

## WM. GADSBY & SONS

Washington Street, Corner First

# MADE-IN-OREGON FURNITURE SALE!

### Sale of Dressers

- \$10.00 Dressers are now reduced to \$7.50
- \$15.00 Dressers are now reduced to \$11.50
- \$18.00 Dressers are now reduced to \$14.50
- \$20.00 Dressers are now reduced to \$16.00
- \$25.00 Dressers are now reduced to \$19.00
- \$30.00 Dressers are now reduced to \$23.85
- \$40.00 Mahogany Dresser now at \$25.85
- \$50.00 Mahogany Dresser now at \$34.00
- \$75.00 Walnut Dresser on sale at \$59.85

### Sale of Odd Chiffoniers

- \$45.00 Mahogany Chiffonier \$33.50
- \$40.00 Mahogany Chiffonier \$30.00
- \$30.00 Oak or Mahogany Chiffonier now for sale at \$24.00
- \$25.00 Oak or Mahogany Chiffonier now for sale at \$20.00
- \$21.50 Oak or Mahogany Chiffonier now for sale at \$17.00
- \$15.00 Oak Chiffonier now on sale at \$14.85
- \$15.00 Chiffonier placed on sale now at \$12.00
- \$10.00 Chiffonier placed on sale now at \$8.00

### A Sale of Iron Beds

- \$4.50 Iron Beds placed on sale now at \$1.95
- \$4.50 Iron Beds placed on sale now at \$3.50
- \$5.00 Iron Beds placed on sale now at \$3.75
- \$7.00 Iron Beds placed on sale now at \$5.75
- \$10.00 Brass Beds placed on sale now at \$14.50
- \$25.00 Brass Beds placed on sale now at \$18.00

### Sale of Dining Chairs

Largest display of Dining Chairs in the city, all reduced for this sale. This chair, an illustration, is solid oak, with genuine brown Spanish leather-covered slip seat. Full box patterns, sells regularly for \$4.50. Special for this sale at \$2.95

Sold on Easy Payments of \$1.00 a Week.

### SALE OF RUGS

- Imperial Wilton, 9x12 feet, at each \$29.50
  - Royal Axminster, 9x12 feet, at each \$23.00
  - Extra Axminster, 9x12 feet, at each \$25.00
  - Saxony Axminster, 9x12 feet, at each \$18.50
  - Sussex Velvets, 9x12 feet, at each \$17.50
  - Metropolitan Brussels, 9x12 feet, at each \$18.00
  - Eureka Brussels, 9x12 feet, at each \$12.50
  - Special Brussels, 9x12 feet, at each \$11.00
- CARPETS WERE NEVER SOLD SO CHEAP BEFORE—RUGS REDUCED FOR THIS SALE

### Gadsbys' Gas Ranges

Buy Your Gas Range While the Price is Low. \$29 Gas Range Special at \$15.00. Other Gas Stoves as GAS PLATES. 50c. Cheap at \$6.50. AS LOW AS \$5.00. Gadsbys Sell Gas Water Heaters for Less.

THIS STYLE \$25

### Famous Gibson Cold-Blast Refrigerators

Gadsbys will save you 10% to 20% on your Refrigerator this Summer. Prices from \$10.00 to \$35.00. Sold on Easy Terms.

\$30.00 China Closet \$16.50

### Mattresses, Special at \$8.95

These Splendid White Cotton Felt Mattresses, weighing 40 pounds, are compressed down to six inches in thickness, remain soft and elastic, and do not sag; equal to the mattresses so extensively advertised at \$15; absolutely sanitary, durable and comfortable. Gadsbys' special price is \$8.95

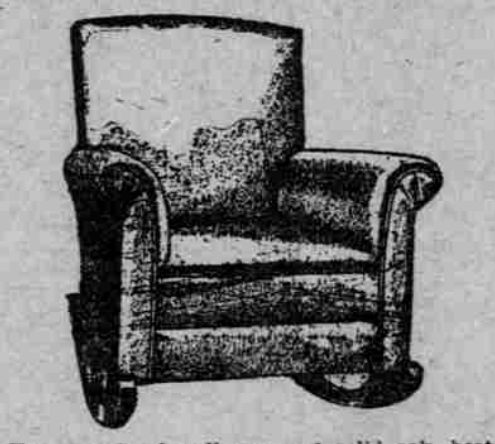
### Kitchen Cabinets \$8.75 Special for This Week

