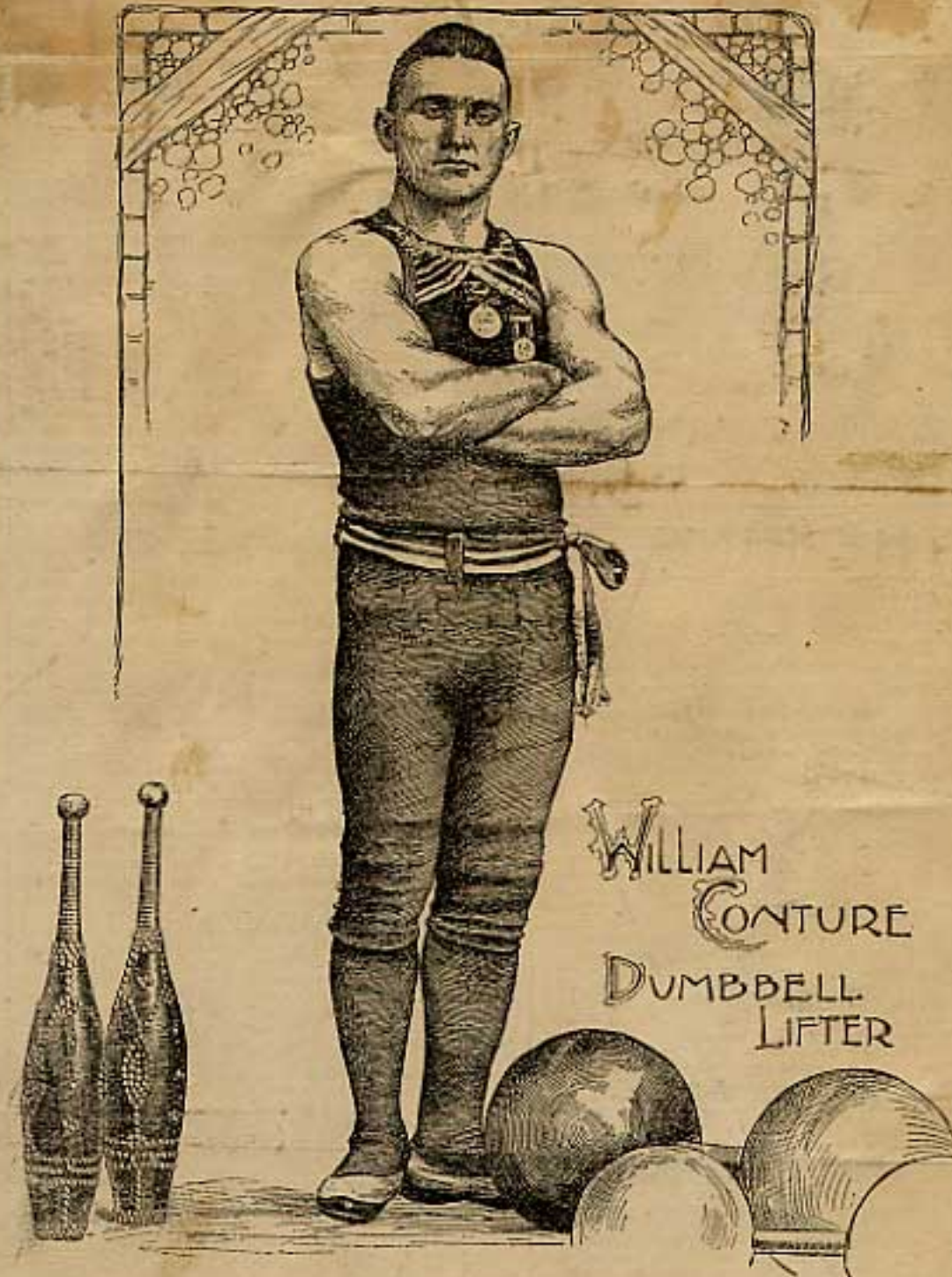


PROFESSOR ATTILLA,  
A FAMOUS EUROPEAN ATHLETE, WHO IS WELL-KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE  
CONTINENT AS THE KING OF STRONG MEN.

