

TAFT SPENDS DAY IN BOSTON

BOSTON, Mass., July 4.—President Taft was an itinerant celebrator of the glorious Fourth today. A review of three parades in different cities, participation in the Bostonian "Safe and Sane" observance of the Independence Day, and as a finale an address to the delegates to the National Educational Association convention at the Harvard Stadium was his program.

The President left Beverly at 8:30 a. m. yesterday in his automobile; at 9 a. m. he was at Everett, Mass., and there reviewed a parade of children. Half an hour later Somerville welcomed the chief executive, while he reviewed a military and civic parade. Taft was then joined by Governor Draper and his staff. At Harvard Bridge Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston was waiting.

Through streets crowded with enthusiastic Bostonians, the President was whisked to Charles Street, and there reviewed his third parade. The Boston City Club next claimed him as its guest. He had luncheon at the home of President Lowell of Harvard. Late in the afternoon came the address of the President to the National Association in the Harvard Stadium.

JEFF COOL

(Continued from Page 1.)

front of the training quarters, went into his cottage and stayed there, being in bed and sleep before nine o'clock.

Expects Punishment.

It has been the opinion of those who have seen both men work and Jeffries himself has admitted as much to close friends that whatever the final result of the battle the white man is due to receive a lot of punishment in the early rounds. Sharkey hit him hard and often, Fitzsimmons and Corbett did the same. No one has arisen to dispute the cleverness of Johnson; and Jeffries, least of all, has not blinded himself to the cleverness of the man whom he expects to conquer; but if he winks at the thought of having his face bruised in spite of the pickling solution he has been using or, if for several weeks past, he gave no outward sign of it. Today he is as unconcerned as though today's program called for a fishing expedition, instead of a contest which means either a pedestal inscribed "Undefeated Champion" in Fisticiana's hall of fame or oblivion in the discard of broken idols.

Slept Soundly Last Night.

According to the faithful Farmer Burns, who has been Jeffries' own Swiss guard, the big fellow was sound asleep within ten minutes after he had retired. While he slumbered and wholly unbeknown to him, Jeffries and his entire training camp was patrolled by a guard of trusted retainers, to intercept any fanatic who might have sought to injure the sleeper.

Even before the champion awoke a party of his handlers were speeding toward the arena at Reno to put the quarters in shape and get in readiness all paraphernalia which will be used in the ring corner.

Jeffries was in high spirits after breakfast, apparently giving no thought to the afternoon's contest. He joked with a number of close friends, but religiously refrained from discussing the fight.

FIGHTERS LATE IN APPEARING

(Continued from Page 1.)

Instead of \$101,000, each man having been given a \$10,000 bonus. He also stated that the purse of \$101,000 after each man had paid and \$10,000 would be split 60 per cent to winner and 40 per cent to the loser.

The original articles of agreement call for a 75 and 25 split, but a few days ago the fighters agreed to the 60 and 40 per cent division.

At 1:35 Rickard sent word to the fighters dressing rooms asking them to come to the ring at once. The house, it is said, amounts to \$250,000.

Rock Springs Coal.

Two hundred tons of Rock Springs coal has been already ordered by Medford people—these people were wise; they will have warm homes this winter. There is still time to order the coal at the present price. See W. J. Burbridge, the drayman, or phone him—you will want some of this coal and to get it you must order now. There is no better coal in the west. Get busy, price will advance soon. 95*

Medford, Oregon: This certifies that we have sold Hall's Texas Wonder for the cure of all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles for ten years, and have never had a complaint. It gives quick and permanent relief. Sixty days' treatment in each bottle. Medford Pharmacy. tf

DIVORCEE COLONY

(Continued from Page 1.)

the ring was adjusted to the satisfaction of the Jeffries crowd by stretching the red canvas on which Jeffries had done most of his boxing during his training.

Row Over Picture Stand.

The first row developed when \$40 and \$45 ticket holders discovered that directly above and over their seats a moving picture stand had been erected, the stand cutting off all view from at least 600 people who became enraged when the management gave them no satisfaction and threatened to tear the structure down. To prevent violence, a special guard was placed around the stand and Rickard started in search of Gleason, who is reported to have given permission for the erection of the stand.

Among the celebrities to arrive early were Nat Goodwin, Bat Masterson, Billy Muldoon, John L. Sullivan, Jack McAuliffe, Abe Attell, Eddie Graney, Hugh McIntosh, Tommy Burns, "Big Tim" Sullivan, Harry H. Hicks, Jeff Heard, Bill Lang, Bob Fitzsimmons, Frank Fokarty, the monologist, Battling Nelson, Andy Craig, the Chicago sporting man, Lou Houseman, Sam Langford and many others.

