HALL TELLS OF THE BIG FIGHT

He Says That Ruby Robert Did Not Lie Down to Him.

THE BATTLE IN AUSTRALIA.

In Those Days There Were Fights That Were Fights—Won by Knockout.

"They talk about old Bob Fitz lying down," Jim Hall, the old time scrapper, who is now living in Toledo, said the other day to a reporter, "but let me tell you that in all my experience in the ring with him he didn't act like a man who was taking the count for the money there was in it."

Since the Fitz-Johnson fight there has been much talk about Fitz lying down before the son of Hans and also a rumor that Ruby Robert stretched for the benefit of Hall, when they fought in Australia, Feb. 10, 1890, more than seventeen years ago. Hall won that mill, knockout route, and when he learned that the sports were calling Fitz a faker for "flopping," old Jim became reminiscent.

"Say," he said, "in those days there were fights. Fitz and I were matched to go at Sydney, Australia, for 100 pounds sterling (£500), and the gate receipts. I wasn't just right in the way of condition and the old Cornishman worried me considerably, but I finally got him in the fourth round.

SHOWS PAPER IN PROOF.

"But what's the use of talking about it? I have a copy of the Sydney Referee, which paper published an account of the battle, that shows the nature of the scrap. You'll notice that there isn't much to indicate that there was any lying down. It was a square, standup mill, and the blow that sent Fitz to the floor was, I think, about as fast a one as I ever landed during my career. Fitz uncovered his jaw for a moment, and I sent one over that had more behind it than I could send to Hall's attempt at the knockout, clean and simple, if ever there was one. Fitz fell so full that he dropped under my feet. I had hard work to get out of his way."

The Sydney Referee, referred to by Hall, had the following to say relative to Hall, and the encounter: "The first round was clearly noted for Hall's long and effective left leads and heavy rights on the ribs, one of these nearly bringing Fitz down, and for Fitz's clever countering and determined attempts after the right at the jaw. Hall evaded these easily, his quick instepping and neat guarding serving him well. Fitz got his shoulder well up to Hall's attempt at the jaw."

"Round two was similar, though Hall did much more execution than Fitzsimmons, and discolored his left peeper with his right. He also stabbed the New Zealander in the mouth heavily, and visited his ribs hard and straight with his right.

LANDS KNOCKOUT PUNCH.

"Coming up the third Hall carried out his avowed intention of taking all Fitz could give and giving him a quietus if he could. He fought furiously, but Fitz's cleverness in his hand caused the champion to beat the air and Bob's shoulder a lot, and he soon pumped utterly. Nothing of much damage, but Hall got awfully groggy, and nothing but his level head saved him. He kept his long left poking out or came in with his forearm across Fitz's throat, and so was just able to last the round, dashing a good left in the mouth and a hard right on the jaw that shook Fitz up bad just at corners.

"Busy, indeed, were both men's attendants during the minute spell, and they came up middling well for round four. Fitzsimmons looked confident and advanced smilingly to meet his antagonist. He feinted with his left to draw Hall, and laid his jaw bare for one second.

"Rising on his toes, Hall brought the right smashing across, blazing through his teeth like a blacksmith welding hot iron. It dropped with all the weight and strength on Fitz's jaw, just above the point, and Bob fell in a heap under his conqueror's legs as if the impetus carried him on. Right on his back he rolled, and lay screwing up his face and looking at his opponent."

Hall subsequently was knocked out by Fitz at New Orleans, March 8, 1903, in four rounds.

HAMMER DID NOT CONFORM WITH RULES.

Here is a peculiar case, in which every amateur athlete in the country is sym-

If You Are Sick

It is because some of the organs of the body are not doing their work well. There is a lack of that nervous energy that gives them motion. Consequently you are weak, worn-out, nervous, irritable, cannot sleep; have headache, indigestion, etc. because there is not sufficient nerve force to keep the organs active and allow them to perform their natural functions. Dr. Miles' Nervine restores health because it restores this nervous energy.

"I have been sick for a year, and did not know what was the matter with me. I tried many remedies and none of them proved of any value. I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine. I procured a bottle, and before I had taken half of it I was better. I would have had nervous prostration if I had not got this medicine when I did. I continued to take it until I was entirely well. I have since recommended it to five of my lady friends, and they have all thanked me for doing so, for it benefited them all."

