

BOXING.

HOW FITZSIMMONS WAS BEATEN.

Particulars are just to hand of the boxing contest between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack O'Brien, the Philadelphia middle-weight, which took place in San Francisco.

After thirteen rounds, and when the veteran was being sponged and fanned while the blood was streaming from his mouth and nostrils, he suddenly threw up his arms and collapsed.

The doctor, seeing that he had fainted, jumped into the ring, and directed the seconds who were working over him. He soon recovered consciousness, but the referee immediately awarded the fight to O'Brien.

The crowd was enormous, and betting at the start was slightly in favour of "Fitz."

"Bob" insisted that there should be no delay, declaring that he would not allow the cold to chill his limbs for any man.

He received the following cable from his wife:—

"Always the same, Bob, win or lose; but mind you win."

His last words to his seconds before entering the ring were:—"You can't teach an old dog new tricks."

O'Brien said: "If Fitz wins, he'll be the wonder of the age; but my strength lies in my feet, and he cannot win."

In the opening rounds O'Brien danced round the ring, and Fitz was unable to place him.

The old man had all his famous power behind his arm, but O'Brien cleverly avoided punishment.

In Round 4 Fitz landed a hard right swing, and almost fell through the ropes from his own efforts. But he recovered, and jabbed a left to the eye. O'Brien, however, hit him all over the face, and blood was flowing freely.

In the next round Fitz chased O'Brien round the ring, and finally caught him right on the mouth.

In the sixth and eighth rounds Fitz fell after two wicked rights in the face.

When the bell rang at the close of the ninth round Fitz was again on the floor.

In the tenth he was wild, but apparently got in a hard right over the heart.

But O'Brien's footwork was too much for Fitz. The crowd yelled with delight in the eleventh round as O'Brien was sent to the ropes.

The beginning of the thirteenth round seemed to favour Fitz, who landed two lefts on O'Brien's jaw.

It was a hard round, and told on the old fighter, who scarcely reached his chair before his evident distress made it plain that the fight was over.

O'Brien, or, to give him his proper name, Joseph Hagon, is sixteen years the junior of the Cornwall farrier, for while Fitz was born on June 4, 1862, O'Brien did not see the light until January 17, 1878. In his two visits to England Jack effectually settled the pretensions of every man he met.

The heavy-weight championship of England was recently contested by Jack Palmer (Benwell, Newcastle) and "Geoff Thorne" (England's heavy and middle-weight ex-amateur champion). The Northcountryman was at once installed the favourite, 25 to 20 on his chance being freely taken. From the start the men boxed at a tremendous pace, the Novocastrian fully justifying the odds laid on him. His left-handed jabs in the first meeting had a great effect upon his rival. In the second round a fine passage of arms ensued, Thorne doing much better. Coming to the third, the heavy work that the pair had participated in appeared to have had but little effect, except that each was somewhat flushed. Unfortunately the fourth passage of arms, when the bout was at a very interesting stage, came to a very unsatisfactory conclusion. After several smart rallies had been indulged in Palmer dabbled his man with the right. Upon again coming within measurable distance Palmer tried for the same place, but appeared to be rather low, and Thorne dropped to the boards, where he remained until counted out. Many present were under the impression that it was a foul, but the referee, although admitting that the blow was somewhat low,

was of the opinion that Thorne was a certain extent responsible, and that he had, in endeavouring to avoid the delivery, himself forced it down. Thereupon, with the Londoner unable to continue, the referee awarded the contest to Palmer. It was certainly a very regrettable ending to what might have panned out a very interesting contest.

A CURE FOR MIDDLE AGE.

(By "Old Boy.")

It always comes as a shock to a man or a woman to hear that they are being classed as middle-aged people. Youth emerges so gradually into age that one is apt to consider oneself young for years after those who are really young have placed us upon the shelf of age. In all but a small minority of cases, however, when a person gets to be over forty, a subtle diminution of energy makes itself felt. Perhaps, if we are lucky, we have nothing special in the way of pain to growl about, but, even in such cases, there is an indefinable something which insistently brings to our knowledge the fact that youth has fled. In a larger proportion of instances the advance of middle age is heralded in a more emphatic manner. The joints become stiff, twinges of gout are felt, rheumatic and neuralgic pains begin to trouble, there is a sharp pain when rising from a stooping posture, a good meal is eaten with a miserable consciousness that presently we shall regret the eating, and numerous weaknesses and aches all tend to advise us that we must begin to take more care of ourselves.

Although there is, unfortunately, no means of preventing the advance of age, it is possible to ward off its effects for an indefinite period if adequate care is taken to see that the eliminating organs, the kidneys and liver, are in good working order, because the encroachments of age are ever gradual and painless when the kidneys and liver are properly performing their functions.

The kidneys of the average person filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine should be dissolved about an ounce of urea, ten to twelve grains in weight of uric acid, and other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. If the kidneys are working freely and healthily, all this solid matter leaves the body dissolved in the urine, but if through weakness or disease, the kidneys are unable to do their work properly, a quantity of these urinary substances remains in the blood and flows through the veins, contaminating the whole system. Then we suffer from some form of uric poisoning such as Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago,

Backache, Sciatica, Persistent Headache, Neuralgia, Gravel, Stone, and Bladder Troubles. A simple test to make as to whether the kidneys are healthy is to place some urine, passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, shows a sediment like brick dust, is of an unnatural colour, or has particles floating about in it, the kidneys are weak or diseased, and steps must immediately be taken to restore their vigour, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some of the many manifestations of uric poisoning will result.

