

EXTRA

Johnson Wins in 15th Round

**By End of Twelfth It Was Foregone Conclusion That the Negro Would Win.
The Fight By Rounds.**

Reno, Nevada, July 4.—Johnson won the fight in the fifteenth round.

Reno, Nev., July 4.—Reno awoke this morning stark fight mad. Even before dawn the sidewalks were congested. The gambling rooms opened at midnight. After daylight all idleness was forgotten. Nothing at all was remembered by the throng except that this was the day for the Jeffries-Johnson fight. By 7 o'clock the streets became impassable. The restaurants and dining rooms were packed with notables. Everywhere the talk was of the fight. There was no element of the safe and sane Fourth movement present, as this great national celebration was forgotten.

Actors, literary lights, writers, artists and other celebrities whose names are famous mixed in the crowd with Indians, cowboys, and all sorts of people. Everything is run wide open now.

Jeffries this morning sent notice to the promoter that he would not enter the ring if the present canvas covering remains on the floor. It is new and he thinks it too slippery. It is the only covering over the heavy planks. He says it may result in a broken ankle or skull. He is willing to use either his or Johnson's covering. Arrangements are being made to substitute.

Among the famous fighters are Fitzsimmons, Burns, Attell, Battling Nelson, Ketchel, Hanlon, Lange, Langford, Sullivan and Sharkey.

Jeffries played cards nearly all day Sunday, and retired at 9 p. m. and slept soundly till late this morning. All intruders were kept out.

Johnson arose early in a playful mood. Had light exercise, a rub down and declared himself in fine shape.

As usual a calm pervaded the Jeffries camp this morning. All got later than usual, and after a short stroll Jeffries ate a hearty

breakfast. Later a little stir was created by Jeffries objecting to the thin floor covering. This was adjusted by offer to substitute one of the canvas coverings at the camp. Figuring on the costume for the afternoon Johnson said: "I know I'm the short ender in the betting and I know why. It's a dark secret, but when the fight starts we'll be color blind; I'm going in to win. They respect Jeffries as a great fighter, but I believe the public will respect me more by sundown. I haven't worried a bit in the world. I didn't believe Jeffries would ever get in the ring with me, but I respect him for being willing to take the chance. If he wins I will be the first to congratulate him, and I'll be sincere in it, too."

At 1:30 old Billy Johnson will climb through the ropes roaring the celebrated starting signal gong, at a signal from George Harris, the veteran time-keeper. Then the argument will start. From every state in the union, Canada, Mexico, Europe, and even Australia, lovers of the fighting game have journeyed to the lumber shrine air-dome covered with brush, just outside the city, which this afternoon will be the greatest battle between human beings the world has ever seen since christianity drove the gladiators from the Roman forum.

Two good Johnson bets were recorded this morning, one being 700 to 100, the other 675 to 100. Andy Craig of Chicago, recently bet 100 to 6500 on Jeffries. He has \$20,000 more.

Weather conditions could not be more nearly ideal for the big mill. There is almost a cloudless sky, and the blazing rays of the sun are tempered with a cool, steady breeze from the surrounding hills. Although a majority of the women took advantage of the boxes many are scattered through the arena. By noon the lines of ticket holders were a block long, but it was a good natured crowd made doubly so by the lines of deputies determined to keep down any disturbance of jostling, etc.

When the canvases of the fighters were submitted for choice Johnson's was rejected because it was pure white, and cast such a sharp white glare that it was deemed not suitable.

The first row was started when the holders of \$40 and \$50 seats discovered a moving picture stand was erected just over them. This stand cut off the view from 600 or 800 people, who became angered when the manage-

ment gave them no satisfaction. They threatened to tear down the structure. To prevent violence a guard was placed around the stand.

Shortly before 1 o'clock a band entered the arena and aroused intense enthusiasm by playing "America" and "Dixie." The great crowd stood up and waved small American flags. Any one approaching the gates carrying bottles or suspicious packages were stopped. They were not allowed to enter until they were discarded.

Governor Dicherson entered and took his seat directly behind the United Press box.

At 1:32 two minutes past the time for beginning fight no sign of either fighters, but Flanagan promised to have Johnson in the ring within a few minutes. Tex Rickard just announced that purse amounts to \$121,000. He also announced that there would be a split of 60 cents to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser. It is stated the sales amount to \$250,000. The aisles are practically packed and the very entrance is jammed. 1:45 still no sign of fighters.

