

The Anaconda Standard.

ANACONDA, MONTANA, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1897.

CYR THE STRONG MAN.

An Anaconda Audience Astonished at His Marvelous Feats.

Louis Cyr, the champion strong man of the world, spent the day in Anaconda yesterday and last evening he gave an exhibition of his marvelous strength to an audience at the Turner hall. Mr. Cyr claims to have earned the title of champion in his class beyond a doubt, and from the records produced there does not seem to be any way to dispute it. Mr. Cyr believes in not only exhibiting his strength from a platform, touring it by himself, but he has for years made it a point to meet all claimants of championship honors. It is a notable fact that in every instance where Mr. Cyr has met an opponent, he has defeated him. The last to succumb to the Canadian's herculean strength was Johnson, "The Terrible Swede," whom he met in Chicago last year. Johnson quit after the fourth test. With Sandow and Samson, Cyr has never been able to arrange a match. He has repeatedly endeavored to do so and deposited money at various times and places for these men to cover. Sandow once challenged Cyr, but when the latter took up the challenge, Eugene backed out.

Cyr is a Canadian and hails from Montreal. His weight is at present 339 pounds, but 19 pounds less is his average. Mr. Cyr has been in this high altitude but three weeks, and when he first came here he was unable to perform at all, so short was his breath. He improved rapidly, however, and is now able to monkey as of yore, with his little two and three hundred pound dumbbells and other similar apparatus.

At the Turner hall last evening he was greeted with prolonged cheers and his every feat was loudly cheered. Two of the most notable was his lifting of 15 of the heaviest men in the house, standing on a platform, the total weight by actual figures made last evening being 3,112 pounds and his pulling against two horses. A platform of rough planking had been laid on the floor beneath the stage and on this the horses were placed, one at either side of Cyr, to whose arms were fastened straps connecting with the harness. At a given signal the two horses commenced pulling and it could be seen plainly that there was a great strain on the strong man, but he stood it for fully two minutes, when the horses ceased. Such a pull would have torn an ordinary mortal into shreds, but with Cyr it was different.

Cyr has a younger brother in the middleweight class, who is also a wonder. Great strength has for centuries been a predominant feature in the Cyr family and no weaklings have showed themselves up to date. Louis Cyr may pay Anaconda another visit before the season is over.

THE BUTTE MINER, MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1897

STRONG MAN'S FEATS

Delighted Crowds at Columbia Gardens Yesterday.

AN EXHIBITION OF SHEER FORCE

Louis Cyr Lifted, Tugged and Conquered Gravitation—There is No Skill in His Feats and His Physique is Merely Abnormal—Held Two Horses and Lifting Eleven Men, but That Was All.

The Columbia Gardens were well patronized yesterday, the main attraction being Louis Cyr, the strong man. Mr. Cyr performed substantially the same feats as on the previous Sunday, and was loudly applauded by the spectators at the end of each.

Cyr began his exhibition by lifting above his head, with both hands, a bar bell that two men had difficulty in conveying across the platform. Then he showed the strength of his right arm by manipulating another ponderous bell and next shouldered a barrel of water, weighing nearly 350 pounds, with the right arm only. After some more dumbbell work, eleven men from the audience stood upon a platform resting upon the wooden horses. Cyr got his broad back under it and lifted the whole crowd several inches.

A man who said he weighed 195 pounds and who certainly looked it, was next lifted by Cyr, who placed his right hand at the pit of the man's stomach and raised him above his head, at arm's length. Then two strong horses were brought upon the stage. The strong man seized the traces and the steeds were started in opposite directions, but he held them both. This closed the performance for the afternoon, but another was given in the evening.

Cyr is not so much a phenomenon as a monstrosity. His feats are marvelous in their way, but they are the result of a mere physical endowment which, however extraordinary, represents only so much brute force. There is nothing in the strong man's appearance upon the stage to excite admiration, for he looks like a bulky Milwaukee brewer. His muscles are abnormal in development, but to the eye they look more like adipose tissue than brawn. From his heavy jaws to his sturdy ankles there is not a line of his body that could be used by an artist or a sculptor. Personally, however, Mr. Cyr is quiet, modest and unassuming, and he certainly does everything which he advertises to do and puts enough dynamic force into his performances to serve half a dozen day laborers for a week.

