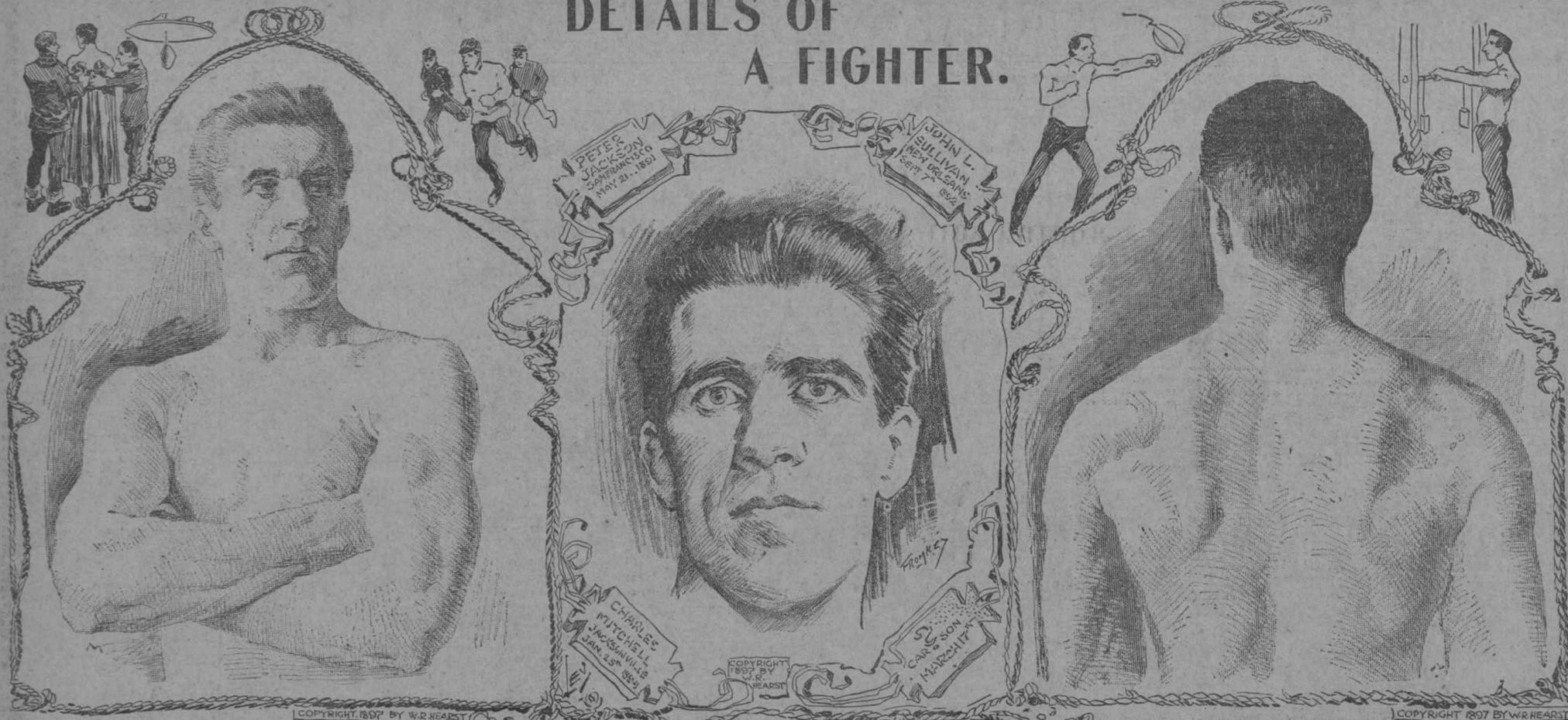


DETAILS OF A FIGHTER.



Chest and Arms of the Big One. From a Photograph Taken Specially for the Journal.

Muscles of Corbett's Back. From a Photograph Taken Specially for the Journal.

FITZ DECLARES HIMSELF. Says He Will Afford Corbett Practical Evidence of His Superiority.

By Robert Fitzsimmons, Glenwood Springs, Col., Feb. 17.