Made of well-seasoned lumber, finished natural or golden oak color; 48 inches wide, 75 inches high. Contains two flour bins, two large drawers, two kneading boards, three small drawers and large cupboard extending across the entire top. Worth \$11.75. Our special price this week \$8.75

### Special Sale of Cribs

Child's White Enameled Crib, with guaranteed spring and drop sides. Special at Gadsbys' this week \$4.75

### Large Colonial Rocker Special Only \$10.50



Framework of well-seasoned solid oak, best steel-spring construction, upholstered in brown Spanish leatherette. A spacious, comfortable rocker and a most extraordinary value. Specially priced for this week's selling at only \$10.50

### Sale Extension Tables



- \$15.00 Extension Table now at only \$12.50
  - \$18.00 Extension Table now at only \$15.00
  - \$25.00 Extension Table now at only \$20.00
  - \$35.00 Extension Table now at only \$27.50
  - \$45.00 Extension Table now at only \$35.00
  - \$60.00 Extension Table now at only \$40.00
  - \$80.00 Extension Table now at only \$46.50
- WE HAVE OTHER TABLES ON SALE AS CHEAP AS \$5.50.

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## WESTERN ATHLETE COMES INTO HIS OWN

Los Angeles Club Has Team Which Should Win Honors at Baltimore Meet.

## DREW AND KELLY TO FRONT

Irishman Stands Without Peer in Two Hurdle Races; Championships This Year Will Bring Out New Talent, Too.

BY EDWARD R. BUSHNELL. PHILADELPHIA, July 11 (Special).—No Western club ever had such bright prospects to win the National A. A. U. track and field championships as will the Los Angeles Athletic Club if it brings to the Baltimore games, to be held next month, the wonderful collection of athletes it now has on its roster.

It ought even to win against such teams as the New York Athletic Club, Irish American Athletic Club and the

PARIS, July 10.—Charles Le Douz, hantweight champion of France, last night defeated Eugene Criqui, also of France, in the 12th round of a 20-round match. Criqui refused to respond to the call of time.

Boston and Chicago clubs will have on hand.

There are three men who, between them, should win five first places, and it ought to be possible to score enough additional points to run up a total of nearly 40 points. This, with the keen competition there will be between Boston, New York and Chicago, ought to be enough to win the games.

Drew in Class by Self.

The nucleus of the California team will be Howard Drew in the 100 and 220 yards dashes; Fred Kelly in the 120 and 220 yards hurdles, and Borgstrom in the pole vault. America has no sprinter quite in the class of Drew in the century dash. When he is right he can do 9 1/2 seconds and under such circumstances and with keen competition he can come nearer than anyone else to shading even this wonderful time. Drew can beat 22 seconds for the 100 yard sprint, and thinks that he can do 21 1-5 seconds, which is the world's record.

He is joint holder with Wefers and Craig of the world's record of 21 1-5 seconds for the furlong. There is at least one Eastern runner who, in addition, undoubtedly could beat Drew in the 220 yards dash. This is Lippincott, of the University of Pennsylvania. Lippincott, though, has not yet recovered from the pulled tendon which put him down and out this Spring. Therefore, he won't be a competitor.

College Men Lead.

Outside of the college there are no very high-class pole vaulters in the East, and most of the best vaulters now representing the athletic clubs are former college men. Borgstrom won the pole vault this Spring at the Penn relay in a pouring rain and at such height of 12 feet. He is good for close to 13 feet under normal conditions and that will win at Baltimore.

In addition to these three men Los Angeles has three other star performers in Dawson, the former Leland Stanford broad jumper, good for close to 24 feet; McClell, the Oregon miler with a record of 4:22, and Thompson, the all-around champion, who is good with the weights.

Not once the A. A. U. championships were held at the Seattle Exposition several years ago has the West been such a serious contender for the A. A. U. championships as it will be this year. Everyone will welcome the competition of the Pacific Coast stars because the monopoly of New York, Boston and Chicago has been long-continued.

