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Senate Reading Room
Issue
SENATE P.O.

FITZ WON IN 14 ROUNDS

Lefts Under the Heart and Jaw Did the Trick.

CLEAN KNOCK-OUT—CORBETT DOWN 15 SECS.

Pompadour Jim's Storm of Blows No Punishment for Lanky Bob.

Corbett Had It All His Own Way For Ten Rounds, and Then the Strain Began to Tell—Fitzsimmons Was Bleeding From the Fifth, but He Was Game and Good, and Evidently Had His Man Well in Hand From the Start—Corbett Was Favorite at the Ring Side, 20 to 13—The Battle of the Century Was a Fierce and Furious Fight.

Carson, March 17.—One straight left punch from Bob Fitzsimmons on the pit of Jim Corbett's stomach settled the pugilistic heavyweight championship of the world this afternoon after 14 rounds of fast and furious fighting.

Corbett did not bear a mark on his entire body. He had drawn streams of blood from Fitzsimmons' split lips and sore nose, but he could not place the blow he calculated on to win the fight.

THE WINNER.

THE LOSER.

In the fourteenth round, Fitzsimmons, after several wild leads, got his left in on Jim's stomach with terrific force. Jim doubled up and came forward into a second left on the jaw, and the battle was over. Corbett fell to his knees, crawled toward the ropes, with his right hand across his breast and his legs stretched out as if to grasp the lower rope for support.

His face wore an agonized expression, pitiable to behold. Fitzsimmons stepped quickly back to his corner, where he stood surrounded by his seconds.

Referee Siler stood over Corbett with both hands up-lifted and slowly and in a loud voice counted the seconds. At seven, Jim made a desperate and convulsive effort to raise himself to his feet. It was of no use, and his head dropped down until the referee had reached the fatal count. Siler threw his hands up at ten and made his way quickly out of the ring.

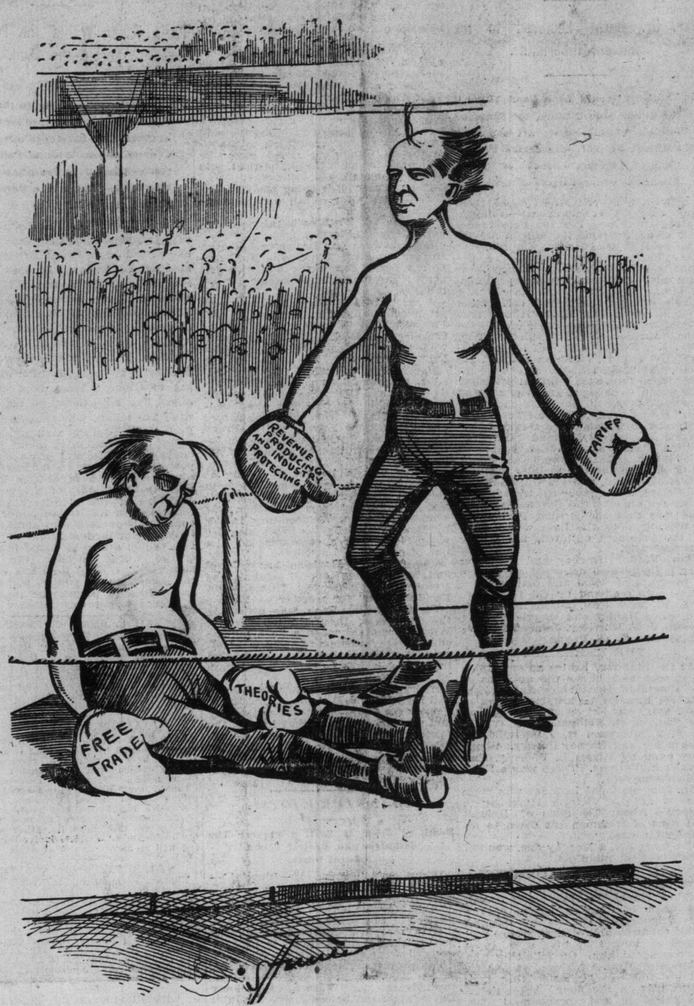
A scene of the most indescribable confusion followed. Fitz was quickly surrounded by a crowd, who burst through the ropes, and the Australian danced about for a few seconds. Corbett was assisted to his feet by McVey and White.

