

CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT TUESDAY

Young Corbett and Terry McGovern Are About Ready for Bout.

THE OUTLOOK LOCALLY.

Abe Attel and Aurelio Herrera May Meet Here in April—Baker Wants Chance at Mexican.

Nothing definite seems to have been done towards securing a match in Salt Lake between Abe Attel and Aurelio Herrera, but it is likely that within a day or two both parties will be heard from with reference to a go here next month. Attel has been rather busy in Young Corbett's training camp during the last two weeks while the little champion has been preparing to meet the once terrible Terry McGovern, while Herrera is on a tour of the state of Montana looking for trouble with any of the featherweights up there who care to take a chance with him. Herrera has been exceedingly anxious to meet Attel since the latter secured the decision over him in San Francisco, and particularly so since the little Mexican perfected that peculiar and effective guard that apparently puzzles the fighters. It is known that Attel is not disposed to shirk the responsibilities of a second meeting with Herrera, and would be willing to doubt to meet him in this city. Herrera is willing to fight either in Salt Lake or Butte. He has made quite a hit up there. Manager McGinnis is now taking the matter up with the managers of both men and hopes to land them here for an early date next month.

While Herrera's refusal to knuckle down to the demands of Jimmy Britt in Butte this week did not make any enemies for him, Britt seems to have made a rather bad impression. The sports up there say Jimmy's head is many sizes too large for his hat, and the manner in which he treated them will not win anything for him. Jerry McCarthy told the following story when he came down from Butte to meet Gibbs.

Britt wanted to be dictator in everything and tried to impose everybody that he was the only champion on this mundane sphere. He was stopping at the Butte hotel and Senator Clark's son, W. A. Clark, called to see him. Britt was notified that Clark was waiting to meet him.

"Who is it?" asked the pride of San Francisco.

"Why, it is W. A. Clark, Jr.," was the reply.

"Well, tell him to send up his card," and Britt walked haughtily to his room. Mr. Clark did not "send up his card."

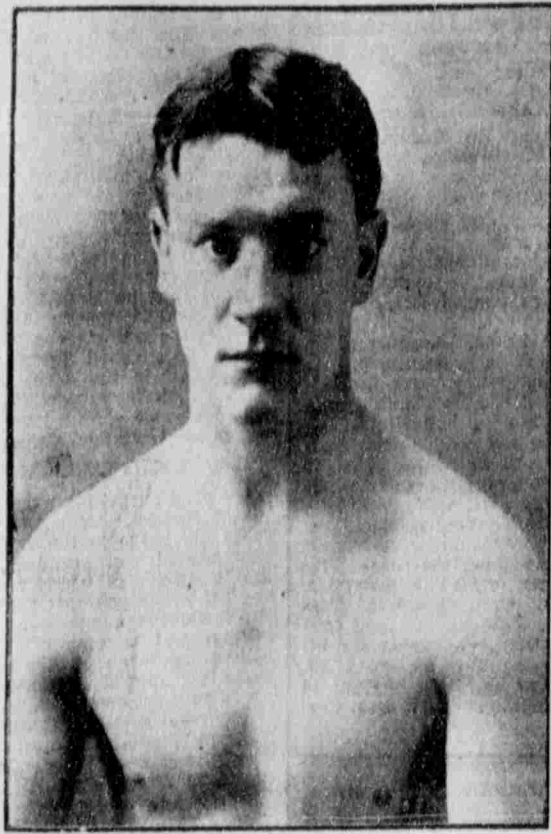
Young Corbett writes to a friend in this city that he will be in the best of condition when he crawls through the ropes on Tuesday evening next to do battle for the second time with Terry McGovern for the featherweight championship of the world. Now that both Corbett and McGovern have about completed their training, interest in the big contest is increasing. Terry is under weight and Corbett is very close to it. There are many in Salt Lake and elsewhere who look upon Corbett's victory over McGovern at Hartford a lucky one, to say the least, and the Brooklynite will probably step into the ring the favorite. He has been working away pretty hard since his arrival on the coast and declares he has all kinds of confidence in his ability to more than stone for his defeat at Hartford. He says he will devote to the people that Corbett won on a fluke.

