

BLACK JOHNSON, IN A PLAYFUL MOOD, TOYED WITH JIM FLYNN

East Las Vegas, N. M., July 2.—The Jack Johnson-Jim Flynn fight for the heavy-weight championship was brought to a close in the ninth round today by the State police. Captain Fornoff of the State police, personal representative at the ringside of Governor McDonald, declared that it was no longer a boxing contest; that it was a brutal exhibition and that Flynn's foul tactics made its continuance impossible. He jumped into the ring with his deputies and drove the fighters and officials who followed him to the corners. Referee Ed. W. Smith then announced that Johnson had won and the fight was over. Flynn displayed no ability throughout the fight. He was hit about the face until blood ran down his breast in a stream. He was utterly helpless from the first round on and by the sixth was deliberately trying to butt the champion's chin with his head. Time after time as Johnson held him powerless in the clinches, Flynn jerked his head upward.

"Will you shake hands Jack?" queried Flynn as he opened the battle by rushing into a clinch. "No," retorted the black. Flynn kept in close, but Johnson easily avoided his attempts and flung a stiff left to the ear. The champion pushed his man across the ring and hooked his left to the ear and a moment later flung a hard short arm jab to the jaw. Johnson smiled constantly and fought with great care. Flynn backed the negro against the ropes, and the champion rewarded him with a right that cut a deep gash under his left eye. Round all Johnson's.

As Flynn rushed, Johnson simply grasped him about the shoulders and held him at bay, all the while grinning like an ape. The champion pecked at the fireman's face with light lefts and as they clinched uppercut twice heavily with rights to the jaw. Johnson toyed with Flynn, twice more shooting right uppercuts to the jaw, one of which sent the fireman's head bobbing. Flynn's mouth bled as he took his seat very much worse during the three minutes of fighting in this round.

Flynn cut short a remark by Johnson's by twice hooking his right to the jaw. This nettled the black and he cut loose with short arm uppercuts to the jaw. Johnson bled slightly from the mouth as he emerged from a mid-ring mix-up, but Flynn spat blood in a stream as the champion cut his mouth with a volley of rights and lefts.

Flynn rushed in close and was met with the customary rain of right and left uppercuts to the face. At that it seemed as if Johnson was holding himself in check. He shook Flynn with a few stomach taps, scarcely trying to protect his body from Flynn's attacks. Johnson constantly showed his stomach and invited him to blaze away which convulsed the spectators. Flynn elicited a great cheer when he rushed Johnson to the ropes and planted a solid left to the jaw. The round ended with Flynn's face covered with blood. Johnson's round.

Johnson turned his head to the spectators and hardly noticed his white antagonist. Flynn banged away at the stomach, but this time Johnson covered up and shot four lefts to the face in quick succession, varying it with a left uppercut to the jaw. Flynn at close range, sent half a dozen punches on the stomach, but Johnson only smiled and again made no apparent attempt to protect his mid section. Johnson aroused the crowd to merriment by releasing Flynn's hold and clapping his own gloves together like a happy school girl. "I can't fight while he's holding me," shouted Flynn, protesting to the referee. The round ended then, with Johnson holding a running conversation with his wife and seconds.

Flynn butted with his head three times and complained that Johnson made it justifiable by holding him. Flynn was severely reprimanded for deliberately butting the champion. Flynn tried to find a loophole to stem the beating given him. Johnson dazed the fireman with his speed, landing left and right to the jaw. "He's holding me," was Flynn's cry. Johnson, maddened, landed a volley of straight left and right punches to the face,

fairly bewildering Flynn, then he stopped himself, apparently with a view to prolonging the contest. Flynn's seconds also warned him to cease butting, when he sat down.

Johnson landed fully a dozen rapid fire right and lefts to the fireman's face, and at the same time placed himself in a position to withstand Flynn's butting tactics. "Wait a minute," cried Johnson to a spectator who had shouted for him to end it. Flynn bled profusely from the nose as Johnson beat a tattoo with left and right to that organ. Flynn failed to land a glove on the champion, the black's defense proving impregnable. Johnson made the blood fairly spurt as he rained blow after blow on his bewildered opponent. There was not a drop of blood on Johnson as he took his seat.

Flynn again tried to butt but was warned. The round was very much like its predecessors with Johnson uppercutting and Flynn butting viciously at the same time losing a world of blood. Flynn was helpless in the champion's hands and for the tenth time in this round was warned, the referee adding: "Once more and I'll disqualify."

Johnson held the fireman at arm's length.

Johnson held the fireman at arm's length in an attempt to guard himself against the fireman's constant butting. Flynn finally got in close, jumped a foot in the air and landed with the top of his head against Johnson's jaw. Chief of Police Cowles, realizing that the referee seemed loath to end the contest on a foul, jumped into the ring and brought the battle to an end. Referee Smith thereupon gave the decision to Johnson. Johnson was given a terrific cheer, while the crowd wended its way out.

Frog in Woman's Stomach.

Washington, July 6.—A live frog that crawled and clawed and croaked lived for nearly a year in the stomach of Mrs. L. V. King, of Deanwood.

