

THE SPORTING LIFE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1891.

WEIGHT LIFTING AT THE SOUTH LONDON PALACE.

Nearly the whole of the Borough Market turned up at the South London Music Hall last night. The great attraction, of course, was Louis Cyr, but William Cassidy was on the bills to do something that few amateurs had ever attempted, viz., the lifting of the seven dumb bell lift, off the floor. He was to do this twice in succession, and some of his friends wagered £10 that he would do the bell fully six inches more than the stipulated height. His next attempt was nearly as good, but it was amply sufficient to win the many wagers that had been made. Then Peter Cyr (brother to the champion) picked the bell up, and lifted it nearly six inches from the floor. After that Peter Cyr took the 24lb bell in the right hand and the 17lb bell in the left hand, and lifted them six inches from the floor, Cassidy, not to be outdone, also picked the bells up and made a very clean lift, giving the amateur dumb-bell lifters something to study. This put Louis Cyr on his mettle, and he made one of the most startling records imaginable, while kneeling down he put up the 17lb bell six times in succession. After that he lifted Frank Hinde (164lb) while standing on the 24lb bell making 44lb in all. The back lift was a grand one, 3,432 of humanity rolling on the Canadian's back. Those on the platform were:—The Blackman, B. F. Clarke, C. Dixon, H. Rowlands, J. Hook, W. Cassidy, C. Davis, H. V. Long, J. Davis, T. W. Turner, H. Young, J. Green, J. Hillyard, and G. Jarrett.

THE SPORTING LIFE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1891.

LOUIS CYR SHOWS A NEW FEAT.

In addition to the usual feats shown by Louis Cyr at the South London Music Hall, the Canadian introduced his celebrated feat of elevating the 10 lb dumbbell while in a kneeling position. Grasping the bell in the right hand, he put it up three times without interruption, and then taking the bell in his left hand, he put it up three times without once dropping it below the elbow. When the big bell was brought in a young German named Allrecht lifted the 24lb bell a couple of feet off the ground, and David Archibald also lifted the bell clean from the ground. Louis Cyr felt in good lifting form, so he packed as many human beings on his platform as it would hold. This was seventeen, and their aggregate weight was 3,073lb. Add 173lb for the platform, and the total weight will be found to be 3,246lb. The names of those who contributed to this great feat were Edward Few, F. Phelps, W. Watson, B. Hyams, M. Stockwell, L. Steamat, L. Watson, D. Archibald, C. Albrecht, T. Ryan, F. (Happy) Walker, J. Wilson, J. Smith, R. Oddy, S. Harvey, H. Allatt, Dick Stephens, and J. P. Mark.

After the show Cyr said, "When my cold is better I will astonish them with the weights that I will lift." W. France, the amateur, waited until after the people had left the show, and he tested the weights, which he was satisfied were genuine.

THE BIRMINGHAM DAILY MAIL, SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1892.

Louis Cyr, the French Canadian, who has been performing his strong-man feats in Birmingham this week, is not an athlete by training, like Sandow or Samson, but more like Topham, the celebrated strong man of Norfolk, who inherited his physical qualities from his parents. His mother was a woman of twenty-two stone weight, and could carry a barrel of flour weighing 250lb. up a two-storey flat. In his youth he was at the Jesuit College at Montreal, and was known to be stronger than any man in the city. Joining the police force, he was called one day to an accident, and found that the axle-tree of a cart loaded with bricks had broken, and the vehicle, lying across the road, impeded the traffic. He got underneath, adjusted his back well to the cart, and lifted it right round. This great effort of strength got into the newspapers, and some 'cute Americans seeing it, visited Cyr, and "worked" him round the States as a strong man. The reports of the Samson and Sandow furors tempted him over to England, where he has achieved record performances. He claims to be the strongest man on earth—that is to say he will lift a greater weight than either Samson or Sandow. During his performance the other night he lifted a platform bearing a number of men to the weight of 23 cwt. on his back. Up till four months ago he did no training, and consequently seems rather flabby, but even now his biceps and calves yield to the touch about as much as the hide of a rhinoceros. Now he is working about half or three-quarters of an hour a day with dumbbells of 21lb. and 11lb.—a course recommended to him by Sandow, who, though a rival in the profession has very good-naturedly given him a number of hints. He is 28 years of age, 5ft. 10½in. in height, 58½ inches in chest measurement 21½ inches round the biceps; his forearm measures 19½ inches in circumference; his calf 24½ inches, and his thigh 31 inches. He has never tasted alcohol, takes milk and porridge for breakfast, and eats anything for the rest of his meals, being very fond of soup. He goes to bed about twelve or one o'clock at night, and rises at eight in the morning, and has breakfast, then returns to bed until twelve or one o'clock, considering sleep a great necessity. On Thursday he went to the Athletic Institute, for which he expressed a great admiration, saying, in his French way, "It is a grand place." Never was a more modest, courteous, or unassuming man than Cyr—he is a giant with the gentleness of a child. Next week sees him set sail for Montreal from this land of fogs, to which he will return in the autumn. He has been touring for nine years now, and nearly made a fortune.