The Liver is an automatic chemical laboratory. In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made by the liver every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able to again supply it to the blood, as the latter may require enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with the blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer. When the liver is inactive or diseased we suffer from some form of biliary poisoning such as Indigestion, Billiousness, Anaemia, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, and Blood Disorders.

So intimate is the relation between the work done by the kidneys and that done by the liver, that where there is any failure on the part of the kidneys the liver becomes affected in sympathy and vice versa. It was the realisation of the importance of this close union of the labour of those vital organs which resulted in the discovery of the medicine now known throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men, knowing what a boon it would be to humanity if some medicine could be found which would act specifically on both the kidneys and liver, devoted themselves to an exhaustive search for a medium, and their devotion was eventually rewarded by their success in compounding a medicine which possesses the required quality in the fullest degree. Warner's Safe Cure exhibits a marvellous healing action in all cases of functional or chronic disease of the kidneys and liver, and restoring them, as it is able to do, to health and activity, it, of necessity, cures all complaints due to the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons. A vigorous action of the kidneys and liver naturally eliminates the poisons, and troubles due to the presence of the poisons cease. Cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent simply because they are natural.

Alton: "Some people carry a joke too far."

Balton: "Yes. Old Puntoon carried one of his to twelve different newspapers and couldn't sell it then."

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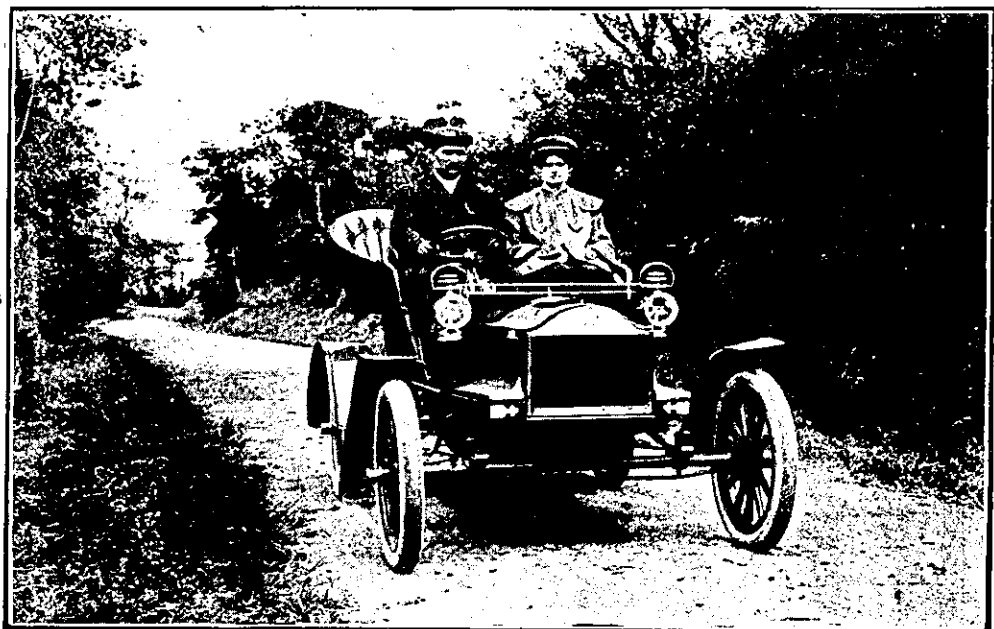


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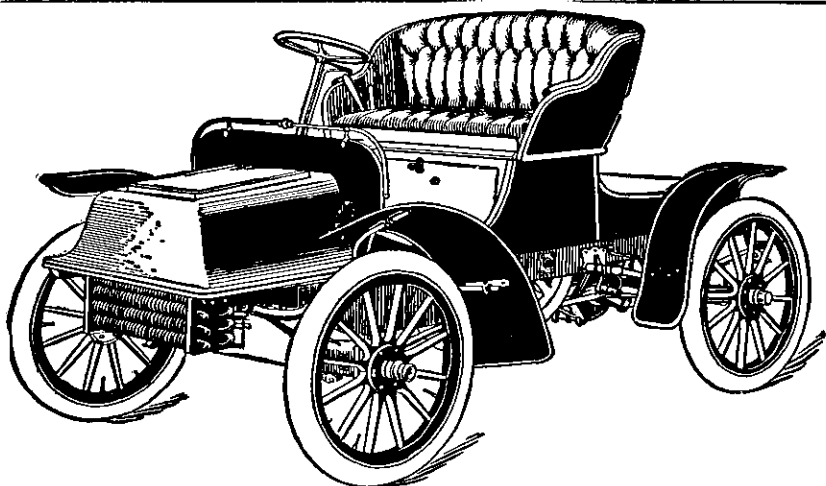
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