Perhaps there was never a time in the history of the world when physical strength was more admired than it is at the present day, but some degree of grace and beauty must go with it to satisfy the people. When Red Cloud, the Indian chief, was on his eastern trip years ago, his admiration was not excited by the lofty buildings, but by the suspension bridge across the Niagara river. "My people can pile stones on top of each other," said the chief, "but they cannot make a cobweb of iron stand in the sky."

OCTOBER 1.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JOHN BOWEN, NEW YORK. - The greatest of all athletic feats, as you are well aware, is to lift one's own body. An athletic feat which is so well known, and which is so well appreciated, is to lift one's own body. An athletic feat which is so well known, and which is so well appreciated, is to lift one's own body. An athletic feat which is so well known, and which is so well appreciated, is to lift one's own body. An athletic feat which is so well known, and which is so well appreciated, is to lift one's own body.



FOR RUSSELL COUNTY AND HER INTERESTS.

RUSSELL, RUSSELL COUNTY, KANSAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1898.

The Circus.

John Robinson's circus was a drawing card. It drew the largest crowd seen in Russell in many a day. The weather in the morning was very fine and people began to arrive at an early hour. At 9 o'clock teams could be seen approaching from every direction. The livery stables were filled in short order and citizens who had stable room had a chance to accommodate their country cousins. By 10 o'clock Main street resembled a bee hive.

The show itself arrived on time and created some racket switching and unloading cars. By sunrise a village of tents had been raised and the preparations were proceeding with the regularity of perfect organization. Hundreds of people assembled at the grounds to see the formation of the procession and see it start. It was the largest and finest procession ever seen in Russell.

The number in the tent at the afternoon performance was over 5,000. The performance was good but there was really too much of it. It would require three pairs of good eyes to see it all, as there were so many things in motion at the same time. The most interesting novelties were the bicycling and the feats of Mr. Cyr, the strong man. The feats performed on the bicycles were astonishing. A person could not believe it possible without "the sure avouch of his own eyes." A number of pretty stout men were invited to examine the weights used by the strong man. They were pretty solid chunks of iron. There was no snide about this performance, and the same is true of all the rest.

The music was good, not barring the clown band, which was good of its kind. Mr. R. C. Harner, the piccolo artist, is a printer from Taylorville, Ill., a first-class gentleman and a good musician.

Mr. Robinson himself is a very pleasant gentleman, and will have no men in his employ who do not conduct themselves properly. The circus has a reputation to sustain. Every person who attends John Robinson's circus feels that he has not been swindled, but has received the worth of his money.

ELDORA ENTERPRISE.
ELDORA IOWA, FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 1898.

A Clean Circus.
The John Robinson show gave two performances in the city yesterday. At 10 o'clock the parade made its appearance, and was witnessed by many thousand people. The bands, open tophtams and many other curious attractions, all went to make up one of the most novel parades ever witnessed. The performance at the show lot was good. The work of Cyr, the Canadian giant is something wonderful. There is no question but that he is the strongest man in the world. The show taken as a whole is one of the cleanest on the road.

The Daily Union.

JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS, FRIDAY, OCT 7, 1898.