The cold weather has turned out rather bad for a

ed, the by, Cit, nec, bet, her, pec, reso, and, una, A, yest, spot, rega, said, ques, repr, of th, Broc, to su, A, the, of th, arra, ming, tual, per, to, the, M.I, T, for, the, Mo, 100, I, T, two, ough, want, pe, ation, lad, w., FE, A, fe, tion, of, Ha, o, com, plet, fran, ic, then, ch, knie, w, coll, well.



STRONG MEN AT THE "SPORTING LIFE" OFFICE.

PLENTY OF TALK BUT NO BUSINESS.

CYR'S £100 STILL UNCOVERED.

SAMPSON WITHDRAWS HIS MONEY.

Louis Cyr attended at the Sporting Life Office yesterday prepared to make a match with anyone at heavy-weight lifting, for from £100 a-side upwards and the champion 1,000 lbs. belt, offered by Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the N.Y. Police Gazette. In Monday's Sporting Life one o'clock was the time named, but in previous issues noon had been advertised as the hour for business. In order that there should be no mistake on that score Cyr was in attendance early, accompanied by his brother and M. Perrault, of Montreal. Next came Mr. Fox, and then Frank Hinde. Quite an hour and a half was spent in desultory conversation. The Cyr party then looked glum. They began to think all the strong men had decided to leave the big Canadian alone in his glory. At last (about 1.30), Sampson, with fire in his eye, and looking as dangerous as a hawk, pounced into the room. Casting a defiant look around, and holding up his right hand menacingly, to give effect to his utterances, he exclaimed "I care for no strong man in the world. I am here, so is my money." After being assured that it was a friendly meeting, and that anything he might have to say would be listened to with attention, he calmed down, and for a time there seemed some prospect of a match being made. Asked if he had come prepared to accept Cyr's challenge, he said "No, but I have come to issue one. First of all, is Cyr willing to go against me on the terms I have proposed? You know what I mean. Break a double chain and lift a weight—a dumb-bell if you like—in the same manner that I will do." Cyr answered, "Certainly not; I am not a trick performer." Then said Sampson, "I've another proposition to make. I will make a match with Cyr for four lifts, viz., right-handed lift from the ground without touching the body to arm's length above the head; left-handed ditto. Heaviest lifts from the ground to the shoulder with left and right hand alternately." Cyr: With dumb-bells, of course? Sampson: No, weights. Fox: That is not weight-lifting. Sampson: What does it matter, so long as that is the weight? Frank Hinde here explained that by this mode of lifting a man could hang several weights on his wrist, fingers, thumb, &c. Cyr: Oh, that sort of thing won't suit me. Sampson: Why not? One man uses a long bar, another a short one. Surely the man who lifts the heaviest weight must be the strongest? Cyr: Next I suppose you'll propose ropes, handkerchiefs, or other tackle? Sampson: Certainly not. No handkerchiefs, towels, ropes, or anything of the kind. Schmidt, another strong man, at this point came upon the scene, followed by Frank Slavin and Charley Mitchell. Some one in the crowd wanted to know whether Sampson was trying to match himself or some one else. Sampson said it did not matter. He might be the man, or he could put up whom he liked on the night. Hinde: I'll bet £100 to £1 you are not the man. Sampson: Never mind. That is my business. Some chaff followed, and Sampson was asked why he did not attempt to lift Cyr's dumb-bell on Saturday last, and win Mr. Fox's hundred. In reply, he said that, owing to an injury to his right arm, he thought it dangerous to make the attempt, but he added, "When my right arm is better I'll wager Mr. Fox £100 that I do it." Sampson claimed that Cyr by his style of lifting in no way beat Sandow's record, and Cyr, in reply to the asseptic, asked