

NELL WINS FIGHT

Forbes Is Put Out in Second by Blow on Stomach.

NO LONGER BANTAM CHAMPION

'Frisco Lad Goes at His Man Like a Young Tiger When He Rises Just Before the Count and Soon Finishes Him.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—Frankie Nell, of San Francisco, won the bantam-weight championship of the world tonight when he landed a just swing on the pit of Harry Forbes' stomach in the second round of a scheduled 20-round contest.

In the first round of the fight no effective blows were landed. Forbes, who appeared to be in splendid condition, was much the showier boxer of the two, but he could not land effectively on Nell. Nell landed a couple of left swings on Forbes' jaw.

When they came up for the second round, Nell lashed out with his left, and landed a terrific punch on Forbes' stomach. The Eastern champion doubled up like a jack-knife and fell over backwards. He lay in the corner of the ring gasping for breath, but managed to get up before ten seconds were counted. Nell went at his man like a young tiger, and rained a shower of blows on the almost defenseless Forbes. Another punch in the stomach sent Forbes down again, and before Groney counted him out.

Nell evidently did not hear the end of the count, for, as Forbes struggled to his feet, he landed another left on the jaw and sent his man under the ropes. There was a vigorous cry of foul from the Forbes people, but as their man had already been counted out, it was of no avail.

The fight was under the auspices of the Yosemite Club. The men weighed in at 115 pounds at 5 o'clock, and each tipped the scale at 115 pounds. Considerable interest was manifested in the contest, as the men had met before, when Nell claimed a foul, which was not allowed by the referee, and the decision was given to Forbes. Notwithstanding the fight tonight between the bantam-weights was somewhat overshadowed by the contest between Corbett and Jeffries, which occurs tomorrow night, there was a fair attendance of enthusiasts. Jack Regan, of St. Louis, challenged the winner.

LOOKS LIKE JEFF.

(Continued from First Page.)

Nell in the second, threw a wet blanket on the fighting enthusiasm which tonight prevails in this city. The little Chicagoan went down from a stiff left-hand punch in the stomach that doubled him up like a pocket-knife. He got up fighting, and in the midst of a mid-ring mix-up, Forbes slipped to the canvas and while on his knees, Nell gave him a left-hand wallop on the head that toppled him through the ropes. Thousands saw this very pathetic scene, but Eddie Groney either lost his head or went crazy or instead of watching the fighters was listening to the husky-voiced German telling off the count, for he awarded the fight to Nell.

San Francisco has cooked up many questionable prizefights, and the Forbes-Nell battle goes into history as another. Forbes declares he was on his feet at the count of eight. He was, but between the pit in his middle and the blow on his head he was very unsteady, but at that he seemed to have had steam enough left to have continued. Groney, acting like a man completely rattled, sent Forbes to his corner and awarded the fight to Nell.

The verdict was met with mingled applause and exclamations of surprise. The crowd, all of whom saw the foul committed, for several moments could not realize that Nell had won. Only a few of the San Francisco boys' friends greeted the decision with cheers.

Groney's action while the two boys were mixing it up in the ring and his subsequent decision has taken the sporting fraternity by the ears. He is accused openly of having lost his head, and that he should not be allowed to referee the fight tomorrow night. This, however, will blow over, but it will affect the betting. It stopped what little betting that was going on tonight with a jolt, and from the way it looks now, not more than \$5,000 or \$20,000 will be wagered on the fight.

tion, and think the other side should be," said Delaney. "I don't think Corbett would do such a thing, but it is best to take all precautions. You know a man can easily fool himself, and make it appear the other side is doing it. I do not with a positive before the fight and hide the red blotch under his tights, or he can do it with a hypodermic injection between the rounds. So I have suggested that physicians look both men over thoroughly before the fight, and so away with any possibility of double play. It is a formality that might mean much."

The arrangements for the fight are the most perfect, and all those who have tickets are assured of seats. There will be no general admission tickets sold. The Chief of Police has forbidden this.

Every detail pertaining to the fight is completed. Jeffries and Corbett have both selected their gloves, their seconds and their corners. There will be a couple of six-round preliminaries and these will be over before 9 o'clock, for both big fellows have agreed to get into the ring as soon after 9 o'clock as possible. Both fighters have demanded this of the club management. This will, if the battle goes the limit, give the fight in time for the Eastern papers.