Although not having achieved what may be termed a national reputation by public performances accomplished in leading cities, the subject of our sketch this week is yet one of the most powerful athletes in the country. William Conture is a native of Canada, having been born in the Province of Quebec on May 3, 1869, so that he is not as yet twenty-three years of age. At the age of three years he was brought by his parents to the States, where he has since resided, his home being in the Pine Tree State. He is 5ft. 6in. in height, and in condition weighs but 142lb., a fact that makes still more remarkable the feats of strength which he performs with comparative ease. He is strongly put together and has been accustomed to lifting heavy weights since boyhood, having when but fourteen years of age performed the feat of lifting a 100lb dumbbell eight times in succession at the skating rink at Lewiston, Me. On March 1, 1890, at Bath, Me., he put up with one hand a dumbbell weighing 102 3/16lb from shoulder to arm's length above shoulder twenty-two times in succession, and upon this he im-



WILLIAM  
CONTURE  
DUMBBELL  
LIFTER

proved on Jan. 1 last, at the same place, he putting up a 110lb bell in the same manner twenty-seven times in succession. He has also lifted from the ground with one hand to the shoulder a dumbbell weighing 225lb, then slowly pushed it up to arm's length above the shoulder, and has successfully tugged against six men with his teeth alone, showing that his great strength does not lie in his arms, back and shoulders alone. He has also had some experience in back lifting, without harness, the weight with which he practices turning the scales at 3,200lb. Conture is also a clever performer with Indian clubs, doing a pleasing act with both heavy and light implements. He informs us that he stands ready to make a match at weight lifting with any man in the country. He is a mule spinner by trade, and is employed at Earwell's Mills, Lisbon, Me. This is not a muscle making sort of business, and in order to keep up and increase his strength he practices heavy lifting in the morning and after his day's work is done, taking enough such exercise to keep in fair condition always.

PROF. ATTILLA, FAMOUS ATHLETE.  
[WITH PORTRAIT.]  
Prof. Attilla, the king of strong men, whose portrait appears in this issue, is well known throughout Europe. He is gentlemanly in his manners, possesses almost superhuman strength and can toy with ponderous weights with remarkable ease. Attilla is thinking of coming to this country to display his wonderful strength.

AYLMER, COUNTY OF OTTAWA, P. Q., THURSDAY, MAY 12th, 1892.



A EUROPEAN HERCULES.  
ROMULUS, A GIANT IN STRENGTH, WHO HAS BEEN CREATING A SENSATION  
THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN BY HIS WONDERFUL FEATS.

LOUIS CYR.--Louis Cyr the strongest man in the world gave an exhibition in the Town hall last night one of his feats was lifting 2,824 lbs. on his back and at the end of his performance he pulled against two horses one hitched to each arm and was able to hold them. The Hall was filled last night and it is expected that there will be a large audience to night, any one wanting a good seat had better secure their tickets, admission 25 cts, children 15 cts, reserved seat 35 cents.



JAMES KENNEDY.

UQAM



# The Sporting Life

WITH WHICH ARE INCORPORATED



## "BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON"

AND THE "SPORTING TELEGRAPH"

DAILY

DAILY

3

[EIGHT PAGES.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1892.

(REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER)

### CYR LIFTS AN ENORMOUS WEIGHT.

#### TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE AND A QUARTER POUNDS ELEVATED.

That the spirit of emulation is rampant among the strong men goes without saying, and when Little Romulus made his great one-handed lift of 1890 he set the other strong men practising feats which would also form records. Eugene Sandow was the first to break the ice by putting up a dumb-bell weighing 200lb. Then Louis Cyr announced his intention of showing the most marvellous one-handed lift that had ever been seen, and to the attainment of that end he had his biggest bell loaded up until it drew the beam at 273lb, and on Thursday night the Canadian assayed the task of putting these figures on the record book. After a representative committee had been invited on the stage at the Royal Aquarium, the weighing process was gone through. Archie Sinclair was installed clerk of the scales, and the weighing operation was watched by the Brothers Spencer, W. Bush (of the Athletic Institute), F. Plan (the strong amateur), Professor Attila, Remus, and Romulus, Achille, Milo, and "Privateer," representing the *Sporting Life*.