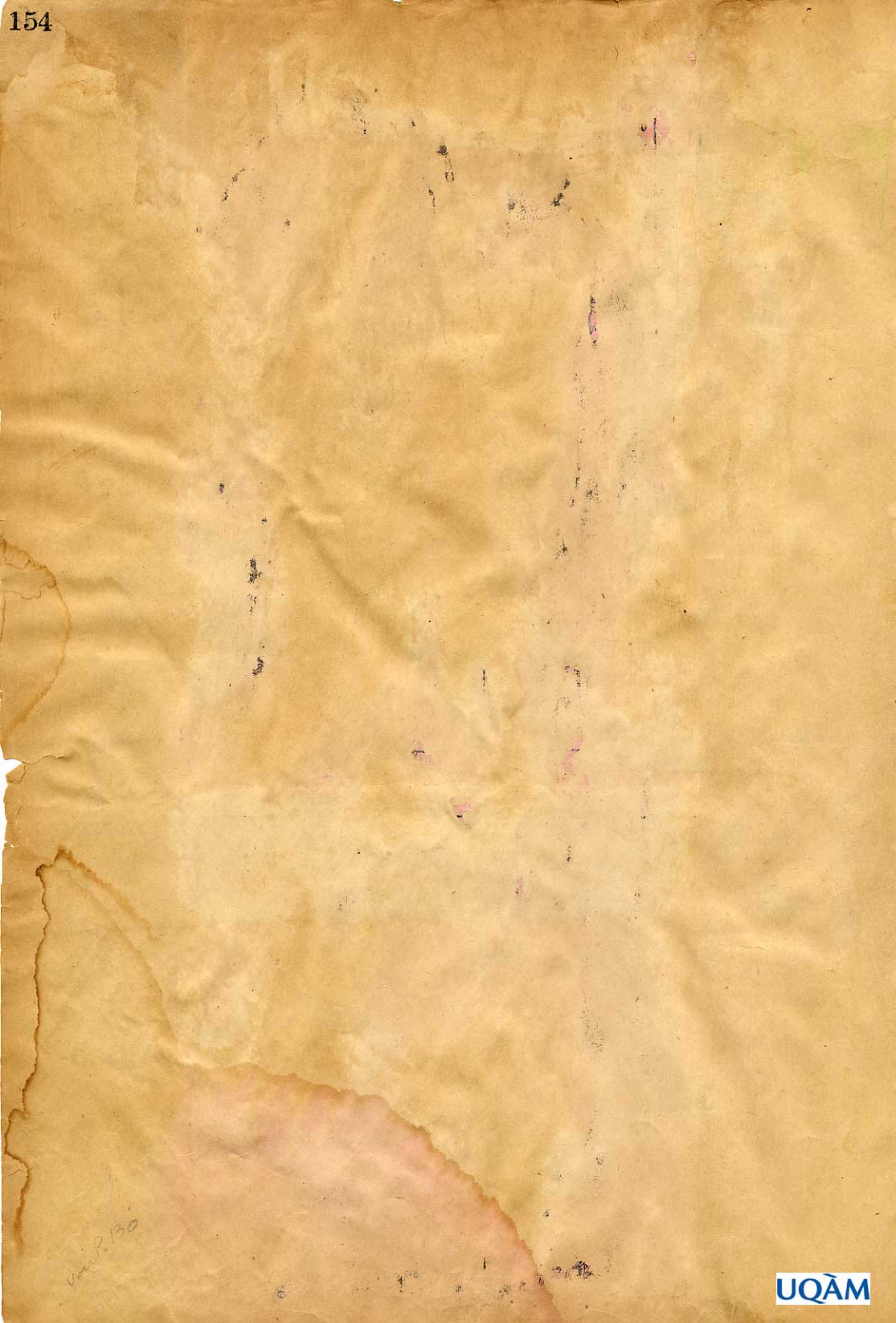
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JOHN ROBINSON SHOW.

The Great Circus Menagerie and Hippodrome Exhibits in Junction City, Kansas, Friday, Oct. 7, 1898.

The John Robinson Circus arrived in town last night, and this morning in spite of the parade. Promptly at 10:30 it came in all its majestic grandeur and held on. The cages in their path and filled with wild animals, giraffes and zebras, the beautiful trappings of the show, the source of great delight to the thousands upon thousands of patrons. This season, as in the past, the John Robinson show is a feature of the town. The management has again endeavored to secure what is regarded as the most magnificent attraction of the show. The public is invited to see the show, and to see the management of the show. The show is a feature of the town. The management has again endeavored to secure what is regarded as the most magnificent attraction of the show. The public is invited to see the show, and to see the management of the show.





... John Robinson's \$25,000.00 Challenge Feature ...