It is certainly odd when a champion is second choice in the betting. The only explanation of it is that the people with the money think McGovern is a better man, and that he should have won at Hartford. They at least think that McGovern learned enough at Hartford to be able to square himself in the next fight.

The fact that Corbett made several poor fights just before he went to the coast and that he could only draw with Eddie Hanlon there have undoubtedly had an effect on the betting.

Corbett himself is somewhat chagrined that he should be regarded as inferior to the ex-champion, and says he will show himself to be the real champion in the fight. Here is the way Corbett talks about the fight:

"I never lost a fight in my life when I was the second choice in the betting. I never failed to stop a man the second



"YOUNG CORBETT."

The above picture of William Rothwell, better known as "Young Corbett," the featherweight champion of the world, was sent by him to a Salt Lake friend during the week. He will battle for the championship for the second time with Terry McGovern, in San Francisco on Tuesday night. In his letter to his friend here, Corbett says: "I am in great shape and feel it in my bones that I will win. I will show the wiseacres whether I have lost my punch or not. Don't forget it, I will be the candy when the referee does the counting on Tuesday night." That the little Denver fighter has friends in the east is evident from the following from New York: "An offer to bet \$10,000 at odds on Terry McGovern against Young Corbett in their fight at San Francisco next Tuesday night has been made here. Three well known sporting men have pooled their money, it is said, and have more to offer at the same odds. It is believed the offer will be quickly taken, and from present indications Corbett will be the favorite before the night of the fight. News from Camp Corbett is most encouraging, and it looks as if the Denver champion has regained his punch. Up to this time the betting has been 10 to 7 in favor of McGovern."

time I met him, and I think Terry McGovern is made to order for my style of fighting. Those are good enough signs for me to go by.

My former trainer has been saying that I cannot get into condition, and telling all sorts of untrue stories about me. He could be expected to say such things, because I fired him out of my camp. Don't pay any attention to such stories. I will be there on March 31 with both feet."

In the event that Manager McGinnis is unable to land Abe Attel for a 20-round contest with Herrera the Mexican, he will make an effort to get Clifton's conqueror to take on George Baker who is now in Salt Lake. Baker's first appearance in Salt Lake was last winter when he met Oglesby in a rather tame contest. It was claimed that Baker had all the better of that contest, although in poor condition. He met Herrera in a contest at Fresno, Cal., some three years ago but claims that he was robbed of the decision. The papers which published an account of the bout said that Herrera only landed three times on Baker, and although the blows caused absolutely no distress, he was given the decision and Baker was robbed. He met the Mexican on five days' notice and ever since that time has been anxious for a second meeting. Baker thinks he has a chance to go against Herrera and is perfectly willing to take it. He has already sent a challenge to the Mexican but as yet Bishop, Herrera's manager, has not been heard from with reference to the match. It is apparent that they do not want Baker's game. Bishop said recently that he wanted to take his man throughout Montana and would then talk business with Baker or make arrangement for a go with Attel.

Tommy Ryan still insists that Fitzsimmons make 154 pounds at ringside. And what's more, O'Brien is insisting on the same condition. Well, boys, be careful. There is not one fighter out of 10 that knows how to protect himself at ringside weight. This very fact cost Austin Gibbons the lightweight championship. You all remember when Gibbons and McAuliffe met at Hoboken some years ago. The conditions of that match was 135 pounds ringside. It was a hard weight for McAuliffe to make, and only by going to a Turkish bath all day previous to the fight and not eating a mouthful was he enabled to weigh in at the proper figure. Then old cunning Jack began his jockeying. Gibbons got into the ring at exactly 3 o'clock, after the boys had weighed in. Austin sat in the corner while the crowd shouted for

McAuliffe. At 3:30 McAuliffe had not entered the ring and Referee Jerry Dunn went to the dressing room and forced him to enter the same. All the time that Gibbons sat in the ring McAuliffe was eating food easily digested. With every minute that he waited he gained strength and the longer he waited the worse it was for Gibbons. It was 3:30 when Jack climbed through the ropes. Then it was found that the lacing from his gloves had been stolen. There was another wait of 20 minutes while new laces were found. Mind, all this time McAuliffe was eating and gaining strength. No sooner were the gloves fixed than Jack's belt burst and a new belt had to be secured. Well, to make a long story short, McAuliffe, by his clever work, managed to steal over an hour from his opponent. After the weighing in Jack was weak as a kitten, but by skillful nursing he regained great strength in that hour and defeated Gibbons, whereas had he immediately entered the ring Gibbons would have undoubtedly won, as Jack could scarcely hold his hands up. O'Brien and Ryan will have to protect themselves against Fitz if the latter agrees to make the 154 pounds. One hour would make Fitz weigh at least five pounds more.

