

GILMORE AND PATILLO.

A BASTLING SET-TO LAST NIGHT IN MILLSTONE LANE.

The Fifteen Round Match Decided in Eight Minutes Between the Victorian John A. Sullivan's Cruelty to a Little Newboy.

Fulljames and Patillo's boxing academy, Millstone lane, last night, contained an audience which nearly filled the place, in spite of the almost prohibitive price of one and two dollars a head which was charged for admission. The main attraction was a fifteen-round contest between Harry Gilmore, the famous champion light-weight of Canada, and Paul Patillo, of almost equal fame but of less prowess in the pugilistic profession. The time for starting the contest was 9 o'clock, and for an hour or so the spectators were kept quiet with fairly good but still uninteresting boxing bouts between novices. At 9:30 these parties began to get impatient for the making of the bill. It was then noticed that the referee was difficult in securing a referee. Several names were mentioned, but the owners of them declined to act. At length a Mr. Potter consented to fill the part, provided somebody else was appointed a second-judge, the responsibility of deciding in case of a draw being more than he cared to assume. Mr. Brown from Detroit, a youthful dude-like gentleman with more than the average pick of his class, finally agreed to associate himself with Mr. Potter. Then the principals being in their respective corners, the one like a red man clothed in a blanket and the other in the more civilized garment of a sea-jacket, the clock office threw off their outer garments and sprang into the centre of the square, or at it is improperly but more commonly known as the ring. Both men appeared in the pink of condition. Harry Gilmore, who was equipped by Maurice Casey and Joe Popp, the veteran, turned the scales at 150 lbs., while Paul Patillo, who was attended by Dave Fulljames and Jim Keely, weighed 140 lbs. Master of Ceremonies George Cooper had previously warned the audience against undue enthusiasm and accordingly, although the contest was right through of more than the usual interest, fairly good order was maintained. Mr. Cooper, however, almost caused a riot by some severe remarks on the manner of the referee, but the recognition of the admirability of the clock finally compelled silence, and at 10 o'clock, when Mr. Gilmore called "time," all was as decorous as at the commencement of a church service.

Gilmore struck the buff, with orthodox white breeches, was the first to emerge from his corner. Patillo also treating to nature for the advancement of his upper works, but with the plus clothed in olive-colored tights, was not long in following. Little time was lost in sparring. Almost on the call the combatants rushed for each other, each aiming for the head. They met, but while Paul received the drive full on the nose, Harry took the chest with the palm of his hand. Breaking away Paul endeavored to get in some underhand work, but the well-timed blow failed of the mission, Harry being a trifle too wily. Some rapid exchanges followed, and the midst of the contest, Harry was called. Patillo had held his own well in the first round and his friends began to look for good things. The second round was not one, such apparently being beat on the merits of the other. Harry, it was evident, was playing a waiting game. Patillo drove him to his corner and threatened dire results. Gilmore took all that was going and by his manner invited more. Patillo is unguarded moment left an opening and smash came Gilmore's left. The chest was leaving. Then as about arms some quick countering was added by the sound of Mr. Gilmore's voice. From round three to six, although the latter made four minutes 30 seconds and was given a large amount of credit. "One-armed" Bennett, of Newcomerstown, who was in the fourth, Patillo clipped Gilmore's ear and drew a thin streak of blood. In the seventh round both went in for serious business. Rubber were frequent, in nearly all of which Paul came out second best, his eyes and cheeks both giving indication of frequent visitation. Gilmore, on the other hand, was blushing about the neck and body. Patillo, foolishly tried the whirlwind business, the effect of which was to use himself up without materially injuring his antagonist. Harry sent in a daisy right-hander on the ear, which nearly knocked Patillo out, but he only knocked down, but Patillo managed to keep his feet. Gilmore himself was too much spent to be recorded as a victor, and the opportunity created by his directed blow, and both sought their corners on the summons with some relief. In the eighth round the latter was terribly groggy and it was a question whether he would stand the three minutes out. What considerable grit he answered the call of time, and really made a gallant effort to turn the fortunes of the match. He met all his advances with interest, and at the end the brave Paul was a mere dummy in the hands of the more skilful Harry.

On the call for the ninth round Fulljames advanced to the centre of the ring and announced that while Patillo was willing to continue, he (Fulljames) recognized that his man was "hoked" and he was, therefore, willing that the verdict should be given in Gilmore's favor. Thus ended a long and bitter feud. Patillo, it will be remembered, last year made an unexpected good show against Gilmore at Hamilton, and, dating from that his friends have rated him pretty high. Last night's contest proved that Gilmore has the call of sense, pluck, staying power, and, in fact, every way.

