

## BACK TO THE MINES FOR J. MUNROE.

Three Minutes and Forty-five Seconds Settled His Championship Aspirations.

HE NEVER HAD ANY CHANCE.

Jeffries Chewed Gum, Landed a Few Wallops; Slow Music Exit the Miner; No Flowers.

San Francisco, Aug. 26.—Like the veriest amateur in the prize ring Jack Munroe of Butte, Mont., went down and out before Champion James J. Jeffries tonight in the second round. The man from the mining district made such an extremely sorry showing that the great throng in Mechanics' pavilion roundly hoisted him as he protested to Referee Graney against the decision that had been given in favor of the champion. The two giants had not been in the ring two minutes when it was foreseen that the aspirations of Munroe would be quickly disposed of.

The miner was scared and awkward and Jeffries in the first round had him twice on the canvas taking the count. Jeffries directed his bombardment against the stomach of his opponent and each shot was followed by a blow on the jaw that sent Munroe to his knees. Jeffries went back to his corner after the opening round with a sear and a laugh on his swarthy face. Munroe's seconds bustled themselves with smelling salts and restoratives.

When the two came together for the second round the laugh on the champion's visage changed to a look of determination that boded ill to the miner. Forty-five seconds after the gong sounded Munroe was lying on the floor, a bloody, bruised mass of humanity with Jeffries standing over him ready, if necessary, to put the quietus on the championship aspirations of his adversary.

The miner was too dazed to rise to his feet and the timekeepers counted him out, but the husky man from southern California did not understand that the victory was already his, nor could Munroe realize that his pugilistic star had so early set, and the two men, in a moment or two were facing one another and Jeffries landed a terrific blow on the jaw of his staggering opponent. It was at this time that Graney came forward and ordered Jeffries away, telling him that the fight was ended in his favor. Munroe tottered to his corner with blood streaming from his face and fell into his chair dazed and helpless.

His seconds immediately began working on him to freshen him, and when he came to a realization that the fight had gone against him he began to go and going to Referee Graney, began to make protest.

JEFF IS BOSS OF ALL.

The huge crowd understood from his protesting gesticulations the purport of his talk to Graney and a mighty volume of hooting, jeering and hissing gave evidence of the sentiment of the spectators. Many of whom had placed money on the miner that he would stand at least double the number of rounds before the champion. From the time that the bell rang for the commencement of the battle to the time the count of 10 had been uttered against Munroe only four minutes and forty-five seconds had elapsed. The fight demonstrated, if nothing else, that the world has as yet to produce a pugilist who will displace James J. Jeffries as champion of the world.

A great throng witnessed the contest, the estimates of the number in attendance ranging from 7,000 to 9,000, and it is believed that the gate receipts will approximate \$35,000.

The miner's showing was a disappointment to those who had the confidence that he would at least repeat in some degree his performance in Butte when Jeffries failed to put him out in four rounds. In the first few moments of the opening round he made some show of aggressiveness, but that he was thoroughly scared was evident from the manner in which he broke ground and awkwardly endeavored to guard himself when Jeffries advanced toward him or gave sign of intent to deliver a blow. Jeffries did not extend himself at any time of the short contest, nor did he deliver a blow that required the full strength of his powerful arm. The shots that sent Munroe down were taken with the ease of a child. He was quickly out of the building. When asked for a comment concerning the fight he refused to be interviewed, saying that he had nothing to say.

Referee Graney stated after the fight: "The men had retired to their dressing rooms Jeffries was surrounded by his friends and intimates who congratulated him upon the speedy outcome of his meeting with Munroe. Jeffries accepted the victory as a matter of course and said:

LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY.

"All that I can say is that I am greatly surprised at the speedy victory. It was that left hook to the jaw in the first round that did the work. I guess he felt a few of those blows as well. This fellow is not in Corbett's or Fitzsimmons' class. I wanted to give him a good wallop; maybe I gave him a few. I am only sorry I had not the chance to give him a few more harder knocks than I was able to do. I will admit that I have some bitterness against Munroe for it was through his friends and from his camp that I have been called a cur. Why, I have trained as if I were going to meet Corbett or Fitzsimmons. There was actually nothing to this fight."

