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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

BOERS ARE CLOSING IN UPON LADYSMITH

While Matters Are at Present Quiet, Bombardment May Be Resumed on Any Day

BOERS ARE MOUNTING MORE HEAVY GUNS

Advices From British Sources Admit That They May Give Gen. White's Forces Trouble —— Fifteen Hundred of the Transvaal Troops Seen Streaming Away to the South of Ladysmith——Non-Combatants Are Leaving the Place as Rapidly as Possible——Mafeking All Right.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—The Daily Mail publishes the following dispatch from Ladysmith:

"Matters today are quiet. The Boers are apparently mounting more heavy guns to the north and northeast, which are likely to give us trouble. A Boer contingent, 1,500 strong, and clearly visible from the camp, is streaming away to the south. The inhabitants of Ladysmith continue to leave the town."

The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says:

"There is not the slightest indication here of Afrikander disloyalty.

GEN. WHITE'S CLOSE CALL.

There is very little fresh intelligence today, but it is believed that the Delagoa bay route, if not already restored, speedily will be, thus giving quicker communication with the Cape. The situation is still hopeful.

The accounts that continue to arrive regarding the fighting on Farquhar's Farm only confirm its serious nature, and the narrow escape Gen. White had. On this point the Morning Post remarks:

"Nothing tells such a tale of battle as the list of the missing. When the missing exceed the killed, it is almost safe to write defeat across the story, because "missing" means abandonment or surrender."

It now appears as if it were only the arrival of the naval contingent from the Powerful which prevented a worse disaster. It seems that when it was seen that retirement was imperative, two Natal cavalrymen volunteered to convey a dispatch across the Boer lines to Maj. Adye, ordering him to retire, but the risk was considered too great, and flag signaling was employed instead. The distance was too great and the ground too rough for cavalry to go to his assistance.

According to dispatches filed on Tuesday, defensive works were being constructed on the hills around Ladysmith, and it was expected there that the big naval guns would be mounted the following day. The Boers were threatening to attack the town in force on Wednesday and Thursday, and the women and children and other non-combatants were being sent by train to the South. Ladysmith is provisioned for two months.

A dispatch from Colesburg, dated Nov. 1, announces that six police who were stationed at Colesburg Bridge were surrounded and captured. This is probably the origin of the story that the Boers had occupied Colesburg.

Paris and Berlin continue to supply statements of British reverses, the latest being that Mafeking has fallen. The Paris correspondent of the Daily News asserts that since the war began the Boer secret service fund has increased to $10,000 monthly, and that pro-Boer journalists are bribed wholesale. None of these rumors is yet confirmed, and little attention is paid to them.

BOERS GET GOOD TIPS.

The Standard publishes a dispatch from Luxemburg, which says:

"Until within a very few days Dr. Leyds has been in telegraphic communication with Pretoria, through an indirectly diplomatic channel, by means of which he has been able to inform the Transvaal of the supposed British plan to advance upon the Orange Free State. With a view of anticipating this move the Boers will endeavor to capture or isolate Ladysmith, and then to press on to Durban, where they would be able to prevent a British dekarkation while the main Boer army would hastily retrace steps to defend the line of the Orange river."

At Plymouth it is rumored that the channel squadron will be ordered to the Cape, where a great naval force is to be collected with a view of establishing a cordon from the mouth of the Orange river to Delagoa bay, to prevent the landing of supplies for the Boer army, and with a view also, if necessary, of landing guns to assist the British forces.

LOSSES AT FARQUHAR'S.

The list of casualties among the non-commissioned officers and men at Farquhar's farm shows the Gloucesters lost 30 killed and 43 wounded; the fusileers 10 killed and 41 wounded, and the Tenth mountain battery 2 wounded before they surrendered. The captured, who are given under the head of missing, are divided as follows: Gloucesters, 19 officers and 330 men; Tenth mountain battery, 5 officers and 84 men; fusileers, not yet reported.

The Royal Irish fusileers, No. 10 mountain battery, is what is called in the British army a mule battery, because animals of this class supply the motive power for the light guns which are carried in this branch of the service. The title under which the regiment now operates is one given a few years ago, when the territorial organization of the queen's forces was effected. Different battalions of regiments were sent to colonial possessions controlled by the crown and there reorganized.