The ring was crowded in an instant, and it was impossible to clear it. Wild rumors and cries of "Foul," were heard for a few minutes, but they quickly died out when it became known that Fitzsimmons had won a fair fight. The crowd on the platform was cleared partially by the guards, and Corbett, seeing Fitzsimmons through the break in the crowd, made a wild dash at the Australian and led for his head with both hands. Fitzsimmons dropped his hands by his side, and as Corbett came in, the Australian twisted his head around, never raising his hands, and Jim was wild-d away. As Bob was the first to reach the arena, so also was he first to leave. But his reception on his arrival and that on his departure, were very different. The crowd quickly made a lane for the triumphant champion and his smiling wife, and cheered them loud and long. Bob lifted his cap in acknowledgment of the applause, and Mrs. Fitzsimmons shifted the reins from her right hand to her left, and waved a tiny cambric handkerchief. Thirty minutes later Fitzsimmons sat down to his dinner at Cook's ranch, as though nothing had happened. A swollen lip and a red nose were all the marks of a struggle which could be observed about his face.

Corbett was a pitiful sight. He cried like a baby and raved like a wild man. "Oh, it's all right, boys," he sobbed. "I ain't kicking, but to think that I was licked with one punch by a cur who was afraid to stand up before me when he came into the ring. I had him going, boys, you know that. Look, there ain't a mark on me. He knocked out two of my teeth in the thirteenth round. Wasn't I fresh? He missed that left lead time and again, before he got in. I never thought it would reach me, but it did, and I was put out fair and square."

Jim was fondled by his friends, and coaxed into quitting the ring for his dressing room. Before the platform was cleared, W. A. Brady addressed the crowd, saying he would back Corbett against Fitzsimmons any time, or at any place, for $20,000; that he would post $2500 in gold, which he has on deposit in the Bullion shuffled and side-stepped his way to safe-Bank of Carson, as a forfeit; that he wouldty in a manner which simply dazed him.

HOW IT MUST END.



ROBERT FITZSIMMONS LAURIER KNOCKS OUT JAMES CORBETT LAURIER.

sell his property at Brooklyn and Asbury Park, and deposit the remaining $17,000 within ten days. Later in the afternoon he made good the boast as to the deposit in the bank.

out and so I kept coming right along until my opportunity arrived. He was weak in the last round and all his cleverness could not keep him out of that left punch under the heart. The only blow that really worried me was the one which split my lip. The others I never felt. He fought fair and hereafter he may have my respect, if he continues to merit it."

