

## WINS IN EIGHTH

### JEFFRIES STILL RETAINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Knocks Fitzsimmons Out and Not Too Soon—Californian Was Badly Punished—The Fight by Rounds.

San Francisco, July 22.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fraught with brilliant and courageous work, Robert Fitzsimmons tonight forfeited his last claim upon the heavy weight championship. He was knocked to the floor by James Jeffries and counted out after he had so badly punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion, among the spectators, that the Cornishman must win. Bleeding from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weakening, and clearly unable to cope with Fitzsimmons' superior skill, Jeffries delivered two lucky punches as Fitzsimmons paused in his fighting to speak to him, and turned the tide.

The battle was brief but noteworthy, and will live in pugilistic history. Fitzsimmons tried once to raise from the mat, but sank down again in helplessness and heard himself counted out, where but a few moments before he had apparently all the better of it.

"I will never fight again," said the battle-weary veteran of the ring, when he had sufficiently recovered to talk. "The fight was won fairly, and to the best man belongs the match."

"You're the most dangerous man alive," said Jeffries in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

The following is the story of the fight by rounds:

Round first.—They came quickly to the center, Jeffries in a half crouching attitude, and both feinting rapidly. Jeffries followed Bob around, feinting with his left and looking for an opening. Fitzsimmons was the first to lead. He sent a short right-arm jab to the face and another one later. Jeffries crouched and rushed, but Fitzsimmons neatly sidestepped out of the way. Jeffries rushed again, and Fitzsimmons smothered his left for the body. Bob then did a lot of feinting. Jeffries finally trying his left for the face, but it fell short. He forced his man into the corner, but missed a hard left swing. Then Fitzsimmons tried for the face, landing lightly. Jeffries sent in a hard left on the body and Bob countered on the head without damage. Jeffries continued to force his man, and when the gong sounded corners, he was on the offensive. When the champion took his corner, his nose was bleeding slightly from one of Fitzsimmons' left jabs. He looked confident, however, and sat watching Fitzsimmons during the minute's respite.

Round 2.—Jeffries went right after Fitzsimmons, trying his left for the head and falling short. Fitzsimmons jabbed his left to the neck and Jeffries smiled and forced him to a corner. The lanky fellow quickly sidestepped out of the way. Fitzsimmons tried his right for the head, but a quickly and neatly blocked Fitzsimmons broke ground before Jeffries' left, but finally tried a left for the head. It was light, however, and the champion caught it on the shoulder. They exchanged lefts, Bob putting a stiff left on the face. Jeffries crouched lower and sent Fitzsimmons back against the ropes with a left on the body. Fitzsimmons put two left hooks on the face and got out of the way of the champion's left. Jeffries went at him with a stiff left on the head. He got a left jab on the nose that brought blood in a stream from Jeffries' nose. As the close of the round, Jeffries was somewhat worried, but took matters coolly during the minute's rest. Fitzsimmons, on the other hand, was as cool as a cucumber, and was not the least blown.

Round 3.—Jeffries came up forcing matters. His bloody nose annoyed him a little. He changed his tactics for a moment and stood up straight. Two left leads were blocked by Fitzsimmons and a left jab on the nose returned. Jeffries tried another left, but was stopped with a left jab on the face. In a clinch, Jeffries pushed Fitzsimmons back. Fitzsimmons put a slight left on the nose and Jeffries bled freely. Jeffries' cheek was opened with a left nose and more blood followed. The champion rushed, swinging right and left. They were blocked. Jeffries caught Bob hard in the stomach. Bob jabbed his left to the face and Jeffries looked worried. The lanky fellow was cool and got out of the way. Jeffries' face was covered with blood at the end of the round from his nose and a gash over the right eye. Billy Delaney busied himself over him between rounds.

