# MANY MATCHES MADE

**BOXING IN THE EAST TAKES ANOTHER LIVELY TURN FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS**

## FOUR BIG EVENTS SLATED

**Corbett to Meet Jeffries—Fitzsimmons and Sharkey Sign Articles—Ryan and Root and Walcott and Smith the Other Cards Scheduled—Fitz and Sharkey and Ryan and Root Most Discussed.**

Despite all the talk about the wiping off the statute books of the Horton boxing law, New York is to have a veritable carnival of the sport during the approaching summer. Corbett and Jeffries are scheduled to battle for the heavyweight championship. Fitzsimmons and Sharkey are once more to face each other in the squared circle; Tommy Ryan and Jack Root are to contend for the middleweight championship honor; Joe Walcott and "Mysterious" Billy Smith are in training for a bout, and last, but far from least, Terry McGovern is to do battle with the hard-hitting and stout-hearted Oscar Gardner. These are but a tithe of the many matches that are being arranged, but are the choicest. They will all likely take place in New York, the major portion of them before the Coney Island Athletic club.

FITZ AND SHARKEY FIRST.

Of all the battles that are scheduled to occur in the near future, perhaps the one in which most interest is being taken is the promised return meeting between Tom Sharkey and Bob Fitzsimmons. There is every reason why this meeting should prove interesting to the fraternity. Fitzsimmons has defeated Corbett, who is to meet Jeffries. Jeffries defeated Fitzsimmons, who is slated for a go with Sharkey, and Sharkey made Jeffries conclude that a year's rest would not be a bad thing for a fighter to indulge in. Should Fitzsimmons win from Sharkey, and Corbett from Jeffries, then there is every reason to surmise that the old foes, Fitzsimmons and Corbett, will again face each other in the roped arena.

SUCH A THING POSSIBLE.

It is by no means impossible that the two battles will so eventuate. Fitzsimmons has license to win from Sharkey, upon the showing made at San Francisco, when Wyatt Earp decided that the Cornishman had fouled the sailor, and Corbett is being touted to outpoint the big boilermaker, who was formerly his sparring partner. So far as Fitz and Sharkey are concerned, the result of their meeting should relegate at least one of the big ones to retirement. Fitz is taking his last chance. If he cannot beat the sailorman now, he is certainly out of the game. Should he achieve a victory over the sturdy sailor, then Fitzsimmons stock will again boom, and Jeffries, or Corbett, whichever may be declared the winner in their go, will find it necessary to meet the Cornishman, or yield to him the title he lost in his battle with Jeffries.

CORBETT IS CONFIDENT.

Corbett is talking about his match with Jeffries with all the confidence of a man who sees victory in sight. He admits that Jeffries is a hard proposition, and that he could not hope to defeat the big Californian in any save one way—and that is to outgeneral him. Corbett says that should he fail to win back his championship title, he hopes he will be carried out of the ring on a stretcher. That is easier said than desired, however, but it is notable that Jeffries is not talking much, and that he is said to be in anything but the best of shape. No one has much confidence in the match, and there will probably be none of the interest shown that is expected when Fitzsimmons and Sharkey meet. That will be the battle of the bunch. The winner will know that he has been in the ring, and the loser will find it out after he awakens from his enforced slumber. There will be no pronounced favorite when the odds of the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey bout are announced. That much goes almost without the saying.

RYAN AND ROOT.

Tommy Ryan is a bit stale in the fighting line, and he proposes to give away a lot of weight to Jack Root in their battle. And yet Ryan should win. Root is undoubtedly a good man, strong and clever, but he lacks the experience of the Syracuse boxer, and he is also shy some of the skill that has made Ryan famous, and brought many victories to him. The argument is already being advanced that Ryan will not stand punishment, and that Root is the man who will hand it out to him. That is a matter to be seen later on. If Root can do anything with Ryan he may defeat him. But in order to do so he must perform much faster work than he has yet been called upon for. He will have a big advantage as to weight, the match having been made at 160 pounds. Ryan certainly cannot be better than 150, in prime shape, and ten pounds is quite a leverage. Ryan will be the favorite when the men enter the ring.

WALCOTT AND SMITH.