After reducing the woman to a living skeleton the frog was finally extricated by physicians of the Emergency hospital with a large pump.

The frog is now preserved in alcohol. It measures, all told, about seven inches.

As a tadpole it was swallowed by Mrs. King in well water last August. Weeks passed before the woman realized there was some living creature in her stomach. She consulted doctors, but they laughed at her.

Last spring the frog, now reaching to its full growth, began to climb into her throat and nearly suffocated her, and several times she fainted with pain.

Two months ago, Mrs. King declares, the frog began to croak. She distinctly heard it many times and her relatives bear her out. She came to the Emergency hospital here and the frog was pumped out of its hiding place.

The frog lived ten minutes in a tub of water. It croaked and sang just like any "regular frog." Then it died.

According to physicians this is the first time on record that any creature of the proportions of this frog has ever lived in a human stomach for the period of 11 months.

House Husband Goes Astray.

(Chicago Telegram to the New York Herald)

Isaac Danielson, 35 years old, weight 200 pounds, is a well-trained house-husband, but he will gaze fondly at beer signs when sent to the corner for a spool of thread. With 60 cents in his hand at noon, Danielson debated with himself and voted thread an extremely dry subject.

Accordingly he played five-minute stands at various amusement houses, and wound up his engagement in Judge Caverly's court, "disorderly conduct" being the bill. It was there he explained his vocation of "house-husband."

"My wife is expert milliner, and can make more money than I," he said so she works and I stay at home and attend to the house."

"Do you want him sent to jail?" asked the judge of the wife.

"No, I'll take him back," responded Mrs. Danielson, "because I do not want to do the housework."

The prisoner was freed.

A lady delegate to the Baltimore Convention is worth \$2,000,000. The only way to buy her vote is to tell her that her hat is adorable.

CHAMP CLARK TAKES HIS DEFEAT HARD

Washington, July 2.—Speaker Clark, when informed that his friends had agreed to interpose no further objection to the consideration of his name for the vice presidential nomination, said:

"I want you to tell those people I am not going to take that nomination."

Earlier he reiterated the statements made for him by former Governor Dockery on the convention floor.

On his return to Washington from Baltimore tonight, Speaker Clark issued the following statement:

"No set of men ever made a better or braver fight for any man in this world than my friends all over the country made for me. They have my heartfelt thanks. We never had money enough even to pay for an adequate supply of postage stamps and literature. I was tied down here by my duties of the speakership. I could therefore aid my friends very little. They made the fight, gave me 200,000 majority in the States where Governor Wilson and I competed in the primaries and caused me to lead on thirty ballots in the convention, in nine of which I had a clear majority. Nevertheless the nomination was bestowed upon Governor Wilson."

"I never scratched a Democratic ticket or booted a Democratic nominee in my life. I shall not change the Democratic habit now. I am too seasoned a soldier not to accept cheerfully the fortunes of war."

"I will support Governor Wilson with whatever power I possess and hope he will be elected."

"I lost the nomination solely through the vile and malicious slanders of Colonel William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska. True these slanders were by innuendo and insinuation but they were no less deadly for that reason."

(Signed) "Champ Clark."

Southern Railway Co. Issues Booklet.

Washington, D. C., July 3.—In furtherance of the movement to advertise the beauties, resources and advantages of Western North Carolina, the Southern Railway Company, through its passenger traffic department, has just issued for extensive distribution throughout the United States an extremely attractive and comprehensive publication descriptive of that region.

The booklet contains numerous handsome illustrations of the South's mountain resort county, and describes in detail over one hundred and twenty five cities and towns along the Southern Railway in that section, giving accurate information concerning the mountain trails and points of scenic interest.

The great industrial development now going on in Western North Carolina and the vast opportunities awaiting those who will come into the State and take in either manufacturing or farming is told most interesting way distribution which the Southern Railway will give this publication is expected to attract an unusually large number of tourists not only for the summer season but as permanent residents.

4th of July Specials for 10 Days

Beginning June 26th we will offer a special reduction in prices on Mens and Boys Clothing.

Mens Suits	\$12.50 at	\$7.50
Mens Suits	\$15.00 at	\$9.75
Mens Suits	\$20.00 at	\$13.50

Some of the values we are offering are at half price which is done to close out extra lot of one and two suits of a kind.

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Bloomington, Illinois. Edited by ARTHUR J. BILL.

Is a semi-monthly farm paper published for the purpose of reporting, interpreting and teaching agricultural truth for the benefit of all who are interested in better farms, better homes, better schools, better churches, and a better and more satisfying country life. It is edited from the field, and is closely associated with the farmers, the Farmers' Institutes, the Agricultural Colleges, Experiment Stations, and all other organizations devoted to country life progress.

THE FRUIT GROWER

Chicago, Illinois. Edited by HERBERT KAUFMAN.

Is an illustrated National Farm Magazine for progressive farmers in all agricultural communities. It is authority on fruit culture and should be read by every farmer and gardener in America. If you expect to make a success of raising fruit it is necessary to have the best ideas of those who have succeeded. These will be found in every issue of The Fruit Grower.

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