

Jack Johnson Knocks Out Jim Jeffries in the Fifteenth Round at Reno

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER IS DEAD

Head of Supreme Court of United States Passes Away Suddenly at Sorrento of Heart Trouble.

END COMES WITHOUT WARNING

He Retired Sunday Night Apparently in His Usual Health.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S APPOINTEE

Long Fight in the Senate Over Confirmation of Nomination.

SEVENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF AGE

Mr. Fuller Was Born in Maine and Moved to Chicago, Where He Won Distinction as a Lawyer.

BAR HARBOR, Maine, July 4.—Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller of the United States supreme court died of heart failure at his summer home in Sorrento at 6 o'clock this morning.

The death of the chief justice was entirely unexpected, as he had been in apparently good health lately and there had been no preliminary symptoms of any kind of trouble. Yesterday he attended church as usual and when he retired last night he was to all appearances in his customary health.

Death came about 6 o'clock this morning. His daughter and Rev. James E. Freeman, who was a guest of Justice Fuller at his Sorrento cottage, "Mainstay," were with Justice Fuller when he died.

The funeral services will be held at Sorrento, and the interment will be at Chicago. The date for the funeral has not yet been fixed. Chief Justice Fuller was in his 77th year. He was appointed to the supreme bench by President Cleveland, April 28, 1888. For many years the chief justice had spent his summers at Sorrento, a summer colony, located on Frenchman's bay, five miles from Bar Harbor.

The chief justice fell ill soon after daylight, and the members of his household and his physician were summoned. Nothing could be done to avert death, however, and Justice Fuller died in the arms of Mrs. Francis, his daughter, Miss Aubrey, also was present.

It was announced during the day that simple funeral services will be held in a chapel at Sorrento on Wednesday, and the body will be taken to Chicago for interment. Mrs. Fuller, wife of the chief justice, died of heart failure in this same cottage in 1904.

Chief Justice Fuller arrived at Sorrento June 25, from Chicago. He was not well at the time, and his health apparently had been very good, considering his advanced age. He enjoyed a sermon yesterday morning in the Church of the Redeemer, (Episcopal) by Rev. James E. Freeman of Minneapolis, who has been a long life friend of the chief justice. Last night when Justice Fuller retired he was in excellent spirits and not the slightest indication that there was serious trouble with his heart was observed.

PRESIDENT TAFT IS NOTIFIED

Executive is Told of Death of Chief Justice Fuller.

BOMBEVILLE, Mass., July 4.—President Taft was notified in the big grandstand on Highland avenue reviewing the Independence day parade when the news of the sudden death of Chief Justice Fuller was conveyed to him by the Associated Press.

"I am greatly shocked and grieved," he said, "at the death of Chief Justice Fuller, for whom I had formed a warm attachment." The president refused to comment on what action he would take.

The president's first act in the day said: "I heartily sympathize with the people with great regret. He was an old friend and a great judge. I had known him since 1890, when I was solicitor general, and our relations were always those of intimate friends. I had the highest respect for his legal ability and his death is a great shock."

Although the president would not discuss a successor, there is a strong impression among those close to the executive that Governor Hughes of New York will be the next presiding justice of the supreme court of the United States.

As a general proposition, the president is said to favor the promotion of judges of the circuit court. Strong efforts have been made to have him appoint some judge from the eighth circuit, which includes Missouri, Kansas and other states in the middle west.

Among the judges in this circuit are VanDevanter, Hook and Sanborn. It has been argued, however, that as these judges have passed on the Standard Oil case, which is to be reconsidered by the supreme court this fall, they might be regarded as ineligible.

Solicitor General Bowers, who has been mentioned in connection with each recent vacancy on the supreme bench, is affected by the same principle as are judges of the eighth circuit, inasmuch as he had a large share in the preparation of several cases that are to be considered by the supreme court in the near future. Frank E. Wood of Minneapolis, former chief trust trustee, of the administration, also has been mentioned for the supreme court vacancy, but he, too, has been intimately associated with the government's prosecution of the Standard Oil company.

Justice Swains of the supreme court of New Jersey is looked on as one of the most likely candidates.

MANY ARE DEAD IN WRECK

Thirty-One Known Killed in Big Four Crash.