Joe Walcott should make short work of the mysterious boxer from Boston. Smith is far from clever, so far as defensive work counts. He, like Walcott, is an aggressive boxer, and it is doubtful if he will last long against such a man as Joe Walcott. The Barbadoes freak should make the battle brief and decisive, as he probably will. He is as big as Smith, weighs as much, and all he lacks is height, which defect, it has been shown, is of little detriment to the remarkable black. There is one peculiar feature to the meeting, however, and that is that Smith is taking on the only man Tommy Ryan has carefully avoided. The stubborn contests between Ryan and Smith are a part of ring history. Ryan has the better of the argument, and if he is of the belief that Walcott is dangerous game, then Smith would seem to have little chance to win.

TOO LONG AN INTERVAL.

Makers of boxing matches are prone to defer the meeting too long after the papers are signed. The result is to permit interest to lag. For instance, Sharkey and Fitzsimmons are signed all right, but they are not to meet until in August. That is six months between the making of the match and its occurrence. Similar long-drawn-out arrangements were deemed necessary when Corbett and Jeffries were matched. It is notorious that boxers can fit themselves for a bout inside of six weeks. Then why the long delay between signing and fighting. The public naturally concludes that the scheme is to give time for advertising—that the whole thing is nothing more nor less than a money-making plan, and that robs the battle of much of the interest that would otherwise attach. Boxers should keep their intentions to themselves until they are ready to do business. Six to eight weeks' notification is all the public needs or cares for.

M'GOVERN'S EASY VICTORY.

Terry McGovern's defeat of Oscar Gardner fully cinches the claim of the little Brooklynite to the premiership of the featherweight division. Any man who can win over Gardner in three rounds must be a great fighter, and that is what McGovern certainly is. Gardner cut out the pace at the outset, and had Terry on the floor in short order. It was Gardner's only chance to win. If he could keep it going a few rounds, and be on the aggressive, he might get in a knockout. Gardner seems to have realized that in order to win he must fight, and he did all he could in that direction. But that is a game at which McGovern is himself a past master, and after he had warmed to the work he made Gardner look like a selling plater. As has been said, McGovern is a miniature Sullivan. He is in a class by himself, and none of the little men in the ring today have a ghost of a show with him.

—Willie Green.

TOM SHARKEY.

**SHARKEY EXPECTS TO WIN.**

I expect to defeat Mr. Fitzsimmons, and will be ready to risk a neat sum on my chances. No contest ever was arranged with such dispatch and under such pleasant circumstances. The articles of agreement are acceptable to me in every respect, and I feel sure that until the very last the relations between Mr. Fitzsimmons and myself will be as pleasant as they were today. It was really the first time I was ever introduced to him socially. It looks as if the Seaside A. C. will be the scene of action, and I believe the New York public will be treated to some rare boxing.

—Thomas Sharkey.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

**FITZ IS CONFIDENT.**

When the contest between Mr. Sharkey and myself takes place next August the public will see one of the highest class ring battles ever held in the world.

Victory will mean a great deal to both of us, inasmuch as we will be fighting for the entire purse and all the picture privileges.

Today was the first time Mr. Sharkey and I ever met outside of the ring, and I am glad to say our relations are most cordial.

There will be no unnecessary bragging and no dirt flinging before this fight. I expect to win, and I suppose Mr. Sharkey does.

—Robert Fitzsimmons.

### SOLD TO ST. LOUIS.

**Release of Third Baseman McGraw and Catcher Robinson.**

NEW YORK, March 10.—Charles Ebbitts, president of the Brooklyn Baseball club, announced tonight that his club has sold the releases of John J. McGraw, late manager of the Baltimore club; Albert Robinson, captain and catcher of the ex-Baltimore, and W. Kiester to the St. Louis club. The amount of the purchase is said to be in the neighborhood of $16,000.

**Oakland Races.**

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—Oakland summaries:

First race, seven furlongs—Durward won, Uncle True second, Greyhurst third. Time, 1:33½.

Second race, half mile—Sofia won, Andratus second, Intrada third. Time, :50½.

Third race, one mile—Andrissa won, Flamora second, Horton third. Time, 1:44½.

Fourth race, one and one-eighth miles—Bandoram won, Imperious second, Storm Kind third. Time, 1:57¾.

Fifth race, six furlongs—Cormorant won, Vesiuvan second, Goodhope third. Time, 1:16½.