SENATOR FRAWLEY TALKS.

Gives His Views on the Boxing Game—His New Bill.

Senator James J. Frawley, father of the boxing bill now before the New York legislature, not only preaches but has practiced athletics from boyhood to the present time. Back in the eighties he was a member of the Atlanta Athletic club of the upper East Side, which was afterward consolidated with the American Athletic club. The young men of this club did their outdoor work on the old Polo grounds at One Hundred and Tenth street.

"Jim" Walker became a noted Walker and amateur boxer. He became a member of the Pastime A. C. This club is famous for the number of boxers it turned out in the old amateur days and Frawley was always a top-sider in the club competitions. He was a member of the Manhattan and the Knickerbocker A. C., taking part in many bouts among club members.

Speaking of the effects of boxing on the well-trained athlete the senator says: "It is of course impossible to prevent knockouts in boxing bouts. Knock-outs look bad, but they really do not amount to anything. I have been knocked out myself several times. I know there is no harmful after effect for an athlete in good condition. As a matter of fact, if I was asked to take

my choice between a long fight and defeat and a knock-out, I would put up my jaw at once and take the punch."

From 1893 up to the repeal of the Horton law Frawley refereed many amateur bouts and showed a thorough knowledge of the boxing game. The championship bouts of the American Athletic union in 1900 were decided at the Broadway Athletic club, and Frawley was the referee. In one of the bouts two youths were hammering one another to the best of their limited ability. The bout was not gory or fierce enough to excite one of the spectators and he repeatedly called the referee to "Take them off." Frawley finally lost his temper and facing where the voice came from said:

"I'll take them off if you will come up here and put the gloves on with me."

The bloodthirsty individual thereupon sank back into his seat and the bout went to a quiet conclusion.

Senator Frawley is one of the charter members of the Greater New York Irish-American Athletic club and was its first president. He was superintendent of construction and laid out the grounds at Celtic Park, Long Island City.

"I introduced the bill regulating boxing and sparring in the state of New York because I am satisfied there is a strong sentiment in favor of boxing in all quarters, provided the management is in the hands of the proper parties and boxing is conducted on a high plane. I favor sparring as one of the finest of exercises. It is health and life. It brings into play every muscle of the body and is a wonderful lung developer. It teaches a man to be manly, resourceful and clean. I think a man with a healthy body must be clean morally and physically."

"I would not attempt to get a bill through unless I was certain that it was a fair and clean sport would be the result. It believe boxing is the very best thing for a young man. I believe that a father should see to it that his sons are taught to box. It teaches them self-reliance and control. Go to the courts and see the men who are brought there for street brawling. You very seldom see a boxer there. They avoid trouble, and if they cannot avoid it they know how to end it quickly. They do not roll around in the street, biting and gouging and tearing one another's clothes."

A. B. Powell, the veteran trainer of horses, who after two patient years actually taught two horses to stand up on their hind legs and box with the gloves on, declares that not only are horses jealous but that it was the outcome of an incident arising from the feelings which the green-eyed monster is reputed to inspire which led him to believe he had found a pair of boxing horses.

One of the horses was a thoroughbred Arab, known as "Cigarette," and the other a dual horse of Thoroughbred called "Charley," and a writer in the Windsor Magazine thus describes the incident:

"In the earlier days of Charley's connection with circus life he was present with a very handsome saddle for use in a certain act. Now, it happened on one occasion that it was found necessary to remove this saddle from the back of the Turkish-bred animal and place it upon the jet black Cigarette."

"Later on in the evening a tremendous row was heard in the neighborhood of the stalls where the two animals had been stabled side by side. Some of the attendants ran to see what was up. They found that Cigarette and Charley had broken loose, and were practically 'in a grip'—kicking, plunging and stamping upon each other."

