

in his turn refused to acknowledge defeat.

The end came in the twenty-first round. Corbett had made up his mind to finish. He rushed in and planted straight, determined drives on Sullivan's face. The champion seemed to have lost the power of resistance. As Corbett smashed him his eyes turned up, his guard was lowered from sheer exhaustion. Still, he tried to battle on, but the Californian gave him not a moment to rally. He cut him down as one would cut a tree, blow on blow following swiftly till the giant staggered. Then a ruthless crashing drive on the jaw ended the fight.

John L. Sullivan had sunk senseless to the floor. His fiercest enemies relented as they gazed on his prostrate form.

One of the greatest might-have-beens in ring history was Hank Griffin, a mulatto boxer, who died at Ann Harbour, Mich., two years ago (says an American writer). With more money for proper training and expert management, Hank might have been developed into a champion heavy-weight, for he was one of the fastest and gamest pugilists of his time. Jim Jeffries fought his first professional battle with Hank as his opponent, 20 years ago, in Los Angeles. Griff's latter years were spent teaching boxing to the youths of the University of

The following year Hank took on Jack Johnson in two battles, one of 15 and the other of 20 rounds, and got a draw decision in both.

The annual amateur championship tournament under the auspices of the Southland Boxing Association was carried out on June 24 and 25 (writes our Invercargill correspondent). The attendance was only fair, and the boxing was hardly as interesting as usual, although several of the Dunedin visitors showed cleverness, J. Munro, 10st., a hardhitting lightweight, being a man who will take some beating in his class at Timaru when the Otago team assemble to do battle for New Zealand championships.

The Southland team for the New Zealand championship tourney will not be as strong as usual, but A. Woods, 10st., is a welterweight with English experience who can be depended upon to make a decent showing.

It was a heavy loss to Southland amateur boxing circles when Paul McQuarrie removed to Gisborne, but local fight fans were pleased to find him proving successful at the recent tourney in his new home. A younger brother to the well-known Bluffite was boxing at the Southland Boxing Association's meeting last week, but met with defeat. This rugged young

enter F. Kerr, of Palmerston North, in his place, but reports from Palmerston North show that Kerr the other day met with a serious accident whilst playing for the Western Football Club. Kerr had the misfortune to receive a severe injury to his back, the lowest rib being broken and the liver and kidney affected. He has thus been compelled to abandon all his ring engagements, and there is a likelihood of him being laid up for some time.

The Manawatu Boxing Association's provincial championships are to be decided at the Opera House on July 18. Some excellent talent is available for the carnival, and indications give promise of a number of excellent contests.

It appears practically certain now that Sam Langford will not make a tour of New Zealand, as in less than a fortnight's time the Bostonian pugilist intends leaving Sydney for the United States. Langford will be accompanied by his manager, Mr Joe Woodman, "Liver" Davis, Jack Read, the Australian lightweight, who is one of the negro's sparring partners, and who purposes trying his luck in America. Duke Mullins, the veteran trainer, may also accompany the Langford party. Langford should certainly do well for himself in the States, and in the event of him se-

of coloured men was organised in Chicago to play at Buffalo, near the Canadian border. Railway tickets were bought for the party. Johnson travelled as one of the members of the team, and was partly disguised by a heavy moustache. He alighted at Hamilton, where he was met by friends in a high-power motor-car, and was soon in British territory. When Johnson's escape became known the negro's friends congregated in the saloons in the "black belt" of Chicago, and celebrated his fight. Johnson is reported to be in desperate financial straits.

The Waikato Boxing Association has decided to hold its fifth annual championship tournament at the Town Hall, Hamilton, on Wednesday, August 6. In addition to the standard weight matches, two classes will be held for novices and two for territorials. Besides the championship tournament the Association will hold two more carnivals this season, the first of which will be held in October and the other in December. In all probability a fourth carnival will take place in February or early in March.

That England is badly in want of a heavyweight was more than ever apparent last week when the championship was fought for between Bombardier Wells and a boxer named Mahoney. The latter proved to be a less skilful exponent than the bombardier himself, for Wells disposed of him in the thirteenth round. The bombardier thus retains his title as champion of England, which, in view of his recent inglorious displays, says little for the standard of boxing in the heavyweight ranks at Home. Gunner Moir would surely have won back the English championship had he elected to enter the ring against Wells at the present time, for the latter has undoubtedly proved a much overrated boxer.

Full particulars are now to hand of the death of Luther McCarty in his boxing bout with Arthur Pelkey at Calgary, Canada, at the end of May last. At the inquest the following verdict was given out by the coroner's jury:—"We, the coroner's jury, find that Luther McCarty came by his death accidentally, the immediate cause being a subluxation of the cervical vertebrae, at the Burns Arena, May 24, but there is no evidence to show how this injury occurred. We, the jury, therefore, exonerate Arthur Pelkey from all blame whatsoever."