To the Editor of the New York Journal: I read to-day a statement of the physical condition of Corbett made by one Dr. A. P. O'Brien, whom I do not know. It is true that I have asked for an examination of Mr. Corbett at the hands of a physician, but I will not recognize an examination made to-day for a contest that is to come off a month hence. My reasons for this are solely due to the fact that I want to be sure that when I hit Corbett he will be physically sound and able to recover from the blow. For when I do hit him I expect to hit him very hard, and it will be well for both of us that he be in good condition. This attitude is purely for the best interests of Corbett, as he will realize when he wakes up.

Corbett says also, in a statement to the Journal, that only Robert Fitzsimmons can convince him that I am a better man than he. Permit me to state that he will be convinced on the 17th of March harder than he was ever convinced before. My work to-day was most satisfactory, and the increased development between my lower ribs along the stomach is exceedingly gratifying to me. I have nothing to ask of the public, but they can judge from my past performances as to what I can do in the future.

FITZ IN A HOT BATH.

The Australian Tries Briefly at Glenwood Springs, and Proceeds Toward Carson.

Glenwood Springs, Col., Feb. 17.—Robert Fitzsimmons and his trainers, Hickey and Roebor, arrived here at 10 a. m. in a snow-storm. With them were Mr. Schomaker, who represents Martin Julian, and the correspondent of the Journal. Fitzsimmons was wrapped warmly to better protect himself from the storm and to further prevent any addition to his slight cold which presented itself yesterday, but which to-day has almost disappeared. At 11 o'clock, Fitz, after warming up at one of the stupendous saunas that heated in the hallway of the hotel, went out into the flying snow again, and trotted down the pathway leading to the hot baths and the sweat cave, where steaming mineral springs bubble up and send the temperature to 110 degrees in the grotto, besides filling an immense swimming pool, covering over an acre, and ranging in depth from 2 to 2 feet. Fitz disrobed immediately and proceeded to the hot grotto, where he sat down on one of the marble slabs, where the perspiration poured from him. His wrestling mate, Roebor, wrestled about ten minutes with him in this convenient infirmary until both men were nearly exhausted. A cold shower was then applied, after which Fitz repeated the sweating and wrestling in the cave. He then took the spray shower sent under high pressure, through a perforated nozzle until his body glistened with rich color. Fitz then made a quick run to his dressing room, accompanied by his trainers, and stretching himself on a lounge, submitted to an alcohol bath, followed by violent massage and slapping.

When he stepped from his couch his muscles stood out like whipcords, and the bunches on his shoulders and back quivered with life. Stretching his long, sinuous arms out at full length, he contracted the muscles, inflated his chest, and displayed the magnificent physical qualities of his remarkable upper body.

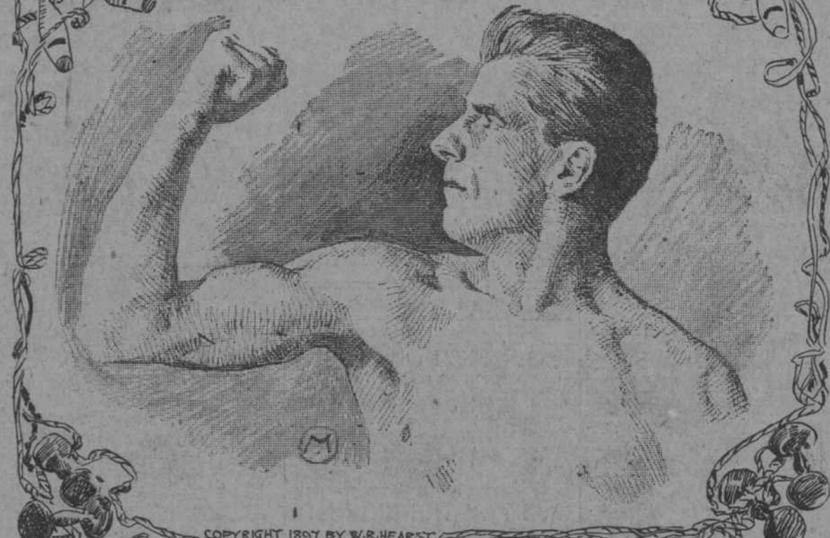
Developing New Strength. Suddenly and with an expression of astonishment, he said: "I have increased the development of muscles between my lower ribs. It used to be a little narrow and, perhaps, too pointed then, but now it is wide and flat and much harder. That pleases me. Look at my back again. How does that strike you?" The most remarkable thing about Fitzsimmons to-day was the clearness of his eyes and the color in his face. The Fitzsimmons combination played at the Glenwood Opera House to-night, where Fitzsimmons gave an exhibition of how he put in the knockout blow that won some of his famous battles. The party left at midnight for Salt Lake City, where Fitz will give an exhibition to-morrow night and then proceed straight to Carson, arriving Saturday morning.