So utterly crestfallen was Munroe over his crushing defeat that he had begged to be hurriedly taken away from his dressing room, and he was quickly out of the building. When asked for a comment concerning the fight he refused to be interviewed, saying that he had nothing to say.

Referee Graney stated after the fight:

ANOTHER WONDER OF SCIENCE.

Science is doing wonders these days in medicine as well as in mechanics. Since Adam lived, the human race has been troubled with dandruff, for which no hair preparation has heretofore proved a successful cure until Newbro's Herpicide was put on the market. It is a scientific preparation that kills the germ that makes dandruff or scurf by digging into the scalp to get at the root of the hair, where it saps the vitality, causing itching, falling, balding and finally baldness. Without dandruff hair must grow luxuriantly. It is the only destroyer of dandruff, sold by leading druggists. Send for stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. Z. C. M. I. Drug Co., Special Agents.

## TAINTED BLOOD

Columbus, Ohio, May 19, 1901.

Some four years ago I was suffering from impure blood and a general run-down condition of the system. I had no appetite, was losing flesh, and had an all-gone tired feeling that made me miserable. I began the use of S. S. S., and after taking seven or eight bottles my skin was cleared of all eruptions and took on a ruddy, healthy glow that assured me that my blood had been restored to its normal, healthy condition. My appetite was restored, and as I regained my appetite I increased in weight, and that "tired feeling" which worried me so much disappeared, and I was once again my old self. I heartily recommend S. S. S. as the best blood purifier and tonic made, and strongly advise its use to all those in need of such medicine. VICTOR STUBBS, Cor. Bartman and Washington Aves.

Wheeling, W. V., May 28, 1901.

My system was run down and my joints ached and pained me considerably. I had used S. S. S. before and knew what it was, so I purchased a bottle and it had taken several bottles and the aches and pains are gone, my blood has been cleared and my general health built up. I can testify to it as a blood purifier and tonic. JOHN C. STEIN.

If you have any symptoms of disordered blood write us and our physicians will advise you free.

Our book on blood and skin diseases sent free.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

IT MADE GRANAY LAUGH.

"Munroe came to me in rather a threatening manner and asked why I had called off the fight. His question was so absurd that I could not prevent myself from laughing at the man and told him that he was not calling off the fight. You are put out. That is all there was to it."

Billy Delaney, chief trainer of Jeffries, was highly pleased at the showing made by the champion. He said: "Of course I was greatly surprised. I expected the fellow to put up a better fight. The only question now is, 'Who next?' So far as I am concerned, I would be pleased to see Jeffries step out of the ring for good tonight. Before they can bring up another man to fight him who will be capable of making some kind of a showing before him, two or more years will have to elapse. Now two years of idleness will spoil any man and in the event that Jeffries has to wait that long I shall advise him never to step again. If he can get a fight by next winter as far as I am concerned, I shall be pleased to have him take it up."

ONE ROUND AND A HALF.

Round 1—Both advanced slowly to the center and indulged in light sparring. Munroe was the first to lead, with a left that was short. Jeffries danced around him, and when he drew him into a clinch and missed a right for the body. Munroe in a clinch missed a right for the body. Jeffries was chewing gum and smiling. Jeffries sent Munroe to the floor with a left hook to the jaw. Munroe was up quickly but the champion drove in a straight right to the head and followed it with a left swing to the stomach. Jeffries followed his advantage, driving Munroe to the ropes with right and left to the body. A well directed left to the jaw sent Munroe to the ropes for eight seconds. He arose up again with a flourish, but a similar blow, Jeffries started a vicious right for the jaw, but the bell rang and the champion stayed his progress. Munroe did not land a blow and looked nearly out at his seconds shoved him to his corner.

Round 2—They went to a clinch. Munroe received a left swing to the mouth that made him spit blood. He bore in but Jeffries was unrelenting, smashing him all over the body with left and right, and floored the miner, smashing him with lefts to the face and body. Blood spilt from Munroe's face and mouth. Another straight right broke to the face rendered the miner helpless. He sank slowly to the floor and attempted to rise. Jeffries was waiting for him, but before the champion could land on his helpless victim, Referee Graney grabbed him and declared Jeffries the winner.