Sullivan's Latest Bratality. New York, Jan. 6.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of John L. Sullivan on a charge of assaulting Tommy Lee, a new-boy. Sullivan is not in the city. (The assault complained of took place in the Gilley house on Sunday morning. Tommy Lee, the little fellow struck, is 13 years of age, but is so puny and sickly as to have the appearance of a lad of 10. The scene is thus depicted by the New York World: Between 10 and 11 o'clock Sunday morning two men—one tall and broad-shouldered like a giant—entered the hotel and hauled up to the clerk's desk at the further end of the corridor. They were followed by Mr. A. Smith, the sporting man, of Chicago, who stops at the house when in the city. Smith, not being in they left their cards, which read: "Mr. John L. Sullivan, and Mr. Billy Madden. The latter is also a great sporting man, and proprietor of a den on the Bowery, near Houston street. Sullivan, who looked as if he had not seen a bed for a week, and was hardly able to stand alone, staggering to the door of the hotel bar, and finding it locked, turned with a cash towards the Broadway door. He and Madden stood for a few minutes inside the inner vestibule door deliberating what next to do. The Boston pair was in anything but pleasant frame of mind, and the saw in his countenance betrayed his ugly disposition. At that moment Tommy Lee, his face all smiles, pushed open the outer or weather door of the vestibule with one hand. Under the other arm he had a bundle of papers. While the door was yet open another little new-boy, named Morris

Alexander, alias "Shibany Morris," in a playful tone cried after Tommy: "If I knock you out in four rounds." "Papers, gentlemen?" said Tommy, holding up a bundle he was approaching the two sporting men, but before the little fellow could drive the giant's purpose the latter turned on a heel and, holding a heavy silver-handled umbrella, struck the boy a savage blow in the mouth, saying: "You, I'll send you to bed."

With a cry of pain the child fell to the marble floor. His little hands covered his mouth, while the crimson fluid flowed between his fingers—across his pale cheek and neck and formed a pool on the white marble. Sullivan watched intently out on the walk and awaited his friend. Madden, a little more humane, perhaps, or fearful of possible consequences, rushed to the prostrate form, the child, picked it up and half carried, half pushed him to the nearest bar near the window overlooking Broadway. The little victim's under lip was cut through, and the blood flowed freely from the wound. Besides, three of his upper teeth were loosened by the blow so that he has not since been able to masticate his food. Madden then took a handkerchief from his pocket and giving to the boy said: "Here, take this and don't say anything about it. I'll see you again say give you more. My friend is a little drunk."

A dollar was a big sum of money to Tommy, and with follow Madden out. The boy's blood-stained face, hands and clothing around the pastor of all present, but only one gentleman was passing at the time—dared to expostulate. He was about to approach the fist-like gentleman with more than the average pick of his class, finally agreed to associate himself with Mr. Potter. Then the principals being in their respective corners, the one like a red man clothed in a blanket and the other in the more civilized garment of a sea-jacket, the clock office threw off their outer garments and sprang into the centre of the square, or at it is improperly but more commonly known as the ring. Both men appeared in the pink of condition. Harry Gilmore, who was equipped by Maurice Casey and Joe Popp, the veteran, turned the scales at 150 lbs., while Paul Patillo, who was attended by Dave Fulljames and Jim Keely, weighed 140 lbs. Master of Ceremonies George Cooper had previously warned the audience against undue enthusiasm and accordingly, although the contest was right through of more than the usual interest, fairly good order was maintained. Mr. Cooper, however, almost caused a riot by some severe remarks on the manner of the referee, but the recognition of the admirability of the clock finally compelled silence, and at 10 o'clock, when Mr. Gilmore called "time," all was as decorous as at the commencement of a church service.

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THE COLLECTOR'S BAY

The Collector's Bay. The Collector's Bay. The Collector's Bay.

LOCAL CASES

LOCAL CASES. LOCAL CASES. LOCAL CASES.

DEATHS

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HOUSE ON HAZLETON AVENUE

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SATURDAY, 9th JANUARY

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HAZLETON AVENUE

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A. O. ANDREWS & CO., AUCTIONEERS

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JAMES H. ROGERS, FURS

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E. R. BAILEY & CO., FINE FURS

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E. MOODY, WILLOW FURNITURE

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JAS. H. SAMO, ARE MARRIED

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WM. BROWN, HOUSE KEEPERS

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CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO STREET.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO STREET. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO STREET.

FOURTEEN YEARS' RECORD.

FOURTEEN YEARS' RECORD. FOURTEEN YEARS' RECORD.

OUR GREAT MANTLE SALE CONTINUES

OUR GREAT MANTLE SALE CONTINUES. OUR GREAT MANTLE SALE CONTINUES.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS

INDIA RUBBER GOODS. INDIA RUBBER GOODS.

WILLOW FURNITURE

WILLOW FURNITURE. WILLOW FURNITURE.

JOHNSON & BROWN, HOUSE KEEPERS

JOHNSON & BROWN, HOUSE KEEPERS. JOHNSON & BROWN, HOUSE KEEPERS.

JAS. H. SAMO, ARE MARRIED

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WM. BROWN, HOUSE KEEPERS

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SIXTH YEAR. SIXTH YEAR.

NEW YORK'S TEN

NEW YORK'S TEN. NEW YORK'S TEN.

SHAMFUL NOLAND

SHAMFUL NOLAND. SHAMFUL NOLAND.

A Christian Corporation

A Christian Corporation. A Christian Corporation.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7. NEW YORK, Jan. 7.

The Constitution Club

The Constitution Club. The Constitution Club.

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