The First battalion of the regiment in question prior to this territorial organization was the Eighty-seventh regiment infantry, or foot regiment, as designated by Victoria's army officers. The Second battalion was part of the old Eighty-seventh regiment, foot. The regimental district is the section about Armagh, Ireland, where the regimental depot is located.

FOUGHT IN FAMOUS BATTLES.

These men and their predecessors fought in a long line of famous battles, as their regimental standard and the army lists show. Their colors carry the plume of the Prince of Wales, an eagle with a wreath of laurel, the harp and crown, Princess Victoria's coronet and a sphinx superscribed Egypt. On four continents these men have fought for their sovereigns and their country—from Montevideo to Sebastapol and the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and 1884, concluding with the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, until forced to surrender their flag to their present enemy, the Boers.

The battles in which the regiment claims honor because of participation are Montevideo, Talavera, Barrosa, Tarifa, Java, Victoria, Neville, Niagara, Orthes, Toulouse, Peninsula, Ava, Sebastapol, Egypt, 1882 to 1884, and Tel-el-Kebir.

The Gloucestershire regiment, which was also captured by Gen. Joubert, is one of the oldest and most honorable of the military organizations of Great Britain. It used to be called the "Old Twenty-eighth," and Lady Butler's picture of "The Twenty-eighth at Quatre Bras" is as famous as the regiment itself. The Gloucester was organized in 1694, and the list of its honors includes Ramillies and Waterloo and Delhi. It has the unique distinction of the right of bearing the badge of the "Sphinx," both on the front and back of the helmet. This right was won for the regiment by its valor at Alexandria away back in 1801, when it was assailed in front and rear, and when it formed back to back and beat off the enemy. At Quatre Bras and Waterloo its cry was "Remember Egypt!" and with that cry sounding the regiment was cut down to four of its companies.

From the records of the battles in which both these regiments have participated it will readily be seen that they have been comrades in arms on the field of battle many times before. Where they have met with success for years and years gone by, they now meet with adversity together.

BOERS' DANGEROUS GUNS.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

"I learn that the Transvaal and Free State governments, before the war, placed large orders with the gunmakers at Creusot, but not all the weapons could be delivered, owing to the suddenness with which hostilities began. The guns the Boers are actually using are quick-firers and 155-millimetre siege and garrison guns, all mounted on light carriages and adapted in every possible way for use over muddy roads.

"They had two months' firing practice under competent Creusot agents. If they could have had another month's practice no European artillerist could have withstood them."

OPEN INDORSEMENT OF BOERS.

PARIS, Nov. 3.—The municipal council today passed resolutions offering its entire sympathy to the Boers, "who are struggling for independence," expressing regret that the European powers had not intervened to prevent the conflict and hoping that peace would be procured.

NEWFOUNDLAND CONTINGENT.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Nov. 3.—The Newfoundland government is considering a proposal to form half the colonial police into a company for service in the Transvaal. The Canadian government will be required, it is understood, to incorporate this company with the Second Canadian regiment, Newfoundland paying a proportionate share of the expense.

The colonial police brigade, like the royal constabulary, is a military body, armed, well drilled, and could take the field at a moment's notice. The proposition meets with papular approval.

BRITISH ARMY CRITICISED.

BERLIN, Nov. 3.—The statement of the British secretary of state for war, the Marquis of Lansdowne, at the Cutlers' feast in Sheffield yesterday, that the military preparations in the difficulty with the Transvaal could not be kept abreast of the diplomatic negotiations, has evoked severe comment from the German press. The Neuste Nachrichten says:

"This assertion will amaze the world, and especially Germany, for it implies either that the army and diplomacy of Great Britain are unequally balanced, or that both are inefficient. For the purpose of comparison we need but recall Germany's preparedness in 1870 and the fact that Count von Moltke, on the first day of the mobilization, was found reading a novel. Lord Lansdowne's statement only confirms the opinion of numerous critics that the British army is no longer an efficient tool for politics on a vast scale. Perhaps England's experiences in such affair will suffice to bring home to the national instinct of Britons the necessity for a radical reorganization of the British military system."

