

**IRELAND STILL LEADS AS HOME OF SCRAPPERS**  
*But the Other Races Are Crowding the 'Ould Sod For Supremacy in This Direction--Nationalities of Well Known Pugilists.*

Although pugilists of Irish blood and extraction predominate in the ring today, other races have contributed representatives, and some of these scrappers have been champions. Fighters with Celtic names are numerous, but they may be Arabs or Japs in spite of their Irish names. A blossoming young boxer thinks it is the proper caper to assume an Irish name when he takes up the profession. As long as these bruisers do not disgrace the tradition of the race as the best fighters in the square circle on the field of battle, their origin is never questioned.

Real Irish pugilists are not so numerous as they were a decade ago. Boxing is a profession that must be learned the same as any other. Successful pugilists, no matter of what blood, are not made over night. They have to get experience and this experience is only gained by years of hard and consistent boxing.

The champion prize fighter of the present day has a great earning capacity. If he engages in four or five important battles a year he can make more money than a bank president or the President of the United States. This has induced the other races to take up the game, with the result that nearly every race is represented in the ring today. And the other races have made nearly as rapid strides and won almost as much fame in the ring as the Irish.

It has been said that the Dutchman is a poor fighter. Yet in warfare and in the ring he has won his spurs. Jim Jeffries has been credited with being everything but a Dutchman. Yet Dutch blood flows through his veins. His mother was born in Pennsylvania of Dutch parents, and can speak Dutch with unmistakable fluency. And Jeffries' father is Dutch and proud of his ancestry. No one will deny that Jeffries is the greatest heavyweight champion America ever had. His performances easily eclipse those of John L. Sullivan, but many think that Sullivan's name will live longer in fistic history.

Outside of "La Savate," which is the French style of boxing, though nothing but a duel of kicks and cuffs, France has never taken enough interest in pugilism to turn out a native champion. But one of her descendants was a lightweight champion of America. "Kid" Lavigne, a French Canadian, was the greatest lightweight champion America ever had. Of course there have been many champions in this class since then, but not one of them can compare with Lavigne in point of skill, gameness and powers of en-

duration. Lavigne's parents were born in France and although Lavigne was brought up in Saginaw, Mich., he is thoroughly French for all that. Frank Erne, who succeeded Lavigne as champion, is a Swiss and was born in Zurich, Switzerland. Erne came here when he was very young and was brought up in Buffalo. Gus Ruhlin's parents came from Switzerland, too.

Italy has contributed to the American prize ring and has not been disgraced. Several of her sons have done remarkably well with the gloves. She had a champion in Casper Leon, who until beaten by Terry McGovern was acclaimed the best bantam in America. Leon was born in Sicily, and took up the manly art here. There are scores of Italian fighters, but for some reason or other they choose to conceal their nationality under Irish or American cognomens. In Philadelphia they speak with respect of Joe Grim, the "Iron Man," as a fighter, and he is an Italian. Grim is an example of gameness and courage. He has never been knocked out, although such expert ring generals as Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack O'Brien, Joe Walcott and Joe Gans have tried to put him to sleep.

Kid McCoy comes of purely American stock. His right name is Norman Selby, and he took the name of McCoy for professional and private reasons. Not one of Spain's sons has shone in the roped arena, so far as known, but Mexico has produced a wonderful and gritty fighter in Aurelia Herrera, commonly called "The Mexican." Herrera has a punch that can make any man quake if the blow lands properly, as Kid Broad can testify.

Many Indians have taken up the profession, and some have succeeded. But evidently, they like the cinder path and the football field better.

Once in a while a Chinaman looms up as a fistic aspirant. But his career is usually of an ephemeral nature. About ten years ago "Chuck" Connors introduced one to an American crowd at a stag in Poll street. His name was Ting Lo Chu, or something like that. "Chuck" picked him up in Chinatown and made a fighter out of him. Ting was a young fellow, Americanized, and strong. He was fairly clever, but could not understand how the white folks could stand up, man to man, and swap straight jabs on the nose and mouth without flinching. "Chuck" got Ting a couple of fights. As long as the Celestial did not get hit on the face he was satisfied. But in a fight with a white rival he received a bloody

nose, and discarded the boxing glove forever after that.