Sampson if he would deposit £100 to substantiate his opinion that he was still unable to break the record in question. Sampson claimed that Sandow lifted the weight without it resting on his wrist, and said, "I am still of opinion that you cannot hold out horizontally 104lb. Sandow's 79lb was a better performance." Cyr: Let Sandow hold his weight out with a ring or how he likes, and I will wager I will lift more. Sampson: Again, Sandow lifts free from the ground without his body, and I will bet that Sandow can take a 250lb bell, and, by utilising his legs, chest, and shoulder, put up that weight. Cyr said that he had crossed the Atlantic, and desired to make a match for the Championship, and not waste time in fruitless argument. Sampson (speaking on behalf of strong men): We are unable to accept your conditions. You knock us out with your bodily weight. You must lift the weights if you want a match in our styles. We cannot compete against your back lift, but will make a match in the ordinary style of lifting, left hand, right hand, and so forth. Cyr: I make no distinction in the method of your lifting. You can touch the body with the weight if you wish it, and I guarantee that I lift the heaviest weight. After some desultory conversation it was proposed that Sampson should propose six feats and Cyr six, and at the completion of the contest, the total pounds to count—not points. Sampson proposed:—1. Left-handed lift without touching the body above the head. 2. Right-handed ditto. 3. Left-handed to shoulder, and then passed to arm's length slowly. 4. Right handed ditto. 5. Two-handed lift to arm's length above the head. 6. Two-handed lift with both hands holding the weight out level with the shoulder horizontally. Against these feats Cyr proposed that his opponent in a like manner should attempt his six feats, viz., one hand over the head, from the ground, touching the body, and then to arm's length, adding, "If I lift 50lb more than my opponent, I must be accredited with the poundage." 2. Heaviest weight two hands from the ground. 3. One hand off the ground. 4. Shouldering the heaviest weight. 5. Holding out horizontally the heaviest weight from the shoulder, right hand. 6. Holding the heaviest weight from the shoulder, lie down, and then regain perpendicular position without the weight touching the ground. These propositions did not meet with Sampson's views. He said "You must do what we do in this country. You try and kill us with your bodily weight. We lift dumb-bells." Cyr: Let me see what you lift, and I will bet you I lift what you lift. I will lift with one hand more than anybody else has ever lifted. Why do you not propose a single-handed horizontal feat? Sampson strongly objected to the 104lb performance. He had evidently not quite realised that remarkable feat. Cyr, who was anxious to make any concession in order to ratify a match, said, "I will try every way you lift, but it is but fair you must in return attempt to lift my weights, and the contest must be decided by the best aggregate by pounds, not points. I have already made a great concession in leaving out my best performance, the back lift." Sampson: No, certainly; you cannot be allowed the back lift. Suppose I lifted about 1,000lb, and then you lifted 200lb, and after this performance comes your back lift of over 2,000lb, what chance should I have of winning? Cyr: You cannot have all your own style of lifting; you must give me a chance. I have already told you I am willing to attempt all the feats you have proposed. Sampson: Yes; and the contestant making the most points to win. Hinde: Oh! That is equivalent to saying that Cyr is the stronger man. This retort had the effect of making Sampson excited, and, throwing down a key, he said to Cyr, "I will give you £100 if you can break that with your fingers. It's not trickery, but finger strength."