DEADLY LYDDITE SHELLS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—A special from London states that a Ladysmith dispatch, dated Tuesday, at 5:15, received in London today, says: Although Monday was not a good one for us, it was awful for the enemy. Our artillery fire was appalling. The Boers lost hundreds killed and wounded where Lyddite shells from the naval guns rained upon them. They fell in heaps. The havoc was so great that Joubert sent a formal written protest to White against the use of Lyddite as inhuman. The British long-range guns are vastly superior to those of the

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STORY OF THE FISTIC BATTLE BRIEFLY TOLD.

ROUND 1—Sharkey assumed the aggressive, but neither man gained an advantage.
ROUND 2—Sharkey still rushing, but was met with stiff blows, one on the chin sending him to the floor, where he remained six seconds. Sharkey slipped twice.
ROUND 3—Sharkey jarred Jeffries with his powerful blows, but the Californian returned about as good as sent.
ROUND 4—Jeffries assumed the crouching attitude adopted in his battle with Fitzsimmons, while Sharkey stood erect. Sharkey aggressive. Both men fresh.
ROUND 5—Sharkey was quicker on his feet than Jeffries. Exchanges were lively and hard throughout this round, slightly in Sharkey's favor.
ROUND 6—Sharkey came to the center of the ring like a flash, and derided Jeffries by sticking his tongue out at him. Both fought fiercely, with the round in favor of Sharkey.
ROUND 7—Sharkey was the first to land, and this round was all in his favor.
ROUND 8—Jeffries assumed the defensive, and seemed tired. Exchanges were again lively, the sailor doing the better work.
ROUND 9—Sharkey rushed with Jeffries on the defensive. Sharkey laughed heartily upon going to his corner.
ROUND 10—Sharkey was cautioned for holding. Jeffries opened a bad cut over Sharkey's left eye, which bled profusely.
ROUND 11—Sharkey was the aggressor, getting the better of the round.
ROUND 12—Blows that would have felled an ox were exchanged, but both men went to their corners smiling.
ROUND 13—Sharkey was still the quicker to begin, staggering the champion with the force of his blows. Sharkey landed a pivot in this round, at which the Jeffries people protested, but the referee refused to even caution the sailor.
ROUND 14—Sharkey rushed with Jeffries on the defensive.
ROUND 15—Jeffries was cautious. Sharkey sent in a terrific blow, splitting Jeffries' nose.
ROUND 16—Sharkey again drew blood, and Jeffries did likewise with the sailor's bad eye.
ROUND 17—Billy Brady interfered, and complained of Sharkey's tactics. Siler declined to notice him.
ROUND 18—Jeffries was more careful, and did a bit better.
ROUND 19—Sharkey jarred Jeffries with the force of his blows, but both were fighting hard at the end of the round.
ROUND 20—Sharkey was still leading, with the honors of the round even
ROUND 21—The fighting was as usual, in Jeffries' corner.
ROUND 22—The men were more cautious, Jeffries being the first to land. The champion sent in two blows that caused the sailor to wobble.
ROUND 23—Both came together with a rush, Jeffries the quicker this time. The Californian seemed to have regained strength, while the sailor was weakening.
ROUND 24—Jeffries was still the quicker to begin, and had the better of the round.
ROUND 25—Jeffries fought cleaner than Sharkey. In a clinch Sharkey pulled off one of Jeffries' gloves. The bell sounded before this affected the fight. Referee Siler gave the decision to Jeffries.

SCHOOL BOARD DECLARES WAR

IT SENDS THE TEACHERS' PAY ROLL BACK TO THE COMPTROLLER

SAYS IT WILL NOT RECEDE

TEACHERS WENT TO WORK ON THE BASIS FIXED IN GOOD FAITH

ALREADY PAID A PART OF IT

There Was No Disposition to Back Down Manifested at the School Board Meeting Yesterday — The Matter Will Now Go to the Courts to Determine the Rights of Council and Board.

"You sign it as president, Barney, that will do. If it was a treaty of peace we might have to sign it all around, but this is just an official communication of the school board. The signatures of the president and secretary are enough."