Sixth race, seven furlongs—Lena won, Captive second, Jockey Bill third. Time, 1:32½.

**Wisconsin Turners Meet.**

NEW HOLSTEIN, Wis., March 10.—The thirty-sixth convention of Wisconsin State Turners convened here today. Delegates were present from Milwaukee, Plymouth, Madison, La Crosse, Menomonie, Kenosha, Sheboygan and Racine. The following officers were appointed: Oscar Huhn, Sheboygan, chairman; J. G. Rheinhart, Milwaukee, second chairman; W. M. Rumeulin, Milwaukee, first secretary; A. Michael, Green Bay, second secretary.

### CHANGE OF BASE.

"Watch me play a joke on Fatty."

"Pretty good joke, my boy, but it's on you."

# BOXING IN CHICAGO

**THRIVED UNDER THE LIBERAL POLICY OF MAYOR CARTER H. HARRISON**

## MOSTLY SIX-ROUND BOUTS

**Has Become a Feature of the Physical Exercises in Some of the Public Schools—C. W. Ryder Discusses Some of the Fighters—McGovern the Greatest of Them All.**

CHICAGO, March 10.—(Special.)—Boxing contests limited to six, ten and twelve rounds are becoming the rule all over the country, and patrons of the sport are expressing greater satisfaction at the results secured from such limitations. There is less brutality, more science and altogether sport of higher class than in the old days of twenty-five rounds and finish fights.

Carter Harrison, the best son of Chicago's greatest mayor, has probably done more to secure a refinement in the squared circle than any other man in America, and he has accomplished this not particularly as a patron of the "manly art," but it has come from the successful result of an effort to regulate the sport.

Right at this time Chicago is the great fistic center of the country, and so many good boxers are at hand to fill up a boxing programme that promoters of pugilistic events are frequently obliged to turn down requests from topnotchers in the various classes who desire engagements before local clubs. In ten years residence here I have never known a time when the sport was in higher favor. This is somewhat surprising when it is remembered that the legislature only a few years ago passed a very severe law against prizefighting in Illinois.

SIX-ROUND BOUTS ALLOWED.

When this law was passed basement and barn "scrappers" came into great prominence, and, under previous mayors, prizefights, largely for stakes and among men unfit for such contests, were of frequent occurrence. The police could not stop them, and the nature of the sport, by the way in which it was promoted, drew to it the most disreputable in a great city. When Mayor Harrison came into office he was urged to permit six-round public contests, and realizing that such permission might be advantageous gave his consent.

I have not heard of a fight in private for a year, and do not think such a contest would draw a corporal's guard. Public bouts draw only when the best men are engaged, the bout between Terry McGovern and Eddie Santry, in this city a few weeks ago, showing gate receipts of slightly over $16,000. In this contest the boxers divided $8,000, and this sum was larger than the gross receipts at any previous boxing show ever given in Chicago, and the gross receipts were larger than at any of the big fights in New York, not excepting the Jeffries-Sharkey contest.

There are other points in connection with the six-round bouts in Chicago which are full of interest. New York has had the supposed advantage of the Horton law, which permitted bouts of twenty-five rounds, yet you of the Northwest know that more scandal and various sorts of trouble have grown out of one or two of these contests than all that have been held in Chicago for a year. In fact it is an exception when a fight given in New York these days is free from scandal. The result has been to urge the repeal of the Horton law and provide a new (Lewis) bill, which limits the bouts to twelve rounds, and I quote from the New York World the statement that the new bill is receiving the indorsement of Al Smith, Phil Dwyer and the best patrons of the sport.

SHORT CONTESTS THE BEST.

The same paper says:

"Men who never miss a fight think the new Lewis bill will prove more popular with the sporting public than the Horton law. Twenty and twenty-five-round fights are entirely too long. As a rule, the men kill time for ten rounds and spectators who know the real thing from love-tapping become exceedingly weary. On the other hand, some fighters mix it up from the start almost to the limit, and interference by the referee becomes necessary. These contests are brutal, and it is to prevent them that the twelve-round limit is proposed."

