

THE CALIFORNIA SPORTS NEWS EDITED BY WILLIAM J. SLATTERY

SEATTLE HANGS UP JEFFRIES

Johnson Says He Will Not Be Ready to Fight for Many Months Yet

Seattle is the latest town to get into the game with a fabulous offer for a fight between Jeffries and Johnson. Last night Jeff was handed a wire at the Empire theater, and when he opened it his eyes rested on the largest amount ever offered a pair of fighters in any country or at any time. These Seattle men are no pikers, for their bid for the big white man and the big black man is \$200,000. However, the offer does not specify whether this is stage money, conversation money or money with the official stamp of Uncle Sam. The telegram which the big fellow received was as follows: "J. J. Jeffries, care Wigwam theater, San Francisco: Two hundred thousand dollars to fight Johnson at Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exhibition. Will you accept?" "JOHN C. BARTLETT, "W. GORDON, Jr."

Y.M.C.A. Wins Marathon Run Under Difficulties

The Marathon relay between the Olympic club and the Young Men's Christian association, under the auspices of the latter organization, was run off last evening before a small crowd at the Auditorium rink. The race itself was fairly interesting, but the management of it spoiled the contest. Friends of both teams crowding the rink, coaching and even pacing the runners. E. C. Craig of the Olympic club won the race in 4:43. The race was won by the Young Men's Christian association, the total time being 2 hours, 19 minutes and 40 seconds. The distance separating the teams being 5 laps. Garvin for the clubmen took the lead at the start, but their next man lost it. After regaining it, the clubmen relay the lead was maintained up to the tenth mile, when Schneider, running for the Young Men's Christian association, took first position and the following relays kept increasing the lead until the finish. The five mile team race was won easily by the Olympic club team, a lap and a half separating them from the local Y. M. C. A. coming in third. The time was 22 minutes and 58 seconds.

Garden City Wheelmen Hold Bicycle Meet

[Special Dispatch to The Call] SAN JOSE, Feb. 12.—Joe Krusch, Frank Escobar and "Red" Gillett of the Garden City Wheelmen of San Jose started at a bicycle meet held on the Auditorium rink saucer track tonight. A large crowd attended and the races were started by Mayor Davidson. Krusch annexed the two lap record in 22 seconds flat, besting his rival in his match race with Escobar. The latter, however, captured the event of the evening in the three mile handicap. Riding from scratch, he was compelled to catch a field of 20 riders with various handicaps ranging from 5 to 80 yards. Gillett won the mile race. The summary follows: One mile novice—Won by "Red" Gillett. Second, time, 2:48. Two lap record—Krusch, 22 seconds; Escobar, Gillett and Pizzullo, 23 seconds. Match race between Escobar and Krusch—Won by Krusch in two laps out of three. Unlimited pursuit race between Krusch and Escobar—Krusch won in two miles, 4 half laps. Time, 6:45. Three mile handicap—Escobar (scratch) first. Charles Chabon (scratch) second. F. Suddaker (25 yards) third.

GOTCH MAKES EXCUSES

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—Frank Gotch, the wrestler, today canceled his engagement to meet Raoul de Rouen here next Friday, giving a previous engagement as the reason. Deronite has not been shipped south to run in the California matches. Reports from Nevada that he would be. F. A. Forsythe, his owner, is on a flying trip to the Santa Anita track and this circumstance probably gave rise to the report of Deronite's shipment.

Nelson Tells How Herrera Gave Him Biggest Surprise of Life

[In the publication of chapter 15 of Battling Nelson's biography a portion of chapter 16, through a manuscript error, took the place of the latter part of the preceding chapter. The last seven paragraphs in that portion of the biography published on Tuesday properly belong to the chapter published today and are included in closing chapter 15, after praising the gameness of Eddie Hanlon, Nelson continues in a discussion of Hanlon's style. The paragraphs which should close chapter 15 are given below.]