Two attractive fancy dances at Salt Lake Monday evening.

Ladies Free Saltair Wed., Aug. 31st.

SALT LAKE BEAT BUTTE.

Essick Did the Pitching and Finally Won A Game.

PACIFIC NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Pid. W. L. P. C.

Boise . . . . . 100 28 46 .562

Spokane . . . . . 100 28 46 .562

Butte . . . . . 100 28 46 .562

Salt Lake . . . . . 100 28 46 .562

Essick's great pitching won a game from Butte yesterday afternoon, the score being 3 to 2.

As an indication of his good work it is only necessary to say that he struck out nine men, and allowed the Miners only four hits.

Bandelin pitched for the gold diggers, allowing but seven hits. There were eight errors chalked up against the team behind him and he had little chance to win. The score:

BUTTE. A B R H P O A E

Muller, c. f. . . . . 4 0 0 0 0 3

Runkle, s. b. . . . . 4 0 1 3 1 1

Shaffer, 1b. . . . . 4 0 1 3 1 1

Handelin, p. . . . . 2 1 0 0 4 0

Butts, 3b. . . . . 4 0 0 2 2 0

Swindell, c. . . . . 4 0 1 3 1 1

Spencer, 1. f. . . . . 1 1 0 0 0

Huber, 2b. . . . . 2 0 0 2 2 0

Roan, r. f. . . . . 2 0 0 2 2 0

Totals . . . . . 30 2 5 27 10 8

SALT LAKE. A B R H P O A E

Muller, 1. f. . . . . 4 0 0 2 0 0

Hausen, c. . . . . 1 1 1 2 0 0

Olinch, e. f. . . . . 1 1 3 0 0

Bruyette, s. b. . . . . 4 0 0 3 1 1

Belmau, 2b. . . . . 3 0 0 3 1 1

Bluth, 3b. . . . . 3 0 0 3 1 1

Essick, p. . . . . 4 1 1 2 0

Totals . . . . . 24 3 2 21 12

SCORE BY INNINGS.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Butte . . . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1-2

Salt Lake . . . . . 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0-3

SUMMARY.

First base on errors—Salt Lake, 2.

Sacrifice hits—Bandelin, Bluth, Stolen

bases—Spencer, Huber. Two base hits—

Clark, Left on bases—Butte, 5; Salt

Lake, 6. Double plays—Bandelin to Runkle

to Shaffer; Runkle to Huber to Shaf-

fer. Bases on balls—Of Essick, 3. Hit

by pitched ball—Muller. Struck out—By

Essick, 6; by Bandelin, 2. Passed ball—

Hausen. Swindell. Time of game—1:35.

Attendance—41. Umpire—Davis. 51

## ONE WAS SCARED, OTHER "DASSENT"

M'Farland and Samuelson Played Foxy Game at Saucer Track.

HARDY DOWNING'S FAST MILE.

Breaks Chapman's Record Behind a Motor—Motor Race Was a Good One—Eddie Smith Winning.

Another large and enthusiastic crowd

last evening to watch the bike races, and they were given a genuine treat, for the program was a good one from start to finish. Floyd McFarland made his appearance on the track last evening and fans expected to see a determined struggle between him and Billy Samuelson. In this they were disappointed, for when it came to a showdown, one was scared, and the "other dasst." Both qualified easily in the first two heats, but when the final of the mile handicap came up there was a different story. The limit men hit a terrific pace from the crack of the gun, and McFarland and Samuelson took turns in leading each other. But they never caught the bunch for the simple reason that neither would hit a fast pace, and a couple of laps from home, both sat up and quit.

But the race was a fast one, for the mile was run in 1:33. The five-mile motor race was exciting. There were four machines, all going at breakneck speed. Eddie Smith, 40 yards, also ran.

Most of the way, but time Heagren crowded him pretty closely at times, but was unable to get around. Smith won by a close second and Samuelson a pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment was the work of the umpire, who broke Chapman's record behind a motor. He broke Chapman's record of 1:20 3-4, going the mile in 1:20. A summary of the events follows:

Mile paced record trip, Hardy Downing. Time—1:20. Previous record, 1:23 3-4. Summary of the events follows:

Time—2:31 25.