Pittsburg is to try the six-round plan of conducting boxing contests, and St. Louis, Cincinnati, Hot Springs and other places where the Chicago idea has been tried are satisfied with results. In Chicago there are more good boxers today than ever before and they are a well behaved lot of young men. The mixed-ale scrapper has disappeared, for promoters of fistic events found no use for his services, and the quality of men now securing engagements are fit to enter the ring in any company. Indeed they have to be good to secure engagements.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the introduction of boxing in the public schools, Principal Smith, of the South Division high school, having recently acted as referee in bouts among his pupils. Some self-constituted guardian of public morality—you have the genus in St. Paul—brought the matter to the attention of the board of education with this result: President Harris declared the exercise well adapted to the needs of the pupils; Supt. Andrews said the sport was healthful and moral, and Principal Smith offered to demonstrate the truth of the declarations by his superiors in the board. In this connection it may be added that while public boxing contests of weekly and semi-weekly occurrence have been held in Chicago for over a year I do not know that a single protest has been made to the mayor, or chief of police, against their continuance. And Chicago is not without its censors of public morality both in the citizen and public prints.

During an acquaintance of twenty years in sports—and that goes back beyond the Cardiff-Wilson, Killen-Lannon bouts "down the river"—I have never met a real whirlwind fighter until I struck "Terry" McGovern, who is truly a wonder, I may say the pugilistic marvel of the nineteenth century. In his fight with Santry the "Brooklyn Terror" showed his real form. Santry is somewhat of a slugger, but he never had a look in with McGovern. Santry classes with the best featherweights in the world and his record during the past two years has been very good. He is clever and game. McGovern could have won as easily in the third as in the fifth round.

There was a hot tip around town before the fight that McGovern was to let Santry stay the limit, and 'twas said that Sam Harris, manager of McGovern, bet $1,000 that way. In the third round, however, Santry landed hard on McGovern, who, thinking Santry was trying to slip it across, so reported to Harris on coming to his corner, and was advised to go in and win, regardless of the money, purse and wagers. Then the crowd quit yelling "Fake," and saw McGovern at his best. There was "nothing to it" after that. McGovern, with head bent down, simply bored in through Santry's guard and biff-banged Eddie on the body and jaw until Referee Siler stopped the bout, Santry being down and taking the limit a dozen times.

McGovern has a style I have often wondered that others have not followed. He stays close up to an opponent, more after the manner of Young Griffo, and so gives no opportunity for straight leads. Terry might get a jab or two coming in, but he takes such punishment gamely, and, refusing to clinch, stays close to his man. His blows are simply miniature Sullivan jolts, but equally effective. Seldom does McGovern move his hands more than eighteen inches, but in that distance his blows acquire terrible speed and power. In his style he wastes no force in wild swings—indeed, he seldom swings—and in moving directly at the object and through the shortest journey for his fists, he gets to the point far more quickly and effectively than the swinger, or even the jabber.

GOSSIP ON OTHER SPORTS.

Bowling has attained a greater prominence this season than any other form of sport, and for popularity the boom is second only to that among cyclers in 1897. There are ten or a dozen leagues of six or more clubs each in Chicago, and it is difficult to get the use of an alley for an individual game, notwithstanding the fact that dozens of places have opened within a few months. I am informed by the Brunswick-Balke company that balls and pins are at a premium in the market so great has been the demand. With this growth of the sport has come the increased scores, bowlers with less than 200 and 215 being in the second-class. One club in a recent game bowled 1,016 and the high man 247.

I see that Dalrymple, of the old Chicago Baseball club, will play in Pueblo, Col., this season.

The Chicago players were shipped off in a bunch to West Baden Thursday, and will shortly be taken to Selma, Ala., where, after a short practice, they will make a barnstorming tour through the South.

The coming of Comiskey to Chicago with the American league team is rather favorably regarded by local fans. The "Commanche" is a hustler in the game, and with a good team on the old South side grounds is likely to get more money than he can put into his pockets. Comiskey will take his players to West Baden April 1 for practice and later to Champaign, Ill., to play a week with the University of Illinois team.

At Clarence Green's academy the billiard experts are engaged in a three-cushion carom billiard tourney, all the stars taking a cue.

Mussey is planning for two tourneys for the Class A and B billiard players next October. The national championships of the Amateur Athletic union, Classes A and B, will be played in Chicago in February and December respectively next.