CYR'S BIG LIFT AT THE SOUTH LONDON MUSIC HALL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPORTING LIFE." SIR,—This afternoon, on the stage of the South London Palace Music Hall, it was claimed for Cyr, the strong Canadian, that he exceeded a record of Sandow's established at the Cafe Monico, when Sandow picked up from the ground a dumb-bell weighing 174lb and held it at arm's length above his head with the right hand alone, the weight going up at one sweep without arm or dumb-bell touching any part of Sandow's body. Cyr's feat was different. He held up 240lb above his head, holding the dumbbell with his right hand, but in getting the weight to his shoulder he rested it partly on his stomach, and then again on his shoulder before he pressed it up. Persons accustomed to weight-lifting will perceive the difference of the two performances, both of which, by the bye, were excellent; but it is necessary to insist on this difference because Sandow's record was done to exceed the same sort of performance by Hercules, who at the memorable competition between these two athletes put up 174lb from the ground with one sweep of the right arm.—Yours, &c., GILBERT ELLIOT. (A witness of all three performances). Athenaeum Club, November 14, 1891.

LOUIS CYR AT THE SOUTH LONDON.

An exciting time was experienced at the South London Music Hall last night, when Louis Cyr made his real bow to an English audience. The place was full of strong men, and when Master of Ceremonies Frank Hinde invited everyone on the stage to test the weights, they swarmed there like a lot of bees. There was Zafrand, the small but powerful Italian. Victorina's husband was there, and Franz Wehlan, the amateur strong man, and champion Greco-Roman wrestler, was on hand to see what could be learned. When Cyr had gone through his performance of holding the 104lb weight out at arm's length, a young Italian, rejoicing in the sobriquet of "Romelus," picked up the bell, and with a mighty jerk he put it above his head. Then, allowing his arm to drop to a triangular position, he held the weight for a moment. It was a fine exhibition of strength, but nothing like that shown by Cyr, who had brought the bell fairly out from his shoulder. There was quite a rumpus over Romelus's exhibition, and it was thought that he was going to imitate all the Canadian's feats, or at least challenge the Montrealer, but he had had enough, and when asked to try the big bell he left the stage. Cyr then went on with his next feat, that of elevating the 240lb bell with one hand. This time the piece of iron was brought to the chest without the aid of the knee, and then pressed up in very clean style. He asked Romelus to come back, and put up the weight, but the Italian could not be coaxed. Some of those on the stage did try to lift the bell, however. Wehlan picked the bell up with his left hand, and lifted it a couple of feet from the ground. The feat of lifting a barrel of cement on to the shoulder, using but one hand, was next in order. Wehlan lifted the barrel about a foot from the ground with two hands. T. Winter, of the Cannon-street Hotel, also lifted the barrel. There was a great scramble for places when Frank Hinde called for a dozen or so of men to come on the stage so as to make Cyr's platform as heavy as possible. The following got places on the board:—Thomas Winter, Scott Holmers, Thos Soper, Tom Ryan (the man fish), A. Spencer, Barney Hyams, H. Martell, H. Morrison, H. Harris, Richard Oddy, Leonidas Arriotti (the wrestler), W. Griffith, and T. Harvey. This lot weighed 2,335lb, and Cyr made very light of it, for he not only lifted this tray full of humanity, but he kept the board dancing for some minutes. The Sporting Life representative checked the weights,

AQUATICS.