When the A. A. U. all-around championships are held this year there will be a new competitor in the person of Alvin Richards, the Olympic champion high jumper. Most persons think of Richards only as a high jumper and probably will be surprised to learn that he is almost as proficient in several other events. Richards is now a student in Cornell University and for a year has been trained especially for the events by Jack Mackley. He is competing for the Illinois Athletic Club this Summer and in a recent meet in Chicago won three events—the high jump at six feet two inches, the broad jump at 21 feet 10 inches, and the shot put at 43 feet three inches.

Today's Game Bookings.

Portland Cordage Company vs. Tigard, at Tigard.

Knights of Columbus vs. The Dalles, at The Dalles.

Sellwood vs. St. Marys, at Sellwood Park.

Fulton vs. Macabees, foot of Nevada street.

Andrews vs. Linnton, at Linnton.

Portsmouth vs. Columbia Park, at Columbia Park.

Piedmont Maroons vs. Hillsboro, at Hillsboro.

Mikado vs. Palace Laundry, at Thirtieth and Sandy.

Villa Cubs vs. Beaverton, at Beaverton.

Foresters of America vs. Lents Giants, at Lents.

Union Depot vs. National Laundry, at Jefferson High School.

Yeoman Lodge No. 42 vs. Webfoots, at Creston.

Villa Grays vs. St. Johns Pharmacy, at St. Johns.

Union Social Club (colored) vs. Milwaukie, Crystal Lake Park.

## FITZSIMMONS BEATEN BY TRICK BEFORE BIG FIGHT

William A. Brady Tells How Dressing-Room Scene "Staged" Just Before Title Bout Made Jeffries Victor Even Before Entering Ring.

(Copyright, 1914, by William A. Brady.) CHAPTER XVII.

FITZSIMMONS and my California customer, Jeffries, began to train for the Coney Island meeting, but even then I was not sure Fitzsimmons would go into the ring because every once in a while we had reports about him playing with a baby lion and were afraid the beast might bite his hand off before the match was due. Again, he was constantly making new demands, but we satisfied them all and finally it came to the time for the contest.

This had been the first real championship match that had ever been held in New York City. In consequence, there was an enormous amount of interest in the event and the sale of seats was somewhere in the neighborhood of \$70,000. It was a terribly rainy night and the trains were stopped or we would have taken in over 100,000.

As the date for the fight drew near, I began to get a line on Jeffries. He came from Pennsylvania Dutch stock, was very cautious, very suspicious and, in my opinion, lacked the game-ness of the other men of the same type with whom I had come in contact. Notwithstanding the fact that he had beaten quite a number of good men before he came East, he was still very young and inexperienced. I was afraid that when he got in the ring the coolness and experience of Fitzsimmons would count, that before Jeffries got through with his Italian rival would have him down and out. So I tried a little trick that Corbett had taught me.

Little Scheme Tried.

At about 5 o'clock on the evening of the fight Delaney and I had Jeffries dress up in a little hotel he was stopping at on Surf avenue and we took him out on the Coney Island boulevard and walked him up towards Brooklyn. He was as nervous as a cat, very surly, and lacked all the assurance that I had been accustomed to seeing in Corbett. Nevertheless, he was a good pupil and so I arranged this little scheme.

"Now," said I, "when you go to the clubhouse tonight you'll find that your dressing-room is in a little shed right across the hallway from the room that Fitzsimmons will dress in. When you get there, you are to strip and lie out on the table to be rubbed down."

"Then I will cross over into Fitzsimmons' room and will start to argue loudly with him about the rules to be followed in the contest, principally as to whether each man is to take care of himself in the breakaways."

There are two ways of doing this: When the men clinch, the one who would stop back themselves, the other way was that they would clinch and each man had to take care of himself. If a man could strike a quick blow in the clinch, it was all right.

There was much dispute as to the Marquis of Queensberry rules in this respect. In the Corbett and Sullivan fight, the referee said, "Break" and walked between them. As it is, the men are compelled to care for themselves in breaking away, which is good for the man that is not clever, since he can hit the head and everywhere while he is clinched.