HEADS PLACED AT MIDDLETON

Number of Bodies Found at Eighty-Seven—The Plows Through Cars, as Great Loss of Life.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 4.—Up to 4:30 o'clock this afternoon thirty-one bodies had been recovered from the wreck, and it is known other bodies are not in the wreckage. Twenty-four bodies have been placed in one undertaking establishment and seven in other places. Of the large number of passengers on the train it is stated that few, if any, escaped without more or less serious injury.

The number of injured was placed at eighty-seven, according to statements given out at 5 o'clock. The hospital facilities of Middletown were soon overtaxed and special trains have left here, carrying some of the injured to Dayton.

CINCINNATI, O., July 4.—In a wreck of the New York Flyer on the Big Four, near Middletown, O., this afternoon, many persons were killed and seriously injured. The Big Four passenger train was bound for this city. The wreck was due to a head-on collision between the Big Four passenger train and a Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton freight train, which left Dayton ten minutes behind time about 1 o'clock this afternoon and which was trying to make up the lost time.

When the engines crashed, one of the steel monsters crushed through the combination baggage and smoking car, and a gay coach which was largely filled with women. These cars were tossed about, turned over and rolled down the embankment on the east side of the track. Several other cars were derailed, but it was not thought that any of the passengers in these cars were killed. When rescuers were able to reach the overturned cars they found dead and injured persons lying near or pinned under the heavy wreckage. Some of these were women, and the coach was what is known as the woman's car, reserved especially for women and children.

Tied in Chair by Jokers, Man is Suffocated

Tom Green, Porter in Barber Shop, is Dying in Hospital as Result of Frank.

Tied in a chair by practical jokers while he was napping, Tom Green, a porter in a barber shop at 1029 North Eleventh street, was suffocated about 3 o'clock, and death resulted while on the way to St. Joseph's hospital. The jokers in the shop bound their victim about noon and when the barber shop was closed to business they departed, leaving him helpless with the shop shut up to the suffocation point.

Policeman Potts, who happened to be passing the shop, noticed Green through the window at 3 o'clock, and set to work to rescue him. The bluesuit summoned a boy and lifted him to the tramway which had then unlocked and clambered through.

When the boy opened the door from the inside and the policeman examined the victim of the trick, it was found that Green had lost consciousness. He was taken to the police station and attended by Police Surgeons Standeven and Loveland, and then was started to the St. Joseph hospital. Green never regained consciousness.

Green's home was at 1611 Nicholas street.

Race Riots Break Out After Fight

Serious Disturbances Created in New York and in Brooklyn Following News of Finish.

NEW YORK, July 4.—Rioting between whites and blacks broke out in seven points of the city tonight following the announcement of the result of the Jeffries-Johnson fight. One negro was dragged from a street car and badly beaten before released.

PITTSBURG, July 4.—Less than half an hour after the decision of the fight was announced here three riot calls were sent in to two police precincts in the negro hill district. Street cars were held up and insulting epithets were hurled at the passengers. The police beat the crowds back with their clubs to permit the passage of street cars.

Thief Robs Man on Car.

While returning from Miller park Sunday night on a Florence car Ed Mahanna, 24 South Sixteenth street, was robbed of \$51 and a gold ring. Mahanna was standing on the rear platform, when a pickpocket went through his pockets. The victim did not discover his loss until after the robber got away.

Omaha Water Works Man Dies Suddenly in Ireland

A letter was received Monday morning by Robert D. Duncan, inspector for the Omaha Water company, telling of the death of Martin Donnelly at Stokesstown, Ireland. Mr. Donnelly for twenty-five years was foreman for the Omaha Water company and has a host of friends and acquaintances in the city. He left Omaha December 6 last for a visit with his wife and son in Ireland, and was expected to return soon.

TWO MEN AND WIVES DROWNED

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Linde and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Barton Lose Lives in Carter Lake.

BODIES ARE ALL RECOVERED

Victims of Accident Were Fishing in a Rowboat.

MEN TRIED TO CHANGE SEATS

The Lindes Lived in Omaha and Bartons in South Omaha.

BOTH COUPLES WERE CHILDLESS

Had Gone to the Lake in Company to Spend the Afternoon and Had Been Out But a Short Time When Drowned.

Theodore Linde and wife of 3413 Grand avenue, Omaha, and John A. Barton and wife of 221 South Twenty-fourth street, South Omaha, were drowned in Carter lake Monday afternoon about 2:30.