Picture Stand Removed.

Shortly before 1 o'clock a band entered the ring and aroused intense enthusiasm by playing "America" and "Dixie." The great crowd stood up and waved small American flags.

All persons approaching the gates carrying bottles or suspicious packages were stopped and not allowed to enter until after discharging them.

The angry protest of those whose view was obstructed by the moving picture stand had its effect, a squad of deputies being detailed to tear it down. When the first piece of timber yielded to the blows of a hammer, a cheer went up.

At 1:05 Tex Rickard announced that there were 50,000 people outside clamoring for admission. Rickard stated that room could not be found for all of them.

At 1:15 p. m. the band left the ring to give the picture man an opportunity to photograph the crowd.

BETTING 10 TO 6

(Continued from Page 1.)

fighting game have journeyed over land and sea to the undressed lumber shrine of the great god Wallop, which, reared on a sage brush plain, a mile and a half outside the city, will this afternoon be the scene of what promises to be the greatest battle between two human beings that the world has seen since Christianity drove the gladiators from the Roman forum, and gun powder disarmed the armored knights of the halcyon days of chivalry.

Big Purse Fought For.

A purse of \$101,000, or the winner's 75 per cent of it, thousands of dollars in moving picture bonuses and the honors of heading the world's list of physically mighty men is the lure which sends the two modern gladiators at each other.

Contrary to general expectations, the shortening of the odds this morning failed to materialize and unless the Johnson money appears before noon there may be a lengthening. When Tim Corbett's pool room opened this morning the price was 10 to 6. Even money was offered that Jeffries does or does not win inside of twenty rounds. The latter proposition seemed to meet with more favor than the general result betting, it being figured that Jeffries' chance of winning would be minimized if the battle went beyond twenty rounds, but that up to that period he would be the most logical candidate for victory.

Betting on Results.

Two good Johnson bets were recorded this morning, one being \$700 to \$1,000 and the other \$675 to \$1,000.

Andy Craig of Chicago, who recently bet \$10,000 to \$6,500 on Jeffries is here with an additional \$20,000, but has not been able to place much of it.

The day opened bright and cool, but the prospects are it will be a hot afternoon and that the fighters and spectators seated below the level of the entrances will suffer considerably.

The twelve physicians appointed to take care of any who may succumb to the heat or be affected by excitement while in the arena will be ready for duty by noon.

Every Seat Sold.

Every seat in the arena had been sold by midnight. The gate will probably net \$250,000. All through the night special trains arrived from the East and West.

The betting was given a new angle when Johnson bettors offered \$25 to \$100 that the negro would win inside of nineteen rounds, but found several trains due to arrive soon are reported late and scores of fans may arrive too late to witness the opening of the fight.

BOOTH LEE DROPS DEAD

Booth Lee, of Central Point, died on his way to the celebrations at Jacksonville at noon Monday afternoon of the lungs.

Mr. Lee had gone to Woodville in the morning, but not being satisfied started for Jacksonville. On boarding the train the hemorrhage started and he was assisted from the car by S. A. Pattison. Within a few minutes after alighting from the car, Mr. Lee was dead, before physicians who had been called could reach him.

Several years ago Mr. Lee had a severe attack of illness, which left his lungs in a weakened condition. Owing to his age and weakened condition, the ailment had been expected by his family for several months, but none thought it was coming in the way it did.

Telephone messages were sent out at once in hopes of locating the family.

JOHNSON IS HAPPY

(Continued from Page 1.)

and from his antics one would have thought that he was preparing to start on a picnic. Whatever his sentiments tonight, there was no question about it that today broke as the most longed-for in the life of the dusky champion. Whatever experts and critics may think, there is not the shadow of doubt but that in Johnson's mind the thought of defeat was entirely eliminated.

As was to be expected in a camp full of colored men, Rick's this morning was all bustle and excitement. Everyone was at fever heat except the champion, who lolled back in a big chair with imperial dignity and ease, and enjoyed every move of the scene of which he was the center.

Shortly after rising he indulged in a little light exercise and had a rub, after which he declared that he felt in perfect shape.

Shows Himself Off.

Yesterday was a gala day, for Jack. His good nature and his willingness to bathe in the limelight caused his camp to be the Mecca of thousands of fight fans of both sexes and for several hours Johnson remained in view of all who wished to have a look. Whatever else may be said of Johnson there is no denying that he is surcharged with that unfailing good nature and chronic optimism which has come to be most closely associated with the old time Southern dandies.