The outlook for the turf season in Chicago this season is the brightest for years. Lakeside opens the game May 10 and Harlem and Hawthorne will follow, each taking two weeks. Washington park, with the Derby, has twenty-five days in June and July, and entries for the Derby will be of the best three-year-olds in the land.

—C. W. Ryder.


# BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Private Roy Keator Co. B, First Illinois Volunteers, Shafter's Army of Invasion, Fifth Army Corps,

**CURED.**

Chicago, Ill. Aug. 29, 1899.
The Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—After serving 3 months in the Cuban War, living in trenches full of mud and water day after day, and drinking water full of disease, and eating when I could get it, finally threw me into a fever and this located in my kidneys, developing Bright's Disease. I was in a serious condition for some time after my return. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by one of our Company who had suffered the same trouble I had, and he had been cured; therefore I took Dodd's Kidney Pills and am glad to state that I am as well and sound in health today as before going to Cuba. I credit Dodd's Kidney Pills for restoring my health, and recommend them to any one suffering from Kidney troubles. I am very gratefully

Roy Keator

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Diseases of the Kidneys.

Sold by all dealers in medicine. 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price by The Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.


### FOUR MORE BODIES.

**They Were Taken From the Red Ash Mine Yesterday.**

THURMOND, W. Va., March 10.—Among the bodies taken from the Red Ash mine today were those of J. A. Sanner, Samuel Shupp, Berry Tucker and B. B. Long, the fire boss.

A car in the entry was completely demolished, and a mining machine was broken to pieces.

The six bodies found yesterday who were unidentified last night were identified today as William Massie, A. J. Pritt, Granville Holmes, John Clair, Fred Arnold and William Sledd.

### FATAL AFFRAY.

**Missouri Editor Kills a Popular Young Man.**

MALTA BEND, Mo., March 10.—James Bailey, a popular young man, was shot and killed tonight by F. Purcell, editor of the Malta Bend Democrat. There had been ill feeling btween the men for several days, but the cause was not known. Purcell was arrested and taken to Marshall for safe keeping.

Boston—The directors of the Blackstone National Bank, of this city, at a special meeting today, voted to liquidate the affairs of the bank through the Shoe and Leather National bank.


### IT IS DOUBTFUL

**If Local Applications Alone Ever Cured a Case of Catarrh.**

Most remedies for the treatment of catarrh are in the form of sprays, inhalers, powders, washes or salves, all purely local applications, and many of them often give temporary relief, but the reason none of them ever really cures chronic catarrh is because catarrh is not a local disease, and it cannot be cured simply by treating the local symptoms.

Moreover, the more serious forms of catarrh, like catarrh of the stomach and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, cannot be reached at all by local applications, and the fact that neglected catarrh of the head very soon involves the bronchial tubes, stomach and liver, demonstrates that the disease is a blood disorder, a constitutional malady and not at all a local disease.

To really cure catarrh the system must be cleansed from catarrhal poison by an internal remedy which acts effectively upon the blood and liver.

The success of a new catarrh remedy Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is because it drives out of the system, through natural channels, the catarrhal poison and the mucous lining of the nose, throat and trachea are freed from the excessive mucus which collects and causes the hawking, spitting and gagging, because the excessive secretion is not furnished from healthy blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain many of the same valuable antiseptics used in sprays and inhalers, but instead of being applied to the inflamed membranes of the nose and throat they are taken into the stomach and thus reach the blood, the real seat and cause of the disease.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant-tasting lozenges, composed of Guaiacol, Eucalyptol, Hydrastin, Sanguinaria and similar catarrh specifics, and so safe to use that little children suffering from colds take them with same beneficial results as adult persons.

