibition of ring generalship and kept Sullivan constantly on the move. Then Gans shot his right hard to the body, and in a mix got right and left short-arm blows high on the body. They mixed it at close quarters without effect and the bell denoted the end of the round. Once more Gans enjoyed an advantage.

SIXTH ROUND.

Gans missed a left for the body, as did Sullivan. They closed in, mixing it without result. In a rally Sullivan swung right to the head and several ineffectual exchanges followed. Sullivan planted light left over the body and quick as a flash Gans swung a right to the jaw and partly landed a left shift to the jaw. They fought hard at close quarters, Gans swinging a short right to the head. He kept Sullivan busy ducking and blocking and they mixed it at close quarters, Gans uppercutting with right to the jaw and in a clinch he drove three rights over the kidneys. The bell sounded at this stage. Again Gans had the advantage. Sullivan, however, made a good showing and never broke ground.

SEVENTH ROUND.

Gans missed two lefts for the body and hooked his right hard to the jaw. At close quarters Sullivan drove a hard right to the stomach and they clinched. Sullivan caught Gans off his balance and landed two rights like a flash on his dusky opponent's face. They went in close, exchanging rights to the face and Gans swung a hard right to the body. He followed it with hard right to the neck and Sullivan retaliated with a left swing to the jaw. Again at close quarters Gans mixed it viciously, landing two rights over the body. Mixing it again, both exchanged hard rights and lefts to the face. As the gong rang Gans swung a terrific right for the jaw, but it only partially landed. Gans' blows were more powerful in this round.

EIGHTH ROUND.

Sullivan came up very cool and they mixed it at close quarters, Gans landing a terrific right wallop over the heart. Sullivan fought back hard, seeming not to mind the blow. Breaking from a clinch, Gans landed a hard right to the jaw, but Sullivan countered in kind. In a terrific mix-up Gans sent Sullivan staggering and to the floor with a terrific right to the jaw. He followed Sullivan all over the ring, showering terrific rights and lefts to the jaw. Sullivan tried to stall and was plainly groggy. They mixed it at a terrific clip at close quarters, Sullivan fighting back hard. The bell rang with Sullivan apparently a defeated man, but game to the core. He saved himself from being knocked out by stalling and hanging on. He went to his corner in bad shape.

NINTH ROUND.

Sullivan went at once to close quarters, mixing it with Gans. Gans shot in a right to the body and a left to the mouth. Sullivan backed away and Gans followed to a clinch. Sullivan missed left for the jaw and Gans drove in vicious right and left swings to the jaw and mouth. He followed it with two right swings to the jaw, dazing Sullivan. Sullivan tried to remain cool in the face of terrible punishment, but Gans forced the fight, landing left and right to the jaw. Sullivan fought back gamely, however, and Gans could not land a vital blow. An instant before the round closed Gans shot a straight right to the mouth. Sullivan absorbed much punishment in this round and went to his corner none too cheerful. It was Gans' round by a big margin and he looked all over a winner.

TENTH ROUND.

Gans staggered Sullivan with a right swing to the jaw and the latter went to close quarters, seeking to block the colored man's blows. Sullivan received a hard right on the jaw and landed a left to the body. Then they clinched. Breaking, Gans drove a hard left to the body and easily blocked Sullivan's attempts to counter. Gans shot his right hard to the jaw and followed it after a mix-up, with left and right swings to the jaw. Sullivan came back with two light lefts to the face and they mixed it, Sullivan trying to get in under Gans' powerful onslaughts. The round ended in Gans' favor. Sullivan still fought on gamely, standing up and taking punishment, but his blows were feeble. He stalled considerably.

ELEVENTH ROUND.

Both went to the center quickly and Gans at once shot a hard right over the heart and followed it a moment later with two terrific rights to the same place and then by way of diversion shot his left to the jaw. Sullivan, however, got in several blows to the body, but they had no effect on the colored lad. Gans then swung a right to the head and followed it a moment later with two similar blows, all being powerful swings. Sullivan then worked a hard right to the stomach and a left to the face. They mixed it, Gans landing left and right to the neck. Gans tried a right swing and Sullivan, catching Gans off his guard, landed a left to the body and Gans went to the floor. Gans was off his balance at the time, however, and the blow counted for naught. Gans had all the better of the round.