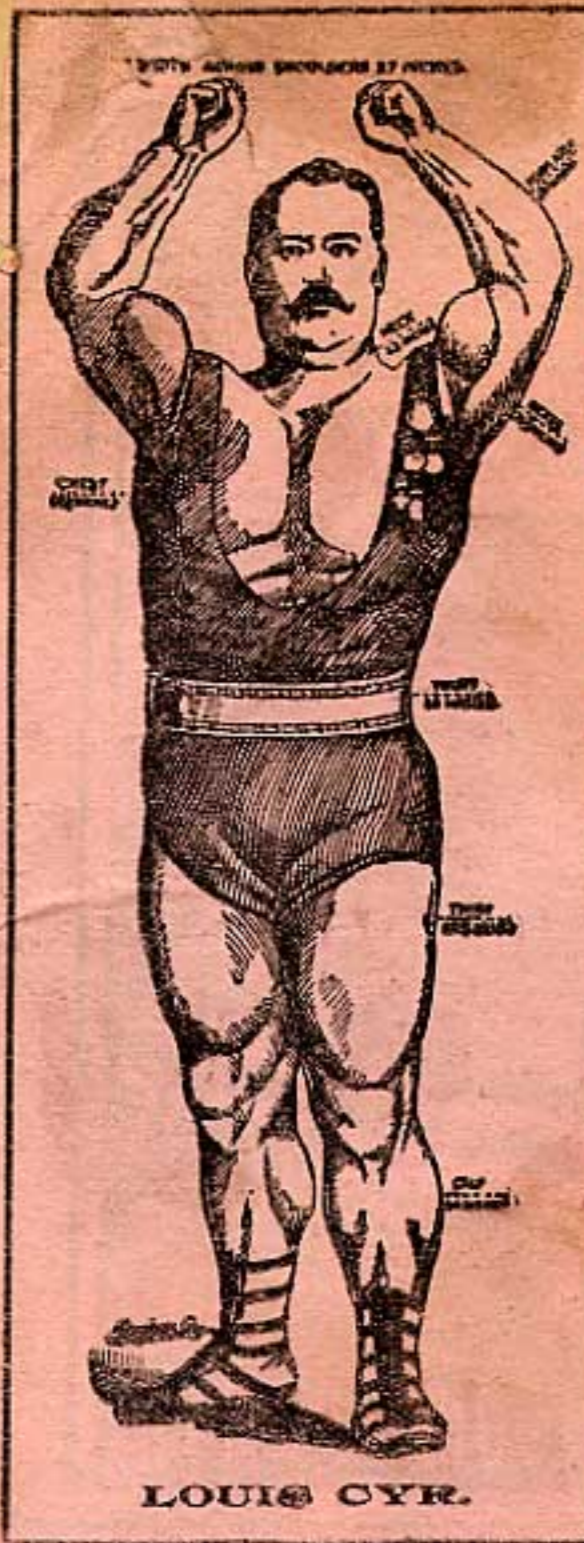
THE CANADIAN GIANT OF STRENGTH,

LOUIS CYR

THE WONDER OF THE WORLD.

EUROPE AND AMERICA HELD SPELL-BOUND BY HIS MIRACULOUS PERFORMANCES.

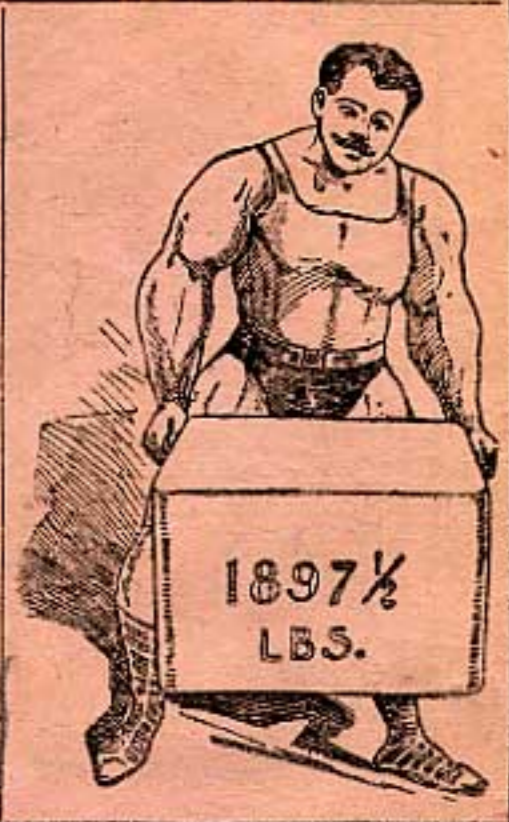
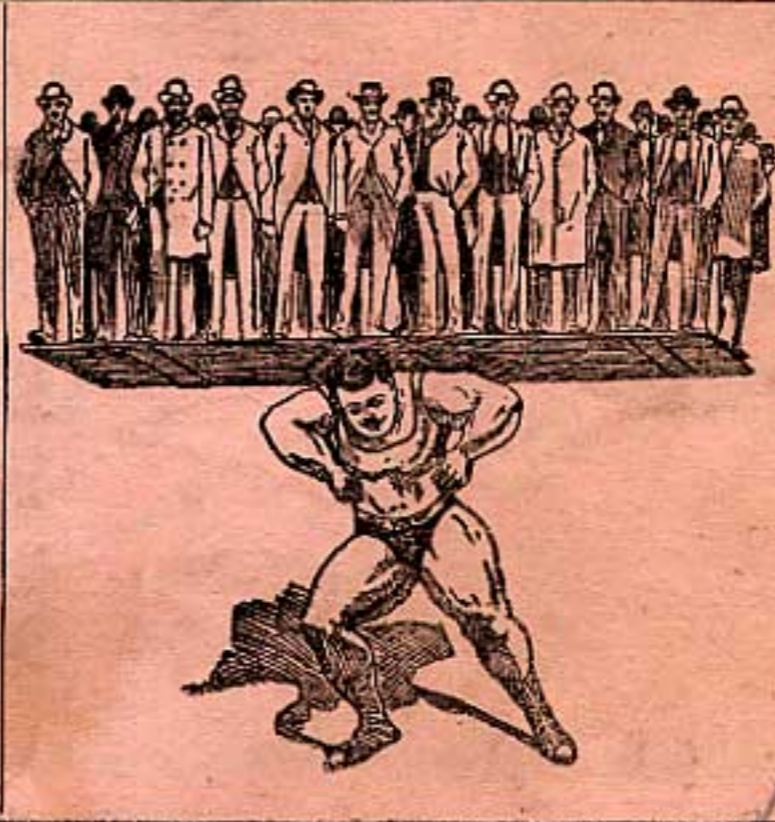
... Now Appearing for the First Time with any Circus ... ACTUALLY CARRYING UPON HIS SHOULDERS A PLATFORM UPON WHICH 25 MEN ARE SUPPORTED.