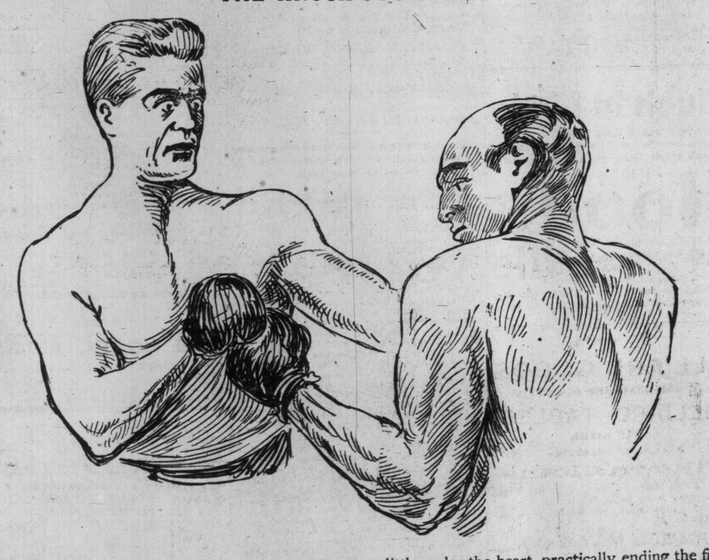
Corbett's version of his own Waterloo did not vary greatly from Fitzsimmons. "I made a mistake in not keeping away," was the way he put it. "Fitz, I knew to be a terrific puncher, but I never calculated on his being able to reach me. If the sixth round had lasted ten seconds longer I would have landed him to a certainty. His nose as clogged with blood and his legs were wobbling. The gong sounded just as I was about to plug him with my right, and end the battle. He recuperated wonderfully and I stayed away from him until I thought he was about ripe for another drubbing at short range. My neglect in not standing off when he tapped me on the cheek in the fourteenth lost me the championship. That heart punch simply choked me up. I could not breath or move for 15 seconds and it was several minutes before I realized that I had committed a breach of etiquette in trying to follow up my opponent after he had put me out. I meant it when I said I would be his friend hereafter. He whipped me fair and square, but I don't think he is the best man yet, and we will have another go if money can bring him into the ring."

The weather was fine and about 5000 paid to see the fight.

Referee Siler threw up his hands on the call of 10 and left the ring. There were some cries of "Foul," when Fitz was declared Corbett out, but they were unheeded by anybody as the battle was won fairly and squarely. The defeat nearly drove Corbett wild. After his seconds had helped him to his corner he broke away from them and rushed at Fitz. The ring was filled with an excited crowd. Corbett burst through the crowd and struck at Fitz. The Australian kept his arms by his sides and with a great deal of generosity, made allowance for Corbett's half-demented condition. Bob merely ducked under the blow and when Corbett clinched with him and struck him a forehand blow on the ear the champion only smiled. It was with great difficulty that Billy Brady and the seconds succeeded in quieting Corbett down and getting him back to his dressing room.

The fight was clean and speedy. It demonstrated two facts—that Corbett is the cleverest boxer of his weight in the world, and that Fitzsimmons is able to hit him. The Californian smothered the Cornishman with left jabs in the face and right and left body blows. Fitzsimmons' most effective attack was a semi-fake left swing followed by a quick half arm hook. The first time he tried it, was in the third round. Jim threw back his head from the fake blow, coming forward for a counter when he thought Fitz's glove was comfortably past his jaw. Quick as a flash Bob doubled back and barely missed Jim's jaw with the hook. Corbett's smile died away for an instant, and he took no more chances on countering on that particular form of lead afterwards. The battle as predicted was fought on purely scientific and almost new principles. Neither of the men took any advantage of the privileges allowed them in the London prize ring rules, and there was very little hitting in clinches. Frequently Bob worked Jim into a corner and reached for him right and left, with blows that would win any championship battle if they had landed. Himself, admits that Corbett

THE KNOCK-OUT BLOW.



Fitzsimmons drew back his left and ripped it up a little under the heart, practically ending the fight.

"I never saw such a clever man in my life," said Fitz, to-night, "he got away from me time and again when I thought I had him dead to rights. I knew I could wear him

BREAKING CLEAN IN THE FIRST.

Timekeeper Muldoon pulled on the gong string at 12.08 o'clock and the men faced each other, Corbett with his back to the sun and Fitzsimmons blinding slightly as the bright rays struck him full in the face. Corbett danced around lightly on his toes, Fitzsimmons covering his ground more slowly. Both were cautious and smiling. They feinted for an opening and Fitz scored inclined to force matters. Corbett broke ground and danced about his opponent, Fitz forced his man into a corner and was the first to land, with a left swing. The Californian did not land in his first attempt. More leading at long range followed. Fitz forced Corbett into a rally and uppercut him lightly in the clinch. In a mix-up which followed no damage was done. Corbett shot a light left on the body and broke away clean. Fitz swung his left, but missed. A hard exchange of lefts followed, in which the Australian got a little the worst of it. Fitz flies adopted aggressive tactics and rushed Corbett to his own corner, but Jim got out of danger and sent in a heavy right on the body as he stepped away.