Bet on Corbett's Staying Power.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—(Special.)—Nat Goodwin, the actor, and Luke Kelly, of San Pedro, Cal., tonight bet \$200 each against \$500 put up by William Gage, a mining man of Los Angeles, that Corbett would not last 15 rounds. This is the only big bet made so far.

GEORGE SILER ON THE FIGHT.
Great Plastic Authority Thinks Corbett Has Been Underrated.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—(George Siler's special to Chicago Tribune.)

The Jeffries-Corbett fight is the general topic of conversation at the sporting resorts, with a feeling of certainty that Jeff will win.

The sports cannot figure how Corbett, advanced in years, practically out of the game since his defeat by Fitzsimmons at Carson City, can come back and beat the biggest, strongest man in the history of American pugilism.

A majority do not believe Jeffries will win in four rounds. They think it will take some time to catch the veteran, and they anticipate that Corbett will stay the limit to win on points—his only hope. Jeffries will surely catch him.

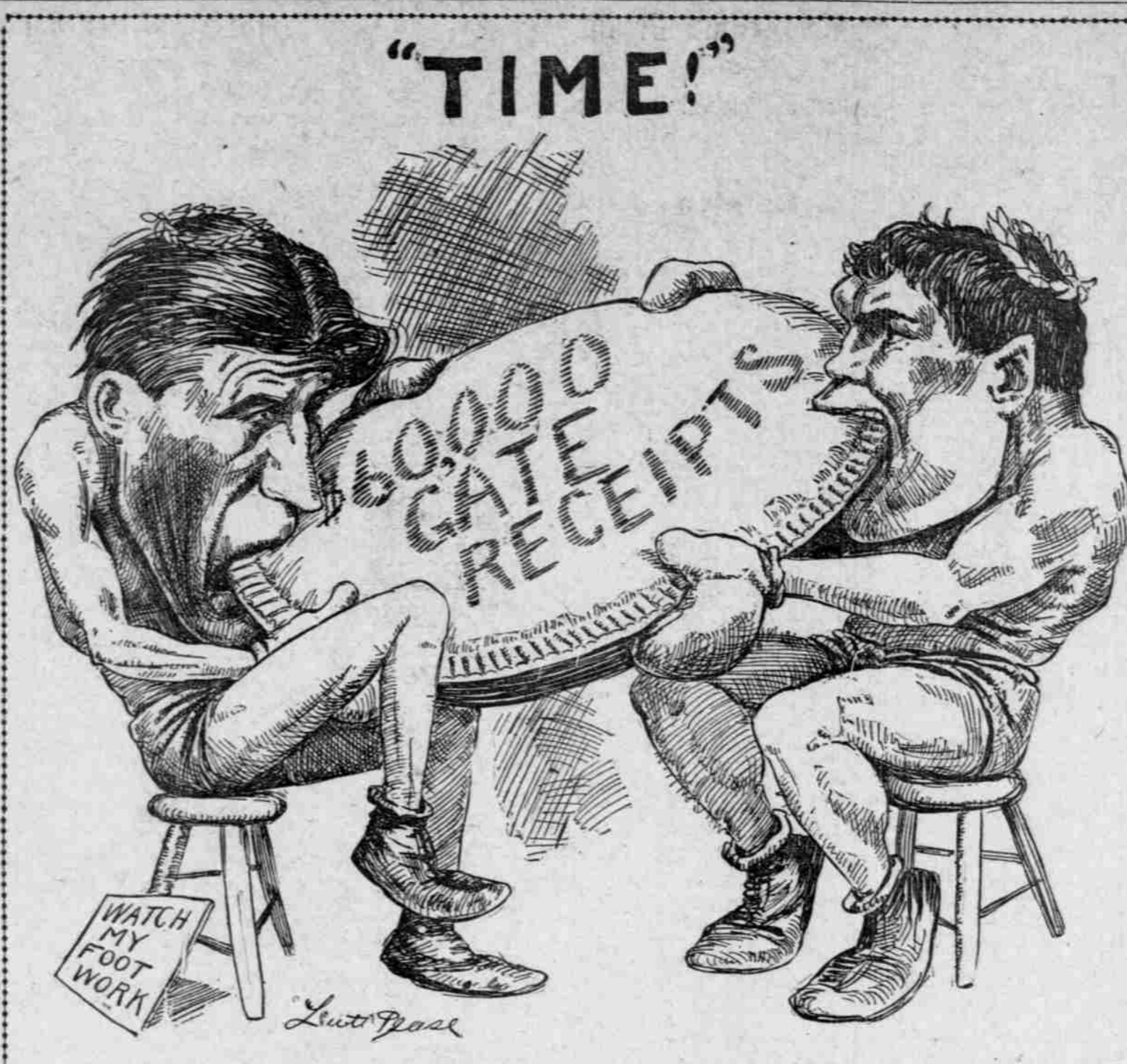
The condition of the men appears never to enter into any of their arguments. They figure, and actually seem convinced, that all Jeffries requires to win is a hair cut and a shave, pointing with pride to his victories over Ruhlman and Fitz, both of whom, they argue, outclass Corbett. On paper it looks like a setup, for the champion has everything to his advantage—youth, strength, hitting power, weight, and capacity for punishment—against the science of his opponent.