TWELFTH ROUND.

Sullivan planted a left on the Gans nose and after an exchange swung a hard right to the head. Gans whipped a left to Sullivan's head as the latter was backing away and they fought to close quarters. After Sullivan had landed left and right swings over the eyes, Gans shot a hard right to the body. Gans' left eye was badly swollen at this stage. A vicious mix followed, Sullivan landing a beautiful right over Gans' eye and a moment later duplicated the blow. The crowd yelled encouraging shouts to Sullivan, who, stimulated by this demonstration, worked right and left to Gans' face. Sullivan appeared to be growing stronger and Gans did not appear as strong as earlier in the fight. Sullivan had an advantage in this round.

THIRTEENTH ROUND.

They went at it quickly, Sullivan jabbing Gans' sore eye twice with lefts and once with a right. Gans' right eye was badly swollen at this stage. Sullivan then landed a hard right to the wind and an ineffectual mix followed, both boxing cleverly and carefully. Sullivan then shot two hard rights to the body and avoided Gans' attempts to counter. Sullivan suddenly landed a terrific right uppercut to the stomach and then a right to the mouth. Gans, however, swung a terrific left to the jaw. Sullivan offset this with a hard left to the stomach and the round ended with the advantage on Sullivan's side. Blood was trickling from Gans' eye as he went to his corner, that optic being almost totally closed. This seemed to take some of the vim from Gans' blows and worried him not a little.

FOURTEENTH ROUND.

Gans opened with a terrific right to the neck and followed it with right to the stomach. Sullivan countering with right to the eye and left to the stomach. Gans whipped a hard right to the stomach, but Mike met him with a terrific right to the face and followed it with two left jabs to the face. Gans then dropped two wicked rights to the Bostonian's stomach and the latter wilted perceptibly. They fought viciously at close quarters. Sullivan landing a hard right over Gans' sore eye, and Gans retaliated with several damaging rights over the heart and a left to the jaw. It was a fierce round, the honors being comparatively even. Gans' blows, however, were the more forceful and shook Sullivan considerably.

FIFTEENTH ROUND.

They sparred carefully and Gans drove in two powerful rights on the body and a right to the kidneys. Mike shot a hard right to Gans' discolored eye twice and brought his right hard to the wind. At close quarters Gans caught Sullivan on the jaw with right and a moment later sent him staggering across the ring and a moment later repeated the blow. Catching Sullivan off his guard, a terrific left was sent in flush to the jaw and Sullivan went down and out. Sullivan was completely knocked out.

SULLIVAN HEAVIER THAN GANS.

Cambridge Man Has an Advantage of Nearly Nine Pounds.

If a match well made is half won Mike Sullivan is a master hand at the art. He led Joe Gans to believe, when negotiations for a fight were pending, that making a low weight would be as easy to him as breaking sticks.

The scales told a different tale yesterday at weighting-in time. Gans stepped on the scales at Corbett's in his complete street attire and failed to disturb the beam. Allowing eight pounds for his clothes he weighed about 134 pounds. Sullivan knew he was near the required weight of 142 pounds, as he weighed without even a breechclout. From this it was argued he would have an advantage of fully nine pounds in the ring, allowing for a slight gain after dinner.

The betting opened at 10 to 7 yesterday, and with the pressure of Sullivan money it went to 10 to 9. From this the odds dropped to 10 to 8, which was the prevailing price during the afternoon. The heavy bettors were down on Gans to a man, while those who bet small amounts had theirs on Sullivan.

Just before the men entered the ring the betting went up to even money, with plenty of coin on both sides. The boost in the price came about when a sudden flood of Sullivan money began to arrive at all the poolrooms. The Gans backers were there in numbers, but those who liked the Cambridge lad would not be denied, so it was even money and take your pick when the gong sounded.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 19.—All of the eighteen bodies have been recovered from the Detroit mines on Paint Creek, the scene of the dust explosion yesterday. The condition of the bodies shows that death came to most of the men from suffocation.