When the preliminaries had been gone through Cyr grasped the bell and lifted it on to his thigh, then with a mighty effort he raised the immense piece of iron to his left shoulder. It was quickly shifted to the right shoulder, and then the big bell was gradually raised in the air, and the athlete's body followed the weight. Before the body could be got perfectly straight the bell turned in Cyr's hand, and the big piece had to be dropped to the floor. The majority of those present were in favour of giving Cyr the record, but the Canadian stated that he wished the feat to go on the record books without the possibility of cavil, and so waived his claim to the record. After a short rest Cyr tried the feat again, and almost got upright, but his strength had been severely taxed, and he had to let the bell drop just as he touched the record. For the third time he grasped the mass of iron, and held it between heaven and earth until it seemed as though the arm must break off short at the elbow. Shaking his head Cyr said—

"It's no use, I have done too much work to-day, besides I have not fully recovered from my recent accident. The next time I try this feat there will be no doubt about it. I will hold the bell up while the spectators can count ten."

When Cyr claimed that he had done too much work during the day he returned to his practice with the 273lb bell, which he had put up four times, and when remonstrated with for his foolishness he replied—

"That's all right. I have not shown you what I can do yet, wait until someone makes a match with me. It will not be 273lb that will stop me."

Many celebrities have got on the Canadian's back during the past week, and on Wednesday night he came within a few pounds of his record. The weight lifted on this occasion was 3,310lb. Among those who have got on the platform were—E. F. Plan, 26st 7lb; H. Read, 14st 2lb; W. Taylor, C. Moreton, W. Carter, Mole, H. Wright, G. Galloway, F. James, D. Cross, W. Sheppard, "Remus," H. Vernon, Peter Cyr, R. Smith, 13st 13lb; F. Blundell and A. West, 26st; F. Carr, G. Thorn, A. Heustler, T. Parkinson, R. Paine, "Romulus," A. Spalden, F. Oxley, S. White, P. Skelly, Dan Sullivan, and E. Rommin.

### CYR'S FOUR NEW RECORDS.

When Louis Cyr (the *Police Gazette* champion) failed to put up the 273lb dumb-bell at the Royal Aquarium on Thursday night, many people thought that he would have to take a long rest after his terrible ordeal, but instead of doing this, the gigantic Canadian practised the feat until he had it perfect, and last night he put the enormous weight above his head at the first trial. The modes operandi of getting the bell up was as follows—Grasping the 273lb of iron with the right hand alone, he raised it to his thigh, and then got it to his shoulder. Then, getting a good grip on the bell, he slowly pressed it in the air, until the arm was perfectly straight and the athlete's body was erect. It was a splendid and clean performance, and the spectators and committee on the stage loudly applauded Cyr for his great record, which beats that made by himself in America (265lb) by 8lb. Cyr was not content with this performance, but he assayed another one—viz, that of elevating a bar bell weighing 301lb, using two hands in the achievement of this new record. The bell was raised from the floor to the chest with one motion, and then slowly pressed to arm's stretch above the head. It is far ahead of anything ever shown by any other athlete.