CAMP FOR FITZSIMMONS.

Julian Has Secured Convenient Quarters for His Man. Carson, Nev., Feb. 17.—Martin Julian has secured training quarters for Fitzsimmons. The place is known as Cook's ranch, and is about three miles from Carson. It is close to the river, and is sometimes used as picnic grounds. There is a spacious dance hall, numerous other buildings and a very fine residence. "It will suit Bob down to the ground," said Julian; "I consider that we are more than lucky in getting such a place. There are plenty of rows and chickens there, so that Bob will get all the fresh milk and eggs and all the broilers he requires."

HARVARD OR NONE, SAYS BOB COOK, OF YALE, AND NO INSULT TO CORNELL IS INTENDED.

"YES, I was correctly quoted in the Journal," said B. J. Cook, Yale's Fids Aches in rowing matters yesterday. The statement in question referred to Mr. Cook's apparent indifference as to whether Cornell defeated Yale or not in the proposed triangular boat race with Harvard, which arrangement seems to be the only alternative for a complete ratification of the five years' agreement that was signed last Saturday by Dr. Brook on behalf of Harvard and Walter Camp as Yale's representative. "But I wish to be distinctly understood that I had not the least intention of casting any slur upon Cornell in any shape or form. On the contrary, I admire the progress they have made in rowing since their appearance at Henley, and their showing at Poughkeepsie last summer stamps them as owners of high caliber. The fact seems to have been lost sight of that the matter of our meeting Harvard on the water this year was not restituted with the latter. Yale was cer-



The Champion's Arm and Shoulder. (From a photograph taken specially for the Journal.)

THE BETTING IN NEW YORK.

Joe Vendig—\$1,000 even with prominent business merchant that Fitzsimmons will win. Al. Smith—\$1,000 to \$700 with noted physician that Corbett will win. Dave Pulsifer—\$350 to \$500 with Barney Michaels that the fight will last ten rounds. Teddy Foley, for Shipsey—Several bets at \$30 to \$100 and \$70 to \$100 that Corbett will win. Billy Edwards offers \$300 that the fight won't last six rounds. Abe Daniels will wager \$600 to \$1,000 that Corbett will win in twelve rounds or fewer.

FINAL DEPOSIT COMING.

Al Smith Receives Word from Stuart that the \$10,000 is on the way.

As the time pessimists were predicting yesterday that Dan Stuart would not make good the purse for the big fight, final Stateholder Al. Smith received this telegram from Carson City: "Have forwarded you \$10,000 balance of the \$15,000 purse. It should be in New York on Saturday."

DAN A. STUART. There was a general rejoicing among the gilt-edge sports who have planned for a trip to Nevada, and in the hour after the message had arrived Al. Smith was compelled to display it fully a hundred times. Prior to the receipt of the message there had been considerable discussion of the possibility of Stuart's failing to put up the money. February 17 was the day named in the articles of agreement for the making of the final deposit. The money came not, nor did any message from Stuart arrive early in the day. There were any number of cynics about the Gilsey

HOUSE WHO TRIED TO LOOK WISE AND TELL EVERY ONE THE FIGHT WAS PROBABLY OFF AND THAT DAN STUART'S MONEY HAD NOT ARRIVED, AND THAT AL SMITH HAD DECLINED THE \$5,000 OF STUART'S MONEY, WHICH HE HELD, FORFEITED.

House who tried to look wise and tell every one the fight was probably off and that Dan Stuart's money had not arrived, and that Al. Smith had declined the \$5,000 of Stuart's money, which he held, forfeited.

CORBETT MAKES SOME BETS.

He Covers a Little Fitzsimmons Money at Carson. Carson, Nev., Feb. 17.—Frank Golden, the Carson jeweler, caused a little commotion at the Arlington last night by offering to wager \$500 even that within twenty minutes he would find \$1,000 to bet on Fitzsimmons. Golden left the hotel ostensibly to find the money, but did not return. Some of Corbett's friends went in search of him and brought him back. By this time Jim Corbett and his brother were on hand. Jim asked Golden if he was prepared to make the bet that he had spoken of. Golden did not respond readily, and Jim said: "I'll make you a present of five if you will bet \$100 even."