By Battling Nelson SLUG? Why, that little fellow made me sit up and take notice. He did me several mean blows in the wind, and to tell the truth, he had me worried a little at the start. The kid, however, was not strong enough to keep up his snaking pace, and gradually I saw him slowing down. Then I got busy. In the seventeenth round I started in to finish him and by the time we reached the nineteenth round poor Eddie could barely stand, and I toppled him over, winning amid tremendous applause. For the first time in my fighting career I received more than \$1,000 for my services. I had trained for too long a time for the share of the purse. I also won several nice side bets as well. By this time the San Francisco sporting public were beginning to think seriously of the "Battling Dane," as Waldemar Young, one of the sporting writers there, dubbed me after this battle. Immediately after winning over Hanlon the fight promoters made a rush for me. One of them, an unknown, Billy Nolan, match maker of the Butte athletic club, wired my manager, Teddy Murphy, already known as the "boy manager," offering a \$1,000 purse for a 20 round battle with Aurelia Herrera for Labor day, September 5. Murphy, showing signs of a clever manager, did not reply immediately. He put the contest up to the highest bidder, and Uncle Tom McCarey of Los Angeles and Nolan bid against each other for three days when Nolan came through with an offer of a \$3,500 purse and transportation from San Francisco to Butte, then to Chicago. We, of course, considered this the best inducement available and accepted. We journeyed over to the high altitudes of Montana and began hard training for the fray. I knew that I was in a hot spot in the betting, as Herrera had beaten every opponent he had fought in the city of Butte, knocking out such tough ones as Jack Clifford, nine rounds; Kid Broad, four rounds, and Benny Yanger in eight rounds. I was willing to take a chance, however, and went ahead with my preparations. I had trained a year previous to our fight I had been engaged as Herrera's sparring partner in Chicago, working for the sum of \$10 per week. Consequently I knew his style to a "T," and thought from my experience with him that I could get him.