Late in the afternoon, after the camera men and moving picture people had their final shot at him, Johnson retired to his quarters and a guard was thrown about the place to keep away all but the small coterie of close friends who had elected to spend "the night before the battle" with the dusky champion.

Promises Sensation.

This morning Billy Delaney took Johnson for a half hour's secret interview and final review of the plan of the fight. Johnson has all along promised a sensation for those who have been expecting him to run away from the big grizzly's rushes and it would not surprise me in the least were he to carry the fight to Jeffries after he has had a couple of rounds to test out Jim's attack. Jack has supreme confidence in his ability to avoid and block Jeffries' swings, and jabs and is equally confident that he can put away any man he can hit. He does not expect any amount of trouble in cutting up his opponent, but should he try for a knockout in the early rounds his tactics would furnish his long promised surprise.

Delaney in Corner.

At the conclusion of his conference with Delaney it was announced that the latter would be in charge of the champion's corner and that he would be assisted by Burns, Furey, Sig Hart, Al Kaufman and Stanley Ketchel, the latter holding the watch.

A party of Johnson's handlers left Rick's resort early this morning to prepare the arena dressing rooms. Each man has been coached in the work he will do during the fight and most of the men have been with him in other battles, there is therefore little need of drilling them.

"I don't expect this fight will be a pretty one to watch. It is bound to be full of clinching, because it is in the clinches that Jeffries does his most deadly work. By the same token it is while going into and during breaking from a clinch that Johnson is most liable to land the punch upon which he counts to bring home the money."

MEDFORD WINS FIRST GAME ON FOURTH

Medford won again from Grants Pass this morning by score of 12 to 7, in a fast game, winning the \$400 side bet and clinching the championship of Southern Oregon.

MEDFORD CONTINGENCE

(Continued from Page 1.)

sea up. Maybe Beach will favor us. And so on down the list. Jeff to date has invited some 299 celebrities and is working on another one now.

By the way the Medford bunch is on the water wagon today. Not that the bars are closed, but you couldn't get within 40 feet of a bar let alone get an order filled. This place is jammed to the guard rail. Men have not here today from every corner of the globe with one common object.

Reno is handling the biggest crowd in its history and for all of that they are handling it well. The Nevada state police, an admirable body of men by the way, has succeeded in keeping perfect order, and the crowd is in a splendid humor.

Two hours more will tell the tale. Then we can get out of this country which is an admirable place to hold prize fights as it is no good for anything else.

There was a great reunion in Reno this morning when the final members of the Medford contingent drifted in. Some of the boys arrived in the city Saturday and some not until this morning. As soon as a new arrival from the Rogue River metropolis was seen he was joyfully dragged over to Headquarters and told all about it. We are all here now and will celebrate together for a few hours when we will start homeward. Some of the boys are going to Frisco and others further south.

It seems that the whole world and his brother are here today. I have already met old time friends whom I have not seen in years. From all corners of the world they have come just to see the big doings which are scheduled to start shortly. Reno has become for a day the clearing house of the world.

If the big fight proves to be worth the admission fee all will go home satisfied. As for myself I feel repaid for what time and expense I am out just to be a part of today's crowd and to rub elbows with a typical western bunch. Every nationality on earth seems to be here and there are celebrities without end.

Reno is at the top notch of her ladder of fame today and she seems to realize it. She is having one great glorious celebration of the Fourth. The crowd has greatly overtaxed accommodations, but as Jeff says, we can stop in Ashland on our way home and get a long sleep.

The boys have asked me to give the folks at home their kindest regards: From Medford registered at headquarters are Jefferson D. Heard, Mose Barkdull, Leon B. Haskins, Charles Young, Russell H. Hanauer, Art Burgess, Edgar Hafer, Charles Van Orden, Charles Champlin, S. I. Brown, Frank Brown, L. A. Gregory, Gus Nichols and Heward Dudley.

IMMENSE CROUD CHEERS

(Continued from page 1)

and they clinch. Jack very cautious in breakaways. Johnson sends the two light rights to head. Clinch. Johnson misses with right upper cut and Jim sends light left to short ribs. Just before the bell Jeffries sent light left to the head. Anybod's round.

Round Four.

Jack blocks Jim's left for the head and Jim blocks Jack's right for the same place. Clinch. Johnson gets left to head and Jim prods stomach. Clinch. Johnson is bleeding badly at the mouth but continues to kid. Both miss lefts to head and clinch. Johnson sends light left to ear and pounds kidneys, getting only a smile from Jeffries. They break and clinch again. Jack sends light left to the head and clinches. Jeffries prods stomach with three lefts and the crowd howls. They break and Johnson sends long right to ear that did no damage. At the bell Jeffries has a shade the best.