Fitz put a hard left over the heart and Jim swung wildly with his left, but landed his right on Fitz's wind. Corbett ran into a clinch, but they quickly broke clean. Fitz was still forcing matters, but a hard left swing put him on the defensive. Jim swung his left in the heart and they came together. On the breakaway Bob sent a vicious left uppercut to the jaw. A clinch followed and the men broke without a blow as the gong sounded.

ROUND TWO FOR CORBETT.

Round 2—Fitz opened with a left swing, but missed his mark. They came to a clinch and were rather slow in breaking away. A vicious left from Fitz just grazed Corbett's breast and again they were inclined to hug in the clinch. After a breakaway Fitz put on steam and Jim broke ground before the Australian, although the latter contented himself with feinting and did not lead. Finally Jim stood his ground and sent in a neat left on the face and a right on the body, dancing away without a return. Fitz seemed determined to keep up the aggressive and again forced him into his corner, swinging right and left for the body, but Jim's fast foot work took him out of reach. Fitz came into a clinch and the referee had to force them apart. Bob swung wildly right and left. Some very pretty defensive fighting followed, neither men being able to get inside the other's guard. Long range sparring, in which Corbett did most of the leading, followed. Jim got in a left on the ribs and repeated the blow a moment after. Fitz smiled and tried to corner Jim, who dodged quickly out of reach and came back with a left on the wind. Another left on the stomach brought the round to a close, with the men in a clinch. It was clearly Corbett's on points.

ROUND THREE FAIRLY EVEN.

Round 3—Jim opened with a rush and sent a left jab hard on the wind. Fitz did not like it and tried hard to rush in return, but was wild with right and left. Jim stopped another left lead for the heart and countered smartly on the stomach. Corbett put a left on the wind and a right on the side of the head. Bob's stomach showed a red blotch where the Californian's left struck. Bob took a hand in the forcing and lashed out wildly, missing with both hands. Corbett ducked and left on the body and Bob came into a clinch and landed his right on the ear before they separated. Corbett shot a terrific right on Bob's side and followed with a fast left on the wind.

Both men were getting carefully and cleanly out of the clinches. Bob's left reached the wind, but Corbett swung right on the jaw in the clinch that followed. Then Jim put his left on the body, and as Bob came in to clinch him planted two stiff rights on the wind and followed up with another on the body. Fitz landed a nice left on the jaw, after missing the right lead for the stomach. A clinch followed and Bob got in a straight drive on the wind. A little hugging followed, and for the first time the referee came in between the men and broke them. Before the bell sounded Fitz put in a neat right on the body and swung his left to the jaw, and the honors were fairly even.

FITZ FORCED THE FOURTH.

Round 4—Jim again led off with a left, which failed to land, and they clinched and broke clean. Bob tried the right for the head, but missed, and Corbett put in a hard right punch on the body, and in the clinch swung his right on the jaw. Bob was determined but slow. Corbett commenced to make things pretty lively, but they clinched three times without a blow being struck. A light left swing on the jaw from Corbett was returned with interest by Fitz as far as intention went, but Bob's right and left missed the mark by a few inches. Corbett landed two heavy rights on the wind and put a straight left flush in the face. Then Jim planted his right under Bob's ear and easily escaped a right and left. Jim sent his right to the wind and Bob clinched, taking an uppercut on the chin before the break. Corbett seemed to cling to Fitz in the clinches, as if to save his strength. Fitz shot out his left with tremendous force on the wind, and swung a vicious right for the jaw, which was short. Corbett's left landed on the stomach and he repeated the dose a second later. He swung, missing right and left, but on his third trial he sent his right to the stomach and followed up with two swift lefts on the jaw. Corbett was on the agressive now, and after missing a left for the head he sent his right across on the stomach. Time was called with the men clinched and smiling in each other's faces.