Billy Muldoon, the famous wrestler, climbed through the ropes and called for three cheers for Nevada. During the cheering Mrs. Jack Johnson, wife of the champion, accompanied by Mrs. Sig Hart, wife of Johnson's friend, slipped into the arena, and took a seat immediately in front.

Johnson entered the ring at 2:30, and the black was given a tremendous ovation as he stepped through the ropes. He was attired in black and white bathrobe. He was accompanied by seconds. Jeffries appeared at 2:30 while walking down the aisle the crowd arose and gave him the greatest ovation yet. As soon as he stepped into the ring he tested it, then gazed at the audience on all sides. He was accompanied by his seconds.

Jeffries stepped into the ring attired in light gray business suit, and

wore a light golf cap. Johnson slipped off robe and displayed a pair of blue tights. An American flag circled his belt. While being introduced he smiled, waved his hand to his wife. Johnson's hands were bandaged.

Jeffries is attired in short blue trunks with an American flag about his belt. He appeared unmoved and did not show the least sign of nervousness. He gazed for a moment into the Johnson corner, but turned his head without changing his expression. Flanagan adjusted Johnson's gloves. Jim Corbett fitted Jeff's.

The gong sounded at 2:46 1-2. It was agreed men would not shake hands.

First Round.

Johnson advanced courteously, Jeff feinting with left. Johnson grinned. Jeff again feints with left. Johnson lands left to eye. Jeff clinches. Johnson appears stronger, clinches, forcing Jeff back. Jeff sends left. Clinch. Jeff is smiling and Johnson looks worried. Jeff slipped into straight left, but was patted on the cheek a second later. Clinched at the bell. Anybody's round.

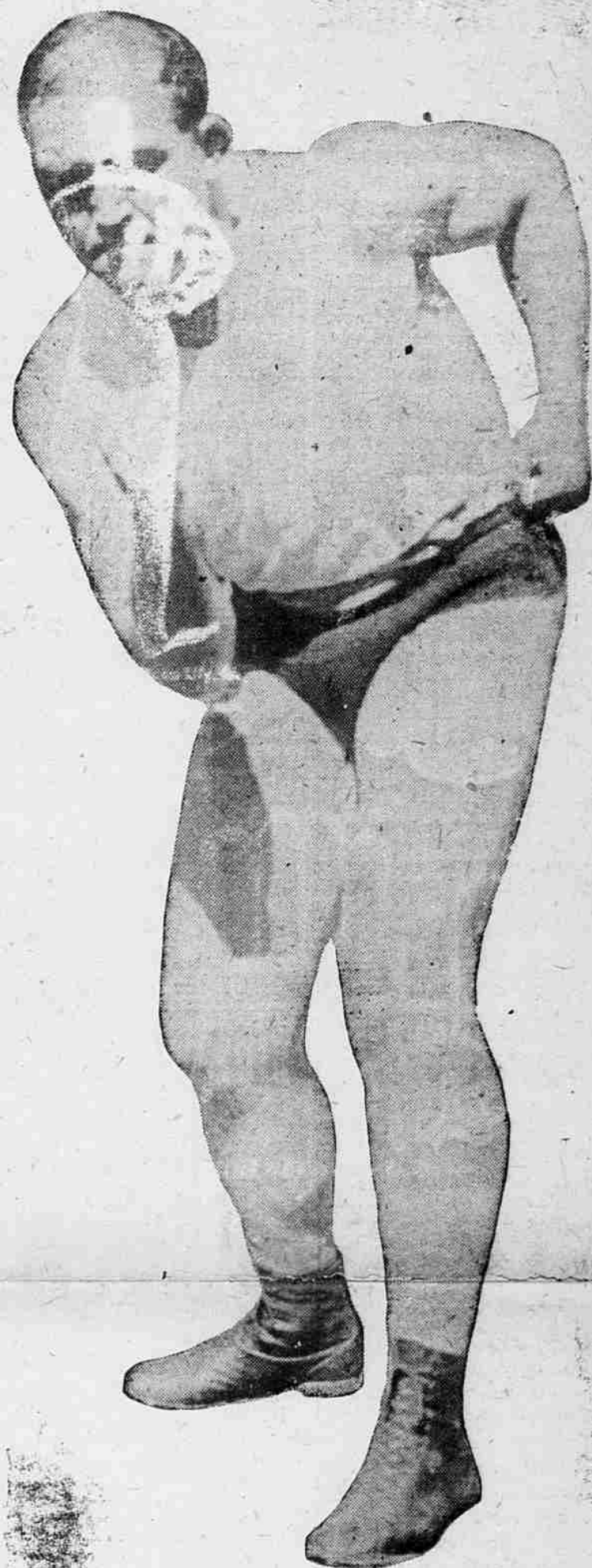
Second Round.