Round Five.

Johnson talks to Jeffries. Jim rushes in with light left to short ribs. Clinch. Jack sent long left to Jeffries' stomach but did no harm. Jack uppercuts face with left, Jim's lip is cut. Jim sends two lefts to ear. Johnson continues to gin. Jack again uppercuts face with left. Jim is forcing Jack about the ring. They clinch again. Jeffries lands hard left to Johnson's mouth, increasing the flow of blood from that organ. They were clinched at the bell. The round was even.

Round Six.

They fiddle. Johnson sends three lefts to head in rapid succession. They clinch. One of Jack's punches open a cut to Jim's left cheek bone. Jack swings left around Jeffries' head. They clinch. Johnson swings heavy left to chest and Jeffries grins. Again they go into a clinch. Jim sends a short right and left hook to body. Jack replied by hammering Jeffries' face. Clinch. On the break Jack sends a terrific left to Jeffries' right eye, almost completely closing it. Jim is bleeding from the nose. They were clinched at the bell. Johnson's round.

Clinch. Jeffries sends left to chin. They clinch and Johnson sends a left to the jaw. He also puts a left to Jeffries' bum optic just before the bell. Johnson's round.

Round Eight.

They spar and then go into a clinch. Jack hooking the ear with his left. Johnson misses hard right to head, then lands to the head. Johnson boxed beautifully. He sends three lefts to head but in a half clinch, Jeffries pounds stomach. They clinch. Jeff ducks into a long left and clinches. Jeff stuck two lefts in the stomach. In clinch Johnson hammered the kidneys with right and left and prodded head with left. Jeff tried a terrific left hook to the jaw but missed. Clinch. Jeff jabbed right and left but the coon blocks him neatly. Clinched at the bell. Slight shade for Johnson.

Round Nine.

They fiddle around the right a while and then clinch. In this Jeffries forced the negro around. Jack misses with left upper cut when they break. Jack rushes into a hard right to the stomach, Jeffries repeating the trick a moment later. Jeffries hooks light left to the head. The coon grins almost continuously. Clinch. Both are cool and fighting cautiously. Jack barely grazes Jeffries with two lefts but gets a hard smash to the ribs that makes him grunt. Jack sends light left to mouth. The go into another clinch and were fiddling at the bell. Jeff's round.

Round Ten.

They spar and Jack lands light left to nose and repeats twice. Jim sends left to short ribs and they clinch. On the break Jim ducks under vicious right cross. They immediately went into another clinch. Both miss with lefts and then clinch. Jeffries ducks another left upper-cut and stopped a light left with his stomach. Jeffries sent a heavy left for the stomach that the negro blocked and upper cut with right in the following clinch. Jim lands left to the left eye and winks at crowd. Jeffries prods Johnson in stomach at the bell. Slight shade for Johnson.

Round Eleven.

They came up slowly. Johnson lands a hard right to the ear and the bear grins. Jeff forces matters and they exchange lefts. Jim getting the worst of it. They engaged in a rally. Johnson sent Jim's head back and Jeffries landed on the smoke's mid-ribs. They clinch. Johnson uppercuts Jim with fierce right and prods nose with left. Johnson lands another uppercut and the white man is bleeding profusely. Jack rocks Jim's head with left. Jack hooks left to chin. They swap rights and lefts without damage. Jeffries sends hard left smash to jaw and they were engaged in fierce rally at the bell. Jeff's face is covered with blood. Johnson had a shade the better of the going.

Round Twelve.

Johnson misses hard left hook. Jeffries ducks cleverly. They spar and the coon joshes Jeff. Jeffries again ducks left and failed to land left to face. Jack hooks to ear three times with right. Johnson uppercuts with right to the mouth and hooks the eye with left. Clinch. Johnson hooks Jeffries' damaged phiz. Johnson cleverly blocks left to stomach and upper cuts mouth with his left. Jack hooks left eye with right. They were fiddling at the bell. Johnson's round.

Round Thirteen.

Jack lands left hook to ear and talks to friends over Jeffries' shoulders. Johnson sent a nasty left hook to Jeffries' bad mouth, but misses with right upper cut. Jack hooks left to ear and upper cuts to chin in the following clinch. Jack sent two nasty lefts to Jeff's bleeding mouth and the white man spits a lot of blood. Jeff sends three light lefts to stomach and Johnson lands three very heavy wallops to face. They clinch. Jack sends right upper cut to chin and left to stomach. He hooks ear with right. Jeff is wobbling and his face is covered with blood. They clinch. Jack lands a hard right to head. Fiddling at the bell.