Arthur Pelkey was not called in at the coroner's inquest held in connection with the death of Luther McCarty, but remained during the entire case like a caged lion in a nearby room. He was deeply affected all the way through, and during this hearing appeared almost broken-hearted. Dr. Mochier gave the most damaging testimony against the boxer. He declared that McCarty's neck had been dislocated under the base of the brain, and that this injury caused the hemorrhage of the brain that brought about the death. He all but declared that the injury could have come about in no other way but from a blow or from the fall, the latter not being possible because the boxer's neck did not strike any object as he fell. A highly-dramatic incident came right at the close of the hearing when Pelkey's attorney called upon Dr. C. J. Stewart, one of the oldest physicians in Alberta, partially to refute the testimony of Dr. Mochier. The physician was asked if he thought McCarty's injury could not have been caused by some other than a blow received. He said it was highly possible, and then, rising to his feet, he shook his finger at the prosecutor, who was then questioning him, and shouted: "It is my opinion that the injury to Luther McCarty was received from Flynn or somebody else in a previous encounter. In this contest, never."

The most pathetic figure at the inquiry was William L. McCarney, who managed the youthful champion who met his death in such a dramatic manner. The prosecutor attempted to grill McCarney, but was forced in utter sympathy to pause several times in deference to the emotion shown by McCarney, whose voice broke frequently and the tears came. McCarney stood the ordeal for nearly an hour, and at no time was his testimony shaken.

Hundreds of people waited in the street for the verdict to be given out. The sympathy of these people was with Pelkey.



THE LINCOLN COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM.

[W. J. Clarke, photo.]

Michigan, and before that he conducted a fight club very successfully, and travelled as a minstrel.

Hank Griffin's best fighting days were spent in California, and his principal income was derived from acting as sparring partner and trainer to more successful boxers. He served in that capacity to Bob Fitzsimmons, and helped condition the Cornishman for his bout with Jeffries. Griff fairly idolised "Ruby Robert," and as cordially hated Jeffries. Jeff and Griff first mingled in the ring in 1893, when the future champion was a husky lad of 18. It was Jeff's first battle, while Griffin was an accomplished ring general. The coloured man made a monkey of Jim during the first part of the mill, but Jeff waded in for more, and in the 14th round put over a blow that stretched Hank out for the count.

After Jeffries had defeated Fitzsimmons and Corbett he toured the country offering a thousand dollars to any man who could stand before him four rounds. Hank accepted the challenge, and the exhibition was staged in Los Angeles in September, 1901. Jeff had an advantage in weight of 40 pounds or more, but it didn't help him any. The smiling Hank danced out of the way of Jeff's rushes, occasionally landing a stinger. During one of Jeff's bull-like charges Hank saw an opening for his best punch, and sent the human mountain to the floor. Jeff was up in a few seconds, wilder than ever, but Hank kept out of his way without apparent effort, and stayed the four rounds, getting away with Jeff's thousand.

C. McQuarrie put up a good battle against the sturdy Dunedinite J. Munro.

News has just been received in Invercargill that "Tommy Thompson," whose real name is something else, and who was born and learned to box in Maoriland's "dry" city, is acting as a sparring partner to Hock Keys. Thompson intends leaving for Sydney shortly to try his laurels in the engineering trade, not forgetting the boxing ring. He is a very careful, steady young fellow and follows the fashion of some more prominent lights of the arena who invariably place their money safely under the post office clock of their home town.

The New Zealand Boxing Council has advised the various associations throughout the Dominion that the recent contest promoted by the Bush Association, Pahiatua, between Barney Ireland and Tom McGrath, and announced as for the middleweight championship of New Zealand, will not be recognised as the championship. As the decision in the Ireland-McGrath contest was "A Draw," the N.Z. Boxing Council's ruling will not affect the positions of either man.

F. Laery, the clever Wellington featherweight, who was adjudged the most scientific boxer at the recent provincial championships, is unable to make the trip to Timaru to take part in the New Zealand championships. The inability of the Wellington Association to secure his services will be a distinct loss to that province, and the committee had decided to

curing matches with "Gunboat" Smith, Arthur Pelkey, Jess Willard, and other white heavyweights, he will most likely account for the whole bunch.

Syd. Fitzsimmons, the Timaru heavyweight, fought Charlie Cox the other afternoon at the Sydney Stadium, and was beaten by that boxer in the third round. The bout was of a lively character whilst it lasted, but Cox's weighty punches began to tell on the New Zealander, who was so much at the mercy of his opponent in the third round that the referee stopped the contest and declared Cox the winner.

Leon Truffier, the French featherweight boxer who left Sydney for his home in February last directly after Jimmy Hill defeated him on points, is dead. He met Constant, a champion of Marseilles, at Marseilles on Sunday, May 18. In the second round of the battle Constant, unintentionally it is said, rammed his head violently against Truffier's stomach. Next day Truffier complained of internal injuries, and was taken to the Marseilles Hospital, where he passed away on the following Thursday. During his visit to Australia Truffier fought Jimmy Hill on three occasions, winning one battle and being beaten twice on points. He also met and defeated Sid Sullivan, but was beaten in his contest with Joe Russell.

Particulars to hand concerning Jack Johnson's escape from Chicago show that the world's champion boxer evaded the police by means of a cunning trick. A fake baseball team