There are plenty of Hebrew fighters, and some of them have been champions. Tommy Ryan is a Hebrew, yet he has repeatedly denied that he is a representative of the race. Up-to-date followers of boxing know how good he is. From Austria, where pugilism is just as foreign a sport as bull fighting is in England, comes Jack Root, the crack heavyweight, who now makes Chicago his home. Root has a long record.

Russia has had several ring representatives. One in particular, who is a new comer, is John (Kid) Goodman of Boston. Benny Yanger, the "Tipton Slasher," is an Italian. So are Young Griffo of Brooklyn and Kid Murphy of this city, whom critics say is the cleverest 105 pound boxer in the business today. Tommy Feltz was born in Poland. Eddie (Kid) Carter is of Swedish extraction. Jimmy Handler and his brother Joe came from Russia and are Hebrews. Bob Fitzsimmons many years ago took Handler in tow and Jimmy is known as the ex-champion's first pupil. Jack Everhart of New Orleans, who twice fought Kid Lavigne for the lightweight title, is of German extraction. So is Billy Ernst, who until beaten by Terry McGovern was acclaimed the best bantam in America. Leon was born in Sicily, and took up the manly art here.

Those of Irish stock who have excellent records and who were born of Irish parents are Frankie Neil, Jim Corbett, Jimmy Britt, Eddie Hanlon, Tim Callahan of Philadelphia (whose real name is Joseph Hagan), Jack Bonner, Patsy Broderick, Matty Matthews, Kid McGovern, Jack O'Keefe, Terry McGovern, his brother, Hughie, Charlie McKeever, Tommy Murphy of Harlem, Martin Flaherty of Lowell, Billy Ryan of Syracuse, Al Neal of San Francisco, Willie Fitzgerald and Jack Downey of Brooklyn, Buddy Ryan, Jimmy Briggs of Boston, Tommy Sullivan of Brooklyn. Tommy Shortell, Mike Donovan of Rochester, Eddie Connolly, Dick O'Brien of Boston, Tim Kearns of Boston, Charley O'Rourke of Massachusetts, Martin McCue, Jack McClelland, Hugo Kelso of Chicago, Jimmy Walsh, Sandy Ferguson, Marvin Hart of Louisville and Jack Daly of Wilmington. Del Tommy West was born in Wales and Bob Fitzsimmons, often erroneously called an antipodean, is a Cornishman. Young Corbett boasts of his Scotch lineage, while Joe Choynski, Joe Bernstein, Abe Attell and Harry Harris of Chicago are proud of their Jewish blood.

Negroes who have shown conspicuousness in the ring during the past ten years or so are George Dixon, Joe Gans, Jack Johnson, Frank Craig, the Harlem "Coffee Cooler," Joe Walcott, Young Peter Jackson, Jack Blackburn, Fred Blackburn, Dave Holly, Hank Griffin, Sam McVey, Bob Armstrong, Frank Childs, Joe Butler of Philadelphia, Harry Styles, George Cole of Trenton, Rufus Turner of Denver and last but not least, the late Peter Jackson.

Denmark the land of noted wrestlers and strong men has contributed but meagrely to the large army of fighters. The most recent representative of that country to cut any swath in pugilistic circles here is Battling Nelson. Nelson is a Dane and about as good a lightweight as has been developed in years. But in mentioning Nelson it is fair to overlook Harry Peterson who would have been near the top of his class years ago had he stuck to the rules of common sense training methods.

**THE FAR WEST.**

Port Arthur has established a system of municipal insurance.

Estevan is considering the formation of a dramatic society.

Local option will be voted on in South Norfolk municipality on December 20.

A large hotel has recently been built at Wostok, N. W. T., and is now occupied.

A hockey, skating and curling rink is being built at Port Arthur and is now nearly completed.

The people of Boisbervain will vote at the municipal elections on a by-law to raise \$6,000 for fire protection.

The new skating and curling rink in course of erection at Milestone, N. W. T., was blown down by a wind storm last week.

The best sugar factory at Raymond Alberta, will close down in a few days. The season's run will amount to about 3,000,000 pounds of sugar, which is four times as much as last year.

The building done at Fort Frances during the past year has been all records for that town, buildings to the value of over \$80,000 having been erected there since the first of the year.