Chapter No. XVI

WHILE I felt confident that I could lick Aurelia Herrera, I was in for one of the greatest surprises of my life, or, rather, of my prize fighting career. I had trained carefully and was in his perfect condition, that as I made my way to the ring that day I felt as if I could beat Jim Jeffries. On the way I stopped in a poolroom and found the odds against me were 10 to 7. I bet \$1,000 on myself at those odds, and as that was the largest amount I had ever bet I felt that I simply had to win. We fought in an open air arena built specially for the occasion down on the flats of Butte. It was in the afternoon, and as it was a national holiday—Labor day, 1904—we drew by far the largest crowd that had ever gathered in Montana. I want to say right here that Aurelia Herrera was the greatest whirlwind fighter that ever lived. He could hit like a triphammer and he was so fast that his arms worked like the piston rods on an engine going at the rate of 75 miles an hour. When least expected his fist would shoot out like the head of a snake and down you would go. As you all know, he is a Mexican, and, incidentally, he is the only good Mexican fighter that we have had. If Herrera had taken care of himself he might have been the champion. He was of a peculiar, surly disposition, however, and made few personal friends. He was the idol of the westerners, though, because he could all ways be depended upon to cash a bet. He had been knocking out everybody that stood before him, and no matter what his personal habits might have been that made him strong with the fight fans. I knew Herrera's style perfectly, for I had formerly been employed as his sparring partner in Chicago at a salary of \$10 a week. I felt in my heart that I could beat him. As you all know, he is one of those terrible rushes which were sure to come in the first two rounds. He not only could deliver a knockout punch, but he could take one. I shall never forget how surprised Terry McGovern was when he hit him a right-hand swing on the jaw in the first round at San Francisco. "Why, he didn't budge an inch," said McGovern. "I landed a beaut on the side of his jaw and it was just like hitting a ball of iron." As you all know, he bounced off like a pebble and he came right back at me. Knowing these things to be true, I had to be extremely careful. Herrera was one of the first great fighters who ever attended a boxing match in Montana. He never paid the least attention to the ordinary rules about taking care of himself. He was a stockily built fellow, with immense power in his hands. He hit me in a style that was really his own. In other words, Herrera was one of the most wonderful freaks of the ring. He was dark and swarthy—a typical Spaniard. He smoked cigars continually and kept a bottle of whisky in his training quarters all the time. He took a drink whenever he felt like it and ate what he pleased. He would go to his locker and get a cigar in his mouth. On many occasions I have seen him go to bed with a cigar in his teeth, and he would often smoke one before he got up the next morning, but that didn't keep him from hitting. Knowing all these things as I did, I was more than anxious to beat the husky Mexican, for I felt that if I could lick him I could lick anybody in the world. As we were a little afraid of having the bout stopped, I got over to the ringside early, reaching there about 2 o'clock. There I found Herrera smoking a cigar and full of confidence. I had not seen him for some time and we shook hands in a friendly way. He never was any too friendly with anybody, but he appeared to like me very much. I was his sparring partner. After some delay one of the officials came to the dressing room and told us that everything had been fixed with the state authorities and that the fight would go on. We lost little time in getting to the ring. Herrera was the favorite with the crowd as well as in the betting. Out there he was a hero and the people didn't seem to like the idea of an outsider taking away his honors away. Finally I got under the ropes and received some applause, but not so much as my Mexican opponent. After the gallant style in which he had been knocking out all his opponents in Butte, Herrera felt absolutely confident and he started out to finish me in a hurry. He threw a complete berserker and fell flat on my back, my head hitting the mat first. I looked and could see the Mexican standing over me with a vicious look in his eyes. He was ready to finish me. I thought I was already out. But I wasn't. I took a few seconds out of the count and then regained my feet. Aurelia was a somewhat infuriated tiger, putting every ounce of strength he possessed into his punches. I was the first man who found that he had not knocked me out. I was the first man who had not been knocked out. I then surprised him some more by standing up to go and meeting him blow for blow. Before the end of the round I succeeded in hooking round close to his head and he was hanging on for dear life. I did my best, but I could not succeed in knocking him out. The latter rounds were all my way, and at the end of the tenth I had piled up such a lead that I was handed the decision on a silver platter. Not a man kicked as the verdict and the bets were paid off without a question. Duncan McDonald was referee and got dressed in the original ring. As soon as I could get my feet under me I carried over to the poolroom and collected nearly \$2,500 on my bet, which included the championship that I had put up. This victory put me in direct line for the championship, and from then on I pursued the great stars of the ring. Having licked Canole, Hanlon, and Herrera, and in the long run I recognized my right to challenge the top-notchers, and in the long run I forced these fellows to give me a chance. With my natty little manager, Teddy Murphy, a string of sparring partners man, my signal victory over the great Herrera, of course, had been widely publicized in the San Francisco papers and I was fast becoming a public personage. When I reached San Francisco I found that Young Corbett, who had lost his crown to Jimmy Britt, was in town. I was after a fight with Britt, however, and got a reputation for myself," said James Edward. "You will have a little talk before you can talk to me about a fight." Britt refused to listen to any conversation at all until after I had tried out Corbett. "The marvelous slugger." I saw that there was no chance of getting Britt to fight, so my manager went out to find Corbett and see what kind of terms he could make. After a long argument, in which one of the club officials took part, we finally agreed on a match. We were to fight in San Francisco on November 29 at Woodward's. Young Corbett was then in his prime and I need not say that he was a great boxer. Next to Herrera, he was the hardest hitter among my little fellows, but fellow like a bear and shooting out a million rights a second were in a to go in a frock of. Britt Hacked Corbett because he was the better boxer and stayed out of harm's way and won the decision. That policy won for him the championship. (To Be Continued)

WINS ANOTHER TITLE

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Miss E. H. Moore, who has held national championships often than any woman in this country, with her partner Miss Erna Marcus, won the national indoor title in the tennis doubles today upon the courts of the Seventh regiment armory. This city in a match hotly contested throughout three sets Miss Moore and Miss Marcus defeated Miss Marie Wagner and Miss Hammond by the scores of 3-5, 6-4, 12-10.