FIRST BLOOD FOR CORBETT.

Round 5—Jim swung a hard left on the jaw, which made Fitz groggy and the Australian tried to corner his rival, but Jim was too fast and got away, sending a left on the jaw, as he skipped back. Bob was not grinning quite so much now. Jim was a bit wild with the right at the stomach on the first attempt, but on the second he landed viciously on the wind. They exchanged hard right body blows and then Corbett lauded with both hands, his right finding the body and his left the jaw. In the clinch he uppercut Fitz and the latter returned the compliment with a right hook on the jaw. Corbett sent in two right hand body punches and they clinched. After they stepped back Jim's right reached the wind, but Bob countered with a left under the chin.

A left jab from the Californian made Fitz's mouth bleed and a howl of joy went up from Corbett's admirers at the sight of "it was such a vicious right and left to his head. Fitz came back with a right swing, which caught Corbett just above the ear and the Californian clinched. They stepped back on the word from the referee and then Jim put a heavy left on the jaw, to which Bob had no return.

A right on the body and a stiff left on the jaw flush on the face made the claret flow freely from Fitz's nose and mouth, and he appeared a little rattled. Jim was now doing all the work, and he supplemented a right and left on the jaw with a half arm punch, which was just enough behind the point of Fitz's jaw to minimize the danger. Corbett showed much more confidence and shifted his attack from body to jaw. Four times before the bell rang Jim's right and left landed lightly on the point of attack and as the bell rang he uppercut Fitz

FITZ STAYED DOWN 9 SECONDS.

Round 6—Fitzsimmons opened the round with a right and left swing for the jaw, which were both short. The fast Australian seemed to grow very vicious at his failure and he rushed at Jim and hugged him hard, attempting to wrestle him against the ropes. Referee Siler quickly noticed the roughing and cautioned Fitzsimmons. The caution seemed to have the desired effect, for in the clinches which followed Bob was much more careful. Corbett landed a light left on the face and Bob came back with his right on the body lightly, but missed a terrific left swing for the jaw. They clinched and Bob caught Corbett a hard clip with the right on the side of the head on the breakaway.

Corbett sent in a neat and effective right on the wind and came again with a right on the ear and a left on the mouth and nose, which started the blood afresh. Encouraged by his seconds and the shouts of his friends in the arena, Corbett followed his man all over the ring, jabbing him hard with the left. Bob appeared to be very near Queer-street and hugged Corbett closely. While he clung on Corbett uppercut him in the wind, pasted a right and left on the jaw and forced Fitz into his corner. Fitz came back at him, however, and the fighting that ensued was fast and furious, both men being covered with blood. Jim sent a hard right to the jaw and swung his left catching Fitz under the ear and bringing him to his knees.

The Australian remained down until Siler called nine and then got to his feet. Jim rushed at once and planted right and left on both sides of the face. Fitz kept away for a time and recovered easily, showing his wonderful recuperative abilities. He was slow, however, and kept clinching. Jim uppercut him repeatedly in the clinches and swung right and left three or four times on the jaw. Fitz appeared very groggy, but Jim lacked strength to get in the deciding blow. In a clinch Jim took a short arm punch on the nose from the Australian, who had recovered wonderfully. A couple of jolts on the wind before the bell rang weakened Jim. As Fitz went to his corner he heard his wife say something about blood on his face. He turned quickly and said:

"Never mind the blood, I've got him licked."

EVEN WORK IN THE SEVENTH.