In the matter of confidence it is probably a toss-up. Both men think they will count the long end of the money. One thing is certain. Jeffries will have to fight along lines wholly different from those he followed in his battles with Ruhlman and Fitzsimmons. In both those cases, although always moving toward his opponent, and showing an eagerness to exchange blows, his onward movement was slow. Neither Gus nor Bob experienced the least difficulty in landing or avoiding the blows Jeff elected to deliver in return before he was hit by the finishing touches. With Ruhlman, despite the fact that the Ohio man was big and strong enough to deliver a knockout blow, he was nothing to fear. Gus was timid and showed a lack of courage before the moment they struck a fighting attitude. Jeff, seemingly aware of Gus' weakness, walked practically unguarded into Ruhlman's fortifications and smilingly accepted the onslaught of weak blows which he delivered with distressing faint-heartedness. For two and a half rounds Ruhlman landed at will, but because of his anxiety to avoid his own blows, the majority of his blows were naturally love taps. Toward the end of the third round Jeff managed to hook the left side of Ruhlman's head enough to make him reel and a drunken fall.

It is in Fitzsimmons the champion encountered a more formidable opponent, viewed from a sporting standpoint. Still Jeffries walked into him as into Ruhlman, and received harder and more severe punishment than in all his previous battles combined. With the exception of the knockout, he failed to land an effective punch. Besides Bob Fitzsimmons' defensive tactics, which nettled Jeffries into more hard whallops. The punishment fitly inflicted did not, however, retard Jeffries' plodding, boring in every way, but a decisive blow was possible and landing a decisive blow was ever uppermost in his mind. The chance came in the eighth round, when Fitzsimmons, with his fighting tools disabled and his ability to keep his human bulk of bone, muscle, grit and stamina opposed to him from his incessant forward movement, slipped a cog by overreaching, which laid open his solar plexus. Jeffries showed enough speed and aggressiveness to catch Corbett within 20 rounds in a 24-fight run. And in both battles Jeffries prided himself on his aggressiveness.

They are the two best defensive fighters," he remarked to the writer after the defeat of Ruhlman, "but I guess I showed I could fight some on those lines." He overlooked the fact that he was the receiver of the most severe punishment, but close students of fighting did not.

On Friday night he will fight against a man who outclasses Ruhlman and Fitzsimmons in every point of the fistic game except in hitting power. Corbett has the finer points of the game at his finger ends and can make use of them. Three years ago he had the champion up in the air for 10 seconds before presenting the chance to receive a blow hard enough to put him out. Corbett seems stronger, and therefore more fit for a 20-round game of hellcats than he was three years ago. In their own island battles Corbett played with Jeffries as a cat would play with a mouse. He feinted him into leads and then stepped inside or away from him as necessity required. Money that Corbett won in his last ten rounds went begging, still he was on hand at the end of the 23rd round, apparently as strong and speedy as in any of the earlier sessions. Taking Jeffries' showing in that regard and comparing it with his work against Ruhlman and Fitzsimmons, it is not said that he had improved either in science or speed, as it was a known



THE GREAT PIE-EATING CONTEST BETWEEN GENTLEMEN JEFFRIES AND CORBETT IS ON.

fact that neither Ruhlman nor Fitzsimmons possessed the skill of Corbett. The question is argued now whether Jeffries has improved during the last year or avoided the blows Jeff elected to deliver in return before he was hit by the finishing touches. Reports say he has, principally in his heretofore weakest points—defense, speed and aggressiveness. Such being the case, there is no reason why he should not defeat Corbett before the end of the 20th round, even if Corbett is better fortified with muscle than in his previous meeting.