CURLING IN SWITZERLAND

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The Canadian curlers, who are touring the British isles, have accepted an invitation to compete in an international curling bonspiel at Villes, Switzerland, February 22.

CANADIANS SCORE AGAIN

INVERNESS, Eng., Feb. 12.—The Canadian curlers today on open ice defeated on six links the Inverness team by a score of 105 to 80.

BRITT IS SPEEDING EAST TO JOIN KETCHEL

Johnny Murphy Opens Up a Strong 10 to 8 Favorite Over Sayers

By William J. Slattery Willis Britt left last night for the east, where he goes to prepare Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion, for his meeting with Confessor Jack O'Brien in Philadelphia some time near the middle of March. Britt is evidently in a hurry and wants to be on the job so as to make sure that everything is all right between him and the Michigan lion. He probably has a lot of incidentals to fix up, before the match is absolutely certain, and it looks so soft on the face of it that Willis can not very well overlook any bets at this stage of the game. Britt will travel by way of New Mexico. He plans to retrace his lightweight champion, Battling Nelson, on his way to Grand Rapids. It is barely possible that the Battler will get a fight in this city very shortly and, naturally, Britt wants to be in close touch with his fighter if there is going to be any matchmaking on the cards. Willis still insists that Ketchel will receive the sum of \$8,000 for his bit in the Quaker City, but the wise old birds only wink at this one. They say that the fight will not draw that much money and that the fighters will be sorry they ever stepped into the ring. Nelson and McGovern drew the only real big house that Philadelphia has seen in the Quaker City, but the wise old birds only wink at this one. They say that the fight will not draw that much money and that the fighters will be sorry they ever stepped into the ring. Nelson and McGovern drew the only real big house that Philadelphia has seen in the Quaker City, but the wise old birds only wink at this one. They say that the fight will not draw that much money and that the fighters will be sorry they ever stepped into the ring.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOYS TRAIN IN EARNEST

Members of League Prepare to Win Trophies Offered in First Meet

By Will Scarlet If systematic and enthusiastic training counts for anything the first meet of the Catholic schools athletic league is certain to be a success. Although the date of the meet is a month in the future, the boys of the parochial schools of the bay cities are putting forth every effort to capture the five trophies offered. The archbishop's cup, donated by Archbishop Riordan of San Francisco, is the most coveted prize, with the splendid Roosevelt covered second. The Roos cup is on exhibition at Sacred Heart school in North Oakland, which is probably one of the reasons why the youngsters in Father Serda's parish are doing so much strenuous gymnasium and track work. The Sacred Heart school contingent invaded the stadium of St. Mary's college and pulled off a series of unflattering defeats that proved a genuine surprise to the spectators Tuesday afternoon. The North Oakland boys is due to the efforts of Joseph Maher, the track captain of the squad. Joe is a cool headed and determined youngster and acquitted himself of his duties Tuesday with a thoroughness that would reflect credit on a track captain three times his years. He is a fair sprinter, too, and has his eye out for any individual school who give promise of putting up a stubborn fight for the trophies in the yard dash and in the 40 are Anthony Farrell, Edward Cavagnaro, Herman Zerell and Roy Beckett. With a little more experience in starting and finishing a race, they would be good leaders who showed themselves in good form over Edward Gallagher, Mark Seely, and Charles Long. St. Anthony's school are being looked after by Brother Gabriel. Although the selection of school colors was discussed at a meeting of the directors of the league, the meeting was by no means exhausted, and will take several of the proposed combinations were objected to on the ground that the runners of several schools were scarcely being distinguished from one another unless changes were made.