After Cyr had taken a little rest he tried two more records. With one sweep from the ground he raised to arm's stretch above his head a dumb-bell weighing 174lb. The right hand only was used. Then the same feat was successfully tried with the left hand, making two more world's records. The bells were weighed on the stage in full view of everyone, and a committee of twenty-five gentlemen watched the weights and scales. Among them were—W. Graham Simpson (the artist and amateur strong man) who tested the weights in every possible manner, W. T. Montague, of the Duke of Westminster, York road, Battersea, and his son T. Montague, also tested the weights and scales, G. Bennett, J. Martell, R. Chidley, J. Whittington-road, Rows Park, N., Professor Attila, J. Spalden, Greek George, the wrestler, Milo, the strong man, Archie Sinclair, and Mr. Ritchie, the Chairman of the Aquarium, watched the weights and scales, which were checked by "Privateer," representing the *Sporting Life*. In conversation with the mighty Canadian after his great exertions he was asked if he thought he had reached the limit of his powers, and he replied: "By no means. I will not rest until I put up 300lb with one hand from the floor, and 325lb with my two hands. I will beat many records yet, and when I leave England I will put figures on the record books that will take many years to wipe out. I have come to the conclusion that no one will make a match with me, so I might just as well wipe out all other people's records, and have an unbroken list all to myself."

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DAILY

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[EIGHT PAGES.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1892.

(REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER)

UQAM

120P-010/24-25.3

Fonds d'archives Louis-Cyr.

Service des archives et de gestion des documents.

Université du Québec à Montréal.



# Derby Daily Telegraph

11.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1892.

## THE STRONGEST OF THE STRONG MEN AT THE CORN EXCHANGE.

### SOME SENSATIONAL FEATS.

We live in an age of strong men. Stalwart fellows keep turning up who achieve with comparative ease feats of strength which dwarf into insignificance the achievements attributed by romance-writers to the giants of the mediæval ages. First it is "Samson" who amazes us by his muscular development, then it is "Hercules," who covers his puny fellow-mortals with shame. There has been quite a procession of these brawny-armed, broad-chested entertainers in recent years. No sooner does one of them beat record than his own unique performance is surpassed. Where it is all going to end the man of average thews and sinews does not pretend to conjecture. A little while ago a young German, Sandow by name, was accepted as the champion weight-lifter, but his supremacy was quickly contested, and, according to reports, knocked under by more than one rival. Sandow and his admirers would probably dispute the genuineness of some of these claims, but, if we may accept the assurances of several leading sporting journals, there is no room to doubt that the muscular Teuton has been outdone by Louis Cyr, the extraordinary being who appeared, under the auspices of Mr. Delarue Lloyd, at the Corn Exchange, last evening. Curious to relate, Sandow exhibited his skill and strength on the same platform. A comparison between the two men is, therefore, inevitable. It would be impossible to imagine two human beings more unlike each other. Sandow, a good-looking, sunny-faced, fair-haired fellow, revealed to us a frame that seemed, in repose, by no means abnormally developed. It was only whilst executing the more arduous of his tasks, that his great chest-measurement and wonderful arms were fully exhibited. As to his lower extremities, they seemed almost disproportionate. Louis Cyr, on the other hand, is a veritable man-mountain. He is 5ft. 10½in. in height, but his exceptional breadth of beam tends to make him look shorter than this. He is 55 inches round the chest; such a back and shoulders as he possesses we never remember to have seen. There is an unmistakable suggestion of corpulence about him, but of his muscular vitality there can be no doubt whatever. Cyr, who is 29 years of age, is a native of Montreal, and prides himself not a little upon being a British subject. There is little animation in his features, but when engaged upon his business an aspect of stern determination pervades the whole man. To describe the ease with which he lifts ponderous dumb-bells and bar-bells of enormous weights would be to encroach too seriously upon the space at our disposal. We cannot do better than advise all of our friends who interest themselves in muscular prowess to see the show for themselves. Two of his feats are, however, worthy of special note. A huge barrel, containing cement and gravel, and weighing altogether 233 pounds, he lifts by means of one haul on to his chest and then on to his shoulder. The amazing character of this performance will be better comprehended when it is mentioned that the barrel afforded little grip-hold, and that half-a-dozen strapping young fellows failed in turn to lift it when using both hands. The exhibition closed by a still more sensational achievement. A heavy platform was fixed upon strong trestles, and afforded standing room for no fewer than fourteen men, whose united weights (together with the platform) were registered as 2,595½lbs. Cyr placed his colossal back and shoulders beneath this mighty load and lifted it several times with comparative ease. The result was received with uproarious cheering. Indeed, the entire exhibition seemed to afford the liveliest gratification to the audience. It ought to be added that a committee, including several well-known townsmen, certified to the *bona fides* of the entertainment throughout. All the weights were carefully tested, and Cyr's performances declared to be thoroughly genuine.