This summing up may not appear logical to a great many. It may make it more clear to say Corbett, try as he will, can hardly improve his science. Age certainly does not improve one's speed. That being the case, he will enter the ring on Friday night no better fortified by science and speed than when he met Jeffries three years ago. His five months' daily exercise undoubtedly have added to his strength and hitting power, but hardly to the extent to deliver a knockout. Therefore, if Jeffries has improved in the points named above, it will more than offset

ing messengers over to Corbett's dressing-room to ask if Gentleman Jim had regained consciousness yet.

"It might be a crooked fight," mused the gentleman who apparently had no valuable possessions. "There's a world of money to be made fixing this fight. Everybody is looking for people who think Corbett will win."

"Sometimes they find them, too," said Harry Hamlet, as Jack Day came past the group, "but they won't bet, so what's the use?"

FAMOUS RING BATTLES OF AMERICA

Contestants	Date	Place	Referee	Rounds	Winner	How Won
Jeffries-Fitzsimmons	July 25, 1902	San Francisco	Eddie Groney	8	Jeffries	Knock-out
Jeffries-Corbett	May 11, 1903	Coney Island	Charlie White	20	Jeffries	Knock-out
San Francisco	November 25, 1902	Coney Island	George Siler	35	Jeffries	Decision
Jeffries-Sharkey	June 3, 1899	Coney Island	George Siler	11	Jeffries	Knock-out
Jeffries-Fitzsimmons	November 3, 1899	Coney Island	George Siler	25	Fitzsimmons	Knock-out
Corbett-Mitchell	January 25, 1884	Jacksonville, Fla.	Honest John Kelly	2	Corbett	Knock-out
Corbett-McCoy	August 25, 1899	New York	Charlie White	2	Corbett	Knock-out
Corbett-Sullivan	January 1, 1892	New Orleans	John Duffy	21	Corbett	Declared winner
Corbett-Jackson	May 2, 1891	San Francisco	Hansen Cook	61	Corbett	Declared winner
Corbett-Choyok	June 5, 1892	San Francisco	Patrick Hogan	27	Corbett	Declared winner
Fitzsimmons-Maber	February 21, 1898	Lantry, Tex.	George Siler	1	Fitzsimmons	Knock-out
Fitzsimmons-Sharkey	August 24, 1900	Coney Island	George Siler	12	Fitzsimmons	Knock-out
Fitzsimmons-Hall	March 4, 1902	New Orleans	John Duffy	4	Fitzsimmons	Knock-out
Fitzsimmons-Sharkey	December 2, 1896	San Francisco	Wynat Earp	8	Sharkey	Lost on foul

anything Corbett has added to his fistic condition.

This prediction is, of course, ventured on the supposition that the Jeffries of next Friday night will not be the Jeffries of one, two, or three years ago. Should it transpire that he has not improved in the points in which he showed deficiency in his last 'Frisco battle, Corbett will give him a merry game.

It is beyond the conception of any man to outline the respective plans of battle for either of these battles. It is, however, other than to draw a line from previous contests. It goes without saying that Corbett will fight on lines similar to all his contests, which will be to hit and get away, to bring all his science into play to stay the limit and win the referee's decision on points. That style of fighting is second nature to him, and I doubt if he can change. Knowing that one good wallop will wipe out all points, he will be extremely careful to dance out of reach of it. Jeffries, on the other hand, must go after Corbett at top speed and at the same time fall away with both hands. He must not give Corbett a chance to get set long enough to feint him into knots or have him fall over himself trying to locate him. He must not select any one particular spot to land his blows. He can get hard enough to hurt if his blows land in any old place. By doing this he surely will slow up the ex-champion before the limit. He can never do the walking he did with Ruhlman or Fitz. If he does he will be picked out of the championship.