Slav Heavy Weight Quits in Bout With Miller

Two rounds of ring action proved enough for Nick Saunders, the massive Slavonian heavy weight, who went on with Charley Miller in the main event at Dreamland last night. Saunders was a joke and he looked upon the fight as one also. He informed Referee Schuler that the fighting game did not appeal to him and that he wanted to quit. The referee, just to be accommodating, stopped the mill and awarded the decision to Miller. Willie Schultz proved the sensation of the night by outpointing William Hahn, the fast feather weight from Y. M. H. A. The latter was looked upon as the winner, but Schultz outboxed his man in the outer rounds, which was called after the boys had made it a nip and tuck affair in the first two rounds. It was the best fight of the night. Al Kreiger was too big for Jim Crane, whom he finished via the knockout in two rounds. Pat Cronin knocked out Abe Leighton in three rounds. Jim Roach beat Bill McGuire in three rounds on points. Harry Ryan won a four round decision over Charles Richards, and Lew Bailey outpointed Billy Carl in four rounds.

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Great Rugby Promised In Game With the Wallabies

Manager of the Wallabies, who will referee today's Rugby game, and the captains of the opposing teams.



HARRY ELLIOTT MANAGER McMAHON

AUSTRALIANS MEET ALL CALIFORNIA TEAM TODAY

International Rugby Game With Coast's Best Players Should Draw Crowd

By William Umack Rain or shine, the first international Rugby football game to be played under the auspices of the Pacific Coast Rugby union will be witnessed this afternoon at the Ocean Shore grounds, Twelfth and Mission streets. Punctually at 3 o'clock Manager McMahon of the Wallabies, who has consented to referee the game for the good of Rugby in this state, will give the signal and the game will be on. Owing to the splendid showing made by Stanford against the Wallabies, local Rugby enthusiasts are of the opinion that today's "all California" team will give a splendid account of itself. The team is without doubt a strong combination and will make the Wallabies hush.

Cedric Cerf, who has been selected for the five-eighths position with Mitchell, will probably be absent from the team. He is expected to arrive at Berkeley. Should he be unable to take his place on the team, Ganong of Stanford will go in his place. Mitchell played a splendid game Wednesday, and as he and Mitchell are familiar with each other's play the combination at this point will be perfect. The game time Cerf's absence will be sorely felt. All members of the "all California" team are to report at the Olympic club promptly at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Jerseys will be supplied by the union. The rest of the costume each player is responsible for. The game will be held at the grounds of the Pacific Coast Rugby union. So that the public can easily identify the players of both teams, each man team will have a number on his back that will correspond to that man's name on the program. The grounds at Mission street are in good order, considering the rain. It will not be so muddy as the game in California field, and a good game ought to be the result. The Wallabies are putting their best foot forward, as they realize this game is going to be their hardest one in America. The teams will line up as follows: Australia, Position. All California, Carmichael, Full; ... Fullback; Russell, ... Three-quarters; ... Holman, ... Three-quarters; ... Captain Elliot, ... Three-quarters; ... Higgins, ... Five-eighths; ... Mitchell, ... Five-eighths; ... Cerf, ... Digits; Woods, ... Half; ... Digits; McKerratt, ... Half; ... Brown, ... Forward; ... Brown, ... Forward; ... Crawford, ... Forward; ... Minnott, ... Forward; ... Barlow, ... Forward; ... Aguire, ... Forward; ... Aguire, ... Forward; ... Schwartz, ... Forward; ... Schwartz, ... Forward; ... Referee—James McMahon.

Montana Racing Limited to Fourteen Days

[Special Dispatch to The Call] HELENA, Mont., Feb. 12.—The anti-poolroom bill was passed by the senate this morning. Just as it came from the house, and now goes to the governor for his signature. It prohibits the sale of pools on races run outside of the state and limits race meetings to 14 days in any one county. It has been suggested that the time limit of 14 days may be evaded by holding meetings in adjoining counties, keeping within the limit in each county and changing to a neighboring county when the 14 days are up, thus extending the time to a month or more. This could easily be done in Butte and Anaconda, these cities being in different counties. Just what the final effect on the races of the state will be is hard to tell now. Undoubtedly there will be attempts to evade the law.