I continued my instructions to Jeffries: "I will call Julian out in the hallway and argue loudly about these points. Fitzsimmons will hear me, the sound of my voice will set him on edge, and he probably will come out into the ring and engage in the discussion. Then I will say to Fitzsimmons: 'What is the use of you and me arguing this come and talk it over with Jeffries,' and then I will usher him into your room. He will see you for the first time, and your appearance will be a shock to him."

In fact, stripped and in his fighting costume, Jeffries was a dangerous looking brute. He had long, shaggy hair on his head, and the other attributes of the ideal prizefighter.

"When I get Fitzsimmons into the room," I went on, "we will start to argue with him about the rules, and after I have got along a ways, you jump off the table, grab him by the back of the neck, and show him the way you understand the fight will be conducted. Don't let him get a word in edgewise. Just shove him over against the wall—and that will be all that is necessary. Jeffries had been listening like a bulldog and when I finished speaking, he said: "Do you think this can be done?"

"We'll try it," said I. "It will put fear into his heart and instead of your going into the ring scared, he will go in scared."

Fitz Is Cowed.

The whole thing worked out perfectly. Night came and at the clubhouse Fitzsimmons came to his room just as I had expected. I called Julian out into the hallway and started to argue the rules with him, and, as I had predicted, Fitzsimmons came rushing out and butted in.

I called him into Jeffries' room to argue the matter with my principal, and Jeffries did just as I had instructed him to do. He jumped off his perch, rushed over to Fitzsimmons, started in to show him how he understood the rules, and then he literally tossed him over in a corner. And the Cornishman walked out a few minutes later, cowed, demoralized, whipped in the dressing-room before he entered the ring.

When the two men faced each other in the ring Fitzsimmons was by far the more nervous man of the two. The episode of the dressing-room not only scared him, but had put confidence into Jeffries. The battle was really held in the dressing-room.

The fight began, but not much was done in the first round. Jeffries sparred most of the time. At the beginning of the second he did something that I had never seen done before—he hit Fitzsimmons with a straight left and knocked him down. It was all over then. Fitzsimmons got up with difficulty, realizing that he was up against a wonderful opponent.

At the end of the first round Fitzsimmons landed what he'd been trying for all these rounds to land—his famous solar plexus punch. He hit Jeffries right in the proper spot, but it never fazed him a bit. Fitzsimmons was greatly surprised at this, but was quite astounded when he saw Jeffries, apparently undisturbed, walk back to his corner at the end of the sixth round. His great blow had not worked. Fitzsimmons walked back to his corner greatly dejected. Much depended on him. At all of these contests there was a tremendous amount of money bet, and now they were laying 2 or 4 to 1 on Fitzsimmons.

As I was passing through the audience earlier in the night Jesse Lewisohn stopped me and told me that he had bet \$20,000 on Fitzsimmons and

asked me what I thought of it. I told him that Fitzsimmons would be beaten that night, and Lewisohn hedged out \$20,000 between that time and the time the men entered the ring.

Victor Is Unpopular.

Fitzsimmons was beaten—Jeffries was champion, and the same old story happened again. Jeffries, the victor, became unpopular, and Fitzsimmons, for the first time in his life, knew what popularity was. We put Jeffries in a play called "The Man from the West," and although he was a fairly good actor, the public would not go to see him. Presently we took him to England, but it was impossible to overcome the British prejudice against what they considered an anomaly, if not a paradox—a prize fighter playing legitimate drama! They would have none of Jeffries.

But he got revenge and got even there by knocking out an Englishman every night. He knocked out thirty Englishmen in thirty nights.

Jeffries would say, "How much in the house tonight, Bill?" and I would say, "About five pounds."

Then he would say, "See if you can't get two or three more of these bluffers."

They were mixed-ale fighters and Jeffries certainly made short work of them.

On another occasion I saw Jeffries make short work of a man. It was in Detroit and they were putting a new fellow up against him. We were getting \$1200 for the night. It was the only time I ever saw a prize fighter go out business. The bell rang and he walked over to his man—just one shot, and it was over in a minute!