Mr. Lloyd's enterprise will doubtless be well recognised during the week. At all events it deserves to be.

## THE DERBY EXPRESS.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1892.

### LOUIS CYR AT THE CORN EXCHANGE.

Mr. Delarue Lloyd is to be complimented upon his enterprise in obtaining the services of Louis Cyr at the Corn Exchange during the present week. Most people are aware of the controversy which has recently taken place respecting the claims of rival strong men, and Sandow has already appeared in this district. For genuine weight-lifting, however, Louis Cyr, the Canadian, is said to bear the palm, and from the feats which we have seen him perform we should say that he deserves the title he lays claim to. It would be impossible in the short space we have at our disposal to adequately describe the marvellous weight-lifting performance to which Cyr, who is a thickly built fine made fellow, treats his audiences, and we can only recommend everybody to see him. There is nothing of a tricky nature introduced into his programme and he does genuinely good honest feats which are well worth witnessing. Needless to say the engagement is a very costly one, and it will take large audiences to repay Mr. Lloyd for his outlay. These, however, he will no doubt obtain, for Cyr's name is known pretty well throughout the length and breadth of the country. It should be stated that there are other attractive items on the programme, and that altogether the Corn Exchange well deserves patronage.





THE ROYAL AQUARIUM.

At the Royal Aquarium on Saturday there was a large attendance to witness feats of weight-lifting by Louis Cyr, the Canadian—who had undertaken to break the record—Dan Sullivan, the "Tipperary wonder," and Milo, the young Italian and pupil of Attila, the founder of the modern weight-lifting class of experts. Louis Cyr is remarkable for size and enormous development of muscle. He is, probably, about thirty years of age, and would weigh over twenty stone. He is purely and simply a weight-lifter, and is understood to have capped the highest records by some 75lb. in dumb-bell feats. He wears a close-fitting, athlete's dress, with "Canada" worked on it, surmounted by the Union Jack, and a handsome champion's belt, the possessor of which is said to be backed by 10,000l. against all comers. The Irishman is tall and thin, in age about thirty-four, and performs extraordinary lifts with his teeth, swinging round with a couple of half-hundredweights attached to a chain, and lifting a small elephant and platform weighing some 14cwt. Milo is a stout, well-built youth, between eighteen and nineteen years of age, and in the performance he was weighted with 1180lb.

Cyr started by raising, in a kneeling position, a dumb-bell of 72lb. in his right and one of 103lb. in his left hand. He then lifted a 225lb. bell in his right hand above his head. Similarly he raised, standing, a bar-bell of 174lb. and put it up and down some fifteen times before dropping it on the ground. After some other feats he lifted from the ground, with one hand, to rest upon his shoulder, a full barrel of water weighing 560lb. and, finally, he raised, by a back lift, a stage with thirteen men, whose combined weights amounted to 2312lb. and repeated the lift four or five times with a good two-inches clearance of the platform from the tressles. In Cyr the management has a decided acquisition.

*Dan Sullivan*

ROYAL ALBERT.

