

CROWD ON ALDER-STREET SIDE OF OREGONIAN BUILDING HEARING BULLETINS OF THE JEFFRIES-JOHNSON FIGHT READ ROUND BY ROUND AND HOPING THAT BY SCIENCE OR FATE THE BATTLE WOULD TURN IN FAVOR OF THE WHITE MAN.



WHEN ANNOUNCEMENT OF RESULT WAS GIVEN, PEOPLE WALKED AWAY IN SILENCE.

LOCAL CROWD GLUM

Victory of Black Man Is Received in Silence.

BET WINNERS NOT JOYFUL

Those Who Won Money on Johnson Fail to Show Jubilation—Negroes Hear Result With "Golden Smiles," but Cheer Not.

Almost in silence the crowd on the Alder-street side of the Oregonian building yesterday afternoon listened to the bulletins from the ringside at Reno tell the fate of James J. Jeffries, idol of the prizefighting arena. As round by round was read the phrase "upper cut to the jaw" fairly echoed against the tall buildings, and the ominous ending of each dispatch, "it was Johnson's round," spread like a pall over the thousands of spectators. A gasp of surprise and a murmur of protest simultaneously appeared on every white face and an audible murmur, "He's gone," anticipated the ever-expected knockout that would declare the negro champion in the world's prizefighting ring.

Interest Never Less Keen. No election return, no war news, no reports of a great disaster ever held a crowd so anxious, so curious, so impatient, so persistent in hope against what appeared to be inevitable, as the disparaging tick of the telegraph sander which told the story of defeat of the white champion. The fight was the climax of months of preparation by both combatants, reviewed in columns and pages of the newspapers of the world, and the world was listening to hear from Reno.

"CHINK" PUGILIST IS CLEVER Sing Hosan Fights Ten-Round Draw at Marshfield.

MARSHFIELD, Or., July 4.—(Special.)—Sing Hosan, the local Chinese pugilist, fought ten rounds to a draw last night with Young Corbett. It was the fastest fight ever seen in this part of the country and there was great enthusiasm for the young Chinaman, who exhibited great cleverness against a much larger and stronger opponent.

First Three Do Not Alarm.

The news of the first three rounds was received with more or less indifference, although reports favored Johnson. In the fourth round, when the crowd in the arena yelled "First blood for Jeffries," the sentence was echoed through the streets of Portland with cheers for the white champion. As the round closed in Jeffries' favor a wild shout went up, augmented by men not supposed to be familiar with prizefighting, much less enthusiastic over the game. Women also lent their voices to swell the uproar. Renewed applause greeted the announcement that "it was Jeffries' round."

In the fifth, when "Jeffries sent the black man's head back a foot with a straight left to the mouth," shouts for the white man again drowned the voice of the megaphone. As the smile left

JEFFRIES MEETS FATE IN LESS THAN HOUR SAYS OFFICIAL TIMEKEEPER

RENO, July 4.—Time was called at 2:45. Johnson entered the ring at 2:28 and Jeffries entered four minutes later. The fight lasted 15 rounds. The time for the last round was 2:27. The fight was stopped at 3:41. In the 15th round there were three knockdowns. The first two of these were each of nine seconds' duration. The last one was eight seconds. Then Jeffries' seconds rushed in and the referee gave the decision to Johnson. There is no doubt that independent of this action Jeffries would have been counted out.

Johnson's face a broad grin divided the countenances in the crowd. "He's going after him now," jocularly declared the fight fans. At the end of the sixth round, when the retired champion took his seat, covered with blood and his eyes closed, the crowd turned its back to the bulletin announcer as if to walk away. There was a shuffling of feet on the pavement and serious faces turned toward the window from whence came the news.

At the end of the eighth round, when the crowd turned its back to the bulletin announcer as if to walk away, there was a shuffling of feet on the pavement and serious faces turned toward the window from whence came the news. "He's gone," murmured the crowd. The eighth and ninth rounds were heard in silence, and at the end of each, the crowd turned as if to leave. In the 11th, when Jeffries made a round, and there was great enthusiasm for the young Chinaman, who exhibited great cleverness against a much larger and stronger opponent.

Business men and mechanics, relieved from their duties by the National holiday, rubbed shoulder to shoulder in the crowd, and exchanged opinions on the merits of the two men pitted against each other on the roped platform in Nevada. In common they looked forward to a victory for Jeffries, even though they had bet their money on Johnson and it was a common expression: "I won, but somehow, I am not satisfied."

