

"MANY A MAN IMAGINES HE IS AN ARISTOCRAT BECAUSE HE IS TOO LAZY TO WORK," SAYS THE FOGGY BOTTOM SAGE

Fight Fans Argue Long About Sullivan's Claim to Big Title

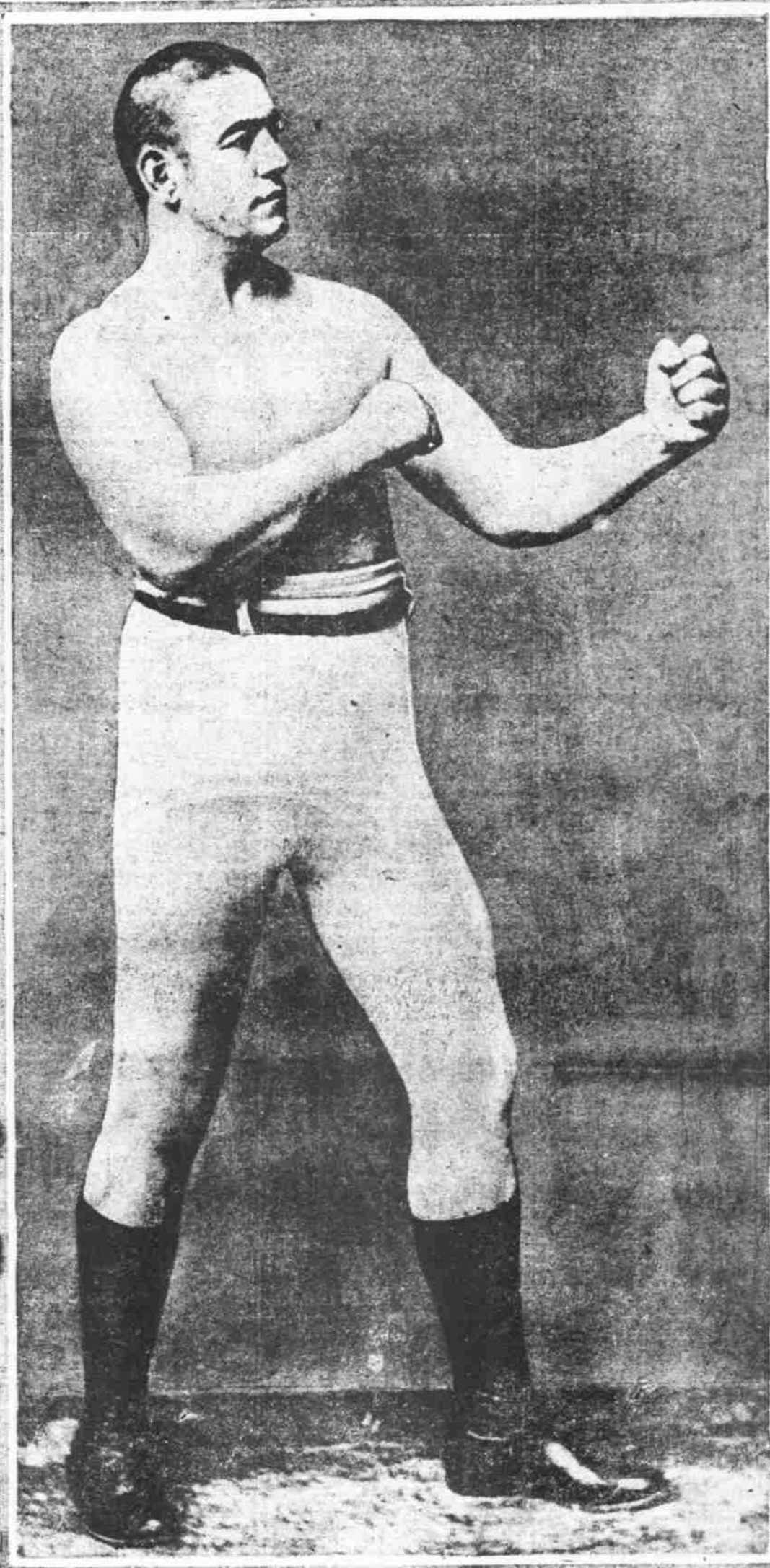
THE TIMES' COMPLETE SPORTING PAGES

John L. Accepts Challenge and Fights First Bout on a Stage

HERE IS JOHN L. SULLIVAN, WHO CONQUERED THE WORLD WITH HIS BARE FISTS



Sullivan shaking hands with Jim Corbett, his conqueror for the heavyweight championship.



Here is Champion John L. Sullivan, as he appeared in his prime, showing his characteristic fighting pose, so different from that of the present day. Set firmly on his feet and with bare flats ready, Sullivan was the most formidable ring gladiator in history.



Above you see how John L. used to put over his deadly right to the jugular vein, causing instant paralysis. Posed by Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, who fought the famous champion seventy-five rounds at Richburg, Miss., July 8, 1889. Sullivan and Kilrain toured the country for several years and were always intimate friends. Below you see John L. Sullivan's famous championship belt, emblematic of the title. It was studded with diamonds and other precious stones.