CYR'S MEASUREMENTS.

Height	5 ft. 10 1/4 in.
Weight	285 pounds.
Breadth across the shoulders	27 1/2 in.
Neck	23 in.
Waist	54 in.
Biceps	21 1/2 in.
Forearm	19 in.
Thigh	29 1/2 in.

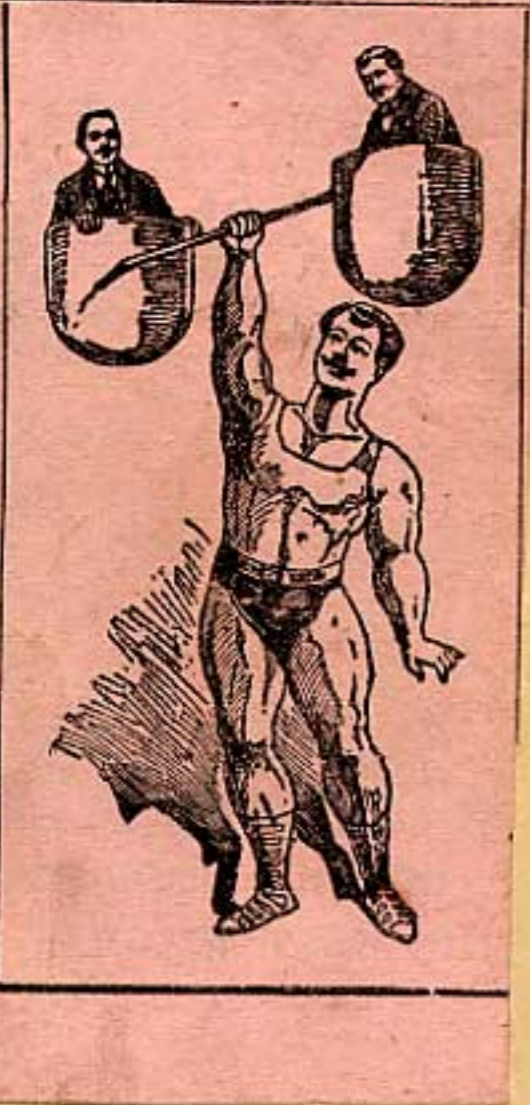
CYR'S LIFTING RECORD.
 662 1/2 pounds with one finger.
 987 pounds with one hand.
 1,897 1/2 pounds with two hands.
 3,505 pounds pig iron on shoulders.
 4,500 pounds on back.
 -N. Y. Clipper Annual.



LOUIS CYR.

feet

3 cols



St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat, Wednesday Morning, April 13, 1898.

RINGLING BROS.' SHOW.

Some of the Attractions at the Coliseum This Week.

The matinee and night performances of the Ringling Bros.' circus at the Coliseum yesterday were even more successful than the initial exhibition Monday evening. The excellent character of the many numbers on the programme was made more apparent than on the first night by the smoothness which the displays attained.