No trace of cocaine or opiates, so common in catarrh medicines, can be found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

All druggists sell complete treatments of the tablets at 50 cents, and a little book on cause and cure of catarrh will be mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

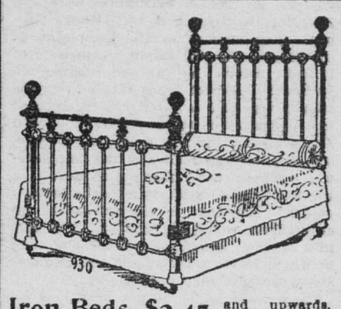


# STANDARD HOUSE-FURNISHING COMPANY.

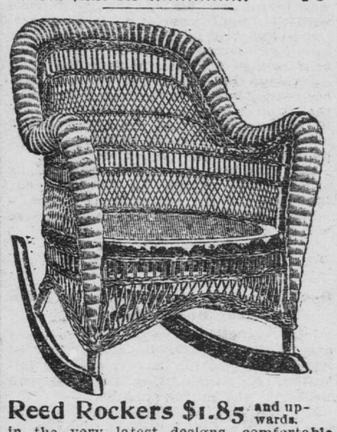
**49 and 51 East Seventh Street, St. Paul.**

# ADVANCE SALE OF SPRING GOODS.

Liberal discount on everything in our store before housecleaning time. If you will step in and compare goods with the prices you will find the biggest values you ever saw.

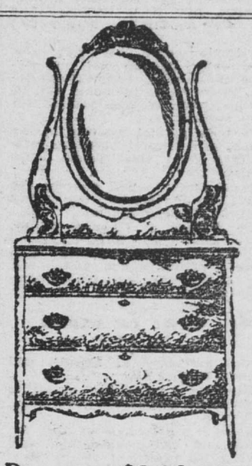


**Iron Beds, $2.45** and upwards. Bed (Ivory White), just like cut, made of best Malleable Iron with large brass vases and heavy brass rail; a bed well worth $13.50 for ..... **$8.75**



**Reed Rockers $1.85** and upwards. in the very latest designs, comfortable and durable; made of bleached reed, well shellacked. Also fancy Seats and Children's Rockers in reed.

**Extension Tables $3.95** and upwards. A fine line of Tables in quartered oak, polish finish; in the latest Eastern designs. A Table like cut that must be seen to be appreciated for..... **$22.50**



**Dressers $8.50** and upwards. Dresser just like cut, in quartered oak, golden polish finish, full swell front and ends, shaped top, and oval French beveled mirror; fitted with cast brass handles and patent casters. Regular price $25. This week..... **$16.75**

**Go-Carts $1.75** and upwards. Just received an elegant line of Go-Carts, Sleepers and Buggies, with or without parasol. They come in assorted grades and colors of upholstering, have rubber-tired wheels and patent brake; a full line, well worth your consideration.

**MISFIT CARPETS.**

We have constantly on hand a great number of Misfit Carpets which will be sold at very low prices. Ask to see them.

## Our Stock

Is enormous, occupying as it does five floors and basement. Everything that is new and up to date you will find here. Come in and look around.

**Jardiniere Stands 50c** and upward.

**Palms** (Perpetuated.) **40c** and upward.

**Jardinieres 25c** and up to $8.

**Center Tables 75c** and upwards. A table just like cut, in the popular quartered oak, golden finish, highly polished, well worth $3.00, only **$1.85.**

**100-Piece Dinner Sets $5.85.**

In the very latest designs. Blue, brown and green decorations, and cheap at double what we ask for them.

**Rope Portieres.....$1.00**

**Remember Our Second-Hand Department.**

It is full of snaps.

**LIBERAL DISCOUNT**

On everything in our store before housecleaning time.


## Gambling on the Mississippi.

"Way back in the fifties," said an old timer, "I saw a three-card monte game on a steamer running from St. Louis to New Orleans that I have never forgotten. At Booneville a noted gambler named Rollins got on board. The clerk recognized him, and laughed at him.

"'You might as well go right back to shore,' he told him. 'You can't work any such trick as yours on the people on this boat. They are too sharp to go against your game.'

"'I'll bet you the drinks for the crowd that I clean up $100 before we get to Arrow Rock,' answered Rollins.

"As Arrow Rock was only fifteen miles from Boonville, the clerk thought it was a good bet, and he took it.

"Rollins spread his layout, and covered the table with gold pieces. Then he began shuffling and shifting the cards. Some doctor from down the river was among the crowd around the table.

"'You are crazy,' he told Rollins. 'I can pick any one of those cards up every time.'

"'Well, I'll bet you $100 I am not as crazy as I look,' said Rollins, 'and that you can't pick out the deuce.'

"'I haven't got $100, but I'll bet you $50 that I can,' said the doctor.

"'All right, anything for a bet,' said Rollins, and the cards were shifted, after the money had been put up.