For that drowsy, tired feeling and loss of appetite there is nothing as good as Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

CHOICES TAKE BUT TWO RACES

Harbor, at 9 to 5, and Rodolfo, at 8 to 5, the Only Favorites Who Like the Mud

MOLTO A GOOD JUMPER

Marpessa, Duke of Orleans and Henchman All Come Through at Fair Prices

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 19.—Two out of the six first choices won at Ascot to-day over a very sloppy course, Harbor, at 9 to 5, and Rodolfo, at 8 to 5, being the choices. The other winners were Molto, at 7 to 1, in the steeplechase; Marpessa, at 4 to 1; Duke of Orleans, at 6 to 1, and Henchman, at 5 to 2. Weather showery, track muddy. Results:

First race, short course steeplechase, handicap—Molto, 125 (Narvaez), 7 to 1, won; Dolmo, 155 (Sullivan), 3 to 1, second; Cazador, 135 (Dayton), 13 to 5, third. Time, 3:04½. Adams, Paramount and Good Negligence also ran.

Second race, one mile—Marpessa, 95 (Hudlin), 4 to 1, won; Stoessel, 100 (Jackson), 4 to 5, second; Parvo, 95 (Neubert), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:44. Josie's Jewel and Havannes also ran.

Third race, four furlongs—Duke of Orleans, 105 (Buchanan), 6 to 1, won; Tony Faust, 105 (Booker), 12 to 1, second; Edwin T. Fryer, 105 (Hudlin), 12 to 1, third. Time, :50½. Sylvan Dixon, Josie S, Poneman, Miss Fidgety, Lady Allece, Marie Esher, Navarro and Hermosello also ran.

Fourth race, seven furlongs—Henchman, 92 (McDaniel), 5 to 2, won; Secret, 95 (Notter), 11 to 5, second; A Muskoday, 107 (Swain), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:29½. J. F. Donohue, Fairatene and Michael Byrnes also ran.

Fifth race, one and a sixteenth miles—Harbor, 97 (Wiley), 9 to 5, won; The Borgian, 94 (Harris), 9 to 1, second; Embarrassment, 102 (Kunz), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:49¾. Orchan, Chalk Hedrick, Cheripe, Red Light and Bavarian also ran.

Sixth race, Futurity course—Rodolfo, 129 (Davis), 8 to 5, won; Edinborough, 132 (Booker), 7 to 2, second; Full Sway, 123 (Swain), 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:13. Miss May Bowdish, Tattenham, Red Damsel, Elfin King, Lady Mirthful and Hilona also ran.

City Park Results.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 19.—City Park results:

First race, seven furlongs—Maudina won, Lythelist second, The Only Way third. Time, 1:29.

Second race, five and a half furlongs—Auditor won, Genetian second, Jack Adams third. Time, 1:07 4-5.

Third race, short course steeplechase—Judge Nolan won, Flying Rain Cloud second, Sceptre third. Time, 3:16.

Fourth race—Declared off.

Fifth race—One and a sixteenth miles—Florizel won, Daring second, Eclectic third. Time, 1:49 1-5.

Sixth race, mile and seventy yards—Attilla won, Padre second, Gold Mate third. Time, 1:46.

Seventh race, seven furlongs—Merely Mary Ann won, Begonia second, French Nun third. Time, 1:27 3-5.

Fair Grounds Results.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 19.—Fair Grounds results:

First race, six furlongs—Harry Scott won, Desha second, Ternus third. Time, 1:17.

Second race, three furlongs—Almas Pet won, Runsum second, Lardiniero third. Time, :37.

Third race, six and a half furlongs—Goldsmith won, First Premium second, Bitter Hand third. Time, 1:22 4-5.

Fourth race, mile and a half—Captain Bob won, Louis Kraft second, Merry Pioneer third. Time, 2:39.

