SEVEN GREAT BATTLES OF THE WORLD.

BY MEN WHO WERE THERE AND WITNESSED THEM

OLD BOB BRETTLE O'.

The Scotchman Beaten in Fifteen Minutes

by Savers. Bon Brettle was born at Portobello near Edinburgh, in January, 1832, and was therefore six years younger than T Sayers. On the present occasion he just turned the scale at 144 lb., and did not appear in any way too fleshy. By calling he was a glassblower, and it was while he was engaged in one of the larger establishments in the hardware dist he became connected with the P.R. His first essay of which we have any record was with Malpas, of Birmingham, whom he fought for £50 a side, on the 14th of February, 1854. There were 80 rounds, principally in favor of Bob, but eventuthere was a claim of foul on his part A wrangle took place ; the referee gave two decisions, and ultimately the stakes were drawn. Brettle's next encounter was with old Jack Jones of Portsmouth, was with old Jack Johns of Portsinour, for £100 pounds a side, on the 21st of November, 1854. Jack had only been out of the hospital a few weeks, and was in anything but condition, but still he had the best of the mill, Brettle resorting to the dropping sys Forty nine rounds were fought in 105 minutes, when darkness came on. and as neither man was much punished, the referee ordered them to fight again on the following Saturday. Jones was at the appointed place, but Brettle did not show, and it being discov ered subsequently that he had been a prehended, either through the kind offic of his friends or by his own negligence the stakes were awarded to Jones. Afte this Bob was idle until the 20th of Nov ember, 1855, when he defeated Roger Coyne of Birmingham, for £25 a side, in 49 rounds and 48 minutes. Then came his match with Sam Simmonds, for £200 a side, which took place near Didcot. June 3rd, 1856, and was won by Bob very easily in 13 rounds and 16 minutes

Another year, or rather more, elapsed before Bob made another essay, his next opponent being Job Cobley, dubbed by patron Baron (Renton) Nicholson he Enthusiastic Potboy," whom he fought for £100 a side, August 4th, 1857 Here Bob's greater weight and superior strongth enabled him to take a decided lead, and Job, finding it too hot to pleasant, resorted to dropping, and finally lost the battle by falling without a blow in the 47th round, at the expiration of 90

On the 25th of January following, Brettle met Bob Travers for £100 a side at Appledore, when, after fighting 42 rounds in 65 minutes, the police inter-An adjournment took place to following day, when they met again at Shell Haven, and after fighting 100 rounds in two hours and five minutes, Bob Travers, who had, like "the Enthusiastic Potboy," found the earth the safest place, was decided to have lost the battle by Pothoy, falling without a blow.

Bob's only subsequent encounter was with Jem Mace, of Norwich, who met him for £100 a side on the 21st September, 1858, and at the end of two rounds and three r utes, although none the worst of it, hid his diminished head, and declined to have any more. This was Bob's last appear ance prior to the present, and it was im agined by most people that he would re-tire from the Ring, but the temptation of a turn at the Champion was too great for very slightly on the nose. Tom nodded him, and induced him to try a fight at the and smiled as much as to say, "Wait a

top of the tree. It is difficult to understand whence he got the confidence to natch himself against Sayers, unless it was from his supposed superiority with the gloves—in the case of Tom Sayers an the gloves—in the case. This brings us unusually delusive test. This brings us to the eventful 20th of September, 1858, This brings us and the ring at Ashford.

So soon as all were seated a cap was seen to fly over the heads of the dense mass, and in a second Bob Brettle, aided by his seconds, Alec. Keene and Jem Hodgkiss, of Birmingham, was seen elbowing his way through the crowd. He was vociferously cheered on all hands, and his good-hum ored mug brightened up with a broad grin of delight at the hearty welcome. Tom Sayers was not long behind him, and as he entered on the scene, attended by John Macdonald and Harry Brunton, he too was greeted with a tremendous ova-tion, which he acknowledged in a becoming maner, and then shook hands good humoredly with his opponent. The spec-tators now began to make their final investments, and several bets of 3 to 1 were made and staked to considerable amounts last, however, that we heard, was £25 to £10 on Sayers. After the lade had completed their toilettes Brettle came forward and offered to take £150 to £50 from Tom, but the Champion declined, as his money was all on. Bob then held up the note and offered to take odds from any spectator, but silence was the only reply, and he had to return the flimsy to his "cly." Tom's color was a very handsome blue and white stripe, with blue border; and Bob's dark blue with a white star. Brettle's boots having been examined by Tom's seconds, it was found that the spikes were beyond the regulation length, and had to be filed, but this was so inefficiently done that they were still far too sharp and long for the purpose for which they were intended. Had Sayers' seconds done their duty resolutely they would have shown them to the referee, who doubtless would have ordered a still further curtailment, but Tom personally requested them to make no bother about it , in his own words, he " could give all

THE FIGHT.