One of the strong features of the show is the heavy-weight lifting of Louis Cyr, the Canadian strong man, to whom the Herculean task of raising on his shoulders a platform supporting twenty men seemed but mere child's play. Mr. Cyr is ably assisted by Horace Barre, the French athlete, who raises at arms' length a large dumb-bell, out of whose globes two full-grown men step forth at the conclusion of the feat.

The lady riders are unusually fine, and the Misses Dockrill, Rooney and Ryland are an exceptionally graceful trio of equestriennes, the eldest of whom is not yet 22 years of age. The menage acts are not only presented by riders of marked ability, but the horses used in these high school acts are perfect specimens of equine beauty and intelligence. The somersault riding of Mike Rooney, Johnnie Rooney and Willie Demott exhibit to the astonished gaze the highest attainable perfection in the modern style of equestrian acrobaticism.

The aerial displays offered by the Ringlings this season are exceptionally numerous and novel, and are made doubly thrilling by the great height of the Coliseum. The Dacomas present an act that almost baffles description. The meteoric passage of the younger sister in the troupe from the outstretched arms of Louis Dacomas to those of the winsome Marie, who swings on a trapeze bar 40 feet away, is thrilling. There are some other offerings in the way of aerial sensations. The Fisher family present an act similar to that of the Dacomas, and the team of Alvo Malverson and Carlin exhibit some wonderful feats in acts on the aerial achelle. Miss Fisher spins like a top in the dome of the big building, while suspended in the air by a frail wire, to which she clings by her teeth, and Miss Turnour is the embodiment of grace and daring skill in a balance trapeze act. Herr Grenada and Fraulen Mueller, two German artists from the circus Rentz walk, dance and play various pranks upon a cable near the Coliseum roof, in which a revolving spray of pyrotechnics play no inconsiderable part. There are many other aerial acts presented on frail, swaying wires, Spanish rings and a network of other high-poised apparatus.

The show concludes with a very exciting series of hippodrome races.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, MAY 21.

JOHN ROBINSON SHOW NOTES.—We are now commencing our third week, having come from Cincinnati, O., April 27. All along the line so far, this greatest of all American shows is greeted by stupendous crowds daily, not a few of whom recall the initial trip through this territory made by Uncle John Robinson thirty-two years ago, and more, who can remember the tour of fifteen years back. Business has been enormous, barring two days when we were visited by a continuous deluge. Even then such a veteran as Wm. Dutton remarked this is the biggest tent full ever seen in such a storm. Water had apparently no terrors for the crowds. Ed. Shipp and his wife, Rife Dutton; Cecil Lowande, the celebrated Miller Family and many others are with us. Louis Cyr is a leading feature, and with his partner, Horace Barre, astonishes the thousands, who attend daily, with feats of strength. The sideshow this year is in command of Lew Nichols, and is greater than ever. Our parade "is a thing of beauty, is a joy forever." And a word as to our highest and most favorable comments are heard on every hand, the hundreds of horses have been selected with the utmost care. Our menagerie has been greatly enlarged, and all the animals are in the pink of condition. The well known and popular Dick Hunter is in the lead. Seven Clippings arrived yesterday, and were grabbed up by the boys like the Spanish feet by Dewey.

NOTES FROM GEO. (ROXBY) BOBBY'S RING SHOW.—Mr. Bobbi has sold a half interest in the show to his manager, Raymond Briggs, and the show will hereafter be known as Briggs & Bobby's Trans-Atlantic Circus. The tour and Golden Gate Amusement Enterprise. Mrs. Jonkin is scoring a success with his act, getting in and out of a hunch basket on the swinging wire. Geo. Lohs, aerialist, and Deiono, juggler, are new additions to the company. We are at Juniata, Mich., week of May 16. We have been out three weeks, and find Michigan a banner State. Rix is good and all are happy.

NOTES FROM THE GREAT NEW ORLEANS SHOWS.—We opened our season at Utica, N. Y., May 6, 7, to big business both days. The La Noles, in their revolving ladder act, are a feature. The Valks, in their double contortion act, joined the show May 10. Lyons, Wilson and Mac-Dell, on the triple bars, are very good. Prof. Harry Tyler, with his troupe of dogs, and Rice and Walters in their clown acts, are gaining the applause of the people daily. The Bradshaws (Fred and Jim), in their carrying horse act; Prof. J. M. Staley, with his troupe of educated horses; the Hortons (Charles and Katie), in their Rube Mexican ladder acts, are making hits. Prof. Michiel Caci II is leader of the band.