The Lindes and Bartons were friends and had gone to the lake shortly after 1 o'clock to spend the afternoon. The four people occupied a large row boat which they had rented from Courtland beach a short time before the accident. The boat was about 100 feet on the Nebraska side of the state line when it capsized, turning its occupants into water eighteen feet deep.

Mr. Linde was the only one who was able to swim and succeeded in keeping afloat only long enough to go about forty feet toward the bank. The two women and Mr. Barton were not able to help themselves at all, and remained above water only a very brief time.

The accident happened, it is thought, as two of the people attempted to keep in their seats. They were just returning from the Nebraska side when the accident occurred.

Boat Refused to Aid

Two boats were near the Linde-Barton party at the time their boat capsized and one of them turned to assist the drowning people, while the other refused to go near the scene, and made for the opposite bank. The rescuing boat was too late in reaching the struggling quartette in the water and all were out of sight before they could be reached. The boat which capsized filled with water but kept afloat until it was found several hours later near the Nebraska shore.

C. E. Skinner, 1205 Douglas Street, Who Saw the Accident, Said:

"The first I noticed was a splash near the middle of the lake and then the scream of a woman, crying for help. At the time there were two boats on the lake within a short distance of the place. One of them went to the assistance of the drowning people, while the other, which was the closest, turned tail and refused to help. Linde was the only one that swam any distance and all of them were under water within a minute and a half."

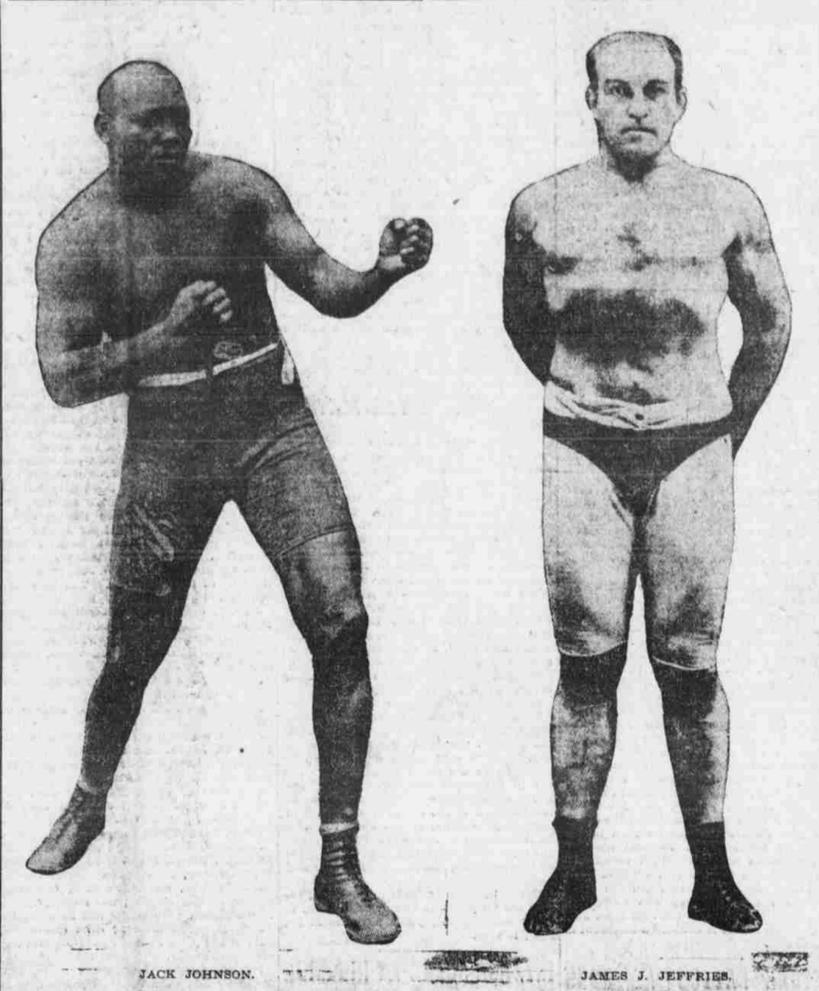
The report that the boat upset in the lake spread like wildfire through the crowds at the beach and at the Rod and Gun club, where a celebration was being held. In a few minutes the lake was thick with rowboats, while the banks on either side were lined with curious people. The moment the rescue party reached the scene, the assurance of physicians has been that both men are fit for battle, the money ready, the day bright and clear and cool, nothing is wanting to call for this fight of all fights. The sports, who spent the night on cold floors, piled three in a bed, and even on cots in a mortuary chapel, are crowded with almost hysterical crowds, as a pickpocket is caught or a prize ring action, by accident.