Mr. Charles Belf is indeed to be congratulated for the manner in which he has, since the reconstruction of his hall, catered for the amusement of his patrons in the Canning Town district. The neighbourhood of which this hall forms the centre, although, commercially speaking, a busy one, is none too well supplied with the class of entertainment of which the West-end may be said to possess the monopoly, and it is therefore opportune to draw attention to the entertaining programme now current at Mr. Belf's establishment, one of the few outlying halls electrically lighted and otherwise fitted with modern appliances for securing the comfort of an audience. The engagement of Mr. Louis Cyr has proved an unexpected success. On his appearance last Monday he was cordially received, and those of the audience invited on the stage were much impressed with his weight-lifting powers. His performance on the whole is familiar to music hall frequenters, but we may mention that on Monday his "back lift" was one of no less than 2,300lbs. Right well too did Mr. Cyr shoulder the barrel of cement. This feat aroused the curiosity of the audience, a fact which induced Mr. R. ord Warner, the well-known agent, to offer a small monetary prize to whoever could raise the barrel under certain conditions. As many of the frequenters of this hall are employed in and about the docks, and are daily engaged in handling heavy goods, it is safe to assume that this offer has been pretty freely taken advantage of. Altogether Mr. Cyr has no reason to complain of his reception by an East-end audience. His entertainment is proper maintains its excellence, all of the contributors thereto being well-known and appreciated. Mr. J. J. Colvard is well received with his "John Bull" essay, with a touching allusion to the Duke of Clarence. The Mr. Pylades have increased their number, and their act has consequently been greatly improved; the musical scene "A Ruined Home" is capably rendered by Mr. F. Selby; and a pleasing variety act is well sustained by the Six Sunbeams.

CANADA'S SAMSON

An Elaborate Gold Medal Presented to Louis Cyr in Montreal Last Wednesday.

Louis Cyr, who recently visited this city, and astonished Winnipeg audiences at Elm Park by his marvellous strong feats, was presented last Wednesday in Montreal with a magnificent gold medal, a sketch of which was given in the Montreal Witness of the 6th inst. in recognition of the services which he rendered to his native country by visiting the old country and bringing back with him the title of champion of the world. The many friends which he has made both in this city and St. Boniface will be glad to read the following extract taken from the Montreal Witness:

"Louis Cyr, the strongest man in the world, Canada's Samson, who was first discovered by Mr. J. X. Perrault, is in the city resting quietly. Since this modern Samson last exhibited his ponderous strength before his fellow citizens he has travelled a good deal; in England, United States and different parts of Canada. In London he performed wonderful feats, surprising the Cockneys and rather depressing the feelings of the local strong men. He won much praise and several testimonials.

He returned to America and exhibited in several cities in the United States with much success. Afterwards he travelled through Western Ontario and then struck out for Manitoba and drew great crowds in the capital city of the province. Louis Cyr has just recently returned to his home in this city, where he hopes to enjoy a season of rest and quietness.

The citizens of Montreal consider that Louis Cyr, the temperance athlete, has done something towards bringing his native city in an honorable manner before the world, and that he deserves some recognition for the service he has rendered. Consequently, a committee was appointed to consider the form in which this recognition should take, and to collect funds for the same. Mr. A. S. Labatte was the president of this committee; Mr. J. W. Donahue, vice-president, and Mr. Wm. Gachute, secretary. A considerable sum of money was collected, and the proceeds were applied towards procuring a gold medal, a sketch of which is given to-day. The medal is seven inches long, is of solid gold, and, as will be seen, of beautiful design. There is the beaver of Canada, the eagle of America, the lion and unicorn of Great Britain. Then there is Cyr himself, at his work. This medal was presented to Louis Cyr on Aug. 10, by Mayor McShane, on behalf of the citizens. The subscription list was handsomely enclosed and presented to him at the same time, as a slight token of the estimation in which he is held.

*Presentations*



# The Sporting Life

WITH WHICH ARE INCORPORATED

DAILY

BELL'S LIFE



IN LONDON

DAILY

AND THE "SPORTING TELEGRAPH"

(SUNDAYS WEDNESDAYS & SATURDAYS)

LONDON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1892.

(REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER)

ONE PENNY.