Half-mile time apiece race, won by

Samuelson and McFarland. Time—1:33.

Three-mile lap amateur—C. Redman,

West, Haegren, L. Redman, Laps, Wilcox,

3; Belmau, 2; C. Redman, 1; Redman, 3;

Langren, 3; Halliday, 3; Taylor, 3. Time—

6:10 25.

Five-mile motor race—Eddie Smith

(Chapman's motor), Haegren (Smith's),

Staley (Gunn's motor). Time—1:33 3-4.

Spokane Beat Boise.

Boise, Aug. 26.—In a pitchers' battle to-

day Spokane defeated Boise by the close

score of 2 to 1. The game was a close

struggle, but McFarland and won the

game for his team. There was much pro-

testing against the work of the umpire, but

the eighth when Spokane got the winning

run, it being claimed Murdoch was pro-

duced at first and again at second. He

got in on a bunt. Score:

R. H. E.

Spokane . . . . . 2 1 0 3 1 1

Batteries—McFarland and Hanson; Hogg

and Stanley.

Regatta Is Closed.

Astoria, Or., Aug. 26.—The tenth annual

regatta came to a successful close this

afternoon with a field meet which 5,000

spectators witnessed. The regatta was a

match between Victoria, B. C., and Port-

land. The Victoria team played a list-

less game, during the first half and

Portland scored two goals. In the second

half, however, Victoria team by force

playing tied the score.

The remainder of the game both teams

struggled desperately for the deciding

goal. The game ended in a tie, 2 to 2.

This morning's game of Portland won the

single shell championship race over Pat-

rick of Portland and Shearer of Vancou-

B. C.

"PENNY" GOSSIP.

Back to the depths of the earth for

you, Munroe!

The terrific wallop Munroe did not

land on Jeffries must have been awful.

The much talked of tennis tourna-

ment begins this afternoon. The games

will be for the state championship, and

the Schramm cup. Some interesting

contests are looked for.

The proposed twenty-four hour race

is off, and it is a good thing. The race

would almost surely have proved a

failure. It is understood that the riders

were offered \$500 for the race, but

even if they got the money it would

hardly have paid their expenses. The

riders had better stick to Heagren, who

has treated them well.

Ogden, Aug. 26.—The decision was

given on a foul to Rufe Turner of

Stockton, Cal., for fouling Muller at

Boston in the sixteenth round of what

was to have been a 20-round contest

## TEA

We don't know how good it can be, nor how bad it is—some of us.

tonight. In a clinch, Mullen delib-

erately turned to the floor, striking

him as he fell. Turner did all the

leading. Mullen assuming a crouching

position and doing a little in-fighting

clinches. Mullen did not strike an ef-

fective blow in the contest, while Tur-

ner made a chopping block of Mullen.

The latter was clearly outclassed. He

was hissed repeatedly by the small

audience for his dirty tactics.

The copy boy found the following on

the society editor's desk this morning.

flashed it, and gave it to the sporting

editor:

"There was a young man named Mun-

roe.

"Who stood up for a 20-round 'go.'"

"But along in the second"

"Mr. Graney, he beckoned."

"Then it was all up with Munroe."

Spasm?

"There was another young man named

Jim.

"Those chances they never looked

ding."

"He needed no 'hunch'."

"To deliver the punch."

"And Munroe is now a has-bin."

THE WEDDING OF MISS GRACE LOUISE

Emery to Mr. Wallace Bransford will

take place at the home of the bride's

mother, Mrs. Edwin F. Holmes, on the

morning of September 6. Deane Eddie

officiating. Directly after the ceremony

a wedding breakfast will be served and

the young couple will then leave for an

extended trip east and may visit Eu-

rope before returning. Only the im-

mediate family will witness the cere-

mony.

A very pretty card party was given

yesterday by Miss Susan Sawyer to

about 30 of the young lady's girl

friends. Hearts was the game played.

The competition prize was won by Miss

Oliver Baruch. The party was given in

honor of Mrs. Helen Rumberger and

Miss Kate Baruch, each receiving a

beautiful prize.

Mrs. L. L. Terry entertained most