A Lloydminster dispatch in the Edmonton Bulletin says: "Grading is finished to a point seventy miles west of Edmonton. Work is still going on, but the men are expected to quit soon."

**The Germs of Catarrh**

Not only attack the passages of the head and throat but finally reach the lungs and cause consumption. Nothing destroys catarrh so quickly as fragrant healing Catarrh-ozone which relieves the cough, stops the discharge, takes all soreness from the throat. "I consider Catarrh-ozone has no equal as a cure for catarrh, and lung trouble" writes Jas. E. Wetherell of Brighton. "It cured me after many good doctors failed to even relieve my trouble." Catarrh-ozone can't fail to cure—it's guaranteed. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

Puddy—Jilson is a married man, I suppose?

Duddy—Oh, no; it is natural for him to look the way he does. He was always of a melancholy disposition.

**STOESSEL THE TACITURN DEFENDING PORT ARTHUR.**  
*He Is a General Unequaled Behind His Earthworks But Lacks the Qualities of a Dashing Soldier--An Unbending Martinet.*

(Mail and Empire)

It is the bad luck of the Russians that during the three great military crises which they have had to face during the last half century they have had to rely on men of foreign name and foreign blood to pull them through with credit. It was Tolstien a man of German origin, who held the southern Port Arthur, Se-mastopol, against four nations of a year of unparalleled horror. It was the same German, Tolstien, who ringed round Plevna with an irrefragable circle of stone and steel, after even the human whirlwind, Skobelev, had failed to break in; and it is a man of the same race, the "German," Stoessel, who has held Port Arthur throughout the awful agony of all these months. Yet Anatoli Mikhalovitch Stoessel, though the bearer of a German name, has probably assimilated as much of the Slav as it is possible for a German to do. His family traditions are inseparably bound up with Russia and Russia's army. His grandfather, General Ivan Stoessel, fought against Napoleon and governed Czarsook Selo, which he held against the Russian army. Stoessel, joined the Orthodox Church and served in the Emperor's Unlaw Guards, and he himself born fifty years ago, served not without distinction in the Russo-Turkish war. Yet as late as 1900 Stoessel was known only as commander of a Siberian Rifle Regiment, and his chance did not come until the Boxer rising, when he was the first commander to enter Tien Tsin, and rose to the rank of major-general for his dash displayed in the attack on the Chinese capital.

Stoessel is essentially an engineer. "Stoessel is a bad soldier," said his commander Kourpatkin. "Put him with equal forces against a Gouko or a Svo-belev, and you'll find him tricked and stuck in pieces in twenty-four hours. But stick him behind one of his own earthworks, where there's no question of manoeuvring and all the forces of earth and hell will not prevail against him." So when the war broke out and the councilors tried to appoint the clever soldier Liekevich to command Port Arthur, Kourpatkin stood firm that Stoessel was the man, and gained his point. Since then Stoessel's career is a matter of history. It confirms what the best Russian authorities anticipated—that he was a stern fighter and a first rate engineer, but an indifferent general in the field. The comparative ease with which the Japanese took Nanshan and the outlying forts at Port Arthur, the desperate resistance they met with when they came to face the German general behind the main defences of the town prove that physical and mental attributes of the successful soldier. Podgy, undisciplined, with sleepy eyes, and trim headed, somewhat of a comical face—he is the antithesis of the dashing and somewhat vain Muscovite warrior. In St. Petersburg it used to be said that Stoessel rose rapidly through his solemn manner and his dinky uniform, and there was probably some truth in the sneer, for "Anatoli Mikhalovitch" had the style and manner of the Swiss militia soldier and the vivacious and immaculate Russian staff could not help suspecting depth beneath the studious officer's undazzling exterior. Those who dislike Stoessel—and there are many—declare that he has no feelings. Certainly he never shows any. Stolid, taciturn, and absolutely devoid of humor, Stoessel is a typical Teuton, totally out of touch with the somewhat hy-