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Round 4.—Jeffries looked haggard. He crouched and clinched his lips. He was very careful, and stayed clear of Fitzsimmons' left jabs. Bob blocked two swing for the head and got out of the reach of another. A moment later they came together and exchanged lefts on the face. Fitzsimmons put a short right hook on the head and Jeffries landed a left on the chest. Fitzsimmons put Jeffries' head back with a left jab and started the blood. Jeffries got another right on the head, but came in with two left hooks, one for the head and another for the body. Fitzsimmons was going away however, and the force was broken. Bob landed a stiff left on the body, but got a right on the head. Fitzsimmons then took a turn at forcing, putting his left on the face twice and compelling Jeffries to duck away from him. Jeffries looked determined but worried as he listened to Delaney's instructions.

Round 5.—They feinted and fiddled for a moment. Then Jeffries sent a left for the body, but missed and got a chop on the face. Fitzsimmons got a left to Jeffries' face, but took a left and a right on the body. Jeffries forced Fitzsimmons to the ropes, and put his left on the face twice. Fitzsimmons clinched, and when they broke away sent in two body blows from the left and right, delivered from the hips. They clinched repeatedly. Fitzsimmons put a terrific right on the jaw, and a moment later a left on the nose. Jeffries cut Fitzsimmons' right cheek with his left. They fought rapidly, Fitzsimmons cutting Jeffries' face with his left jabs and putting his right on the head. Jeffries was bleeding freely and was tired. Just before the close of the round, Fitzsimmons put a right over Jeffries' left eye, cutting it and bringing blood. Jeffries was not winded, but was bleeding from the nose, left eye and right cheek. The only mark on Fitzsimmons was a slight abrasion on the right cheek.

Round 6.—Jeffries came up and crouched low. He missed his first attempt with a left for the head. He rushed, but the wily redhead blocked every blow and got out of the way. Fitzsimmons put a right on Jeffries' head, one on the body and another on the nose. Jeffries broke ground and ducked out of the way. They exchanged lefts on the head, Fitzsimmons' being most damaging. Jeffries rushed again and again, but he was smothered and took three lefts and a right on the face. Jeffries forced Fitzsimmons to the ropes, but got a right and left on the face which started the blood afresh. Fitzsimmons showed remarkable cleverness in getting away from rushes. His left jabs were cutting, and just as the gong sounded he put another on Jeffries' sore mouth and nose.

Round 7.—Jeffries covered up well and rushed Fitzsimmons determinedly. He put his left on the body, but took a left and a right on the head. Neither was damaging, however, and when a moment later they came together, Jeffries put two terrific left swings on the body and one on the head. Jeffries wore a determined look. As he stopped to spit, Fitzsimmons jabbed him three times on the mouth and forced him to the ropes. Jeffries came back like an enraged bull, and, bleeding from his nose, mouth and each cheek, he rushed the smaller man to the ropes, putting his left on the body and his right over his heart. Fitzsimmons stood him off, however, with left jabs, occasionally sending a left to the head. Jeffries sent his left to the head, and in the clinch they carried on a conversation, Fitzsimmons smiling good-naturedly, while Jeffries was bleeding and presented a terrible appearance. He was not tired, however, and took it easy in the wait.

Round 8.—Bob stood up straight, feinting with his left and drawing Jeffries on. Jeffries smiled through his bloody features, ducking a left swing and landing a hard left on the ribs. They went at it, Fitzsimmons putting his left on the face and took one on the head. Fitzsimmons missed a right, and took one on the head. Fitzsimmons missed a right, and took a stiff punch on the body. Jeffries forced the fighting at this stage, crouching low and carrying his right high and his left far back. They came together and clinched. As Fitzsimmons stepped back he smiled and spoke to Jeffries. Before he could get out of reach, Jeffries quickly hooked his left on the stomach followed by a left to the jaw, and Fitzsimmons went down on his back. He came up slowly, but before he could get up on both feet, the referee counted 10, and the fight was over.

**CASTORIA.**  
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## ON WHITE-HOT ROCK

### A FIJIAN WALKS BAREFOOTED AND PROFFERS SUPERNATURAL POWERS.

Honolulu, July 3.—In no part of the broad British domain were there weirder ceremonies in connection with the coronation of Edward VII, probably, than in Suva, the capital of the crown colony of Fiji. The coronation festivities there lasted a week—the Polynesian counts the importance of a celebration by the length of time it lasts. Mingled with church services and children's entertainments, boat racing and horse-racing, dinners by his excellency the administrator, and a grand ball at the administrator's official residence, was a grand exhibition of the ceremony of Villavillarevo, or the Polynesian fire-walking.