Scattered here and there in the crowd were negroes, their faces depicting a combination of pride and fear. As the fight progressed and round after round ended in Johnson's favor, they attempted to suppress a smile of exultation. When Johnson's victory seemed assured they could hardly contain themselves, but accepted the good news in silence. They realized the sentiment of the crowd, which alternately eyed them with amusement and then with a smouldering contempt of the apparent conceit. At the end they said nothing, walking away with a smile even broader than that

BIG WAGERS MADE

Millions Change Hands as Result of Fight.

EUROPE WINS ON JOHNSON

Paris Is Regular Hotbed of Speculation, with Odds Two to One Favoring Black Man—Chicago Negroes Richer Now.

MRS. JEFFRIES HYSTERICAL

RENO, July 4.—Mrs. Jeffries had hysterics when the word was flashed to her that her big husband had been whipped. She sat in a room in the local newspaper office and received the bulletins from the ringside and, when the end came, she cried and wept frantically. In a little while, however, she quieted down and had regained her composure by the time she had reached the camp.

TWO GAMES WON BY MEDFORD

Other Teams Switch Players, but Can't Stop Winning Streak.

MEDFORD, Or., July 4.—(Special.)—The Medford ball team won two games at the Jacksonville celebration today. In the forenoon game Medford beat Grants Pass by the score of 12 to 1, and in the afternoon Jacksonville was defeated by the score of 7 to 1. Several thousand dollars was bet that Medford would win both games and Jacksonville and Grants Pass traded players in order to beat the crack team of the locals, but to no avail. Eddie Wilkinson, St. Mary's crack first baseman, a Medford boy, played with Medford today and was a star. His batting average this year with the St. Mary's team was .334. There is some talk that Wilkinson will join McCredie's team in the near future. He can play any infield position and bats hard, and he would probably be a great help.

BIG BUT INSIGNIFICANT

Others taste but which for the first time, perhaps, he was made to taste himself. He who had never been knocked down was knocked down repeatedly. He who had never been knocked out was knocked out. Never mind the technical decision. Jeffries was knocked out. That is all there is to it, and ignominy of ignominy he was knocked out, and through the ropes, by the punch he never believed Johnson possessed—by the left and not by the right. As he laid across the lower rope, while the seconds were tolled, a cry that had in it tears and abject broken pride, went up from many of the spectators. "Don't let the negro knock him out, don't let the negro knock him out," was the off-repeated cry. There is little more to be said. Jeffries did not come back. Johnson did not show the yellow streak, and it was Johnson's fight all the way through. Jeffries was not the old Jeffries at all. Even so, it is to be doubted if the old Jeffries could have put away this amazing negro from Texas, this black man with the unfading smile, this king of fighters and moneybags. Corbett and Berger and the others were right. They wanted Jeffries to do more boxing and fighting in his training camp. Nevertheless, lacking

the come-back as he so potently did, this preliminary boxing and fighting would have profited him nothing.

Story of Fight Is Story of Smile.

On the other hand, it would have saved his camp much of the money with which it backed him. It was a slow fight. Faster, better fights may be seen every day of the year in any of the small clubs in the land. It is true these men were heavyweights, yet for heavyweights was it a slow fight. It must be granted that plucky Tommy Burns put up a far faster fight with Johnson a year and a half ago. Yet the American fight fans had to see this fight of today in order to appreciate just what Burns did against this colored wonder. Johnson is a wonder. No one understands him, this man who smiles. Well, the story of the fight is the story of a smile. If ever a man won by nothing more fatiguing than a smile, Johnson won today. And where now in the champion who

NEGRO BUYS DRINKS

Wine Flows Freely, but Johnson Takes Beer.

ANXIOUS TO SEE "MAMMY"

Champion Greets Welcome at Camp, Jokes About Fight, Telegraphs Mother and Hurries East. Now For Vaudeville.

JOHNSON'S TRAINING CAMP, July 4.

This was a hilarious night at the roadhouse where Jack Johnson trained for his fight with Jeffries. Business at the bar started with a rush when Johnson, returning from the arena with his newly acquired fortune and laurels, ordered wine for everybody in the resort. Johnson himself drank beer. Crowds came out from the city to see the champion and they, too, spent freely. Gamblers Make Money. Given an impetus by the winning of about \$10,000 by various members of the camp, the games of chance did a good business. There was also dancing and singing and more dancing. Johnson was the main attraction when he was in evidence. As he planned to go to Chicago on a train that left at 9:45 A. M., however, much of his time was taken up in packing his goods. Loud cheers greeted the negro when he returned from the fight. He went from the arena to his camp in an automobile with Billy Delaney, his chief adviser. The camp rushed out en masse to greet him. His wife was one of the first to reach him. She saw the fight, but had reached the resort before her husband arrived. "Oh, Jack, I'm so glad you won," she said. Friends shouted, clapped their hands

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COMPARATIVE RECORDS OF FIGHTERS.