SULLIVAN'S CLAIM TO WORLD'S TITLE STIRS UP ARGUMENT

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.
Whether John L. Sullivan was ever heavyweight champion of the world or merely holder of the American title was long a subject that stirred the wrath of Sullivan's thousands of supporters.

That Sullivan was the champion of the world was shown by his admirers through his defeat of Jake Kilrain, conqueror of Jim Smith, the English champion.

That he was not the world's champion was shown by those who insisted that he had refused to meet Peter Jackson, the Australian colored heavyweight, holder of the Antipodean title.

In Sullivan's day all battles were decided under London prize ring rules. Under those rules the "Boston Strong Boy" fought all challengers including Joe Cook of England, Steve Taylor, John Flood, Paddy Ryan, Jimmy Elliott, Tom Wilson, Charlie Mitchell, Al Greenfield, and Herbert Blad, the Macedonian.

John L. as he looked within a few months before his death.



John L. as he looked within a few months before his death.

DIFFERENT PHASES OF JOHN L. NOTED BY DISTRICT MAN

"Three times I saw John L. Sullivan when he was in the ring," said a D. C. man today, who three different phases of his character were shown.

First, when on my wedding trip in Boston I was seated at a round table in the old Tremont House bar sipping a glass of Johnny Miller's ale. Suddenly I saw a crowd was collecting at the window near my table looking in. I followed their gaze and saw what I had many times read about, John L. on a spree. I also saw that besides me if there were no others in that allied palace of its period.

John L. was leaning over the bar and his mighty right clenched a bartender's coat as the top button. John was only smiling but the bartender was getting him on the nose and seeing to partly him with "the good-fellow's job."

"That little fellow Oh that was the fight," said the bartender. In after years John went to Midleton, N. Y., on a vaudeville circuit, and we heard him speak in his grand way to 1,000 patients at the State Hospital for the Insane. They applauded him as easily as other audiences, and John said in conclusion, "Always your friend, John L. Sullivan."

He was in good humor, a whole-souled American.

Then one day I shared a seat with a man in a Pullman smoker between Cleveland and Buffalo. Across the aisle was a big, long fellow, looking formidable with great guile.

"That's John L. Sullivan, I think I said to my fellow rider." "Yes, that's John. Then in a minute he added: "Jim Jake Kilrain—were going to spar in a theater in Buffalo tomorrow night."

Then for two hours I listened to Kilrain's stories of Sullivan, like a park commissioner in Boston, then he spoke of his former opponent as the country's greatest ring hero as two civil war comrades might talk.

Jake loved John, and I well I admired them both two great men of their day.

HICKMAN WON'T SIGN. NEWPORT NEWS, N. J., Feb. 4. Jim M. Hickman, the Brooklyn outfielder, says he will not sign the contract of \$25,000 for the Brooklyn club, being dissatisfied with the salary figure. Hickman is working in a shipyard here.

TEX RICKARD DONE WITH BOXING GAME FOREVER, HE SAYS

Tex Rickard, who promoted successfully the Glass-Nelson battle at Goldfield, the Johnson-Jeffries clash at Reno, and the Moran-Willard bout at New York, is done with boxing. He means to give all his time in the future to his south American investments.

Tex gambled high on three occasions even against the advice of every man he called his friend, and won. When he offered a guarantee of \$10,000 for a Gans and Nelson fight at Goldfield, of which Nelson was to get \$25,000, folks said Tex was just plain loco.

Then he dropped out again and offered Moran and Willard a guarantee of \$100,000 and a bonus of \$100,000 for each man, they said he was loco.

Then he dropped out again and offered Moran and Willard a guarantee of \$100,000 and a bonus of \$100,000 for each man, they said he was loco.

Rickard now believes that he will stand on that record and give some of the wise promoters something to shoot at. Tex was mentioned as one of the men who was going to bid on a Fulton and Willard bout. Rickard will not touch such a prospect. He believes that the prize would be a certainty of Fulton's victory in the ring, and when all that Tex has participated in the matter of finding the public pulse has been taken, he carries some weight when he makes a prediction in that particular bout.

JOHN L.'S CAREER IN NUTSHELL

Born in Roxbury, Mass., October 15, 1868.
Defeated Paddy Ryan for American bare knuckle championship, February 7, 1882.
Drew with Charlie Mitchell, English champion, in thirty-nine rounds, at Chantilly, France, March 19, 1888.
Defeated Jake Kilrain, of Australia, for world's bare knuckle title, July 8, 1889.
Lost to James J. Corbett, at New Orleans, September 7, 1891, in twenty-one rounds under Marquis of Queensberry rules.
Died at Abington, Mass., February 2, 1918.

Pal Moore, the Memphis bantam, has a decision over Joe Lynch to his credit, will make his debut before a Baltimore throng Wednesday night when he battles Dick Loadman of Lockport, N. Y., in a fifteen-round bout at Albion's Theater.