Cyr: If you have such extraordinary power in your fingers I will bet you I lift more than you do with one finger. Sampson: I am not a weight lifter. Breaking the key depends upon the hands and bones. Lifting with one finger is quite a different thing. I make a match the man gaining most points to win. Cyr: I decide my matches by pounds not points. Slavin interposed with, "Oh, he's too good." "Yes," added Mr. Fox. "Why, Sampson, do you object to these feats? If Slavin had not been permitted to have used his left hand he probably would not have beaten Kilrain, and the latter would have been champion." Sampson: I'll bet Cyr that he does not lift what he is advertised to lift? Cyr: To what do you refer, 3,000lb with my back? Will you bet that I do not? Sampson not being disposed to go on with this proposition changed the subject by saying, "I have put up £50 for Cyr to lift my weight and break my chains. If Cyr does not cover my money I shall withdraw it." Cyr: No, I certainly cannot make a match of that description. It's all trickery. Sampson: Well, then, go on with my six feats with different sorts of dumb-bells. If we both do three feats it is a tie, and if I miss one it is a point to you. Cyr: Well, supposing I lift 50lb more than you, I am to receive a point for my performance. No, I must have allowance for the pounds. If I lift I'll have nothing to do with points. Sampson: But lifting a cement barrel is bodily strength. I work with dumb-bells, not cement barrels. Cyr: If lifting a cement barrel is bodily strength, then it requires the strongest man and a weight-lifter to accomplish that feat. Charley Mitchell, who acknowledged that he knew more about boxing than weight-lifting, said he had no doubt as to who was in reality the stronger man, adding: Let us out the cement barrel, Cyr; go by pounds, and let the heaviest weights decide the contest. Sampson: Cyr may be able to lift more with his back than anybody, but I will not concede that he can lift more with left hand, right hand, and over the head as I proposed. A cement barrel is not dumb-bell lifting. Cyr: I have accepted your proposals, and have left out my best performance. All I desire is that the contest be decided by pounds and not by points. Mr. Fox suggested that a weight should be made similar to the cement barrel, and asked if Sampson had any objection to a weight of that kind. Sampson said that personally he had not so long as it was round and not square, but added, "I must consult my Unknown before deciding." Sampson afterwards stated that he only wanted six feats instead of twelve. As there appeared to be little probability of anything definite being arrived at, the company then abruptly broke up, leaving Cyr master of the situation. Sampson, before departing, requested that the £50 he had deposited should be returned to him. Judging from the tone of the meeting, there does not appear much probability of Cyr making a match. His challenge, however, to all strong men remains open, and we have not yet heard what Sandow has to say on the subject. In justice to his reputation, he cannot allow Cyr's challenge to pass unnoticed.



GATHERING OF THE GOLIATHS.

HERCULES BEING BACKED BY HIS MANAGER WILL MAKE A MATCH.

DATE. 19 & f d. 19. 19. 20. 21 & f d. 24. 25. 24. 25. 25.

INTERVIEWS WITH R. K. FOX, THE BROTHERS M'CANN, SANDOW, AND LOUIS CYR.

As Sandow and Louis Cyr have both had their say relative to what they are willing to do, and what they are not willing to do, the Sporting Life thought it only right and proper that the other strong men should be heard. So "Privateer" was given a roving commission to gather up whatever Flotsam and Jetsam he could find, and to an attainment of that end a visit was paid to Richard K. Fox, at Morley's Hotel. The genial proprietor of the New York Police Gazette was at breakfast with his wife and daughter, and the writer, true to his instinct of interviewing anyone while satisfying the inner man (as that is the time that human beings are most accessible), sent in his card marked "In haste." Mr. Fox consented to be interviewed on the spot, and replying to the query as to what he thought of the turn affairs had taken, said:

"It is very gratifying to know that the Canadian has set every one talking about him. He has not only put himself on record by his straightforward challenges, but he has shown the Londoners something marvellous in the matter of weight lifting."

"Do you think that Louis Cyr and Eugene Sandow will come together in a match?"

"Certainly, they cannot remain apart. They are drawn to each other, as the needle is to the magnet, but the question is, which is the needle and which is the magnet. The only way to determine this is for them to come together in a match."

"Don't you think that their styles will form a bar to any such meeting?"

"I do not. Of course each man wants to show to the greatest advantage, and will stipulate for the feat that suits him best, but I think a little judicious prying on both sides will effect a satisfactory understanding. The public will demand that Sandow and Cyr come together and settle the question in the near future. I did think that a triangular match would have been made between Hercules, Sandow, and Cyr, but I understand that the English Champion's manager or agent has put a veto on his man entering into a Championship contest. This is a great pity, as a struggle between England, Canada, and Germany would have been a most interesting one, and it would not fail of having a great attraction to everyone."

"In the event of Sandow and Cyr coming together in a single-handed match, would you put up the champion belt that you promised to give for an open competition?"