"This is a declaration of war," replied one of the other inspectors, and his colleagues echoed the cry.

"Well, I won't sign it as a declaration of war," retorted Inspector E. O. Zimmerman.

It was the first sign of weakening in the school board's secretly agreed upon determination to "stand pat" and send the unsigned teachers' and employes' pay rolls back to the city comptroller to look over again. Up to this time the members had been brave. They laughingly remarked that when they were sent to jail, as the comptroller had intimated in his communication they might be, they could have their meals sent up from the Hotel Ryan, a challenge to which Inspector Fry laughingly replied with assurances that he would stand with them. No suggestion was made as to where the school teachers would get their meals pending an extended conflict between the board and the city council, and it is apparent that they are in danger of not getting their October salaries on their November pay day.

When E. O., as he is familiarly called about the chatty table, said he would not sign it as a declaration of war, the other members were somewhat scared, but E. O. soothed them somewhat by his subsequent modification, when he added:

"I sign it as a declaration of peace. I think it is the first step toward a settlement of the school trouble by peaceful means."

The "first step" referred to was the following communication to be sent by the board to J. J. McCardy, the city comptroller:

HERE IS THE MANIFESTO.

At a special meeting of the board of school inspectors, held this day, for the purpose of considering a communication addressed by you to Bernard Zimmermann, president of this body, accompanying the pay roll of the employes of this board for the month of October, 1899, it was unanimously voted that the secretary be instructed to return for your approval the pay roll as originally submitted to you for the following reasons: The board has passed on the salaries of its employes for the month of October and that they are now working for these salaries according to a schedule which was made in good faith and based upon the several appropriations of the common council of the city of St. Paul and that those schedules cannot be changed at the present time; that one payment based upon these schedules has already been made, having received your approval, and that the payments made and approved are in accordance with the rights and duties conferred upon this board by the laws of the state of Minnesota, which leaves the internal management of the schools to the board of school inspectors and empowers it to name salaries and fix the length of the school term.

Lest the teachers, who might drop into some of the adjoining rooms, and the reporters, and possibly other members of "the public," might not be enlightened as to the cogent reasons inspiring the members of the board to this utterance, they held a secret session of approximately half an hour, at the suggestion of H. C. McNair, behind closed doors.

IN SOLEMN CONCLAVE.

Now and then a careworn director would come out of the holy of holies for a copy of the charter, or the school law, or some other weighty material designed for use in the composition of the bomb shell which was to be used in the declaration of war on McCardy, as it turned out, although E. O. Zimmerman insisted that it was an epistle of peace. After a long talk over the voluminous communication to the city comptroller, the members filed out and arranged themselves in statuesquely heroic postures around the public meeting table, as was befitting the momentous act of hurling a "declaration of war" at Mr. McCardy's caput.

The plaster of paris statue of Napoleon was knocked off the little stand and shattered into bits. War and deeds of war were in the very air.

President Zimmermann rapped on the table, not with his gavel, but with his closed fist, another indication that it was peace, not war, that the board was after.

Then he called the attention of the board to the communication from the comptroller—they had all seen it before—and handed it to the secretary to read.

The secretary read it. His voice did not falter. He had not been let into the meeting at which the members had been bracing up their backbone for this momentous step. Perhaps he did not even know that peace or war had anything to do with the more or less prosaic quotations from the city charter, and other carefuly worded authorities, which were interpolated between the statistical compilations of the city's watch dog.

But when he had completed the reading, and threw the paper on the table before the president, there was an awful stillness. With head slightly bowed, the president looked intently at the white paper, now stained with the gory typewriting of the comptroller's office.

SILENCE WAS AWFUL.

The members sat back from the table, as though expecting a flash-light pho-

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BULLETIN OF IMPORTANT NEWS OF THE DAY

Weather Forecast for St. Paul.
Fair and Warmer.

1—Jeffries Bests Sharkey.
School Board for War.
Boers Still Aggressive.

2—Problem of Garbage.
Gift to Historical Society.

3—Minneapolis Matters.
Mr. Gilbert Given Contract.
Open Door Demanded.