Fifth race, seven furlongs—Ruth W won, The Ram second, Dr. Hoard third. Time, 1:30.

Sixth race, mile—Rather Royal won, Society Belle second, Dromio third. Time, 1:43 4-5.

BRIERS IMPROVES SUDDENLY, CAUSING REED'S SUSPENSION

Hammeraway Runs In Before His Company.

Invictus, at Liberal Odds, Furnishes a Surprise.

BY FRED E. MULHOLLAND.

From last to first position with such alarming suddenness, the win of the mile selling run at Oakland yesterday by Briers caused the judges to investigate the peculiar speed qualities of the Fleur de Lis stable's mare. Last Monday Briers started in a mile race with Frank Reed up and, a pronounced favorite, finished absolutely last. Although she was ridden by Rice yesterday and carried eleven pounds less weight, the ring lavishly laid 10 and 12 to 1 and the mare beat Head Dance and Sais, the latter a 6 to 5 choice, like breaking sticks. The owner of Briers produced evidence to show that he had backed his mare in her previous race, so the fault was placed at Reed's door and he was indefinitely suspended.

Fair weather attracted an unusually large crowd. Favorites carried off three purses.

Alice Carey, a 2½ to 1 favorite, with Tommy Clark up, captured the opening sprint, decided over the Futurity course. The previous performances of the mare did not warrant any plunge, which accounted for her odds receding in the betting. She assumed the lead early and won cleverly from Mimon and Albemarle.

The chances are next time Ripper faces the barrier there will be no difficulty in obtaining a price about him. The bay gelding's admirers unlimbered on him again to win the mile and a sixteenth selling fixture, and he finished a moderate third. Graham, astride the second choice, Dusty Miller, made all the running, finishing an easy first from Frank Woods, a 12 to 1 chance. Ripper had no excuses whatever, and was fortunate to secure third place from the tiring Serenity.

Ray, ridden by Lloyd Fountain and favorite for the split of the mile and a sixteenth, met with some ill luck at the start, running second to Invictus. The latter black gelding is as elusive as a flea to catch. There is consolation in the fact that somebody has a line on him, for his price dropped from 8 and 10 to 4½, and his win proved one of the easiest of the afternoon. After a precarious passage, Mr. Farnum, the mount of Loague, took show honors.

Cloche d'Or, from the Coffey stable, figured as one of the three star specials, and she defeated an ordinary cluster of platers in the fifth, a seven-furlong run, without effort. The mare went to the post a 13 to 10 choice, and Tommy Clark rode her with first-class judgment. Radtke on Bountiful finished second, five lengths in advance of Dr. Sherman.

Hammeraway money poured into the books on the last event until the sheets wore a lop-sided look. Radtke piloted the Tichenor colt and he won the length of a ferry boat almost from Boloman and El Dinero.

NOTES OF THE TRACK.

Graham and Clark each piloted two winners.

Harry Stover purchased Langford James from Billy Cotton, and he will run in the former's colors to-day.

The Rosedale stable shipped to Los Angeles last night. In the string are Lady King, Masedo and Prominence.

Clydeo, a crack sprinter, has been brought up here from Los Angeles by James Ncalon.

A. R. Diamond, president of the Multnomah Fair Association of Portland, was a visitor at Oakland yesterday.

T. A. Davies is again the owner of Watercure. Harry Stover tired of his bargain.

BRIEF CITY NEWS.

FALLS OFF CAR AND BREAKS LEG.—Mrs. McLadon of 79 Clipper street fell off a car yesterday at Third and Mission streets and broke her leg. She was taken to the Central Emergency Hospital for treatment.

OVERCOAT THIEF WORKS.—A burglar entered the Barrington, 463 Ellis street, yesterday and stole two overcoats, one from the Japanese elevator boy and one from L. Hadley, whose room was entered by means of a skeleton key.

HERRERA RECEIVES SENTENCE.—Maximino Herrera, convicted by a jury in Judge Cook's court on a charge of grand larceny, was sentenced yesterday to serve fifteen months in San Quentin. On October 3 he stole $275 from Mrs. Clara Ochoa.