sterical sentimentality of his adopted nation. His discipline is as tough as his fortifications and as sharp as his bayonets. "The man is remorseless," wrote a Russian officer, shortly after the Japanese landing at Pitsow, who had seen a nineteen year old soldier shot and cast into a dishonored grave for a breach of duty in which there were more stupidity than neglect. "Carry out the sentence. It saves lives in the end," is Stoessel's grim retort to any court martial that sends in the recommendation of mercy. And the drunkard and sleeping sentry, the culprit in some trivial act of insubordination, is flogged, or shot, or even hanged without mercy, because with his Teutonic arithmetic and cold blooded reasoning Port Arthur's defender has worked it out that shooting one man for a breach of duty may some way indirectly "save the lives of a whole battalion in the day of battle. That such a man could be popular in the usual sense of that misused word is not to be expected. Popularity among a populace is won by "panem et circenses" and not with the whip and the scaffold. Before the fighting Stoessel's officers dreaded his rigid justice, which spared nobody, and his men, having no experience of his prowess as a fighter, and knowing only that by origin he belonged to the hated "Niensti" (Germans) regarded him without enthusiasm. Things have changed since then. The few messages that have come through the beleaguered fortress speak almost gushingly of the adoration which the garrison feel for their commander. Both have come to know one another on the field of battle and the Russians have realized once more that it is an "alien" who has again kept their flag from dishonor in face of the most tremendous tragedy in their history.

**A NOTABLE BOOK.**

*Miss Ida M. Tarbell's History of the Standard Oil Co.*

McClure-Phillips promise Miss Ida M. Tarbell's "The History of the Standard Oil Company" for early in December. Among the serious works of the year this one will probably take first place. The book is made from the articles which have been appearing in McClure's Magazine, but has been enlarged and rewritten to include additional information and facts that were disclosed during the serial run of the article. Miss Tarbell, whose "Life of Lincoln" and "Life of Napoleon" give her standing at the head of the leading women historians of America in telling the history of this first and greatest American trust has also told the history of the rise of the trust problem. She has made a dramatic story of the war now over thirty years old, between the Standard Oil Trust and the people. Her facts are all supported by documentary evidence, and are reinforced and given life by the personal interviews that the author has had with leading men in all the incidents she describes. The book gives an unprejudiced statement of the facts. Miss

**Doctors Said That Lumps and External Swellings Would Turn to Running Sores.**  
*Mrs. Jacob Kaehler, Zurich, Ont., says that Burdock Blood Bitters Saved Her from Many Years of Suffering.*

She writes:—"Now imagine how joyous and great was my surprise when a friend of mine told me that Burdock Blood Bitters would cure me, so that the lumps and external swellings, which the doctors told me would turn to running sores, would disappear. I took her advice, and can say that I have no doubt but that Burdock Blood Bitters has saved me from years of suffering. It is with the greatest of pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Burdock Blood Bitters has done so much for me, and you are at perfect liberty to use this for the benefit of others similarly afflicted."

Burdock Blood Bitters is the best blood medicine on the market today, and is composed entirely of roots, herbs, barks and berries.

Tarbell, herself, lived many years in the oil districts, and she writes of things and people with which she was intimately familiar.

**MUST HAVE OUR WHEAT.**

The Detroit Free Press in a recent issue said:—

"The steamer W. H. Mack, with a cargo of nearly 200,000 bushels of fine Manitoba wheat, arrived at Detroit last evening, and 40,000 bushels will be unloaded at the Detroit River elevator for the Commercial Milling Co.

"The American duty on Canadian wheat is 25 cents a bushel, and the Detroit concern will pay \$10,000 duty on the consignment which will be unloaded here. The remainder will be taken to Buffalo in bond.

"The Mack's cargo is the first large shipment of Canadian wheat to come to Detroit. It is of very fine quality, and will be milled into a special brand of flour such as could not be made from wheat grown this year in the American northwest."

Goggles—What made that steady old horse of yours run away?  
 Goggles—I insulted him.  
 Goggles—Insulted him?  
 Goggles—Yes, cleaned his harness with gasoline. He took one snif, gave me a reproachful look and broke for liberty. Can't say I blame him.

IN TELEGRAPHIC AND GENERAL NEWS THE TIMES LEADS.

The Demand for

**MANITOBA FLOUR**

Has Been Steadily Increasing in the Maritime Provinces

The People Find That it is More Profitable to Purchase Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

**KEEWATIN**

**"FIVE ROSES" FLOUR**

Is the Best Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

It is Manufactured by the

**LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LIMITED**