## THE HEAVY-WEIGHT LIFTING CHAMPIONSHIP.

LOUIS CYR (THE "POLICE GAZETTE" CHAMPION) AND SAMSON.

## THE HEAVY-WEIGHT AND ENDURANCE QUESTION.

Louis M'Cann (Samson, of Hercules and Samson) and Louis Cyr met at the *Sporting Life* Office yesterday with the object of arranging a match for the heavy-weight lifting championship, but in the end differed as to endurance or once lifting a heavy weight in any style governing the contest. Five minutes before the time appointed both men, who are exceedingly fine specimens of physical development, walked into the editor's sanctum sanctorum, Cyr preceding Samson by a few minutes. The latter greeted Cyr with "Well, are you prepared to meet me on the terms I proposed in last Saturday's *Sporting Life*? I think you will agree with me that the fifteen feats suggested are perfectly fair."

Cyr: Yes, I agree to attempt all the feats, but not for endurance. I am willing to make a match with you for any sum on your terms, but it must be to lift the "heaviest weight," once only, with right hand, left hand, and so on, and not a light weight a number of times for endurance.

Samson: My suggestions are a fair test of strength and endurance, and are accepted as such by most athletes.

Cyr: I will have nothing to do with an endurance contest. The match I desire to make is for heavy-weight lifting, as I have repeatedly stated. Are you the Champion Strong Man of Great Britain?

Samson: We (my brother and myself) profess to be the champion dumb-bell and heavy-weight lifters, certainly.

Cyr: Then I am your man, and will arrange a contest on those conditions, for if a man lifts the heaviest weight he must be the strongest.

Samson: Your back lift precludes us making a match with you; that is a feat you have practised undoubtedly some time.

Cyr: You have a harness lift in your performance? Samson: Well, exclude the back and harness lift, and compete with dumb-bells and weights only.

Cyr: Then again I am with you. One sweep with a weight from the ground, without touching the body in any way, the heaviest weight to count, will suit me. You are desirous of making a match for endurance. I do not arrange contests for endurance, but for the greatest number of pounds, and on those terms I will make a deposit at once of any amount up to £200.

Samson: I came here to meet you and sign articles for a match on the terms I proposed in last Saturday's *Sporting Life*.

Cyr: Your conditions suit me, but in performing them, I again say, that it must be once only, and with the heaviest weight. I will not use my legs, but will lift heavy weights with right hand, left to shoulder, &c., and push up the weights slowly. Jerking is entirely different.

Samson: I am willing that my rules to govern the contest should be submitted to any athletic body you suggest, and let them decide if they are not legitimate feats to decide a contest of this description. Each of the fifteen feats are sure tests of strength and endurance.

Cyr: I am anxious to make a match with you, but I do not play with light weights. Take my brother, for instance, he is half my bodily weight, he could take a light bell and put it up a greater number of times than myself, and beat me. That is not a genuine test of strength. It is clever, but in my opinion not the proper way to decide a competition to ascertain who is the strongest man in the world. I will put up weights in the manner you suggest, but I contend if they are the heaviest weights I must be the strongest man, and in support of my opinion I will deposit any portion of £300.

Samson: It must be a test of strength if a man lifts a 100lb bell with right hand, left hand, &c., a number of times.

Cyr: Yes, that is all right, but it is not with the heaviest weights. I will make a bet that I lift the heaviest weight with right hand, left hand, two hands, and with my back, and if that does not decide that I am the strongest man I will forfeit any part of £300. Until I came to England I knew nothing about bar-bell lifting. If you will contest with me in my back lift, I will allow you 300lb—i.e., I must lift 300lb or more than you to win. Or you may lift with harness, and I will still allow you the 300lb.

Samson and Cyr adhered to their respective opinions—Samson for endurance, Cyr for heavy weights; and as neither would make any concessions, no arrangement for a match could be arrived at.

Cyr will resume his dumb-bell performances at the Royal Aquarium on Saturday next, when he says he shall attempt to beat some of the existing records, as he has failed to arrange a match with our champions since his residence in England.