"Why, of course, and you can say for me that it would be the handsomest trophy that has ever been given for any athletic event. Readers of the Sporting Life know what the Smith-Kilrain Sullivan belt was like, and when I say that it would be better than that trophy I need not go any further. I have already communicated with the jeweller who makes my belts and prizes, and he will submit designs to me in a few weeks. My object in giving such a valuable prize away is to find out where really is the strongest man in the world, and if Sandow can win this belt he will be most welcome to it. I have no especial partiality for Louis Cyr beyond the fact that he has made many records in the Police Gazette Office, and, as these things have been acknowledged by the American press to be without precedent, I am willing to back the Canadian. That is the best means of finding out if there is a stronger man living than Louis Cyr. If it were not for these contests we should have no champions and no fun at all. When I brought Kilrain to England it was because I thought that he was a good man, and worthy of substantial backing. Had I not found the news of war for the American champion, there would have been no fight with Smith."

"Will you have the belt finished before these strong men make a match?"

"That is a question that I cannot answer just yet, but the British public can rest assured that I will not employ the slowest of workmen to do the task. Generally speaking I have the prize ready for distribution as soon as the moot point is settled."

In the evening the Sporting Life representative waited on Hercules at the Trocadero to learn what he thought of the situation, and he said—

"You can say for me that I am perfectly willing to make a match with Louis Cyr, but as you know my hands have been tied by a clause in my agreement with Mr. Didcot, my manager. Had it not been for this embargo I should have made a match with the Canadian. I understand, however, that Mr. Didcot is willing to let me compete under certain conditions, but any match must be made on an equitable basis. I must have just as much say in the matter as Cyr. He can have his back lift or any other kind of lift he pleases, but I must have the same privilege regarding my lifts. By the way, does Cyr call that back lift of his a feat without artificial aid? What does he call that stool if it is not artificial aid? It is just as much so as anything that I have ever used in lifting immense weights."

Bidding good bye to the English champion, "Privateer" hunted up Mr. Didcot to learn whether it was true that he was willing to release Hercules from the promise that he must not enter any competition while he was under any engagement that Mr. Didcot made for him.

"That is the situation," said Mr. Didcot, "and you can say for me that I am not only willing to release Hercules from any obligation that prevents him from competing with Cyr, further than that, I am prepared to back Hercules against the Canadian, and shall be at the Sporting Life Office at two o'clock to-morrow ready to post £500 and make a match."

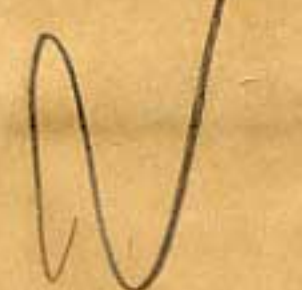
At this point Mr. Sam Adams chimed in with the exclamation, "Yes, and the contestants can have the Trocadero for the scene of action."

Sandow was also seen last night, and when asked what action he meant to take touching the many challenges that had been thrown out, he said:—"I shall be at the Sporting Life Office to-morrow, and then I shall say something that will open the public's eyes." Just what the German intends to do to-day (Thursday) he would not divulge. "It is a great secret, and so you will find out."

Louis Cyr was also interviewed on the subject of any future matches, and he, too, said that he would be at the Sporting Life Office ready to listen to any propositions that might be made.

CYR'S WEIGHT LIFTING.

There was a notable attendance at the South London Music Hall last night. Amateur strong men and sporting celebrities went on the stage to test the back lift of the Canadian. Among those who added to Cyr's back lift were Sam Trask (Ted Pritchard's friend), O. Piau (the amateur strong man, whose bodily weight is 20st), another infant was W. Sturgeon (he draws the beam down at 15st 9lb), H. West (15st 4lb), John Ridgway, W. Williams, J. Bran, T. Spencer, T. Turner, D. Brennan, and G. Jarratt. This was all that could be induced to come up. Cyr is still suffering from a bad cold, but he showed a marked improvement in his performances.



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MICHAUD AND CYR.

Two Giants Who Came Into
Notice in Lowell.