THE FIRST CIRCUS AT THE COLISEUM.

Before and Behind the Scenes on the Opening Night
of the Season.

A circus without peanuts and red lemonade!

No loud cries of the merry faker; no stentorian exhortations to see the grandest aggregation of freaks; no crush at the ticket wagon—yet a show that was in every way a success.

The novelty of a circus without a tent made a lasting impression upon the crowd that filled every part of the Coliseum Monday night. The people saw a clean, finished, artistic performance with every unpleasant feature of the tent circus eliminated. They filed quietly into the building without being besought to patronize a score of catch-penny schemes, found their seats with the assistance of a corps of polite attendants in full dress, and thoroughly enjoyed an entertainment of the highest merit.

Perhaps the only real heavy heart belonged to the small boy. While the flying leaps of the artists, the racing horses and growling animals made his nerves tingle with delight, his spirit remained sore. There was no tent to crawl under and no peanuts.

The show itself was excellent and brought to its proprietors many expressions of commendation. It would be hard to select the most wonderful act—there are so many, and every one is thrilling.

Prof. Lockhart's elephants, well-known in St. Louis, made another great hit Monday night. Their new tricks are startling.

There are tumbling Japs, slender wire artists, jugglers, bamboo ladder performers, acrobats in lights, acrobats in full evening dress, performing donkeys and monkeys, races, bareback riding and clownish fun.

It seems to be all happening at once, so swiftly does one performance come upon the heels of the other, without a hitch, without a single instant of delay.

The Flying Fishers and famous Dacomas do a sensational double return somersault act in mid-air that makes people hold their breath.

Louis Cyr of Canada and Horace Barre of France perform thrilling feats of herculean strength, lifting huge dumb bells, raising a platform filled with men and juggling heavy bar-bells with a man in each bell.

These are but a few of the hundred good things that the Messrs. Ringlings have on their programme. The menagerie retains its usual excellence.

A noticeable feature of Monday night's entertainment and one peculiar to the Ringling shows is the absence of the ear-splitting, nerve-wrenching concert ticket seller. There is no concert and the audience is glad of it. The big show gives you your money's worth. When that is over you are ready to go home.

The crowd in the Coliseum saw only the finished result. They knew not and thought not of the splendid system that made it possible to keep the brilliant exhibition in motion without delay and without apparent effort.

Behind the scenes was a show as interesting in a different way as the exhibition in the big arena.

The circus people occupy the entire basement of the Exposition Building. Extending back of the menagerie in the west nave are row after row of stalls containing the magnificent ring horses and the little Shetland ponies which delight the children.

At 8 o'clock, just before the big show opened, there were few signs of life behind the scenes. The horses with their trappings were in their stalls and the attendants were lounging in the aisles.

Suddenly the shrill note of a whistle sounded. It acted like magic. Horses wheeled from their stalls at a word of command, falling into faultless line instantaneously. Almost without direction the high bred, gaily caparisoned animals marched along the north nave to the east end of the spacious basement. There were still no signs of life. Again the whistle blew and, presto, an army of men and women sprang into view from two curtained apartments at the north end of the nave. Gay cavaliers, short-skirted Diana, medieval squerries, helmeted Romans, Greek goddesses and Roman matrons filed out in seemingly endless procession until one marveled that the two small apartments could hold them all. In an instant they were on their horses. The ponderous elephants swung into line and the pageant was on. The quickness of it took one's breath away.

So throughout the show everything was done with wonderful agility and without apparent effort. There is no call boy at a circus. The whistle is heard behind the scenes only during the forming of the introductory pageant. After that everything moves without direction. From long experience the men and women know when they are to go on and are marvelously prompt in getting to the entrances.

Dainty Miss Dockrill, buxom Miss Ryland and lissome Miss Rooney tripped from their dressing room together just in time to mount three white horses that came to them in a trot and rode to the entrance just in time to succeed their predecessors in the public eye, not an instant too soon; not an instant too late. The same order prevailed from the first to the last number of the varied programme. There was no evidence of effort, and one could not see how it was done. He could only see that it was done, and done well.

daughter of the present Mrs. Dorr, by her

friends have been invited, and im-