Jim Nell, the father of Frankie Nell,

working hard to get in the best possible condition.

game fight and stays ten rounds, he will have all kinds of applause. Corbett is just the man who knows how to convert that into money and between his saloon and his vaudeville stunts, he will clear three times as much on the fight as Jeffries will, even if the boiler-maker puts him out.

"I'd like to be down there, all right, all right," said Martin Denny. "Did you hear about Coffroth's bet? As nobody knew what bet might have been made by the big man of the Yosemite Club, whose money brought the heavyweight fight to San Francisco, Denny continued:

"Coffroth has made a bet that the gross receipts of the Jeffries-Corbett scrap will reach \$50,000. One week ago today, they say, \$22,000 of seats were already sold. "Coffroth can win," said Peter Grant, "and the sale still not be a record breaker. The largest sale of seats ever made was for the scrap where Jeffries won the championship from Fitzsimmons. The gate receipts were \$68,000 then."

MEASUREMENTS OF THE MEN

	Jeffries
6 feet 1 1/2 in. Height	5 feet 11 in.
74 inches Reach	74 inches
136 pounds Weight	125 pounds
17 inches Neck	17 1/2 inches
42 inches Chest	46 inches
14 inches Biceps	15 inches
14 inches Forearm	15 inches
7 1/2 inches Wrist	8 inches
32 inches Waist	34 inches
30 inches Hip	32 inches
28 inches Thigh	24 1/2 inches
10 1/2 inches Calf	10 inches
8 inches Ankle	7 inches

once diamonds and suits that are calculated to dazzle the feminine world. On this abbreviated promenade at any hour later than 2 o'clock P. M. one may hear snatches of conversation which are great to do with "ponies," "rank dogs," "much modders," "dope books," "jacks that "doubled out," bets that were made on the limb, and "across the board," and many other subjects which require translation to the layman.

Just now the Jeffries-Corbett fight—allegedly called "the fight on the sidewalk" has submerged all other topics. In the words of the Rialto it has them "faded to a far-away-ness."

Posted on a blackboard in one of the popular resorts near-by is a bulletin which reads: "Five hundred dollars or any part of it that Jeffries wins."

"Does that mean that if the fight is a draw the Corbett money wins?" asked a "doubled out" bettor that were made on the limb.

RECORD OF JAMES J. JEFFRIES

Born in Carroll, Ohio, 1875. Height 6 feet 1 1/2 inches

July 3, 1896—Knocked out Dan Long 2 rounds
May 15, 1897—Knocked out Henry Baker 8 rounds
November 23, 1897—Draw, Joe Choyok 30 rounds
March 22, 1898—Won, Peter Jackson 3 rounds
May 4, 1898—Won, Tom Sharkey 3 rounds
April 9, 1897—Knocked out T. Van Buskirk 30 rounds
July 15, 1897—Draw, Gus Ruhlman 30 rounds
February 25, 1898—Won, Joe Goddard 4 rounds
April 21, 1898—Won, Pete Everett 1 rounds
August 3, 1898—Won, Bob Armstrong 10 rounds
June 3, 1898—Knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons, world's championship 11 rounds
November 3, 1899—Won, Tom Sharkey, world's championship 25 rounds
April 1, 1898—Knocked out Jack Fitzsimmons 1 rounds
May 1, 1898—Knocked out Joe Corbett, world's championship 25 rounds
September 17, 1898—Won, Hank Griffin 4 rounds
September 24, 1898—Knocked out Joe Kennedy 2 rounds
November 15, 1898—Won, Gus Ruhlman, world's championship 5 rounds
July 25, 1902—Knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons, world's championship 8 rounds

RECORD OF JAMES J. CORBETT

Born in San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 1, 1868. Height 6 ft. 1 in.