"Of course, the doctor picked up the wrong card, and he lost.

"Rollins had a partner in the crowd, and this partner got hold of the doctor, who was anxious for revenge.

"'How did you come to let him fool you that time?' asked the capper.

"'Don't know,' confessed the doctor.

"'You were too confident,' said the stranger. 'You let your eye get away from the card for a second, and he shifted them. But I have been up against the game, and you can beat him and get even if you will just keep your eye on the card all the time. If you can get $50 more I will put up $50 with it, and we'll break him up.'

"The doctor was very anxious to get even, for he could not afford to lose the money. So he went to his wife and persuaded her to give him fifty $1 gold pieces that she had saved up, and went back to where Rollins was haranguing the crowd. The capper met him on the way and gave him his $50, with a farewell injunction to keep his eye on the card all the time.

"Well, the doctor lost again. Then he broke down and begged Rollins to give him back part of the money. He pleaded that he had a wife and three children, and that the money he had lost was all that he had. Rollins, however, laughed at him.

"'My friend, you are in easy circumstances,' he said. 'You say you have a wife and three children. My dear sir, I have a wife and eight children, and I have got to do something to make a living for them. If I throw away all the money that I make, what are they going to do for bread and meat? I can't do it.'

"Just then the boat whistled for Arrow Rock, and Rollins called to the clerk to pay his bet. The clerk did so, and then Rollins threw a $10 gold piece on the bar and told the man behind it to call the crowd up. Then he got off the boat.

"This fellow Rollins was one of the most noted of the old time river gamblers. He told me once that he was never beaten at the game but once, and that was by a preacher.

"'I got aboard,' he said, 'and spread my layout. In the crowd was a preacher, who appeared to be interested. Finally he said he could pick out the card that I called. I told him I'd bet him a hundred he could not. He declared that he was not a betting man, but he knew he could do the trick. Then I got reckless, and told him I'd give him fifty if he would. And he did. Then I found out that the table I was using was a brand new one, and that the varnish on it was a veritable mirror. The preacher had seen the reflection of the cupped cards in this mirror, and, of course, had no difficulty in picking out the card I called. After that I never played on a new table without putting a handkerchief under the cards.'

"I do not recall any especially big faro games on the river, but I remember one that was in progress at Fifth and Market streets about 1862. Anyhow, it was during the war. That was a no-limit game. It was run by men who had come in with the army, and they announced that they would play for any sum that any one wanted to bet. I have seen hundreds of thousands of dollars on that table; for the players would start into the game with fifty, one hundred, five hundred and one thousand dollar bills, and most of the winners would leave the money on the board in the hope of doubling it.

"One of the most noted of the men that played big faro games in those days was George Fagley. Fagley was at one time the keeper of a coffee house, but he got to gambling, and in a short while got so rich at the game that he abandoned his coffee house. Fagley acquired a national reputation as a faro player, and his luck seemed to be unending. His fame came to be so great that a noted gambler from the South—it was from New Orleans, I think—made up his mind that he would see if he could not put a stop to Fagley's run of luck. So he came up here and opened up a faro game, with the expressed intention of showing Fagley that there was one faro dealer that had as much luck at the game as Fagley ever had. Now, it was not any trick at all to get Fagley into a faro game. He was always ready to play, and the game could not be too stiff for him. So he and the man from the South got together in short order.

"Fagley had better luck that night than even he had ever had, and in half an hour he had won the whole $50,000 that the Southern gambler had brought up with him. The Southern man kept the money in a cigar box. When it was empty, he crushed it, threw it into the fire, and swore he would never deal faro again.

"But Fagley went the way of all gamblers. After awhile his luck left him and he died a poor man."

### NEGROES APPLY TORCH.

**Incendiarism Rampant in the Island of Barbadoes.**

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 10.—Incendiarism is rampant in Barbadoes. Within six weeks sixty sugar estates have been get on fire by negroes, and fears are entertained for the safety of the city of Bridgetown.

Negroes are starving, and lawless, in the small island, with its redundant population, and the situation is growing grave.

### BITTEN BY A DOG.

**Louisville Woman and Boy Attacked by a Rabid Canine.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 10.—Mrs. Lee Freeman and her three-year-old son Willie are lying at their home in a serious condition from the attacks of a vicious dog belonging to a neighbor. The dog is supposed to have been mad. Both victims were terribly mangled. The dog was killed by Chief of Police Haager.