"When Mr. Powell arrived on the scene the two animals were standing on their hind legs in the regular pugilistic attitude, and endeavoring to exchange terrific blows on head and body. They were quickly separated, but the astute trainer had taken his cue, and next day he began to give the horses their first real lesson in boxing."—Philadelphia Record.

BAN DOES NOT WORRY.

Doings of Deleahanty and Davis Cause No Mental Trouble.

Ban Johnson is not worrying much regarding the actions of Deleahanty and Davis. "They'll play with the American league or not play ball at all," is the manner in which Ban answers reporters who have interviewed him on the subject.

"It's one of those New York tricks. I can see through it as plain as I can see my hand. It's too old for us to worry about, and, what's more, we are not worrying a bit," says the head of the young league. "McDrew is at his old tricks, allowing Davis to practise with his giants, but we expect that from 'Muggsy'."

"That's a fine pair—Freedman and McDrew. These men can make more trouble in one season than all the others connected with baseball make in a lifetime. I am glad that men like Herrmann and Dreyfuss are now at the head of the National league. A fellow can deal with them and know where he is at."

"In the days when all the balance of the National league magnates were afraid of Freedman the New York man did just as he pleased. His old bluff about New York supporting the rest of the league carried weight and until Herrmann and Dreyfuss took the bull by the horns and proved otherwise—well, every member of the National league danced to Freedman's music."

"We are not looking for fight, and I don't think the National league is seeking a struggle. The past two years ought to prove a lesson to them. But if the National upholds the New York club in their present actions then we are ready to begin the struggle all over again."

It is evident that Bancroft has his finger up, and when he is in that mood it behooves the old league "to watch out yet once in a while," or something is bound to "occurence yet."

DO NOT FEAR TROUBLE.

Comiskey Says American League is Solid in New York.

According to advices received in Salt Lake during the week Charley Comiskey, Tom Loftus and Clark Griffith have returned to Chicago after the big American league meeting in New York.

"It took a bit longer than we expected," said Comiskey, "but we finally landed in New York, and we are now in there 'right.' There is unlimited capital behind the club and men of a political influence which will never be bothered with Freedman."

"The New York club comes into the league on the same terms as other clubs. President Johnson holds 51 per cent of the stock in trust as arranged when the American league was organized."

"The grounds we have are right at the head of Broadway, and as soon as the subway is completed it will make the finest site you could ask for in New York."

"There is no chance for streets to be cut through there either. I don't know who started that story, but you can be sure there is nothing in it. We have leased the ground from the trustees of the Institute for the Blind, and these people own the property facing the grounds, so that this talk of property owners' petitions is out of the question. No street cut through the park would send the way to any place, and besides there is such a hill on one side that it would be impracticable to put a street there anyway."

FEAR.

HOW AN ANNOYING FEELING MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, and the pains accompany its passage. It's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.

We are so absolutely certain of the beneficial and curative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will gladly send you a sample bottle, enough for trial, absolutely free. If you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Druggists sell it in New 50 cent size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plasters strengthen Muscles, remove pain anywhere. 15c each.

Are Your Goods So Good?

THAT THEY "ADVERTISE THEMSELVES?" AND SELL THEMSELVES? If so accept our congratulations; but accept them quickly please; before the man who both makes good goods and does good advertising gets on your trail. Then you are likely to receive the same notice the telephone operator uses—"Your line is in trouble."

SEND US YOUR AD.

The Sewers Clogged

The Kidneys ought to take about 500 grains of impure matter out of the blood every day. They are the sewers of the human system. But suppose they fail to do their duty. Suppose the sewers become clogged, and the 500 grains of poison, instead of being carried off, is forced back into the blood, carried into the veins and muscles until the whole system is saturated with it.

Is it any wonder that there is trouble when the kidneys do not do their work? Any wonder that backs ache, and heads swim? But there's a cure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Help the kidneys to do their duty. Cure backache, lame back, urinary troubles, diabetes—everything but the advanced stages of Bright's disease—nothing will cure that.

SALT LAKE CITY PROOF.