Moore has defeated Jimmy Little and Kid Wolfe, the Cleveland bantam, and knocked Kid Williams off his feet when the Tiger was challenged. To make him look even better to Baltimore ring followers, Moore was given a decision over Joe Lynch at Trenton, N. J., a month ago.

Moore will meet Joe Lynch at Lockport, N. Y., on Wednesday night.

PAL MOORE MEETS DICK LOADMAN IN LONG DISTANCE GO

BALTIMORE, Feb. 4. Pal Moore, the Memphis bantam, has a decision over Joe Lynch to his credit, will make his debut before a Baltimore throng Wednesday night when he battles Dick Loadman of Lockport, N. Y., in a fifteen-round bout at Albion's Theater.

Moore has defeated Jimmy Little and Kid Wolfe, the Cleveland bantam, and knocked Kid Williams off his feet when the Tiger was challenged. To make him look even better to Baltimore ring followers, Moore was given a decision over Joe Lynch at Trenton, N. J., a month ago.

Moore will meet Joe Lynch at Lockport, N. Y., on Wednesday night.

Moore will meet Joe Lynch at Lockport, N. Y., on Wednesday night.

Moore will meet Joe Lynch at Lockport, N. Y., on Wednesday night.

John L. Sullivan's Career How He Became Champion HIS EARLY BOUTS

John Lawrence Sullivan was born to be a fighting man. He lived a fighting man among men. And he died a strong fighter against the blight of whiskey to which he attributed his downfall.

Born on Harrison avenue, opposite Boston College, on October 15, 1858, the first ten years of his life were spent in that vicinity before his parents moved to Parrell and Lenox streets, Roxbury, and later to the Roxbury Highlands.

"My father was a County Kerry man, being born in Tralee," Sullivan once said, "and my mother came from Athlone, in Roscommon. My father was a small man, standing only 5 feet 3-1/2 inches, and never weighing more than 130 pounds, but my mother was a large woman weighing close to 180 pounds. My uncles and all my father's relatives in Ireland were large men and were known as the 'big Sullivans.'"

The future world's champion heavy-weight was expected to become a priest. After leaving the public schools Sullivan attended a commercial school for a year and then entered Boston College to take up preliminary studies for the priesthood. He remained there sixteen months, when he refused to continue. His school days ended right there.

Sullivan rather than get the boy a place as a plumber's apprentice. Already his strength was remarkable, and his turbulent combative nature was gaining control of him. After six months he quarreled with a journeyman plumber and knocked him senseless. That ended his job as a plumber. He was "fired" at once.

Engages in First Fight. Sullivan's father got the rapidly growing youth a place as a tinmith, and he worked at that trade for about eighteen months.

One night the youngster attended a show at the Dudley Street Opera House, situated not far from his home. As a part of the exhibition a young fellow named Scannell issued a challenge to meet any man in the house with small gloves.

"I'll take you," came the deep voice of young John L. Sullivan from the gallery. "Wait till I get down there." Scannell was equipped with regulation lights, but the young tinmith, fighting his way through the crowd to the stage, was unopposed. Reaching the stage, Sullivan doffed his coat, pulled up his sleeves and was ready.

"Wait a minute till you get the gloves," cautioned Scannell.

Where John L. Sullivan Spent Million Dollars In About Twenty Years

"Yes, I've spent about a million dollars in twenty years," John L. Sullivan told friends in 1889, when court proceedings showed that he was penniless.

"Where did it go?" asked a friend. "Well, I guess I gave away about \$200,000. I spent \$200,000 on wine and general carousing. I blew about \$100,000 in gambling, though I wasn't so stuck on that, either. That's half a million, ain't it?"

"It cost me about \$200,000 for legitimate living expenses, and my training cost me about \$100,000. Trying to be a business man without any experience cost me another \$200,000. That's another half a million, ain't it?"

tried his luck at the Boston Athenaeum, and hit the floor seven times in six minutes, when the curtain was rung down.

John Donaldson was knocked out in ten rounds at Cincinnati, and both men were arrested for prize fighting. One of the witnesses, Johnny Moran, was asked if he had seen a prize fight. "No, but I saw a foot race," was his reply.

"Who was ahead?" queried the district attorney.

"Donaldson, and Mr. Sullivan was running after him, but he couldn't catch him," said Moran.

Sullivan fought one or two more opponents before his clash with John Flood on a barge in the Hudson river on May 16, 1881. That battle made Sullivan a contender for the title held by Paddy Ryan.

(To Be Continued.)

WILL SELL HORSES.

J. H. Widener will sell a number of his jumpers, including Inland II, Skibberdeen, Maitre Corbeau, Mass-slayer, Expectation, and Stone-wood. Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

Widener does not mean to quit the steeplechase game, but merely to decrease the number of jumpers he has in training.

LUX-L
ADVICE!
WHEN THE BARBER SAYS TONIC?
YOU SAY LUX-L
SATISFACTION.
KEEPS THE HAIR FROM GETTING THIN
CARTER LABORATORY
933 G ST
WASH. D.C.