It was Johnson's round by a wide margin. Jeffries appeared dejected as he took his corner and shook his head solemnly.

Round Fourteen.

Jeffries comes up rather weak and receives light left to face. Jack prods his nose with left and the blood again comes. They clinch. They break and fiddle. Johnson lands a nice right to the head. Jeffries sends a hard left to the coon's mouth and Johnson grins to the cheering crowd. Johnson then sent a couple of hooks to Jeff's ear. In a half clinch Jim jabbed stomach. Johnson sends two lefts to the nose. They go to clinch. Jeff rushes and lands right to stomach. Johnson yelled to Corbett: "I thought Jeff was clever like you." Round ended in Johnson's favor.

Round Fifteen.

They rushed into a clinch. They separated without damage. Johnson jabbed nose. Jeffries against ropes. Jeffries got up in ring. Riots in the ring.

Round Seven.

Jack misses two lefts for the head. They clinch. They fiddle around the ring. Jim's bad eye is giving him much bother. Johnson misses a hard left swing. They clinch and Jim sends light left to short ribs. Jack rushes and Jim sends another left to ribs. They clinch and a left upper cuts face with left. He then uppercuts to the chin with his right.

RINGSIDE, RENO, July 4.

At 1:55 p. m. Billy Muldoon entered the ring and delivered a short address.

He paid a tribute to Nevada, calling it "the one surviving state of the Union." He paid a glowing eulogy to Governor Dickerson, arousing a great deal of cheering. The audience gave three cheers for the governor of Nevada.

When the cheering had subsided Muldoon, who was unknown to the vast majority of the crowd, was introduced by Jordan and cheered.

The wives of Sig Hart and Johnson have just taken seats in front of the moving picture stand.

Tex Rickard stepped into the ring at 2:09 and was introduced by announcer Jordan, who referred to him as "the greatest sport of the world." Jordan's remarks were cheered.

Stakeholder Tim Sullivan was the next to step through the ropes. He also was introduced by Jordan and was cheered.

Old John L. then pulled his massive frame through the ropes and was given a rousing welcome.

While being introduced he smiled pleasantly and when the cheers came to an end he waved his cap to the crowd.

After this Fitzsimmons is introduced and went over and shook hands with Sullivan.

Tom Sharkey follows and is introduced as "the hardest nut of them all."

Frank Gotch comes forth and is referred to by Jordan as the "Great Roman Gladiator."

Jordan next introduced Hugh Mc-promoter.

Jordan also introduced George Harting, Tommy Burns, Stanley Ketchel, Tom McCarey, Jim Coffroth

and Bill Lang.

Joe Choyanski, the first of Jeffries' handlers to appear, entered the ring at 2:25.

Johnson entered the ring at 2:30 p. m. The black champion was given a tremendous cheer as he stepped through the ropes. He was attired in a black and white striped bath robe and his golden smile was in its usual good order.

Johnson was accompanied by Tom Flanagan, Barney Furey, Frank Sutton, Kid Cotton, Billy Delaney and Johnny Loftus.

Jeffries appeared at 2:33. As the big white man walked down the aisle toward the ring the crowd arose and gave him the greatest reception yet given. As soon as he stepped into the ring he tested it and then gazed upon the audience on all four sides. He was accompanied by Jim Corbett, Jack Jeffries, Joe Choyanski, Bob Armstrong, Sam Berger, Dewitt Van Court, Abe Attell, Ted Boyer and Roger Cornell, Al Kaufman, Harry Foley and Jack Leahy.

Jeffries stepped into the ring attired in a light gray business suit and wore a light golf cap.

While being introduced Johnson smiled and waved his hand at his white wife.

Johnson's hands were bandaged with black adhesive tape and when this fact was discovered Attell immediately bound Jeffries' hands in white muslin.

When Jeffries doffed his coat and trousers he revealed himself in purple trunks with an American flag about his belt. He appeared unmoved and did not show the least sign of nervousness.

Death of Pioneer Citizen.

P. B. O'Neill, one of the oldest residents of Medford, died at his home at 1023 East Main Street Sunday, aged 63 years, 10 months and 22 days.

Mr. O'Neill was a native of Vanparaiso, Ohio, and came to Medford nearly twenty years ago, and has made this city his home ever since.

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