While the English would not have Jeffries at all, the Parisians went wild over him. He appeared there and they paid him 1500 francs for the week. After the fight, however, he was taken from Europe Tom Sharkey, who had fought a draw with the big fellow in San Francisco, was matched to fight him again. Tom Sharkey was a prize-decedessor, developed ring fear. In fact, so eager was he to avoid the fight that a week before it was a time when he claimed to have broken something in his elbow, and the thing had to be postponed. But it was no use, fighting was the only way he could make any money, and notwithstanding his inferior status as a sidestep the fight, we got him into the ring.

First Movies Taken.

In this contest moving pictures were taken for the first time at night. The American Biograph Company undertook the job. Enormous lights were hung right above the ring and the temperature while the match was going on—for twenty-five rounds—was 110. No other two men in the world could have stood a fight with these wonderful specimens of brawn and muscle. Sharkey was small and stocky and Jeffries was built just like a big Newfoundland dog.

We had attempted to take pictures of the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries contest at Coney Island. We had paid a man \$1000 to take the pictures, but he failed, and we lost our money. The Biograph Company, however, succeeded, but at a terrible cost to the men who had to fight under such conditions. And, strange to say, the camera went wrong during the last round. The time during the last round, Jeffries' glove fell off in this round and he fought two or three minutes with a bare fist, which was claimed to be a violation of the rules. It was a wonderful battle! There was no knockout; not even a knockdown. The decision was given Jeffries on points.

Nobody could have complained much if the match had been declared a draw, as Sharkey put up a wonderful fight so wonderful that after he was taken back to his dressing room that night, it was found that two of his ribs were broken. He traveled in a plaster cast for a year afterwards.

Corbett Needs Money.

After this match Corbett approached me and begged to be allowed to box Jeffries.

"I know I have not got a chance, Bill," said he, "but I'm in trouble and need the money. We will draw a big house and the loser's end will be good enough for me."

So, for old times' sake, I made the match. Jeffries resented it, however. He knew of my long friendship for Corbett and feared some kind of a job. His suspicions were justified, in a way, although I was innocent. If he transpired in a month or so that my old friend Corbett had deceived me. For six months before this he had been working quietly in a gymnasium restoring himself to condition.

You see, through lack of exercise in the saloon business, he had become "run down," and everybody thought he was a physical wreck. The big fellow made Corbett promptly left for Lakewood, and there he did the marvelous—he remade himself. He was 35, I think.

Jeffries heard the rumors of Corbett's wonderful rejuvenation and became more and more suspicious. He was training at my house at Allentown and during the last week he refused to eat the food that was put before him until some one else had tasted it. Jeffries' attitude in this and other matters—caused a decided coolness between us. His suspicion was so groundless, so unreasonable. He owed everything to me and I owed nothing to him. But it was his nature to be suspicious—that's all.

By this time Jeffries had got an idea that he was a wonderful boxer. He proposed to beat Corbett, who was supposed to be the finest boxer in the ring, at his own game; that is, to outbox him at long range. You see, Thomas Ryan, the middleweight champion, who had almost Corbett's renown as a boxer, had taught Jeffries how to spar, and had persuaded him to go into the ring and defeat Corbett on a scientific proposition.

His Arms Are Small.

Strange to say, the receipts for this contest were the smallest of any big battle—of the kind—that had ever been pulled off in New York—some \$18,000. The rumor had got into the air that the whole thing was a fake, and the public believed it. Furthermore, they could not see how Corbett had a chance. But to show how square the matter was, I made bets on the fight at the end of the first, second, fourth and tenth rounds, and when the going sounded finally stood to lose \$1500 that I had bet on my man. In fact, I thought Jeffries would win in one round.

When the men got into the ring Corbett's condition amazed everybody. He looked as good, if not better, than when he first fought Sullivan. Jeffries, following the instructions of Ryan, started to spar, but Corbett made him look like a novice—made him look a bigger fool than he'd made Sullivan look some years before. He jabbed and punched him when he had time and where he pleased, and

(Continued on Page 4.)

OUR CLUB PLAN OF EASY INSTALLMENTS AFFORDS YOU THE MOST LIBERAL CREDIT