This ceremony attracted chiefs and people from all parts of Fiji. It was given a prominent place on the programme of the celebration. It took place near the government house and was attended by His Excellency the administrator, Mr. Alardyce and nearly all the government officials of the colony, and most of the leading white residents. It was performed by an old native Fijian, known as Kuvini, much venerated for his supposed supernatural powers even among the proselytes of the Wesleyan church, the leading religious denomination in Fiji, whose membership is numerous enough to furnish a choir of 500 voices in the vocal parts of the coronation celebration.

The ceremony took place on the evening of January 25. Careful preparation had been made for it. On the grounds near the government house a deep trench or hole about 20 feet long, twelve feet wide and eight feet deep was dug, and early in the forenoon of the day of the ceremony this was filled nearly full of keawi wood, cut in cordwood lengths. This is the customary firewood of Fiji, and burns with an intense heat. Upon this keawi were piled an immense quantity of lava rocks, varying in size from that of a good-sized watermelon to that of a bushel basket.

The quantity of the rocks or stones was so adjusted that when the cordwood had well burned down the rocks would fill the pit nearly to the level of the surrounding ground. The cordwood was lighted shortly before noon, so as to thoroughly heat the stones by 9 o'clock at night, at which time the ceremony was to take place. Around this pit on all four sides at a distance from its edge of about twelve feet were arranged seats for the spectators, of whom there were several thousands. Electric lights were provided to make the ceremony clearly visible to all.

By 9 o'clock the mass of stones was at a white heat, except a few of those around the edges of the pit. Kuvini, the fire-walker, attended by native chiefs, approached the fiery pit clad in a sort of law-law, or short skirt, of white cotton cloth. Over this he wore a somewhat longer skirt, made of the ti plant, strung on a girdle about his waist and hanging loosely down. On his head he wore a sort of loose chaplet, also made of ti leaves, the leaves hanging down over his body and shoulders, covering them pretty well. He wore no other garments. His feet were entirely bare, and, though the soles of his feet were thick and horny, from having gone barefooted all his life, he used no preparation of any kind on them. In his hands he carried a bundle of ti leaves, loosely tied up into a sort of sheaf, the ends of the leaves falling freely out from the retaining cords at one end. As he approached the fiery pit men with long pieces of wood stirred the stones till their white, almost molten, undersides were turned uppermost, and from the center of the pit glowed white hot even in the electric light.

First reciting in a loud monotone an ancient Fijian form of incantation, Kuvini first struck the stones at the edge of the pit with his bundle of ti leaves, and then, advancing slowly, crossed through the center of the pit, raising and lowering and swinging his bunch of ti leaves from one side of him to another as he did so.

Uttering a second incantation, he recrossed the hot rocks again, going right through the center of the pit where the stones are the hottest. This he repeated seven times crossing and recrossing in the same deliberate manner, repeating his incantations and swinging his bundle of ti leaves.

When he had concluded his ceremony the Fijians, in ecstasies of amazement and admiration, carried him bodily to the government house, showering him with silver, seizing the ti leaves of his paraphernalia as mementos and enchanted relics, and praying him for blessings on themselves and relatives or curses on his enemies.

An examination of Kuvini's feet at the instance of the administrator, according to passengers from the steamship Moana which arrived here yesterday, and who witnessed it, revealed no sign of burning or any effect of the fire or hot stones whatever. Flashlight pictures taken of the ceremony show the white light of the hot stones where his feet touched them in crossing the fiery pit.

The effect produced on the natives is described as something almost beyond exaggeration, and even on the whites

who witnessed it a deep impression of its marvellousness was made.

Port Townsend, July 28.—The Steamship Topeka, from Alaska this morning, brings news that Yip Hay, the Chinese prisoner who was arrested here from the steamer Dolphin Saturday, and later committed suicide in jail, murdered an Indian woman in Petersburg, Alaska, shortly before the Dolphin reached there bound south.

For Sale  
Thirty three head of Angora goats. Also a span of mules. Address "B" Corvallis.