4—Editorial.
Weekly Trade Reviews.

5—Sporting News.
Details of Big Fight.

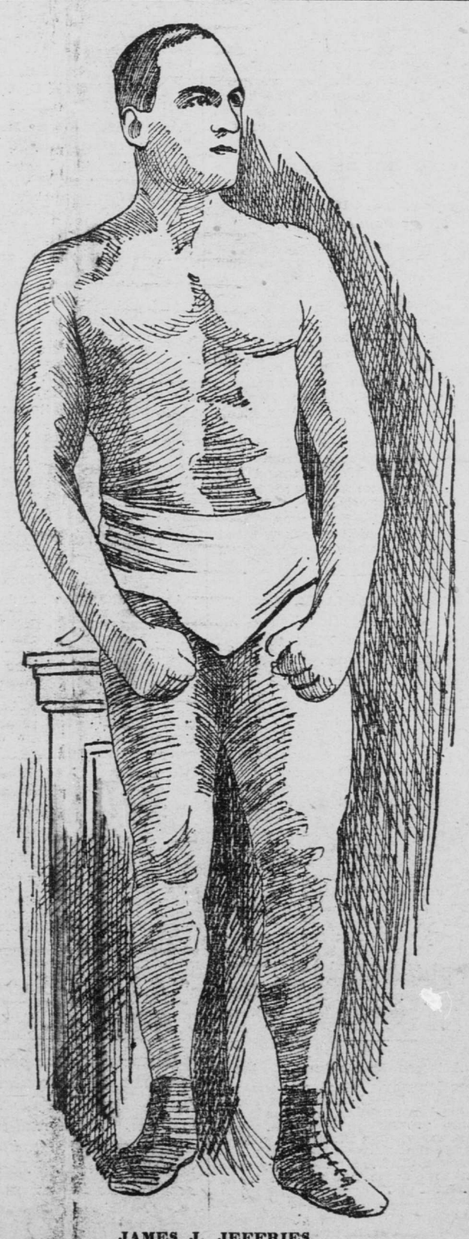
6—Markets of the World.
Bar Silver, 58 1-8c.
Chicago Dec. Wheat, 68 1-4—3-8c.
Stocks Lower.

7—News of the Railroads.
Republicans Fear for Ohio.

8—In the Field of Labor.
St. Paul Social News.
Historical Society Jubilee.

TODAY IN ST. PAUL.

METROPOLITAN—Neill Stock company in "Captain Lettarblair," 2:30 and 8:15 p. m.
GRAND—Black Patti Troubadours, 2:30 and 8:15 p. m.
Palm Garden—Vaudeville, 2 and 8 p. m.
West Side Turners' anniversary and ball, 8 p. m.
Concert by Van Eweyk, Minnie Fisk Griffin and Herman Diestel, first of "artists' series," People's church, Pleasant avenue, 8 p. m.



JAMES J. JEFFRIES,
Champion Heavyweight Pugilist, Awarded the Decision Over Thomas Sharkey After Twenty-five Rounds of Fighting.

JEFFRIES GETS DECISION OVER TOM SHARKEY

Battle Was the Fiercest Fought in Modern Annals of the American Prize Ring.

BOTH MEN WERE TERRIBLY PUNISHED.

Jeffries Had Better of the Battle for First Two and Concluding Three Rounds, While the Sailor Administered Awful Punishment to the Champion in the Other Twenty Rounds—Decision Did Not Give General Satisfaction—Jeffries Acknowledges Prowess of Sharkey, and Will Take a Rest.

JEFFRIES.		SHARKEY.	
Height	6 feet 1 1-2 inches	Height	5 feet 8 1-4 inches
Weight	206 pounds	Weight	185 pounds
Chest (expanded)	48 inches	Chest (expanded)	48 inches
Reach	76 3-4 inches	Reach	70 1-2 inches
Age	24 years	Age	25 years

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—James J. Jeffries retains the championship of the world, Referee George Siler giving him the decision at the end of the twenty-fifth round, over Sailor Tom Sharkey, at the Coney Island Sporting club tonight. It was one of the most marvelous battles that has ever taken place, and the greatest crowd that ever gathered in the Coney Island club house witnessed the desperate struggle for supremacy.