Round 7—Fitz came un looking fresh and stood his ground. Corbett, however, was the first to lead with a left on the jaw and right on the body. Fitz stopped a hard right lead for the body, but was wild with his right and left and Corbett jabbed him three times in the face. Fitz put a light uppercut on the chin and they came together. Fitz was bleeding freely and Corbett was plentifully besmeared with the Australian's gore. Jim sent a light left on the face. Bob returned with a left on the body, which was also light. Bob swung his right hard for the jaw, but missed and they clinched. He tried again with the same result. Both were cautious for a moment and then Jim let fly a light left on the nose. Bob reached the face with a light left but missed with both hands in an attempt to get to the jaw. Jim showed his left twice in the face, Bob countering the last blow with a left on the jaw. Corbett's right caught Fitz hard on the wind, but the Australian countered heavily on the head. They were slow in breaking away. Fitz's right on the wind brought a counter from Corbett, with a left on the same spot. Jim landed a light left on the jaw and both swung wildly. Fitz put his left glove lightly on the face and, as Fitz clinched, he uppercut Corbett with a right on the jaw. Both were sparring for wind at the end of the round.

FAST FIGHTING IN EIGHTH.

Round 8—Jim opened with a light left, which Bob stopped. The Australian swung right and left, but missed, and Jim drove his left on the wind. Bob faked a left lead and then caught Jim lightly on the jaw with a right. Fitz forced the fighting, with a heavy left on the wind, but he was very wild with his right swings and a couple of clinches followed. Corbett cleverly evaded a left for the head and then sent his own left for the body twice. Fitz drove left hard above the heart, but Corbett drew back in time to avoid the full force of the blow. Jim landed a hard left punch on the side of the jaw and Fitz commenced to bleed again. Fitz ran into another left on the jaw immediately afterwards. They sparred at long range for a time and both were very cautious. A light left on the face by Corbett was followed by two left jabs, which landed on Bob's nose. The latter swung left wildly and caught Jim's left on the nose. Again Fitz swung, but Corbett ducked and shot his left past Bob's guard full in the face. Just as the gong sounded Corbett jabbed a stiff left on the damaged nose and Fitz was quickly covered with blood. However, the Australian seemed to be getting stronger as the fight progressed and the enthusiasts who were offering 5 to 3 on Corbett found a good many takers among his adherents.

LANKY BOB VERY STRONG.

Round 9—Both sparred cautiously and Fitz seemed to be boxing well within himself. Jim started the ball rolling with a light left on the nose, Bob countering lightly with the right on the body. More long range sparring took place before Jim shot a stiff left on the wind and then shoved his glove into Bob's face. Fitzsimmons rushed in and put a left on the chin, but was met by two stiff efts, one on the jaw, the other on the nose. They clinched and Jim drove his right over the heart before they stepped back. Fitz missed two left swings before he successfully landed on the jaw with a left hand hook, which staggered Corbett. Jim swung his left for the jaw, but Bob ducked. Fitzsimmons did a lot of leading, but failed to land.

Jim put his left on the face and stepped back from two vicious leads. Fitz would not be denied, however, and he came again with a pile-driving right on the body. As the round ended Corbett caught a slight left on the mouth. Fitz was very strong, but was breathing hard as he sat in his chair. Corbett was not showing the cleverness his ardent admirers expected of him.

POMP IN A LOSING GAME.

Round 10—Bob led off with a left swing, which Corbett avoided, but the Australian came back at him, and in the clinch which followed put a hard left jolt on the jaw. Both swung wildly and then clinched. Corbett blocked Bob's left, but could not stop a stiff right that landed over the kidneys and a hard left that found the jaw. Bob's left found the body, and he pushed his right contemptuously in Corbett's face. Jim faked a left lead, but could not draw the wily Cornishman out. Jim saw this quickly and he adopted different tactics. He sent his right with lightning speed on the wind and his left on the body and face, and came back again with a right on the body and a left on the face. Fitz did not like this treatment and he took a hand in the attack himself. He put three hard lefts in succession on Jim's head and swung a right over the ear that Jim tried to avoid but failed. Jim's left reached the face, and with his right he sent a vicious uppercut to the Cornishman's chin. Jim poked his left in the face again, but took a stiff left-hander on the jaw in return, and this was followed by two strong lefts on the shoulder. Jim put his left on the body and came to a clinch. As they broke away Fitz hooked him with a right under the ear, but Jim retaliated with a right and left on the jaw. Fitz appeared very confident and strong as he went to his corner. Corbett did not seem to be weak, but his face had a greyish pallor and his eyes shifted nervously as he sat in his chair. He had lost the confident smile with which he opened the battle.