1887—Draw with Jack Burke 3 rounds
1888—Draw with Frank Glover 2 rounds
1888—Won from Joe Choyok 3 rounds
1888—Knocked out Joe Choyok 17 rounds
1888—Draw with Dave Campbell 10 rounds
1888—Won from Jake Kilrain 6 rounds
1890—Won from Dominick McCaffrey 4 rounds
1890—Exhibition with Jim Hall 3 rounds
1891—Won from Ed Kinney 4 rounds
1891—Draw with Peter Jackson 4 rounds
1891—Exhibition with John L. Sullivan 4 rounds
1891—Exhibition with Jim Hall 4 rounds
February 15, 1892—Won from Bill Spillings at New York 4 rounds
February 15, 1892—Won from Bob Caffery, at New York 1 round
September 7, 1892—Won, John L. Sullivan, world's championship 11 rounds
January 25, 1894—Knocked out Chas. Mitchell, world's championship 3 rounds
September 7, 1894—Knocked out Peter Courtney 6 rounds
June, 1896—Draw, Tom Sharkey 4 rounds
1896—Exhibition with Jim McVey 3 rounds
March 17, 1897—Lost to Bob Fitzsimmons, world's championship 14 rounds
November 25, 1898—Lost to Tom Sharkey, foul 9 rounds
1898—Knocked out by Jim Jeffries 3 rounds
August 20, 1898—Knocked out Kid McCoy - New York 5 rounds

CANADA LOSES CUP

American Yacht Wins Last Race at Toronto.

LOSS OF TROPHY TAKEN HARD

Not a Whistle Is Heard Until Several Minutes After the Yankee Boat Crossed the Line, Then Salute Is Deafening.

TORONTO, Aug. 13.—The America yacht ironclad today won the Canada's cup on the fifth and concluding race with Strathcona. When the America boat dashed across the line the excitement did not take the loss of the Canada's cup very graciously. Not a whistle was heard for some minutes. Finally, however, the excursion steamers saluted the victorious American boat with a salute.

The course was triangular of 21 miles—seven miles to a leg. The wind at the start was light from offshore, real Strathcona weather. The betting, however, was 5 to 4 on the American boat.

DELMAR BREAKS OWN RECORD.

Five and one-half furlongs—Ben Adkins won, Magnolia second, Millitck third; time 1:11.

Six furlongs, selling—Budweiser won, Mallory second, Tomo third; time 1:19.

One mile and 70 yards, selling—Ezra won, Walt second, Ben Hempstead third; time 1:33.

One and a sixteenth miles handicap—Jordan won, Toby Toza second, Eva G. third; time 1:54.

Five furlongs, purse—Alfie won, Sweet Dream second, Doekin third; time 1:24.

One and an eighth miles, selling—Nearctic won, Brezza second, Menace third; time 2:05.

At Kinloch Park.

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At Harlem.

Six furlongs—Outlaw won, Away Right second, Ona Champ third; time 1:14 1/2.

Six and one-half furlongs—Bardolph won, Incubator second, Hudson third; time 1:21.

Five and one-half furlongs, proving sailing stakes—Namo, Lodge won, Sails second, Kather Talcott third; time 1:17.

Six and one-half furlongs—McFee won, English Lad second, Gallant third; time 1:19 4/5.

Mile, C. B. Campbell won, Bard of Ayon second, Babb third; time 1:49 2/5.

Mile—Christine A. won, Miracle II second, Full Back third; time 1:49 2/5.

At Saratoga.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Summary: Seven furlongs—Bernie won, Mollie Brane second, Rigodon third; time 1:23 2/5.

Five and one-half furlongs—Wizard won, Grand second, Hocece third; time 1:10.

Five furlongs—Tom, Bud News second, Payne third; time 1:10.

Mile, the Amsterdam—Virgin Soil won, Elsie L. second, Tam O'Shanter third; time 1:48.

Six furlongs—Wotan won, Toledo second, Long Shot third; time 1:17 2/5.

Mile and one-sixteenth, on turf—Flying Ship won, Stamping Ground second, Carbuncle third; time 1:50.

At Seattle.

SEATTLE, Aug. 13.—Following is a summary of today's racing at The Meadows: Six furlongs—Teufel won, Montoya second, Cuts third; time 1:15.

Five and one-half furlongs—Nanon won, Macbence second, Remark third; time 1:20 1/2.

Six furlongs—Marelo won, Rouseb second, Knockings third; time 1:15 1/2.

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