OAKLAND CLUB HAS FIVE FIELDERS ON ROLL

Commuters Will Open the Season With No Less Than Fifteen Ball Players

Oakland has a sufficiency of outfielders this year. No less than five men will be on the payroll of Ed Walters' club when the season opens, and there will be some keen competition among the players to get a place in the outfield. Walters expects to have Van Halgren, Adams, Lewis, Murphy and Carroll on the ground when the season opens. The Oakland club will have about 15 men on its staff. Walters believes that he can pick out 12 whiling one or two men, and says that the Commuters will be a factor in the pennant race this season. He believes he will have the fastest team in the league. Outside of a couple of pitchers Walters has had a hard time in getting his outfielders. He will hear from the delinquents in a day or so. Danny Long is negotiating with another pitcher, whose name he refuses to divulge at present. He was recommended to Long by Frank Seely and comes from Colorado. Long said that he had not heard from another man, but Seely boasted this player so highly that he thought he was well worth while going after. Outfielder Bodie of the Seals and Joe Corbett are putting in strenuous licks these days getting in shape for the opening of the season. Corbett says he can pick out 12 whiling one or two men, and says that the Commuters will be a factor in the pennant race this season. He believes he will have the fastest team in the league. Outside of a couple of pitchers Walters has had a hard time in getting his outfielders. He will hear from the delinquents in a day or so. Danny Long is negotiating with another pitcher, whose name he refuses to divulge at present. He was recommended to Long by Frank Seely and comes from Colorado. Long said that he had not heard from another man, but Seely boasted this player so highly that he thought he was well worth while going after.

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S.S.S. NATURE'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. The conditions and causes which produce Rheumatism all suggest a healthful vegetable remedy as the surest and safest cure. The disease is brought about by the accumulation of uric acid, an irritating, pain-producing property in the blood. This causes a weakening and souring of the circulation which then becomes unfit for nourishing the body, while the deposits of uric acid in the nerves, muscles, joints and bones produce the pain and agony of Rheumatism. To treat the trouble with medicines containing potash or other strong minerals, is simply adding another poison to the already weak, diseased blood, sapping it of its remaining vitality, and perhaps in the end making a physical wreck of the sufferer. The one safe and only cure for Rheumatism is S. S. S. It is nature's remedy for this disease, made entirely from healthful vegetable ingredients extracted from the roots, herbs and barks of the forest and fields. S. S. S. goes down into the blood and removes every trace of the cause of Rheumatism, cleanses and purifies the circulation, and restores health and comfort to those who are suffering from this painful disease. There is but one way to be sure you are not dosing your system with mineral medicines, and that is to take S. S. S. Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

We CURE ME. CONSULT US today if you are suffering from any PRIVATE AILMENT. IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING. OUR SPECIAL TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU if your ailment is WEAKNESS, PROSTATITIS, A CONTRACTED CELE, STRICTURE, CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON, A CONTRACTED DISORDER or any REFLEX AILMENT of MEN. Men treated for years by other doctors who cure in a very short time, because we know HOW. AVOID "Museum Doctors." Electricity Fakery and self-styled "Leading Specialists" if you value your life and health. INVESTIGATE You will find our references the highest—banks, the medical profession, the leading hospitals and leading business men responsible. We effect real CURES and have no DISSATISFIED PATIENTS. PAY WHEN CURED. WRITE If you can not call. Our system of home treatment is very effective. Correspondence confidential. Examination free and no charge. Hours, 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.; Sundays, 9 to 2. Send for Diagnosis Blank. THE UNITED PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS 10 Third Street, next to Call Bldg., San Francisco Also 517-23d Street Near Telegraph Avenue Oakland, Cal.

DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. (GREATER THAN EVER) Weakness or any contracted disease positively cured by the oldest specialist on the Coast. Established fifty years. DISEASES OF MEN Consultation free and strictly private. Treatment personally or by letter. A positive cure in every case undertaken. Write for book, "PROLOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE" mailed free (a valuable book for men). DR. JORDAN, 986 Market St., S.F., CAL. CATARRH and DISCHARGES Rivalled in 24 Hours. Each Capsule has the MIDY name on it. Beware of counterfeits. Everything Comes to Him Who USES CALL WANT ADS.