Both Are French Canadians and Are
the Strongest Men on Top of the
Earth. Perhaps—Some History of
the Two Men.

Well known to many Lowell people was David Michaud whose marvellous strength has made him famous. Young, the possessor of a splendid physique and of a genial disposition he made many friends. Known to all and center of interest in the sporting world a few years ago few have heard of him recently and those who knew him have reported him to have died in Manchester or Canada. Others have maintained that he still lived but were unable to give any account of his whereabouts. These conflicting stories have naturally led to renewed interest in him.

A Star man has looked up the recent history of Michaud and Louis Cyr, two of the strongest men on earth and the rivalry which existed between them while here in Lowell where each first gained fame.

David Michaud was born in Canada about 22 years ago being about six years older than Cyr. He spent his early years in Canada, joined the English army and was stationed for some years at the citadel in Quebec. He came to Lowell about twelve years ago and resided in Little Canada where he often used to attract crowds by exhibitions of his wonderful strength. He was employed for some time at concrete work and later at carrying the hod. Sometime while at work for the Merrimack Manufacturing company Michaud would carry one end of a log while it would take three or four men to carry the other end. He often visited gymnasia where he would surprise all by his strength and in a short time he made his living by this means.

One day a man named Jerry Duff who kept a barroom on Merrimack street (near Suffolk bet \$10 with a hack-driver that Michaud could lift a hack that was outside Clapp's stable. Michaud was brought to the place and the hackman refused to allow Michaud to place planks under the axles of the hack so that the vehicle might be balanced. Michaud then got under the hack and in attempting to lift it put his back through the bottom of the hack. The next day the hack was arranged as Michaud wanted it at Morse's stable and he lifted it with ease.

Although possessed of such strength and weighing about 210 pounds Michaud lacked the science which many men of less strength acquire. One night in Urban hall he wrestled with McCarty, a Lowell man weighing 140 pounds who was then well known, as one of the best light-weight wrestlers in America. The two men wrestled until the lights in the hall were extinguished by the janitor. McCarty threw Michaud once but the fall was not allowed. There was a large audience present and each man was loudly applauded.

For six years Michaud made Lowell his home. He was married in this city about one year after his arrival here. He frequently gave exhibitions to neighboring cities. The day after his wrestle with McCarty, John L. Sullivan came to Lowell and spent the day with Michaud. At one time Michaud went to Chicago and won a bet of \$200 by lifting 2800 lbs.

Louis Cyr was at this time coming on the scene as a strongman, and Michaud said that if Cyr ever defeated him he would leave this section of the country. One day as Cyr stepped out of Joe Dexter's barber shop on Merrimack street, he was approached by Michaud, who inquired:

"Did you say you could put up a heavier weight than I can?"

Cyr said that he never made the comparison but said he could put up a 210 pound dumb-bell. Michaud never succeeded, it is said, in putting up a dumb-bell weighing more than 200 pounds. Shortly after this Michaud left Lowell and again entered the army at Quebec and soon afterwards Cyr went to Montreal where he was appointed on the police force. Cyr trained in Montreal with Gus Lambert and a match was made between Cyr and Michaud. They met in Quebec and Cyr lifted a heavier weight than Michaud who got mad and in the discussion Cyr threw Michaud down with such force as to break a strong chair over which the latter fell.

Cyr then commenced his professional life and Michaud went to Manitoba where he again joined the army. At various times he was released from enlistment by the influence of sporting men who got him to travel.

When last heard from, about a year since, Michaud was in the artillery in British Columbia.

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LOUIS CYR AT THE SOUTH LONDON PALACE.