MRS. ROSE OTTO,
139 E. 2d St., Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

pathising with Mathew McGrath of the New York Athletic club. McGrath has developed into one of the best weight throwers in the country and has broken the world's record for throwing the 16-pound hammer twice, only to be deprived of the honor of being world's champion. His most recent throw was 173 feet 8 inches, almost a foot more than the record held by John Flanagan, also of New York.

When McGrath began to throw the hammer, his handle all conformed exactly with the A. A. U. regulations, and it was expected that his throw would be official. After the record-breaking throw, the handle was again measured and it was found that his tremendous strength had stretched the wire handle almost an inch in hurling the ball around his head. Thus he was deprived of the record, as the ball and handle must comply exactly with the A. A. U. rules. In speaking of the matter, Howard Valentine, the expert athletic writer says: "After this ruling, we may expect in the near future to hear that a sprinter was denied a record because, in hour after the race, a breeze sprung up that blew the way he was running—even though at the time of the race the air was perfectly calm."

NAMES OF HORSES OFTEN CAUSE TROUBLE.

The old names of thoroughbreds cause many funny mixups over the telephone. Some months ago there were many calls regarding the winner of the third race at New Orleans, and when the informant at the newspaper office answered, "Don't Ask Me" several parties grew very indignant.

"What's the matter—don't you intend giving out any more racing information?" came from one individual.

"I have given you the information you want. Don't Ask Me was the winner."

"Oh, I beg your pardon. Where did Horsemaishi finish?"

"He was third and coming strong."

On another occasion a feminine voice asked for the winner of the first race at Hot Springs.

"Nothing," was reply.

"You don't mean to say there was no winner, or was it a dead heat?" asked the woman.

"It was not a dead heat; Nothing won."

"Oh, I tell you, was there no racing at Hot Springs, or did the authorities raid the track?"

"Had you bet on Nothing you would have won," was the next shot at the inquirer, who was now getting excited. "Oh, but I did bet on something and I guess you are just trying to learn what I bet on."

It was some minutes before the woman could be made to understand that the horse's name was Nothing.

Some time ago a horse named I Told You won the first race at Oakland, and about midnight one of the "faithful" called up and asked for the winner of the first and fifth.

"Memorise won the first" was the an-

swer, but before the editor could tell him who won the fifth he broke in with, "Well, what won the fifth?"

"I Told You."

"I beg your pardon, but I think you only told me the first; please let me have the fifth again."

"I Told You."

"When did you tell me? I have been at the phone all the time and the only thing I heard was Memorise won the first."

He hung up then and probably didn't find out who won until the next day.

WALTHOUR GIVES FOUR LAPS TO HARDY DOWNING

When Bobby Walthour announced that he would give any rider on the track a handicap of two laps in a ten-mile motor paced race, the bike fans believed that he could win. Walthour defeated Samuelson by three laps on a half. Now, he has offered to give Hardy Downing four laps in a similar race and this event will take place on Friday night, and will no doubt be the feature of the meet. Walthour will have to travel mighty fast to beat Downing as the latter is one of the best race followers in the world, and he is one of the kind that goes his best as long as he is in a race. The other events on the program will be as follows: Half-mile invitation, professional. Mile open, professional. Half-mile open, amateur. Three-mile handicap lap race, amateur.

SMITH-MANTELL BOUT.

Manager Grant Says Welterweights Have Never Seen Each Other.

Rube Smith and Frank Mantell, who are matched for a twenty-round contest at Ogden next Monday night have never seen each other. Promoter R. A. Grant is authority for the statement and he also says that he will see to it that they do not meet until they face each other in the ring. This prevents one getting a "line" on the other and adds considerable to the interest taken in the contest between the welterweights. Smith is still working hard at Glenwood park with Johnny Thompson and other boxers, while Mantell is rounding into good form at the sanitarium. Mantell is working with Pete Sullivan and the pair put up a lively exhibition each afternoon. Both men are progressing down to weight and by Saturday will be ready for the gong. A large crowd of Salt Lakers is expected to take the O. S. L. special for the scene of the contest.