SAY VALUABLES ARE MISSING.—J. Francisco, 636 Clay street, a laborer on a dredger, jumped into the bay at Washington street yesterday and was rescued by Watchman Walford. Francisco's friends say he had a watch, some money and a ticket to Portland. None of these could be found.

HORSES SLIP ON HILL.—Henrietta Harper yesterday complained to the Board of Supervisors that horses are constantly slipping on the hill on Leavenworth street, between Sutter and Bush, and she suggested that the roadway be paved with redwood blocks so the animals can get a foothold thereon.

BURGLARS VISIT A SALOON.—Myer Cohen's saloon at 1073 Market street was entered by burglars early yesterday morning through a window in the rear facing Stevenson street. Policeman Herlihy noticed that the light had been extinguished and notified the proprietor. It was found that $11 had been taken from the cash register and card machine.

ALLOWED TO GO ON PROBATION.—Harry Wilson, 16 years of age, who pleaded guilty in Judge Cook's court to a charge of burglary, was allowed to go on probation yesterday for two years, and the Sheriff was instructed to see him placed on board a deep-water vessel. He entered the residence of P. S. Bannan, 253 Bartlett street, on October 11. Another case against him was placed on the reserve calendar.

BOYS PLEAD GUILTY TO ROBBERY.—William Rodey, the boy orator; George Bates and John Neilson pleaded guilty in Judge Lawlor's court yesterday to a charge of robbery. They will appear for sentence to-morrow, when an attempt will be made to allow them out on probation. They snatched a handbag from Mrs. Mary A. Pippy in Odd Fellows' Cemetery on Sunday afternoon, September 10, a few minutes after they had held up a boy in the panhandle of the park. Rodey has been in constant trouble for several years.

SNEAK THIEVES AT WORK.—B. S. Mihills, 146 California street, reported to the police yesterday that his grip, containing surveying tools and clothing of the value of $25, had been stolen from the waiting-room at the ferry on Thursday night. Fred Richards, a paper-hanger, reported that his tools, valued at $10, had been stolen from the second floor of 132 Sixth street while he was in the basement mixing glue on Thursday afternoon. A revolver was stolen from a Santa Fe freight car at Bay and Francisco streets on Thursday afternoon.

FINE STORE OF HONEY IS FOUND IN CHIMNEY OF A CHURCH

Bees Are Driven From Refuge and Result of Their Labors Confiscated.

CASTROVILLE, Jan. 19.—A swarm of bees was discovered in the chimney of the Church of Our Lady of Refuge yesterday. The bees were successfully removed by a workman and 200 pounds of fine honey was taken out.

The Call's Racing Form Chart

OAKLAND—Friday, January 19. Weather fine. Track heavy.

E. C. HOPPER, Presiding Judge. J. J. HOLTMAN, Starter.

9125. FIRST RACE—Futurity course; selling; 4-year-olds and upward; value to first, $400.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St. ¼.	½.	¾.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
9056	Alice Carey, 6 (Fleur de Lis)	107	1 ...	2 2	1 2	1 ¾	1 ¾	T. Clark...	8-5	5-2
9114	Mimon, 5 (Fitzgerald & Co.)	102	3 ...	4 ¾	4 2	3 1	2 h	Russell	5	16-5
9029	Albermarle, 6 (Quinlan & W.)	109	5 ...	3 ¾	2 1	2 3	3 4	Robinson ..	3	11-2
9115	Card. Sarto, 4 (Summers Co.)	107	9 ...	9 5	6 n	5 3	4 5	Reed	5	11
9001	Brennus, 6 (L. & D. Stable).	109	6 ...	6 2	7 3	7 3	5 4	Otis	10	20
9109	Sir Christopher, a (W.ll.s)...	109	2 ...	1 h	3 n	4 ½	6 h	Herbert	30	60
9065	Standard, 5 (E. J. Ramsey)..	107	4 ...	7 3	8 1	8 2	7 h	Radtke	5	9
9007	Silicate, 5 (W. Gabriel).....	107	7 ...	5 2½	5 ¾	6 n	8 n	Loague	40	60
9084	Silver Heels, 6 (P. S. Roberts)	109	10 ...	10 10	10	9 2		Lawrence ..	8	13-2
9103	Duelist, a (R. R. Rice Jr.)...	109	8 ...	8 n	9 4	9 2	10	J. Kelly....	20	30