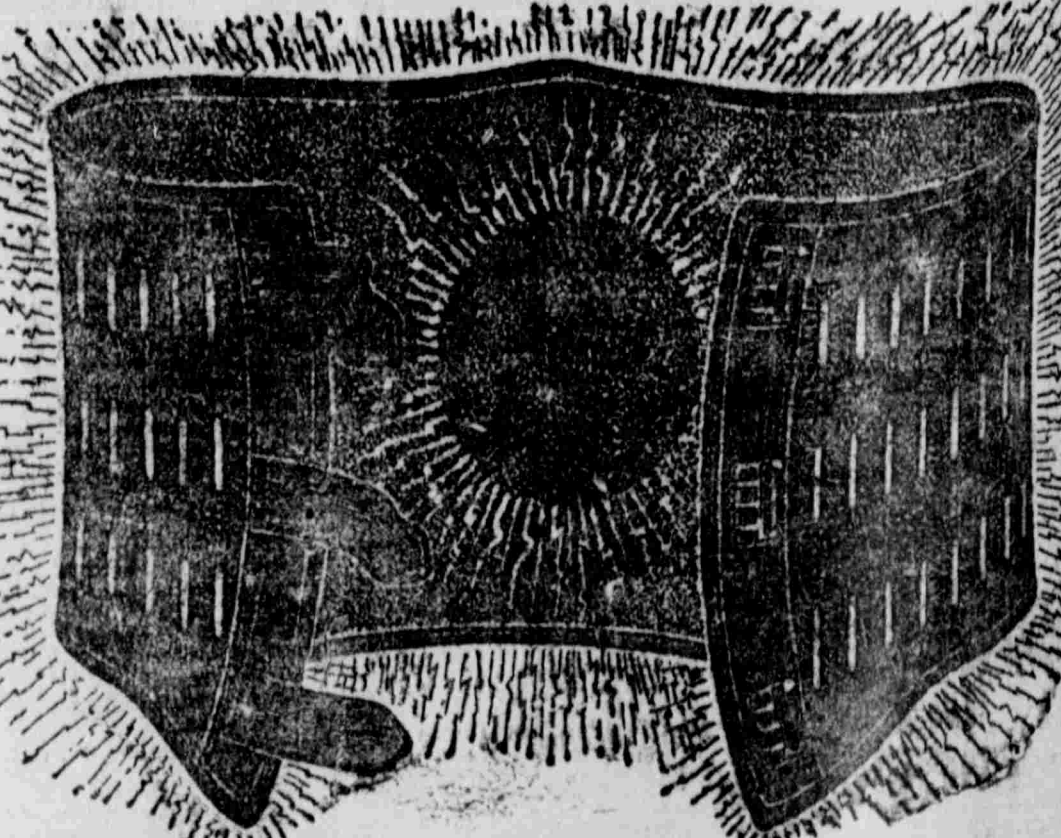
Alfred Clark, blacksmith, of 136 south Main street, says: "When a blacksmith is never sure that during the day a gnawing pain catches him across the back, which clings to him during the night, he is often in actual misery. Many a time I have had to lie just in one position in order to have any comfort or to enjoy half a decent night's rest. This is not a pleasant condition to be in for a man performing even the most trivial act around his workshop. It twinges in the small of his back, which almost makes him exclaim, neither is it pleasant to arise morning after morning very poorly prepared to commence another day's hard work. A sure indication that my kidneys were at the bottom of the whole disturbance was the action and condition of the kidney secretion. Something about an advertisement wherein it stated that Doan's Kidney Pills could be depended upon in such cases induced me to go to the F. J. W. Drug Co.'s store for a box. It is difficult to understand how a simple little pill could have had such effect upon the action of the kidney secretions and could have stopped the backache, but it is a positive fact that the treatment did, I very emphatically endorse Doan's Kidney Pills."



Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale at all Drug Stores—50c a bottle.

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No burning—no blistering—no skin poisoning—no charging the batteries with dangerous acids. A dry, soothing current applied direct to the nerve centers controlling the nervous system. Even the very worst cases find a cure under our wonderful MAGNO-MEDICAL TREATMENT. All diseases that affect the nervous system or caused by impurity of the blood are speedily and permanently cured.

For the purpose of popularizing my wonderful MAGNO-ELECTRO treatment, I am going to send to each sufferer who writes to me at once my NEW MAGNO APPLIANCE absolutely without any cost. FREE AS THE AIR YOU BREATHE. All I ask in return is that you recommend my appliance to your friends and neighbors when you are cured.