Round 1.—On throwing off their blan-kets there was a great disparity in the appearance of the men, much greater, inthan would have been deed, than would have been expected from the slight difference in weight. Tom, whose condition was superb. was broad shouldered, thick-loined and muscular. the weight being just where it ought to be; while Brettle looked narrow and round on the shoulders, and had not the pright, firm bearing of the Champion. In height, too, there appeared more than the actual difference of a bare inch. Totals mug, of the two, was fleshier than his opponent's, but it looked hard as nails. point of age it was evident there was a onsiderable difference in favor of Brum, whose fresh, fair skin, and health ful country appearance contrasted strong ly with the Champion's bronzed and somewhat stale complexion. and tear of fifteen contests, and the gay life he had led, had evidently left mark. Each had a pleasant, good-hum-ored smile on his phiz, but the Champion seemed to be more at home than his adversary. Bob looked cunning and shifty, walking round his man with a kind of crab-like, sideway movement, and leering out of the corner of his eye, evidently on the look-out to eatch the Champion trip ping, and make a dash at him with his Tom was awake, however, and though not moving far from the scatch. stepped with his adversary, and contrived to keep continually facing him. At length Bob, finding his man so "fly" to his "little game," dashed straight at him, and let go his left, which caught Tom

minute;" and Bob renewed his journe; round his man, who remained in the mid dle of the ring. At length Brettle again dashed in, and exchanges took place, in which Tom left his mark on Boh's forehead, the bump being of considerable size. Brettle retreated, came again, and lunging out his left was prettily countered on the mouth, from which "first blood" was instantly visible, the blow being a hot 'un. Some reat exchanges followed on the side of the head; they then broke away, and, as Sayers followed his man, Bob ducked his head, but Sayers caught him a sharp spank on the proboscis, which led to counter-hitting, when Tom got well on the forehead, and Bob fell. A claim of first knock-down for Tom was made but disallowed, as Bob was evidently getting down when the blow reached

2.—Bob's mouth and nose showed that 2.—Bob's mouth and hose snowed that Tom had been there; he, however, dashed in, and heavy exchanges took place, Tom getting on the left peeper, and Brettle the body. Brettle now broke away, and resorted to his cunning, peripatetic dodge. but Tom only grinned, turned as he moved, and waited for him. At length Bob dashed in, and got on the chest very slightly, Sayers returning well on the kisser. Brettle, after another pedestrian excursion, came again and let go the left which was stopped, and he again "walked round and showed his muscle." Tom stepped with him and each tried to dray the other, until Brettle at last let go his left, and Sayers fell. A claim of knockdown for Brettle not allowed, Tom being on the hop, and partially slipping

 Sayers, on coming up, had a slight mark on the left cheek, which caused the Brums to cheer vociferously. Brettle, seeing it, made a dash to force the fight ing, but Tom stopped him by a straight one on the whistler, and then closed. This led to some sharp but very wild infighting in Tom's corner, and at last Brettle was down on his knees with all the worst of it.

4.—The Brum came up blinking with his left eye, which had evidently got pep-per in the last wild rally, and seemed about as if to close. It was now discov ered that the ten minutes had just exired, and that his bet of £200 was saved He lost no time in getting to work, but giving one or two sideway steps he dashed n, planted his right on the ribs, and then one or two sharp counter-hits were ex-changed. While dodging and stepping in changed. While dodging and stepping in and out, Brettle's spikes came into dan-gerous collision with Tom's shin, and in-flicted a serious wound; Tom pointed to the injured spot and shook his head, whereupon Bob apologized, assured him that it was unintentional, and promised to be more careful for the future. wound was excessively deep and only shows the extreme danger of using such absurd spikes, which are utterly to a man who intends really to keep on his legs. Tom, after a little dodging, got heavily on the nose, and counter-hits were exchanged, Tom getting very heavily on the left peeper, and receiving a hot one on the jaw which knocked him clean off his legs. (" First knock-down Brettle, who was enthusiastically cheered