Samson, before he left, intimated that he should be present to witness the performance, and doubtless Cyr would not leave the Old Country without he or his brother meeting him in a contest for the championship.

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THE HEAVY-WEIGHT LIFTING  
CHAMPIONSHIP.  
LOUIS CYR (THE "POLICE GAZETTE"  
CHAMPION) AND SAMSON.  
THE HEAVY-WEIGHT AND ENDURANCE  
QUESTION.  
Louis M'Cann (Samson, of Hercules and Samson) and  
Louis Cyr met at the *Sporting Life* Office yesterday with  
the object of arranging a match for the heavy-weight lifting  
championship, but in the end differed as to endurance or  
once lifting a heavy weight in any style governing the  
contest. Five minutes before the time appointed both men,  
who are exceedingly fine specimens of physical develop-  
ment, walked into the editor's sanctum sanctorum, Cyr  
preceding Samson by a few minutes. The latter greeted  
Cyr with "Well, are you prepared to meet me on the terms  
I proposed in last Saturday's *Sporting Life*? I think you  
will agree with me that the fifteen feats suggested are  
perfectly fair."  
Cyr: Yes, I agree to attempt all the feats, but not for  
endurance. I am willing to make a match with you for any  
sum on your terms, but it must be to lift the "heaviest  
weight," once only, with right hand, left hand, and so on,  
and not a light weight a number of times for endurance.  
Samson: My suggestions are a fair test of strength and  
endurance, and are accepted as such by most athletes.  
Cyr: I will have nothing to do with an endurance contest.  
The match I desire to make is for heavy-weight lifting, as I  
have repeatedly stated. Are you the Champion Strong  
Man of Great Britain?  
Samson: We (my brother and myself) profess to be the  
champion dumb-bell and heavy-weight lifters, certainly.  
Cyr: Then I am your man, and will arrange a contest on  
those conditions, for if a man lifts the heaviest weight he  
must be the strongest.  
Samson: Your back lift precludes us making a match  
with you; that is a feat you have practised undoubtedly  
some time.  
Cyr: You have a harness lift in your performance?  
Samson: Well, exclude the back and harness lift, and  
compete with dumb-bells and weights only.  
Cyr: Then again I am with you. One sweep with a  
weight from the ground, without touching the body in any  
way, the heaviest weight to count, will suit me. You are  
desirous of making a match for endurance. I do not arrange  
contests for endurance, but for the greatest number of  
pounds, and on those terms I will make a deposit at once of  
any amount up to £200.  
Samson: I came here to meet you and sign articles for a  
match on the terms I proposed in last Saturday's *Sporting  
Life*.  
Cyr: Your conditions suit me, but in performing them,  
I again say, that it must be once only, and with the heaviest  
weight. I will not use my legs, but will lift heavy weights  
with right hand, left to shoulder, &c., and push up the  
weights slowly. Jerking is entirely different.  
Samson: I am willing that my rules to govern the con-  
test should be submitted to any athletic body you suggest,  
and let them decide if they are not legitimate feats to  
decide a contest of this description. Each of the fifteen  
feats are sure tests of strength and endurance.  
Cyr: I am anxious to make a match with you, but I do  
not play with light weights. Take my brother, for  
instance, he is half my bodily weight, he could take a light  
bell and put it up a greater number of times than myself,  
and beat me. That is not a genuine test of strength. It is  
clever, but in my opinion not the proper way to decide a  
competition to ascertain who is the strongest man in the  
world. I will put up weights in the manner you suggest,  
but I contend if they are the heaviest weights I must be the  
strongest man, and in support of my opinion I will deposit  
any portion of £300.  
Samson: It must be a test of strength if a man lifts a  
100lb bell with right hand, left hand, &c., a number of  
times.  
Cyr: Yes, that is all right, but it is not with the heaviest  
weights. I will make a bet that I lift the heaviest weight  
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