The strong men who are now dispersing themselves at the various London halls are being credited with marvellous performances at weight-lifting, and almost daily are reported to set up fresh records. First one and then another excels himself and his rivals by handling enormous masses of iron and other weights in various ways. The latest addition to their ranks in England is Louis Cyr, the Canadian, who claims to be absolutely the strongest of them, and there is no gainsaying the fact that he does lift some big weights. His engagement at the South London Music-hall has proved a wonderful attraction at that popular palace of varieties, the building being nightly crowded to witness his feats. As the bills have it, there is a galaxy of talent in addition to Cyr, the Flying Dillons and a lengthy programme of variety entertainers making up an attractive evening's amusement. Last night Cyr, although suffering from a severe cold, was in rare form. He rather ridicules the idea of Samson posing as a weight-lifter, but considers Hercules and Sandow as "good men, sure." It was getting late when the act drop was lifted disclosing a familiar rural scene, the stage being set out with various paraphernalia affected by strong men. Frank Hinde introduces Cyr as the strongest man in the world, and called for gentlemen present to come up on the stage to test the genuineness of the weights. A whole host availed themselves of this opportunity, and but few of their number managed to raise the lighter bells. Cyr first put up a 104lb bell to arm's length, and then one of 242lb. A new feat was then introduced, Cyr lifting the weight with the left hand, this being claimed a record. He followed this by raising a 124lb man on the right hand, and while holding him extended at arm's length lying down and getting up again. The Canadian's next feat was to pick up a bell of 170lb and raise it above the shoulder with one sweep of the arm. This gained him loud applause, the performance being very smartly accomplished. Going down on his knees he picked up a 104lb weight and raised it to arm's length fifteen times. This was also claimed as a record, and certainly deserved the applause accorded. His next, and one of the most effective feats, was the raising of a barrel of cement with one hand to his shoulder, the 280lb being too much for his com- mitted to shift. This fetched the spectators, as it is a genuine feat of strength. As a wind up, a platform some 6ft square was placed on trestles and loaded with men, their combined weight being estimated at 2314lb. Going down on hands and knees under the mass, Cyr lifted the platform three times fairly off the supports. The house fairly rang with applause at this performance. Cyr being recalled again and again.

THE MONTREAL DAILY STAR, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1891.—SIX PAGES.

Cyr Astonishes the Londoners. LONDON, November 16.—An enormous crowd gathered at the South London Palace last night in order to witness the attempt of the famous strong man, Louis Cyr, to break the weight lifting record of the world. Cyr was backed up by Mr. Richard K. Fox, the proprietor and editor of the New York Justice Gazette, who offered £1000 to any man who would do the feats that Cyr was about to perform. The modern Goliath lifted a 104 pound dumb-bell above his shoulder with his right hand. Then he lifted one weighing 242 pounds in the same way with both hands. His third feat consisted in elevating a barrel containing 280 pounds of cement with his left hand and, aided by his right, he raised it to his chest and then on to his shoulder. This evoked a tremendous degree of excitement and drew forth cheer after cheer from the delighted spectators. Finally, putting on a harness to which a frame was attached, he lifted a weight of 2319 pounds, at which everybody became still more excited, and so contagious was this feeling that even Samson, a rival strong man, became imbued with it. He, however, declared that Cyr's right hand lifting was not the same as Sandow's, as the former bent his arm. Upon this, without a moment's delay, Mr. Fox offered Samson £100 to rival either feat, but that worthy declined the offer, saying he was obliged to go away. And he went, accompanied by jeers, hisses and ironical cheers of the audience. Three-Legged Races.

The Sporting Life LONDON, MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1891.

LOUIS CYR LEAVES THE SURREY SIDE. An immense attendance was in attendance at the South London Palace on Saturday night, when Louis Cyr brought his first London engagement to a conclusion. Everyone thought that the Canadian would break a lot of records, but he was content to show some of his best feats. He swung up the 170lb bell with the right hand, and then put the same weight up with the left hand, both of which performances form the best on record. He held out the 89lb bell with both hands, and afterwards elevated the 242lb bell without letting it touch any part of the body excepting his chest. Fourteen men got on the platform, and their combined weight totalled up 3,032lb. Those on the platform were—G. Winter, W. Atkins, Thos Rowe, J. Blackman, B. May, H. Edwards, C. Brian, H. Hazell, C. Camro, W. Corderoy, F. Lockman, H. Davis H. Putnam, and W. Wilson. Louis Cyr will perform at the Hammer-smith Theatre of Varieties during the ensuing week.