as he went to his corner.) 5.—On coming up there was no sign of Bob's visitation on Tom's jaw, but the effect of Tom's blows on Brettle's mouth and eye was very visible. His nose and left eye were swollen, and the claret was still visible from his mouth. (The backers of Tom wagered 4 to 1, but in only instance was it taken-viz., by Bob Travers, who invested a "tenner" on the Brummagem pet.) Brettle, after a little queer manoeuvring, rushed in left and right, and got the latter on the body, but not heavily, He looked serious, and walked round and round, but finding Tom

ready he tried a dash, succeeding in landing the right on the body. Tom got ing the right on the body. Tom go heavily on the forehead, and then, coun the forenead, and then, counter-hits being exchanged, Brettle got slightly on the neck, and Tom, with his right, caught Brettle very heavily on the left shoulder, and Bob went down in Tom's corner. Sayers ran after Brettle as he was being carried to his corner, with a curious look of anxiety and alarm on his countenance, evidently thinking be had inflicted some dangerous injury. Finding, however, that the blow had not the serious effect he feared, he walked smiling to his corner.

6. Brettle came up looking very seri ous, and several times led off right and left, which Brettle cleverly avoided, and then returned on the chest. They quickly got to close quarters, and after a sexchange on the neck, Brettle fell ward on his hands in Sayers' corner, Tom ssing a terrific upper-cut with his right

7th and last. Brettle missed several

well-intended lunges with the right, and then walked round the ring; he came again, and tried the left with a sin lar result. He kept hitting out of distance, as if afraid of Tom's right, which had already missed him so narrowly. Again and again did he step in and out, and as Sayers tried to catch him on the hop he would point and grin; at last he slightly on the chest, receiving a little one on the cheek. Brettle retreated, and then hit out with his left most furiously. but missed, and Tom countered him hea on the shoulder : Brettle immediately put his right hand to his shoulder as if in pain; he, however, shook himself to-gether, and tried to stand and prop his man with his right, but from th sion of his countenance something evident y was amiss, and on Tom's approach ing him he got down in his own apparently suffering considerable pain Solid Coates, his umpire, at once went to his corner, and on inquiry found that he had dislocated his shoulder, either by the force of his own blow, or from the effect of Tom's heavy counter; and this being the case, of course he had no option but to resign the victory to Tom Sayers, wh was hailed the conqueror in fifteen minutes. Tom at once went to shake hand with his fallen foe, and then resuming his clothes, quickly reappeared among his friends without a mark to show that he had been fighting. A medical friend who was on the ground, quickly attended to poor Brettle, and lost no time in restor ing his arm to its position, and the poor fellow, more injured in mind than in body. was soon sufficiently recovered to enter freely into conversation with his friends nany of whom believed, and still believe that he had to the full as good a chance as Tom Sayers at the time so disastrous a termination to the battle occurred. That this was so is, of course, but a matter of opinion; our ideas on the subject will be and in the remarks appended. Bob's own opinion did not coincide with that of his friends may be gathered from the fact that he subsequently called on us to state his attention of retiring from the He says he knows of no man of his weight who is likely to try conclusions with him; that he has no intention of again overmatching himself as on the resent occasion, and as he has a good business in Birmingham, he thinks he well afford to leave fighting alone, at any rate as an active professor of the art, In this resolve we think he is perfectly right, and as he is a thoroughly honest, upright young fellow, and of an excellent temper, we do not doubt of his success.

Before closing this part of our account we should not be rendering justice where it is due did we not mention that Jack Macdonald, one of Tom Sayer's seconds. on finding the nature of Bob's injuries, rushed to his corner, and rendered very material assistance to the surgeon in at-

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44 Front St. E., T. W. R

J. M. DAVI

Manufacturer of 106-108 Nassau Str endance in rest o its socket.

REMARKS. - V

such short durat

cult to find muc remarks. To ev sas on the groun Brettle's own fri he very first ror the victory must act, in our own of the first round crimson from Br sign manual on l backers of the la we shan't win. that the Champie the bet of £200 take the initiativ would throw him ous right-handed those who knew sequainted with to believe any s confidence and t freely laid. Fro ment it was obvi he had to play, ar he shifted his pe present a square ighted everyone taken by surprise first, but this only and convinced hir cautious manner. or a moment con et, although we one vicious upper-have won it to the all his recent fight