Golden accepted this wager, and the money was put up. "I'll bet you \$200 to \$100," Golden accepted this and the wagering ceased.

CHANGES IN PLANS.

Arrangements for the Arena Are perplexing Stuart and the Architects.

Carson, Nev., Feb. 17.—The vexed question of the arena and seating plans is not settled yet. Stuart himself admits that it is easier to think out a pavilion than to put it on an architect's paper. He says that on the day he wired the Journal concerning his canvas walls and his circus seats everything appeared to be clear sailing, but now he knows different. It is given out that he has been closeted with the planmakers since before the storm commenced, and that he is fairly confident of making a final selection to-morrow.

During the past two days the shape of the arena has been switched from square to octagonal a dozen times. To-night the talk is that it will be square. Four new business houses opened their doors in Carson in expectation of the boom, two of them are saloons, one is a restaurant and the other a bakery.

CORBETT DENIES A FAKE. Will Keep His Contract with the Journal to Give It all Statements.

By James J. Corbett, To the Editor of the New York Journal:

Carson, Nev., Feb. 17.—If the World or any paper other than the Journal or Examiner has printed anything in the form of an authorized statement from me in regard to my condition, plans and prospects it has done so without my sanction. I have had any number of requests for statements of the kind referred to, and I have had but one reply to make to all, viz.: that I have made a hard and fast contract with the Journal and intend to live up to it honorably. When this is thoroughly understood I hope the pressure that is being brought to bear on me to furnish statements will cease.

CORBETT'S QUARTERS.

Will Go Into Active Training To-day at His Temporary Home.

Carson, Nev., Feb. 17.—The storm has passed and blue skies smile upon snow-covered Carson. This cessation of hostilities on the part of the elements was quite a relief to Jim Corbett, who went sleighing this morning in the direction of his training quarters at Shaw's Springs. Corbett was rather pleased with the camp selected for him by Advance Agent Cook, but he chafed because the handball court was in such an unfinished state. He made a speech that was half earnest, half humorous, to the carpenters who were delving among the lumber, telling them that the honor of the American nation and the future welfare of the house of Corbett depended upon the completion of the structure by to-morrow noon. The wood workers stood Jim's bad-

language in good part, and hammers rattled like drum beats as the planks were being nailed on to the uprights. Jim meandered along to the cottage, which contains his sleeping apartments. He tested the mattress and the length of the bed, and pronounced the outfit satisfactory. He did not like the room selected for him, and declared his intention of installing himself in an adjoining room, where winter windows afford better ingress to the rays of the sun.

The coach house, where the bunching bays will hang, was next visited, and Corbett said that, while it could be improved upon, it would do. The boxing room, the machine and pulley room, the baths and the rub-down department were inspected, and then Jim passed judgment on the whole, saying, "It is as good as I expected to find."

Will Go Into Camp To-day. After giving directions in regard to his meals and the hours at which he wished them served, Jim announced that he would take formal possession of the camp to-morrow.

"The time is short and I must get to work right away," he said. "Even if the handball court is not finished, I'll get into it and do some wrestling with McVey. All you have to do is to see that those carpenters don't drop a plank upon us."

When Corbett laid out everything to his satisfaction he threw himself into a chair in the barroom and began fondling the collie dog that is to be recognized as his mascot during the coming campaign. The collie is a gift, or a loan rather, from Brother Harry, but up to date Jim has not succeeded in gaining the animal's entire confidence. Corbett took from his pocket a small rubber ball and bounced it repeatedly on the floor, the dog jumping and trying to catch it in his mouth. It was rather a risky thing for mere diversion, and so he called a truce to the little finger of Jim's left hand. The champion gave a yell of pain and began to examine the injuries. A Violator of hydropathy floated before his vision, and he spent the next fifteen minutes alternately sucking his wounded finger and snuffing in a raw whisky.