In five rounds Jeffries had the better of the fight, in the first two and in the last three. During the other twenty Sharkey forced the issue, and like a bull terrier was at his man with both hands unceasingly. In these twenty rounds Jeffries' great weight and brawn helped him to hold off the sailor, and in the twenty-second round he swung a couple of vicious upper-cuts that made Sharkey groggy. Tom came back again in the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth, but he was weakened greatly by Jeffries' vicious blows. One minute before the gong sounded to end the fight Jeffries' left glove came off and practically the contest was over. The referee motioned Jeffries to his corner, an American flag was swung around the champion's shoulders, and the crowd on that side of the arena cheered wildly. The crowd on the opposite side and in Sharkey's corner yelled for Sharkey as the men were led to their dressing rooms.

The thousands of spectators were banked fifty feet high in the building, the place being packed from ringside to rafters, and the aisles around the ring were lined. The tremendous crowd sweated under the glare of 400 arc lights. The heat was intense. The fighters were almost exhausted, but the spectators shrieked themselves hoarse.

It seemed at first as though it would be a short fight, for in the second round Jeffries put the sailor to the ropes with a left to the jaw, and the referee began to call off the seconds as Sharkey knelt on the floor.

But in the third round Sharkey, with his vicious swings to the ribs and jaw, kept the crowd on its feet waiting for a knockout. Jeffries stood the terrible punishment, and with his eye, ears and nose cut, came back just as viciously in the last three rounds and almost retrieved himself. Then came the unsatisfactory end of Jeffries' glove flying off, bringing the fight to an end, although the crowd urged Sharkey to rush in and end it. This he tried to do, but Jeffries fought him back, and Referee Siler rushed between them. It was noticeable that Jeffries used his weight to its best advantage, throwing himself on the sailor, but the latter did his share of the hugging, too, and both were warned repeatedly.

TEN THOUSAND PRESENT.

Ten thousand spectators gathered around the ringside. Though Coney Island was swept by a gale the cars came down crowded to the guards in a swiftly moving line, and the throng made for the narrow entrance leading to the arena. At 8:45 there were 8,500 in the building, and later the boxes filled to overflowing. All manner of men were there, and among those well known were James J. Corbett and John L. Sullivan, former champions; Kid McCoy, Peter Maher, Tim Kearns, George Dixon, Senator Tim Sullivan and Assemblyman Timothy P. Sullivan, Jacob Schaefer and George Slosson, Frank Hutchinson and Parson Davies, of Chicago; Gus Ruhlin, Dave Gideon, Mike Donovan, Chief of Police O'Mara, of Pittsburg; Police Commissioner Sexton, Ed Delaney, of Salt Lake City; Assemblyman Harburger, registered from Maine; Michael Dyer and Benny Jacobs, of Detroit.

A preliminary event of ten rounds, at 128 pounds, preceded the big event, and Kid Goulette, of Rochester, who looked a great deal like Jeffries on a small scale, was beaten by Tommy Moran, of Brooklyn.

Then, after half an hour's delay, Tom Sharkey could be seen making his way through the crowd. He was well received, but Jeffries was cheered to the echo. Sharkey had on green trunks, with an American flag for a belt, and the champion wore black. Jeffries had behind him Billy Delaney, Ernest Roeber, Tommy Ryan and his brother, Jack Jeffries.

Sharkey was led to the southwest corner by Tom O'Rourke, and was attended by George Dixon, Morris Kelly and Tim McGrath. O'Rourke superintending the entire proceedings. George Siler refereed.

Jeffries weighed 212 pounds, and Sharkey twenty-five pounds less, but the latter looked to be in better condition, the Californian being sallow, and having staring eyes, and giving other evidences of not the best condition. The betting at the start was 100 to 70 on Jeffries.

JEFFRIES STARTS WELL

They shook hands and shaped up well. Jeffries led and landed several times, but was generally over or under. On the other hand the sailor was wild, going into the fight with both hands, and swinging wildly, but he did not land the first blow.