John Barton was about thirty-five years of age and had been a resident of South Omaha for fourteen years. He came from Kansas City and opened a saloon at Twentieth and G streets, which he ran until about a year ago, when he began work with the Swift Packing company. He was a Bohemian and belonged to the Bohemian Turner lodge. He had no children or relations living here so far as is known. No funeral arrangements have yet been made.

JACK JOHNSON LEAVES FOR EAST AFTER FIGHT

RENO, July 4.—Jack Johnson will leave for Chicago at 9:45 o'clock tonight. He will have a special car attached to one of the regular overland trains.

How the Men Looked Before Entering Ring



JACK JOHNSON. JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

BEFORE BATTLE AT RENO

Great Crowd Flocks to Arena Early to Miss No Detail.

MANY CELEBRITIES INTRODUCED

Seats Two-Thirds Filled After Gates Had Been Open Half Hour—Cheers When Fighters Come.

RENO, Nev., July 4.—Everything is in readiness for the great Jeffries-Johnson fight. With the arena spick and span, the crowds winding toward it, the fighters resting at their camps before stripping for action, the assurance of physicians that both men are fit for battle, the money ready, the day bright and clear and cool, nothing is wanting to call for this fight of all fights. The sports, who spent the night on cold floors, piled three in a bed, and even on cots in a mortuary chapel, are crowded with almost hysterical crowds, as a pickpocket is caught or a prize ring action, by accident.

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INTENSE SCENE AT RINGSIDE

Enthusiasm at High Pitch Just Before Gong Sounds.

TELEGRAPH WIRES HUMMING

One Hundred Expert Operators Go to Reno to Tick Off Words to the Restless Fans.

ARENA RINGSIDE, Reno, July 4.—The gates were opened at 12 o'clock sharp. Thousands were then thronging about the four entrances, the majority being formed in this serpentine column that stretched through all parts of the grounds. As the gates were swung wide there was a great rush for the turnstiles, and the crowds poured rapidly into the enclosure.

In less than fifteen minutes the gallery seats and the wide platform skirting the topmost outer rim of the arena were half filled.

Coming in from the cool, wind-swept spaces of the flat country surrounding the battleground, there was a startling change of temperature; it was hot in the arena. The bare pine boards radiated a terrific heat from the scorching sun, and the early comers proceeded to shed their coats and collars.

Thirty feet from the ringside and due west, so that the sun would not interfere, a battery of nine motion picture machines arranged in rows of three above one another was being manned and made ready for the work of the afternoon. An American flag dropped from each of the entrances.

Boxes built for women at the top of the outer west walls of the enclosure were soon filled, and the gaudy hats of the occupants added a vivid touch of color to the scene.

Half an hour after the gates had been opened the vast arena was more than two-thirds filled with a sweltering mass of humanity.

Celebrities Arrive Early, and the ringside soon swarmed with the notable without whom no large fight is regarded as complete.

Anticipating the fierce glare of the meridian sun, hundreds had taken precaution to bring along smoked glasses and green goggles.

When the caller with his big megaphone announced to the crowd at Vinton street park, where Omaha and Lincoln were playing an exciting twelve-inning game of ball, "Johnson wins in the fifteenth round," more than 5,000 people sat dumb and motionless as if suddenly struck by some deadly thud.

A moment before a "flash" over the wire had brought the rumor that Jeffries had won in the fifteenth and the great crowd, as many as got out of the report, went into a delirium of applause.

"I feel sick," came from scores of lips—men and women. Then people craned their necks for the caller in the eager hope that he had made a mistake.

Multitude at Vinton Park Silenced by Fight News

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It was a sick crowd and though the two teams continued their persistent struggle for the game, though inning after inning went by with the score a tie and every man was up on his toes playing great ball, the crowd had lost its interest and apparently summoned the nerve to cheer the home team's splendid victory only with the greatest effort.