Johnson slings left into ribs, another jab slightly marred Jeff's right eye. They sparred. Jeff assumes such. Johnson sent left to chin and uppercut with left.

Third Round.

Jeff sends left to stomach. Clinches and they break. Johnson dashes left to nose. Clinched. Jack missed right and left uppercuts. Johnson tries with a vicious right to head, but Jim ducks and clinches. Jack is cautious in break-away. Johnson sends two little rights to head. Clinches. Johnson tries with an uppercut, but Jim sent a light left

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Photos by American Press Association.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES' MOST IMPORTANT FIGHTS.

James J. Jeffries was born in 1875, in Carroll, O., the son of an inebrious preacher. At an early age he removed to Los Angeles, Cal., where he received some schooling before he started out to make his living as a boiler-maker. The strenuous work required by his trade developed his physical strength to an unusual degree and thus prepared him for his later career in the prize ring. His first pugilistic experience was not obtained in the ring, however, but on the public street. It was an unscientific first fight between Jeffries and the colored ward bully, who had made himself obnoxious, and the battle ended with Jeffries' victory.

Jeffries' first regular ring fight was against Tim Van Buskirk, whom he finished by a knock-out in the second round. The result of the fight was particularly pleasing to Jeffries, as Van Buskirk was considered the heavyweight champion of the Pacific coast.

The young boiler-maker's next experience in the ring was a little harder. His opponent was Henry Baker of Chicago, who kept Jeffries hustling for nine rounds, but finally succumbed to the giant Californian. These experiences convinced Jeffries that he could fight, and he determined to go into the game for all it was worth.

He tackled Gus Ruhlin, the fight ending in a draw. Soon afterward he went after Joe Choyanski, then in his prime and at the highest notch of his fighting skill. This contest also ended in a draw.

When James Corbett was training at Carson City, Jeffries was his sparring partner for a time and many are of the opinion that Jeffries learned a great deal of the science of boxing from his sparring opponent, Jeffries,

however, has always denied this.

Jeffries was ambitious and eager for a fight with Tom Sharkey and at last the match was arranged. But the authorities stepped in and the contest was called off. Jeffries never lost sight of "Sailor" Sharkey and eventually he met him in the ring. In the meantime Jeffries went to Los Angeles and took on Joe Goddard, the Barrier champion, who proved easy money. Jeffries won in four rounds. This was on February 28, 1898. It was in the same year that Jeffries by a succession of victorious fights came into prominence as a fighter.

In March and April he met and defeated Peter Jackson and Pete Everett and in May his fight with Sharkey took place. Jeffries won after twenty hard rounds, and his fame was made. San Francisco and the west coast were too small for the big boiler-maker and he decided to go to New York. Accompanied by "Billy" Delaney, his manager, Jeffries set out for the east. He was well received and soon became popular, but there were no fights to be had. Negotiations with Peter Maher were carried on for some time, but struck a snag in some technicality. It was then that Jeffries, somewhat desperate, offered to take on any two men the same night at the Lenox Athletic Club. "Bob" Armstrong was the first opponent. Jeffries fought the stipulated ten rounds and whipped the big colored man, but hurt his hand so severely that he had to abandon the second fight which was to be against Steve O'Donnell.

After this experience Jeffries returned to California, but the following year found him back in New York.

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CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER DEAD

Bar Harbor, Me., July 4.—Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller of the U. S. Supreme Court died suddenly today of heart failure. His death occurred at 6 a. m., but the fact was unknown until four hours later. The chief justice died in the arms of his daughter, Mrs. Nathaniel Francis of Washington, at a cottage he had been occupying the past three weeks. At the bedside were a granddaughter, Miss Aubrey Francis and the attending physician, Dr. Phillips. There will be held a simple service at the Chapel W. Serrito Wednesday, and the remains will be taken to Chicago for interment.