JOLTS ON JIMMY'S CHIN.

Round 11—Bob rushed, but his left lead for the jaw was stopped, and Jim shot two little lefts on the jaw. Corbett's right then found the wind, and he ducked a hard left from Fitz. The Australian's left caught Jim hard on the jaw twice before they clinched. Jim's right went to the body and then he shot his left twice under the ear. Fitz put a light left on the side of the head, and Jim's counter on the nose was very weak. Fitz forced matters with a hard right swing on the body and a right on the side of the head, and got away without a return. Corbett's left landed high up on the forehead and they parted for a breather. Fitz tried hard for a knockout on the breakaway, but Corbett cleverly avoided danger. Clinches were frequent and Corbett began to appear tired. His blows seemed to lack snap, the whole Fitz's though not landing quite so often, had a great deal more force behind his gloves. A hard left on the nose Jim was neatly countered by Fitz's right, which landed on Corbett's chin. Twice in succession Fitz swung his right on Jim's jaw and rushed him all over the ring. Corbett clinched and Fitz uppercut him hard. The Cornishman kept up the attack and landed two left jolts on Jim's chin. Fitz's adherents grew wild with excitement as their man rushed in with a hard left on the jaw, at right on the body and another left on the jaw. Corbett clinched desperately and time was called before Fitz could do any further damage. The bell was a welcome relief to the Californian.

FITZ FIGHTS AND BLEEDS.

Round 12—Fitz came fast from his chair and swung right and left, but missed. He ducked Corbett's return. Both were cautious and sparred at long range until Fitz came in with a hard right on the side of Jim's head, pushing it back. Fitz missed two left leads and then shoved his glove in Corbett's face, but received in return a dangerous right well backed by the forearm. Jim put ta left on the face and they clinched. After the breakaway Jim shot his left on the jaw. Fitz countered with the right on the neck. Jim's right and left landed on the jaw, but appeared to lack force. Fitz was wild with right and left, and Jim fought him to his own corner, sending in two heavy body blows and a left on the face. Fitz clinched and they broke clean. Corbett shot four lefts in quick succession without return, but Fitz piled into the attack with a heavy right on the head and uppercut Jim as he clinched. After a breakaway Fitz put a heavy left on the body that came near doubling Jim up. Corbett put a left on the face and received a right counter on the jaw. Jim put his left on the body and then shot it in Fitz's face. Both missed vicious swings. Fitz was bleeding freely when the bell sounded.

CORBETT SPAT OUT A TOOTH.

Round 13—Fitz got to work with a right on the wind and shot his left for the face, catching Corbett flush on the mouth and loosening one of his gold-filled teeth. Vicious in-fighting followed, both men exchanging hard lefts on the body. Fitz punched his man stiffly with his right twice on the body, but Jim neatly evaded up with lefts on the head and body. Fitz rushed but missed, and a clinch followed in which Corbett uppercut the Australian with a right. In the sparring that followed Corbett took occasion to spit out the loosened tooth. Corbett tried his right for the jaw in a clinch, but Fitz kept his shoulder well in the way. Fitz led wildly, and Corbett ducked, sending a stiff punch to Bob's nose. Jim in turn missed, and took a hard right on the short ribs, which drove him back a foot. Corbett sent his man's head back with a left jolt on the chin, and followed up with a heavy left punch on the body, Fitz countering with a right uppercut. Jim poked his left on the nose, which bled again freely, but the flow seemed to do the Australian no harm. Corbett was standing the battle fairly well, but his color was not as fresh as the Cornishman's. It was easy to see that Jim was tired.