Y. M. C. A. TENNIS GAMES.

In Close Contest Yesterday Afternoon Plummer Defeats Hills.

Yesterday afternoon the first day's singles in the Y. M. C. A. tennis tournament were played, the feature being the match between Plummer and Hills. The scores were as follows:

Pinkey won from Ames, 6-11, 6-2.
Arntzen won from Turpey by default.
Taylor won from E. M. Jones, 6-1, 6-3.
Taylor won from Schort, 6-0, 6-2.
H. M. Jones won from Moore, 6-3, 6-3, 6-4.
H. M. Jones won from Moore, 6-3, 6-3.
Plummer won from Hills, 6-4, 5-7, 6-5. Ingebretson won from Bodwie, 4-6, 6-1, 7-5.

The schedule for this afternoon is as follows, play starting at 4 p. m.:
Pinkey vs Cox, Arntzen vs Taylor, Jones vs Holsington, Plummer vs Ingebretson.

"CY." YOUNG.

Greatest Pitcher of Them All Will Last for Years.

"Big 'Cy' is as good as ever he was in his life," says Dr. Erb, the club physician and surgeon of the Boston Americans. "I see no reason why he should not be on the best for years to come. The boys tell me he has as much speed as he ever had in his life, and that his curve breaks better than it ever did. The work he has done this season well attests the truth of what I say.

"There is no club in the American league that has anything on him. He can fool the best of them, and they are all afraid of him. The club plays with all the confidence in the world when he is in the box, and generally plays a fine game behind him.

"Young is the speediest pitcher there is in the box today. It is rare for him to issue a pass at any stage of the game. It makes one smile to read scores where pitchers issue passes by the wholesale, sometimes going as high as double figures, and then note the fact that Young will average but one in two games. That is pitching for you, and that is the reason the grand old veteran should be placed in a class by himself when all things are taken into consideration.

"With a good batting team behind him it would be something rare for him to lose a game. He not only has speed and curve, but he has a slow ball. He can use the spit ball, too, if he chooses to. A 'Cy' looks out for his own arm. No massage, no electricity, no rubbing for him—he attends to all that for himself. 'I do not want any of them to touch my arm,' he will say. He is always in condition; he does not know what it is to have a sore arm, and he always puts heart and soul into his work.

"Of course, he will strike a streak of bad luck occasionally. The best pitcher cannot prevent this being bunched off him now and then, but take him day in and day out, especially the length of time he has been in service, and no pitcher will begin to have the record of 'Cy.'

ED DELEHANTY.

How the Famous Ball Player Learned To Hit.

Big Ed Delehanty, the pioneer of that celebrated family of ball players and whose "swatting" was the wonder for the baseball profession, was often approached by players and scribes as to his ability to keep up his stick work so consistently, but he never deigned to reply except to say it was born in him. But once in a while the big fellow unbent, and would be induced to "shoot off the gaff" into the green one was a caution. One day the rain prevented the continuance of the game with the Philadelphia team, of which Del was a member, and Texas Wagner, a group sitting around J. Earle Wagner, the owner of the Washingtons, talking rather freely.

Jimmy McJames was then pitching for the Washingtons, and on his turn up to the rain Del had soaked one of his outshoots for keeps, much to the discomfiture of McJames, who was then a rather green one from South Carolina, and he broke into the "cool" immediately.

"How did you learn to gauge curve pitching so well, Mr. Delehanty, may I ask?" McJames asked politely.

The appellation of "Mr." rather took Delehanty off his seat.

"Oh, that was easy," replied the mighty Delehanty. "You see, my father was a great naturalist and made a fancy of training birds, and particularly these cranky bats that fly around at night. When I gave up my studies at college and determined to play ball my dad used to go in a lone room and, placing me under a bright light, send the bats out of the cages in my direction. You know how bats curve around in their flying, and my dad made it obligatory that I must hit every one that curved in my direction. I did, and then I knew I gave you 'bush' who think you know a thing or two about curve."

McJames took it all in, and Mr. Mercer used to take him out on the lots every time before McJames dropped the chief excellency of the National league at the time. "No man is permitted to play whose cap, shirt, trousers or stockings do not conform to the uniform adopted by the club, and as worn by all other members of the team while on the field, in playing in that plain white shirt. Doyle had no right to play even an inning in that plain white shirt. He should have been dressed."

