

BATTLING NELSON IS NOW A CHAMPION

**Big Fight Appears to Have Been
On the Square and the
Dane Won.**

EXACTLY AS HE PREDICTED.

"Native Son" Tried Every Trick He
Knew, but the Durable Wonder
Knocked Him Out.

WHAT NELSON WON.

Receipts of the Big Fight Were
Not as Large as Reported.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—On account of some clerical error, it was stated the receipts of the Britt-Nelson contest were \$46,000. Corrected figures show that Nelson, Britt and the club divided \$48,311.

This means \$13,402.15 for the fighters and \$16,908.85 for the club. The \$11,921.15 Nelson got \$19,411.29 and Britt \$12,369.26.

Added to the winner's share is \$1,000 to go for his interest in the moving pictures, which brings Nelson's profits up to \$28,411.29.

It was glad news that Salt Lake fight fans came over the wires that Battling Nelson had won the lightweight championship of the world from Jimmy Britt by knocking out the latter in the eighteenth round of what was to have been a forty-five round battle.

It was a complete victory for Nelson and leaves no room for doubt that the Durango Dane is the cleverest Britts master when it comes to real fighting instead of a Queenbury poka.

There was no chance to cry "Native Son" there was no chance for the referee to give Britt the best of it. Nelson took care of that and when there was nothing with the exception of one there was nothing for the referee to do but count the ten seconds and point to the new champion in the lightweight division—Battling Nelson.

SALT LAKERS AT RINGSIDE.

The battle was witnessed by many Salt Lakers and they saw many who were present were won over to the side of "Spider" Webb at the Salt Palace. It was then that the great Salt Palace became a battle ground.

After the fight Webb went with Ted Murphy to San Francisco and walked on Martin Caron. Next he put Eddie Hanlon and out from there he never heard of Webb again. Webb had a hard time getting a hearing that the latter will always remember. He lost a questionable decision to Jimmy Britt and then beat Webb twice. Webb has a record of 20 bouts decisively won and has a right to be called the champion.

It was just for Nelson and his manager, Billie Nodder, to see the crowd in the ring. After the main bout with Britt and Webb, the manager of what he would do to the Dane, Nelson said nothing but worked long and faithfully to get in the next physical condition possible.

CAN NOW DO DICTATING.

It is really now that he will fight for several months. He has made a fortune in his record. He has made more money in a theatrical attraction than visiting the principal cities of the United States. He does not have to give Britt a cent more than he did to him. He can do a little dictating to the braggarts. California Nelson can make him wait, a general account of the great battle, is given below as it came from the ringside.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—In a fight that will long stand in a class of its own, Battling Nelson, the sturdy little Dane from Illinois, knocked out James Edward Britt, of San Francisco, at Colma, Calif., in the eighteenth round of the fight, and was the first victory of the men toward each other. The tenth was also Nelson's, though the bitterness of the men toward each other was so great that whether there would be a fight at all up to within a brief quarter of an hour before the night actually began, the cleverness and endurance displayed by the two boxers were what made the night a great one.

BRITT SHOWS A FLASH.

It was the story of many another ring contest the success of the strong, sturdy enduring fighters against a clever, cool boxer. This in brief is a description of Nelson and Britt, the two fighters, respectively. From the very first movement of the fight until Referee Graney finished the count of 10, Nelson forced the fighters. Though baited by innum-

Pain Pills

**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain
Pills Insure
Against Pain.**

They are an insurance policy against pain and its distressing effects.

They guarantee that you will not be compelled to suffer from pain of any nature.

They are a sure preventative if taken when you first discover a tendency to headache, sick stomach, backache, dizziness, indigestion, periodic pains, etc. They relieve the pain and tone up the exhausted and weakened condition of the nervous system.

Should you neglect this precaution and allow a deep-seated pain to possess you, no matter where located, they make good by removing the pain.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS. Pills have a wonderful reputation for doing all that is claimed for them, and this reputation is backed by a guarantee, that if first package fails to give relief, they coat you nothing because your druggist will return your money.

We urge you to try them under this guarantee, because they never fail.

"I was suffering with low backache and pains all over my body, and was so miserable I was nearly beside myself. After taking two doses of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills I was relieved from pain and fell into a restful sleep. Then I awoke to find I could give me relief from pain of any kind in a few minutes."

MRS. EUGENE LANE, Portage, Mich. 25 doses 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

FREE Write us and we will mail you a free sample package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Also Symptom Card for our specialist to diagnose your case. If you think you are wrong and how to right it. Also a copy of our book DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

able bruising blows upon the face and body, and at times very tired. Nelson came back after every vicious attack to the clever Britt, always ready to exchange blows. For these rushing, forcing, and hacking attacks, Britt had no effective encounter. The self-confident Britt tried every known blow to him, and he apparently knows them all—so well that he took all the available strength, and he fell from exhaustion.

NEW CHAMPION GREETED.

When Britt fell in his own corner, that on his feet, the whole crowd, and the voice of the official timer, was heard distinctly counting on the sequence, Britt managed to jump on his feet and the crowd, who saw that the little Dan Nelson had won, gave him a hearty round of applause.

Nelson, fatigued, turned his attention to the spectators, who were cheering him on, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt. The latter, however, was too fatigued to respond, and dropped the Dane to the floor. There was a great shout from his friends, but the station was short lived, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

WHAT BATTLING SAYS.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

WHAT BATTLING SAYS.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as expected. I am not the man to let it go. I did not win, but I am still the best fighter in the world." Britt, who did not say a word, did not say a thing, and the crowd, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few, however, who were shouting for Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, and was led from the ring.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena, and then ran to the entrance, 20 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned, and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and rigs that were waiting by the roadside.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,000 men and a score of women, who had come to witness the fight, did not leave after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never cleaver on his feet, but also seeking to shorten the fight, and then letting his opponent himself. Thus, there was a certain percentage—not discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous abreast of physical punishment, was held hard on the chin, and the spectators, who were shouting for Britt, were soon

Referee Graney had much surprise to offer. Britt was chosen to set off by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his knockout were void. This was about 10 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.