Time—:25, :50¼, 1:13¼. At post 5½ minutes. Off at 2:08. Carey, place, 1; show, 1-2. Mimon, place, 3-2; show, 7-10. Albemarle, show, 1. Winner, b. m. by Trappean-Abbie F. Trained by C. Buxton. Scratched—Cousin Carrie, My Order. Start good. Won cleverly. Balance driving. Highest price—Carey 3, Sarto 12. Winner bid up from $400 to $900 by J. McCarthy. Retained. Winner, off sailing to a strung-out start, was probably best. With clear sailing all the way Mimon might have reversed the verdict. Albemarle showed improvement. Cardinal Sarto pocketed most of the way. Standard probably did not fancy the going. Silver Heels practically left.

9126. SECOND RACE—One and a sixteenth miles; selling; 5-year-olds and up; first, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St. ¼.	½.	¾.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
9111	Dusty Miller, 5 (Thomas Co.)	110	6 5	2½	1 ¾	1 ½	1 1½	Graham	5-2	11-5
9085	F. Woods, a (Garden City St.)	107	11 9	¾ 5	1½	8 4	8 2	2½ Herbert	8	12
9097	Ripper, 6 (W. R. Linton).....	107	3 4	¾ 3	h 3	¾ 3	½ 3	3 Knapp	7-5	2
9111	Serenity, 5 (Sierra Nevada St.)	107	2 3	½ 2	2 2	1 2	n 4	12 C. Miller...	6	5
9104	Mr. Dingle, 6 (Tierney & Co.)	110	8 10	1½	7 n	5 4	5 8	5 5 Loague	15	40
9117	Pearl Stone, 6 (Piedmont Sta.)	108	11 ...	9	3	7 2½	9 2	6 1½ Hobart	100	100
9055	Anirad, 5 (Davies & Co.).....	105	7 7	½ 8	h 8	3 6	n 7	15 Robinson ..	15	40
9084	Walnut Hill, 5 (J. F. McCrty)	109	4 6	1 10	2 10	2 10	2 8	6 Crosswaite	25	40
9109	Jerry Hunt, a (B. Schreiber)	107	5 1	2 4	1½	6 n	7 1	9 1½ T. Clark...	7	10
9114	Teufel, 6 (G. Edson).....	107	10 8	4 11	11	11	10 8	T. Stewart.	20	50
9035	No Remark, 5 (R. O'Grady).	107	1 2	2 6	2½	9 2½	8 1	11 Reed	100	100

Time—:25, :50½, 1:18. 1:45¼, 1:51½. At post ¾ minute. Off at 2:30¾. Miller, place, 7-10; show, 2-5. Woods, place, 4; show, 2. Ripper, show, 3-5. Winner, br. h. by Montana-What Not. Trained by G. H. Thomas. Scratched—Ora McKinney. Start good. Won easily. Balance driving. The going suited Dusty Miller. Frank Woods came from far back. Ripper a false alarm. Serenity was bet on to-day and couldn't deliver. Too far for Jerry Hunt.

9127. THIRD RACE—1 1-16 miles; selling; five-year-olds and up; value to first, $325.

Index	Horse and Owner.	Wt	St. ¼.	½.	¾.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey.	Op.	Cl.
9105	Invictus, a (W. Gabriel).....	107	1 8	7 n	6 2	4 ½	1 3½	Graham	6	9-2
9097	Ray, a (W. Durker).....	105	7 5	2 4	1 5	1½	1 ½ 2	Fountain ..	8-5	8-5
9104	Mr. Farnum, 6 (C.McCafferty)	107	4 4	n 3	h 3	h 2