Again in the second round Sharkey was flopping around, and he came in for a nasty left that rolled him over. It looked then as if Sharkey was clearly outclassed. O'Rourke, however, gave the sailor a talking to, and then, to the amazement of all, Sharkey swung on Jeffries' ribs and jaw almost at will, and there was a wild audience. As the fight went along, round by round, the sailor fought his way into the hearts of those who marveled at Jeffries' capacity for punishment. The Californian crouched down low, and though his eyes blazed, he smiled, and generally over at O'Rourke, who was coaching his man over the ropes.

Sharkey's vicious punches began to tell, and at the end of the seventh it seemed as though Jeffries could hardly walk to his corner, and it seemed certain then that there would be a new champion. Sharkey's ear was split in the eighth, and it made him like a bull. He rushed, swinging lefts and rights, and landed nearly all of them, with Jeffries throwing himself over the sailor. The Californian pushed his man over the ropes at every opportunity, and in some of the rounds rested his great head on Sharkey's shoulder, so much so that he was hissed and jeered.

Jeffries landed a terrific upper-cut in the tenth, and Sharkey's eyelid was split, but in the twelfth Sharkey got back with a half dozen left swings and a straight right, and it was wonderful that they did not end the fight. Jeffries hugged the sailor harder and shook his head as he went to his corner. Every round carried Sharkey across the ring at the start, and he was fighting the champion all over the canvas.

SAILOR LIKE A LION.

In the fifteenth Jeffries made a bluff at forcing, but Sharkey was at him like a bulldog, and swung high and low, and landed almost every time he swung. The Californian made a little effort to lead. He preferred the defensive, and he was winded. Sharkey, too, was lagging fast, and they punched and swung and clinched and staggered all round the ring for the next few rounds. The crowd shrieked from the sound of the gong to the close of the round. Both men were covered with blood, and Jeffries was bleeding freely from his nose, which Sharkey's savage right had split.

Suddenly, in the twenty-second round, Jeffries seemed to take on new life. In that round the champion swung left and right on Sharkey's jaw, and almost took him off his feet and only the gong saved the sailor. He came back hard however, in the next round, but Jeffries had the better of it, putting in two hard lefts. Jeffries' friends howled, while Sharkey's urged him with loud cries to go in hard and rough it. He threw down his terrier-like head, and though his strength was fast leaving him, he had Jeffries guessing until the gong sounded. No one could say who would get in the knockout blow, and neither seemed able to put enough force into the blow to drop his man.

UNFORTUNATE MISHAP.

In the midst of the twenty-fifth round, nearly one minute before the close, Jeffries glove flew across the ring and Siler ran to help him on with it. Sharkey held back while his friends shouted to him not to stop, and it was a three-cornered fight for a few seconds. The referee got Jeffries' glove and tried to draw it on. This was a difficult thing to do, and then Sharkey rushed. Jeffries threw up his gloved and ungloved hand, and with the former upper cut Sharkey. Siler ran between them, and made a second attempt to assist Jeffries. The sailor waited a moment, but, wildly excited by the shrieks of the spectators, he rushed again. Siler dragged Jeffries away, and the gong sounded. The referee pointed to Jeffries corner, and his friends and seconds cheered wildly.

The majority of those at the ringside thought Sharkey would get no worse than a draw, for the sailor fought viciously, always after his man with good judgment, and outpointed the champion. On the other hand Jeffries, while he had the better by long odds of the last three rounds, did very little leading in the other twenty-two, and when he led he was either too high or too low, getting in but few good punches.

The decision was not announced from the ring, or, if it was, few heard it, and a great mob surged around for several minutes, yelling and shouting for victor and vanquished.

HARD MAN TO WHIP.

When seen in his dressing room after the contest, Jeffries said:

"Sharkey is the hardest and best man I ever met, and I hardly expect to meet a better in the future. Within six months I have met and defeated the best two men in the world, and will now take a long rest—probably nine months or a year. Never again will I fight under the same conditions. The heat from the lights overhead tended to take away a great deal of my steam, and the glare from the floor weakeneed my eyes. My left arm, the one that was injured while training, gave out in the fourth round,

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