When Corbett returned to town he desired to put in an hour or two at brisk work, and was allowed to use Armory Hall. He spent his turn with Billy Wood and Joe Corbett, and varied the performance by engaging in some stand-up wrestling with Jack McVey. Each of his partners was glad when resting time came, but the exercise did not seem to distress Jim's conditioning apparatus in the slightest. When it was all over he was asked if the altitude had affected him in any way, and he remarked: "By Jove, I never thought of it. Now you come to speak of it, though, I did notice a difference, but I thought it was on account of being boxed up since I left San Francisco." While Jim was having a rough rub down he referred to the number of letters he had received giving him hints as to the best methods of conditioning himself. "It looks to me," said Jim, "as if quite a number of well-meaning people are afraid I will over-look something. Reading between the lines I gather that a good many of them think this is to be the hardest fight I ever engaged in. Out of curiosity I would like to know just how many of those people who write to me think I am going to lose. I know this, that if I came out and did not win as plainly it would not make the slightest difference to me. I will go further, and say that if every friend I had in the world were to tell me that they thought Fitzsimmons would prove my master, I would be as confident as ever. My belief that I am to be the victor is deep-seated, and nothing on earth can shake it."

CORNELL YIELDS TO HARVARD AND WILL ALLOW YALE TO ROW.

But the Ithacans Proffer the Counter Request That Columbia and Pennsylvania Be Allowed to Enter the Boat Race--May Be Two Races.

Ithaca, N. Y., Feb. 17.—The Athletic Council met this afternoon to consider Harvard's proposition to admit Yale into the Harvard-Cornell race. Their deliberations resulted in the following answer, transmitted to Cambridge by Captain Goodrich this evening: "We are in receipt of the proposal of the Harvard Boat Club, that we admit Yale to the Harvard-Cornell race this year. We cordially accept, and proffer the counter request that the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia be admitted to the same race. In case such arrangement is made, the date, July 2 or June 25, will be acceptable to Cornell for the race." The announcement of this decision by the Athletic Council has met with the general approval of the students, considering all the circumstances. Cornell has stood strongly in support of Columbia and Pennsylvania. Harvard's request has been granted, and it is felt that it will be only justice that Cornell's will be. Of all the excuses given, no valid reason is seen for Harvard and Yale's unwillingness to row Columbia and Pennsylvania. Whatever may be the stand Harvard and Yale take, whether they grant the request or remain determined not to meet other crews, Cornell, Pennsylvania and Columbia will meet if a second race is necessary. The dates mentioned in the letter from Cornell to Harvard are not final, but state Cornell's preferences, on Harvard's request. When the decision of the council was announced to the crews this evening a general expression of satisfaction was seen on the faces of the men. Mingled with this was an air of indignation to do some hard training before June. Coach Courtney was plainly gratified.

able to row Harvard, and that was why we made the trip to Henley. "Which, however, Harvard pointed out to us this year that she had an agreement to row Cornell which she intended to adhere to, and that she would not be bound by the Harvard-Cornell boat race. But for this occasion only, rather than lose a chance of a race with Pennsylvania and Columbia, Cornell insists on the inclusion of Columbia and the University of Pennsylvania, and so make a five-crewed race. If we were to make a three-crewed race, we would not have the honor. We want no conditions other than those specified in the agreement. In any case, however, contests between Yale and Harvard at football and track athletics are assured this year. "In the event of our failing to secure a boat race with Harvard this year, Yale will have to look about for a race of some sort, and this may possibly result in our going to Henley again. Whatever the outcome, another trip to England to contest in the Royal Regatta cannot fail to do permanent benefit not only to the present crew, but to the successors. Last year's experience taught our men more than many decades of coaching could possibly do. They were thrown into an element of competition in which the spirit of emulation and the pride of skill are seen in their highest form, and such a lesson cannot fail to have a lasting effect on those engaged in amateur athletics. I need only point to the immense improvement shown by Cornell last year in their watermanship as the result of their visit to England in 1895, and this, in spite of the much vaunted system of their professional coach. It takes training as well as muscular strength to send a boat along. "Suppose Cornell refuses to admit Yale into the race with Harvard unless Columbia and the University of Pennsylvania are also allowed to row, what will be the immediate result? "Captain Bailey will call a mass-meeting of the undergraduates, and I feel sure they will be opposed to any concession other than that made in the agreement signed last Saturday. Yale is not looking for the three-collegiate championship. Such affairs have too much of professionalism, and in rowing, at all events, we seek no opponents here other than Harvard." "Case closing by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It will cure you at once.—Advt."