### DEAD IN A DOORWAY.

**Probable Murder of an American in Puerto Rico.**

SAN JUAN, P. R., March 10.—John Wesley French, of New York, a lawyer and a graduate of Columbia law school, who has served as a lieutenant in the Seventy-first regiment, was found dead in a hallway this morning.

The circumstances surrounding the case give rise to a suspicion of foul play, and an investigation is in progress.

Mr. French had been in Puerto Rico a year, having been employed as a school teacher and in newspaper work.

### REV. SHELDON READY.

**Will Assume Control of the Topeka Capital Tomorrow.**

TOPEKA, Kan, March 10.—The Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, who takes editorial and business control of the Daily Capital Monday, spent half an hour in the office of the paper this forenoon and then went home to finish his Sunday sermon. He persistently declines to be interviewed, but has extended an invitation to reporters to attend his service at 11 a. m tomorrow, which they have promised to do. A great deal of gossip is indulged in regarding Mr. Sheldon's policy, but up to this time nothing is known. Many of his close friends say he will follow the idea outlined in his famous novel, "In His Steps."

### ANSWERED WITH A SHOT.

**Detroit Locksmith Kills a Caller During a Quarrel.**

DETROIT, Mich., March 10.—Ben Josephson, a locksmith, shot and instantly killed William Pope, a teamster, in his shop on Hastings street tonight. Pope had gone to Josephson's shop to interrogate him about an alleged insult offered by him to Pope's wife this afternoon. The men had some words and Josephson suddenly drew a revolver and shot Pope through the head, killing him instantly. Josephson is under arrest.

**Northwestern Patents.**

WASHINGTON, March 10.—List of patents issued this week to Northwestern inventors, reported by Merwin, Lathrop & Johnson, patent attorneys, 911 and 912 Pioneer Press building, St. Paul, Minn., and Washington D. C.: Martin Anfinson, Vermillion, S. D., sickle bar adjuster; George Comfort, Bozeman, Mont., hay or straw cutter; Madison Cooper, Minneapolis, Minn., preventing formation of frost on refrigerating surfaces; Andrew Dahlin, Vasa, Minn., rotary engine; Frank E. Hawksworth, Helena, Mont., car axle; Henry Lund, Grafton, N. D., cylinder wrench; John Milan, Missoula, Mont., sluice box; Edward M. Runyan and M. G. Pond, Minneapolis, Minn., bicycle; Olaf I. Sandal, Minneapolis, Minn., blotter holder.

### DAY'S NEWS IN BRIEF.

Toledo, O.—The Toledo Commercial has been purchased by H. P. Crouse, of Findlay. The paper has been operated under a lease by John R. McLean. The purchase price was $38,500.

Buffalo—Thomas W. Kennedy, superintendent of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company, has been selected by the committee of the Lake Carriers' association for superintendent of grain handling next season.

Washington—Under date of Dawson City, Jan. 14, Vice Consul Morrison reports that nineteen expeditions have left Dawson for Cape Nome since Dec. 4 last, and as soon as the weather moderates many more will start.

Chicago—The first annual meeting of the American Railway Engineering and Maintainance of Way association will be held in Chicago March 14 and 15.

Washington—Lieut. W. R. Simms will shortly be relieved from duty as naval attache of the United States embassy at Paris by Commander Gills Park, formerly of the Texas and now on duty in the office of naval intelligence.


## Bale Ties.

**Price List on our Standard Single Loop Adjustable Tie.**

| | Per bdl. of 250 Ties. |
|---|---|
| No. 15 Wire, 9 feet long | $1.47 |
| No. 15 Wire, 9 feet 3 inches long | 1.49 |
| No. 15 Wire, 9 feet 6 inches long | 1.51 |
| No. 14 Wire, 9 feet long | 1.62 |
| No. 14 Wire, 9 feet 3 inches long | 1.67 |
| No. 14 Wire, 9 feet 6 inches long | 1.69 |

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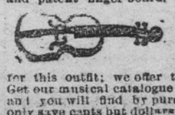

**T. M. ROBERTS' SUPPLY HOUSE, Minneapolis, Minn.**