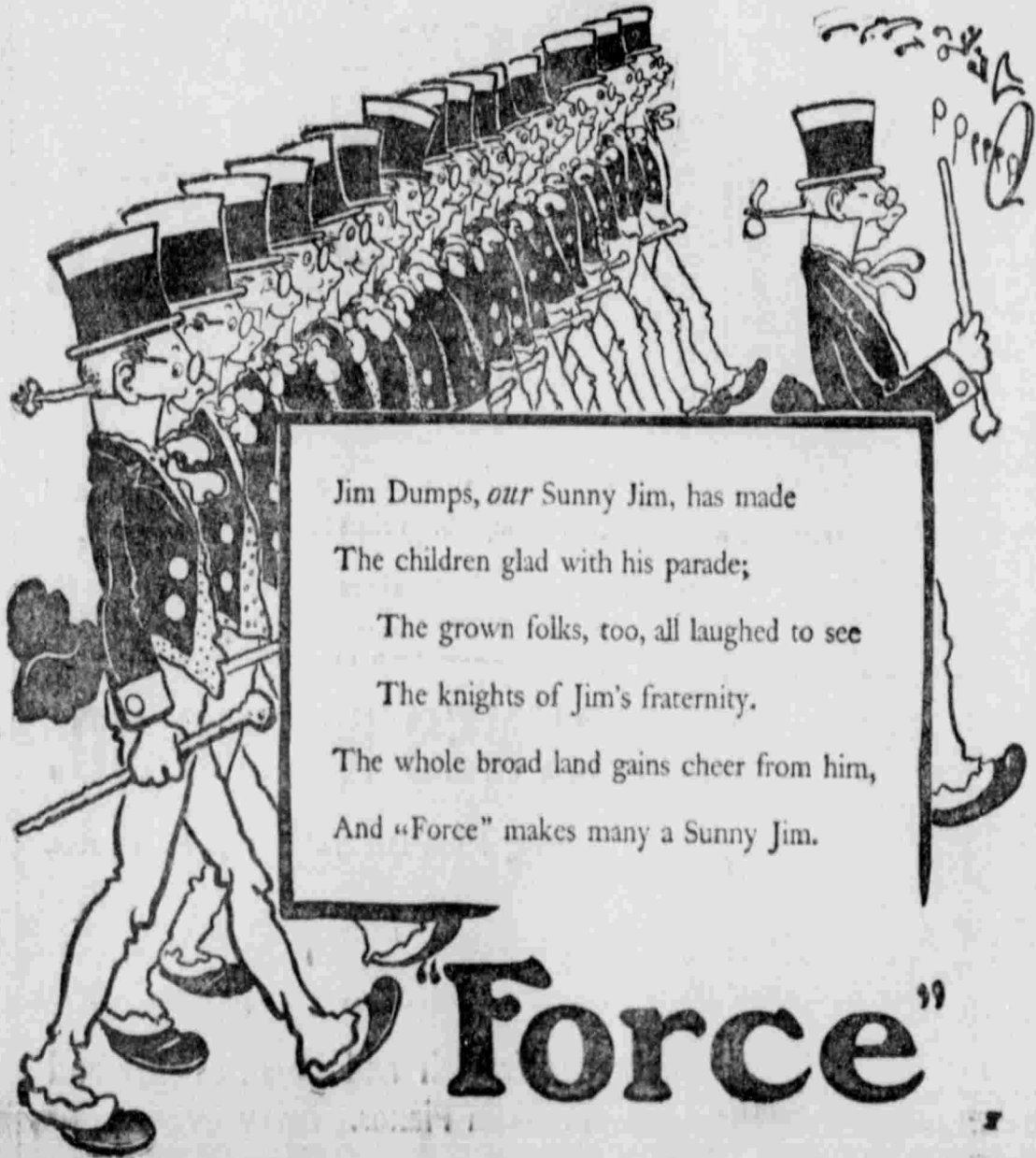
Are you a strong, vigorous, manly man? If not, write for my ELECTRO-MAGNO APPLIANCE today. Send your name and full particulars of your case. It matters not what you have tried, how many belts you have worn without relief, my new method will cure you.

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The children glad with his parade;
The grown folks, too, all laughed to see
The knights of Jim's fraternity.
The whole broad land gains cheer from him,
And "Force" makes many a Sunny Jim.

"Force"