Not a colored man or woman could be seen at the turnstiles as the jam passed out, though several had been in the grandstand and left when the caller announced that the fourth round went for Jeffries.

The scene was impressive for its silence.

JOHNSON WINS FIGHT

Black Pugilist Knocks Out Jim Jeffries Completely in Fifteenth Round at Reno.

JEFF DOESN'T HAVE LOOK-IN

Contest One-Sided from First Sound of the Gong.

OLD CHAMPION'S BLOWS BLOCKED

Severe Punishment Dealt Out in Last Five Rounds.

NO HOPE AFTER THIRTEENTH

Ring Experts Throw Up Hands at This Time.

RINGSIDE CHEERS WHITE MAN

Great Crowd Gives Hearty Support as He Parries Blows of Agile Adversary and Stands Severe Smashes.

RENO, July 4.—George Harting, official timekeeper, makes the following statement: "Time was called at 2:45 p. m. Johnson entered the ring at 2:20 and Jeffries entered four minutes later. The fight lasted fifteen rounds. The time for the last round was 2:37. The fight was stopped at 3:41. In the fifteenth 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."

RINGSIDE, RENO, Nev., July 4.—Jack Johnson is still the world's heavyweight champion. He defeated James J. Jeffries in the fifteenth round here today.

The fight was one-sided from the start. The negro blocked the old champion's blows at every stage of the game and punished him severely in the last five rounds of the fighting.

At the beginning of the thirteenth round the experts at the ringside passed the verdict that if Jeffries would simply stand and not fight he might stay the limit. As they came up for every stage of the game Johnson went as his man savagely. He sent Jeff down the first time with a rain of lefts and rights to the jaw, and Jeff fell outside the lower ropes on the "plaff" of the fighting.

As Jeff staggered to a foothold after the third time he had been sent to the floor Johnson sprang at him like a tiger, and with a succession of lefts and rights to the jaw sent him down and out.

As Jeff was helped to his corner, he said: "I am not a good fighter any longer. I could not come back. My eyes couldn't come back. Ask Johnson if he will give me his gloves."

As Jeff hung through the ropes, a hundred of his friends and admirers rushed close and cried: "Don't let the old man get knocked out; stop it!"

But the timekeeper's inexorable count went on to the fatal ten.

When the count of seven had been reached, at least a hundred people broke through the ropes and Harding was screened from the ring by the crowd. The confusion was so great that no announcement from the ring officials was audible.

Jeffries was picked up by his brother Jack and Corbett and carried back to his corner, still in a dazed condition. Johnson stood in the center of the ring and received the congratulations of Billy Delaney and his other seconds. As he talked to Delaney he was breathing absolutely normal.

Sig Hart said to the champion: "Go over and shake hands with the poor fellow." Jack said: "I don't owe him anything now."

Later he went to the Jeff corner, but Jim Corbett and Jack O'Brien waved him away. Then he returned to his own corner. The crowd was so dense that the police had to keep the people back. The first man to congratulate him in his corner was John L. Sullivan.

Jeffries was taken to Mosha Springs. The people tore the ring to pieces as souvenirs. In five minutes ropes, canvas and mats had vanished as if swept by a hurricane.

First Round.

Round One—The men refused to shake hands. Johnson smiled and Jeffries continually evaded him.

After a long opening session of sparring, Johnson shot his left to the face and they clinched. Johnson pushing Jeffries back. Johnson swung his left to the jaw and as Jeffries' seconds rushed in to close quarters, the big black shot his left again to the face. The men locked arms. Jeffries clouted his man twice with two short-arm lefts to the face and the crowd yelled. "Why don't you laugh?" shouted Corbett at Johnson and the latter winked and smiled back at the former champion.

The men continued in a locked embrace, and as the gong terminated the round, Johnson playfully tapped Jeffries on the shoulder, and went to his corner smiling. Jeffries then told his seconds to let him alone; he would fight his battle. It was a tame round.

Second Round.

Round Two—Johnson came up chatting like a magpie, but Jeffries only smiled. "He wants to fight a little bit, Jim," yelled Corbett. "You bet I do, Mistah Corbett," replied the champion. As Jeffries held on, Johnson clouted him with a wicked right to the jaw. As the men separated from a clinch Johnson swung his right to the stomach, to which Johnson retaliated with two ripping left uppercuts to the jaw. The men closed together, Jeffries leaning against the champion with chest