Table with 2 columns: Fighter Name and Record. Rows include Jeffries, Johnson, and various other fighters with their respective win/loss/draw records.

and whistled, Johnson grinned broadly, but said nothing to the throng on the outside of the house. He walked into the parlor where another party awaited him, and sitting down, chatted a few moments.

Johnson Jokes of Fight.

Everybody wanted to hear about the fight. Johnson refused to take it seriously. He said he was not hurt and there was nothing for him to tell. When they asked him questions he answered them, but altogether said very little regarding the contest. "Don't think I was scared at any time," he said. "I knew how it was coming out." The negro's engagement in vaudeville opens in New York July 11. He will go to Chicago from here and then to New York. Already he has accepted theatrical engagements, for five weeks in advance, and has offers of others, but he says he is tired and wants to go home. "I want to be with my mammy," said Johnson. At his order, a message was sent his mother immediately after the fight, telling her the result.

SEINE IS RISING AGAIN

ALL PARIS FEARFUL OF FLOOD REPETITION SOME TIME.

Preventive Measures Advised in Big Tubes to Carry Off Surplus Water—City Anxious.

PARIS, July 4.—(Special.)—The scene has risen once more, owing to recent heavy rains, and there has even been some fear that traffic on the river might be interrupted. This new rise has served to remind the Parisians that measures for the prevention of a recurrence of the disaster witnessed during the winter are imperative, and that there is real necessity for their prompt adoption.

M. Berlier, a distinguished civil engineer, would construct two tubes, starting from Irvy Port, passing between the forts of Vanves and Issy, and thence under the woods at Ville d'Avray to the south of Saint Germain to rejoin the Seine at Le Chateau de Villiers, a few hundred yards below Poissy. These tubes would be made of cement, and could be opened or closed at will, so that they would only be utilized when there was a superabundance of water. M. Berlier argues that no doubt can prevail as to the practical advantages of his scheme, seeing that the drainage system in Paris worked extremely well during the great floods. He admits that the expense would be enormous, and he suggests various methods for covering it. But he contends that the protection of Paris demands a pecuniary sacrifice. On the other hand, the syndicate of persons concerned with the river traffic has just adopted a report, drawn up at its invitation by one of its members, who expresses the opinion that the system advocated by M. Berlier would be too expensive, and might not bring much relief. He recommends some improvement of the bridges under which the current runs with particular strength, including the Pont de la Tournele, the Pont de l'Alme, the Pont de Sevres, and the Pont de Saint Cloud, the suppression of the lock at La Monnaie, and the enlargement of the small arm of the river at that point, as well as the abolition of the stores established on various quays, the widening of the Seine at Villeneuve-Saint-Georges, and other practical, though less important measures. There is, however, no time to be lost. Belgrand, the celebrated engineer who did so much for the protection of Paris, considered that it was under the perpetual menace of serious floods, as if all the tributaries of the Seine were to rise together, the disasters of 1865, 1866, and 1892 might be repeated. He argued, in fact, that no confidence could be reposed in the river, as, on the other hand, it was during periods of drought insufficient for the supply of water to the capital, the quality of the water being, moreover, at such times very poor, to say the least. Yet, as a high authority put it a quarter of a century ago, Paris has more to fear from great rises of the river than from low water.

CLERKS TAUGHT COURTESY

German Shopkeepers Hope to Increase Their Sales.

BERLIN, July 4.—(Special.)—A school of courtesy is the latest thing in German shopkeeping. The Association of Shopkeepers is responsible for it. They aim at making shopping a joy as well as a business for their customers. Not only are counter clerks to be taught the tricks of the trade and the details of the goods they handle, but they are also to learn agreeable manners, pleasant small talk and courtly graces with which to charm their fair clients. German shopkeepers will pay for this training school themselves as a good investment. They aim at producing a type of assistant who will be easily conversational with customers without being familiar, and will extract by these pleasant arts considerably more business than hitherto. Also they aim at establishing an international reputation for politeness, for they credit the French name for that quality with part of the rush of tourists to shop in Paris.

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