**REDUCED RATES**  
To the Seaside and Mountain Resorts.  
Tickets are now on sale at all Southern Pacific and Corvallis and Eastern R R offices, through to Newport and Yaquina at reduced rates. Southern Pacific trains connect with the C & E at Albany and Corvallis. All tickets good for return until Oct 10, 1902.

June 23, the C & E trains from Detroit began leaving there at 6:30 a. m. meeting the Bay train at Albany, at noon.

Passengers for Detroit, Breitenbush and other mountain resorts can leave Albany the same afternoon, reaching Detroit in the evening. Tickets are on sale from Albany to Detroit at \$3 and from Corvallis at \$3.25 good for return until October 10, with privilege to get on any train returning at any point east of Mills City.

The Southern Pacific Company have now on sale round trip tickets from all points on their lines in Oregon to either Newport or Yaquina with privilege to return via either east or west divisions in connection with the C & E. Three day Sunday excursion tickets good going Saturday and returning Monday are also on sale at very low rates from all S P and C & E points.

Full information can be obtained as to rates, time tables, etc by application to any S P or C & E agent.

### Guardians' Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as guardian of the persons and estates of Sybil G Walker and Aldwin R Walker, minors will on Wednesday, the 27th day of August, 1902, at the court house door, in the city of Corvallis, in Benton county, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, free of incumbrance all the right, title and interest of said Sybil G Walker and Aldwin R Walker, in and to that certain real property bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point 12 1/2 chains east of the south east corner of the northwest quarter of south-east quarter of section 20 township 11 south of range 5 west of the Willamette meridian in the county of Benton, and state of Oregon; thence east 25 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 25 chains, thence south 10 chains to place of beginning, containing 150 acres more or less.

Said sale is made under and in pursuance of a license and order of sale granted by the county court of the state of Oregon, for Multnomah county on the 22nd day of July, 1902, in the matter of the guardianship of said Sybil G Walker and Aldwin R Walker, said minors.

Dated this July 26, 1902.

Guardian of the persons and estates of Sybil G Walker and Aldwin R Walker, minors.

### Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of James Marvin Applewhite, deceased by the county court of the state of Oregon, for Benton county, and is hereby required to present a name with the proper vouchers, duly verified as by law required; within six months from the date hereof to the undersigned at his law office in Corvallis, Benton county, Oregon.

Dated this July 26th, 1902.

Administrator of the estate of James Marvin Applewhite, deceased.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon,  
In the matter of John M Osburn, bankrupt in bankruptcy.

To the creditors of the above named bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that J O Wilson, trustee in the above entitled matter has filed his final account as such trustee and the said account will be examined and passed upon at the office of the referee in Albany, Oregon, on Monday the 4th day of August A D, 1902.

Also that at the same time and place a dividend, and an only dividend among the creditors of the above named bankrupt will be declared and paid.

Dated this 23rd of July a d, 1902.

H BRYANT,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.

### The Best Liniment for Strains.

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected." For sale by Graham & Wells.

### Corvallis & Eastern R R Time Card No 20.

2 For Yaquina:  
Train leaves Albany..... 12:45 p. m  
" Corvallis..... 1:50 p. m  
" arrives Yaquina..... 5:35 p. m

1 Returning:  
Leaves Yaquina..... 7:00 a. m  
Leaves Corvallis..... 11:30 a. m  
Arrives Albany..... 12:15 p. m

3 For Detroit:  
Leaves Albany..... 1:00 p. m  
Arrives Detroit..... 5:45 p. m

4 from Detroit:  
Leaves Detroit..... 6:30 a. m  
Arrives Albany..... 11:05 a. m

Trains 1 and 4 arrive in Albany in time to connect with S P south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S P north bound train.

Train 2 connects with the S P west side train at Corvallis and Albany giving direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.

Train 3 for Detroit, Breitenbush and other mountain resorts leaves Albany at 1:00 p. m. after arrival of S. P. south bound train from Portland, reaching Detroit at 2:45 p. m.

For further information apply to

Edwin Stone, Manager

J. Turner, Agent Albany  
H. H. Cronise, Agent Corvallis.

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