"Under a strict construction of this

rule a ball player should not be allowed to appear in the game wearing a sweater, but the climatic conditions sometimes make it imperative that additional clothing be worn, and consequently a rule is stretched to cover this infraction. "However, I am not only in favor of adhering as closely and strictly as possible to this rule on the uniform, but I am strongly in favor of having the league pass a rule this winter permitting the umpire to impose a fine of $5 on any player who appears on the field in a dirty uniform.

"There is such a rule now on umpires. Of course, no one can expect the umpire to be as dirty clothes. Of course there are starts a player's clothes cannot help but get dirty, for running and sliding in the dirt will make them so. But they should always appear at the start of the contest in clean suits.

"This is one point on which I desire to particularly command the Boston club, for its suits are washed and cleaned in every city in which the schedule takes them. Tenney's men seldom appear negligently attired."

IN THE BIG LEAGUES.

NATIONAL.

Boston, Aug. 14.—St. Louis had no trouble in defeating Boston today, 6 to 3. Boston outbatted the visitors, but ran bases and fielded in poor style.

Score: R. H. E.
St. Louis 6 8 1
Boston 3 13 5

Batteries—McGlynn and Marshall; Dorner, Lindaman and Brown.
Umpires—Needham and Noonan.

New York, Aug. 14.—Cincinnati batted McGinnIty hard in the first five innings and Ferguson then held them safely until the ninth, when they added another tally to their credit.

Score: R. H. E.
Cincinnati 9 15 2
New York 4 8 1

Batteries—Coakley and McLean; McGinnity, Ferguson and Bresnahan.
Umpire—Rigler.

Brooklyn, Aug. 14.—Pittsburg shut out Brooklyn today by a score of 8 to 0.

Score: R. H. E.
Pittsburg 8 10 1
Brooklyn 0 6 3

Batteries—Leever and Phelps; McIntyre and Bergen.
Umpires—Carpenter and Emslie.

Philadelphia, Aug. 14.—Philadelphia hit hard in the fourth inning and won today's game from Chicago.

Score: R. H. E.
Chicago 3 5 2
Philadelphia 4 7 0

Batteries—Taylor, Pfeister and Kling; Sparks and Dooin.
Umpires—Klem and O'Day.

AMERICAN.

St. Louis, Aug. 14.—St. Louis shut out Washington today in the second game of the series.

Score: R. H. E.
St. Louis 1 9 2
Washington 0 2 2

Batteries—Pelty and Spencer; Johnson and Hayden.

Cleveland, Aug. 14.—New York defeated Cleveland today, Thielman pitched shutout ball.

Score: R. H. E.
Cleveland 0 5 2
New York 2 6 0

Batteries—Thielman and Clark; Cheshro and Kleinow.
Umpire—Connolly.

Detroit, Aug. 14.—Four pitchers were used by Philadelphia today, but each was wild. Detroit won easily. The series which closed today drew the largest attendance for three games that Detroit has ever had.

Score: R. H. E.
Detroit 9 10 0
Philadelphia 2 8 0

Batteries—Donovan and Payne; Waddell, Dygert, Bartley, Coombs and Schreck.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—Chicago used sixteen players in defeating Boston today. Hahn hit for three bases in the last half of the ninth, sending in two runs. Glaze weakened in the eighth and Pruitt was so wild that four bases on balls forced in two runs.

Score: R. H. E.
Chicago 6 6 1
Boston 2 9 4

Batteries—Patterson, Altrock, White and Hart; Glaze, Pruitt and Crigor.

WESTERN.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 14.—Omaha won from Denver in today's game.

Score: R. H. E.
Omaha 3 8 0
Denver 2 9 4

Batteries—Rugan and Gonding; Adams and Sealusky.

NEW CROP TEA JUST ARRIVED!

Hewlett Bros. have just received direct from Japan the first large shipment of new crop tea. It is of the very finest quality, rich, fragrant and delicious—the very cream of the first May pickings.

It is just the kind you'll like. Your grocer will supply you. Ask for Hewlett's Three Crown Teas in red and gold cartons.