Round 14—Jim missed the opening lead with his right, but on the next attempt put his left on the jaw, countering stiffly with a right on the side of the head. The Australian sent in a right and left on the jaw, which jarred Jim, and then piled in a left uppercut, and as Jim turned around to slip on to reach Fitz pasted him on the back of the head. Fitz seemed to have more power than ever behind his blows. Jim hooked his left on the jaw, but Fitz retaliated with a heavy right on the same spot and they clinched. They broke clean.

Fitz made a fake lead with his right, instead of keeping his body rigid and throwing his head back as was his usual custom in allowing blows of this kind to slip by his face, Corbett underestimating his opponent's cunning, contemptuously threw back his head and chest, thus throwing his stomach forward. The Australian's small eyes twinkled, and with panther-like speed he drew back his left, with the forearm rigid, and ripped it into the pit of Jim's stomach a little under the heart.

Corbett was lifted about a foot off the ground, and as he pitched forward Fitz swung his right on the jaw and Corbett came heavily down on his knees. He remained down for 15 seconds and Fitz retired to his corner, while Referee Siler slowly announced the fatal seconds. Reaching the last second he threw up both his hands and left the ring.

Turks Allowed Full License.

London, March 17.—A despatch from Athens says the Greeks in Crete assert that the Turks holding the fortifications at Retimo have made a sortie into the town and pillaged the houses of the inhabitants without the slightest opposition on the part of the detachment of marines from the warships of the powers.

"Salada" Tea is not nerve disturbing.

Special Values.

1000-page letter books, fine white paper, leather back and corners, $1.25 each. The Varsity Fountain Pen sells rapidly at $1 each. Blight Bros., 63 Yonge-street.

Pember's Turkish baths, 129 Yonge.

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We have handsomely bound, one thousand-paged Letter Book which we are selling for $1.25, usual price $2. If it is a good thing, we have it. Grand & Toy, Stationers, Printers, Wellington and Jordan-streets, Toronto.

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Big Rush of Passengers to the Old Country This Coming Summer.

Berths for June and July are already being applied for; so passengers who wish to travel in comfort will please reserve accommodation at once at S. J. Sharp's ticket office, 78 Yonge-street.

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Our own make is our own warrant for the shirts we sell—perfect-fitting, every one of them, from the cheapest to the most expensive. See Treble's dollar value.

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Lake View Hotel, Parliament and Winchester-streets; terms $1 and $1.50 per day. Special rates to weekly boarders. Table d'hote, 6 to 8 o'clock. J. H. Ayre, proprietor. 246

For indigestion in any form, use Adams' Tutti Frutti. See that the trade mark name Tutti Frutti is on each 5-cent package.

Mild and Showery.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Calgary, 14—38; Prince Albert, 16—22; Qu'Appelle, 12—36; Winnipeg, 20—38; Port Arthur, 10—34; Parry Sound, 16—40; Toronto, 12—34; Ottawa, zero—30; Montreal, 6—32; Quebec, 4 below—22; Halifax, 6—26.

PROBS: Decidedly milder; occasional showers.

Steamship Movements.

March 17.	At	From
St. Louis	Southampton	New York
Alier	Southampton	New York
Majestic	Liverpool	New York
Amsterdam	Rotterdam	New York
Phoenicia	Hamburg	New York
Island	New York	Copenhagen

Take Your Choice.

There's every kind of tempting bloom at Dunlop's. Lilies, violets, carnations, daffodils, roses, from $1 a dozen up. What you will, all fresh and charming. 5 King west and 445 Yonge-street.

BIRTHS.

MITCHENER—On Sunday, March 14, the wife of J. G. Mitchener, of a son.

DEATHS.

ROBINSON—At Newton Brook, on March 16, 1897, Willowmine, infant daughter of William and Jennie Robinson, aged 11 months 23 days.

Funeral private.

THE FITZSIMMONS HAT

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