deal puffed. Tom, so usual, taking the initiative, imaged out the left, but did no execution, as he was not wall to distance. Mace, after king fresh position, and in doing so, as he was followed by his antagenist, he hit the back part of his hoad against the stake. As Four pressed in, Jem pulled himself together, and after some fine left-handed counter-hitting, in which Mace delivered very heavily on the middle of the head, they closed and went down. Mace through the ropes. The battle had now lasted twenty-two minutes, and it had been nothing but down right hard fighting and no mistake.

The manufacture of the set of len, we have thoughts intent, and got home apparently a hot-un on the right eye, but there was no sign of injury, evidently exing to dem's excellent condition. Jen instantly returned a severe prop on the dial with the left, and then countered a second effort on the part of King, who essayed his right. Tom desperate, now dashed in with headstrong determination, and bored his man through the ropes, to the delight of the Kingtes, who, however, declined to take six to fear, releval offered by the backers of

10. Mace, the instant the signal was given, came forth with the utmost alactive to renew the struggle. King, as an opening to the attack, lunged out the left and administered a telling spank on Jem's right jay; and then, as from came dashing on, the men fought in a fine two-hander ally right across the ring, when King got his man's nob for an instant in the right arm lock, and pegged away in the fibbing beautifully. Jem, like a good tactician, extricated himself; and after some severe milling, in which Mace got in the most telling manner on his man's mouth, cheek and nose—going, in fact, all over the did with his clenched digits in a rapid and surprising manner—the men closed at the ropes right opposite to the unspire and referee, when Jem got his man in position, and gave him a fair back-heel fall. Immense cheering for Mace.

11.—King's left eye looked worse than ever, while his good-looking mug was knocked out of all symmetry. Nevertheless, he was again first to begin the attack, and in leading got home the left on the right cheek, following it in with one from the right on the side of the pimple Jem, who timed his man beautifully, ministered another tremendous left-hander on the mazzard, when Tom's nob, from its effect, went waving back. On the in-stant, however, he pulled himself to-gether and dashed in to renew the struggle, when Jem met him, and delivered tremendous left-hander on the nose, which produced a copious flow of blood. Mace took fresh ground Tom again dashed in, and they fought a regular ding dong, slogging give-and-take to a close. his usual style of bending his head slightly forward, went dashing at Jem, and got more than one straightening prop. They again fought in regular ding dong to a close, when Tom, while receiving Jem's props on the dial, made use of the right once or twice in a very efficient manner on the body, upon which Mace referee here called the attention of Tom's seconds to the fact that their man had struck Jem while he was down, which was true; but Mace was just on the go and King could not help the hit, which was evidently unintentional, and no harm

12.—Another splendid rally in this round, Mace again in a telling manner doing execution with both mauleys, but evidently forced back by King's irresistible advance. The men, who had fought right across the ring, closed in Mace's corner, when Jem got down, Tom falling on him. During this round the referee

had several times to caution the seconds, who, in a most reprehensible manner, followed their principals so closely as frequently to be in the way of the combatants.

13.—The men again went to work in a spirited and determined manner, Jenn, with his left, got well home on the front of his man's dial, and jumped back; when Tom, with his right, administered some sounding spanks on the ribs. As Jenn broke to get away, King followed him up, and Mace went down to end the round.

round.

14.—Mace commenced operations by getting well in range and delivering a party left-hander full on the nose, knocking Tom's head round as though it had been shaken off its connections; nevertheless Tom again tried to force the fighting, when, after some merry exchanges, they closed, and in the fall went down together in the centre of the ring. King's friends cheered him heartily, as he fully deserved.

15.—Some sharp fighting, rather in favor of Mace, who, in the end, went down in the hitting, and King fell over him. 16.—Tom dashed in viciously, and after a fine exchange of countineurs, in which

a fine exchange of compliments, in which each did execution, they closed, and Jem, who had had the best of the exchanges, fell under.

17. Ton again forced the fighting, but though he delivered with his left, he was a little ton round with his right to be offective. Mace, after countering with his antagenist, and getting well home with the left in the middle of the head, and following up at half measure with the right, got eleverly away from his man. As Jem took fresh position, Tom followed him up, and the men in a rally fought to the ropes. In the close both got under the topropear fellowarty out of the ring.

18. Such a certainty was the battle looked upon by some of Jem's admirres that Johnny Gideon here offered £39 to £50 n him, but there were no takers. Indeed, Tom's umpire, a good judge, said that, bar accident, Mace could not look. After some more severe fighting, in which Mace again delivered in a telling manner on Tom's diad with both manleys. Tom made a ship in getting from his man, and fell on his knees. On the instant the game fellow recovered his perpendicular, and as Jem noticed this he beckoned him to renew the round. King was willing, but his well-skilled seconds, seeing the fact work he was doing, reduced to allow

19. It now seemed "all over, but shouting," to the partizans of Mace, who called out any odds, without response, As the men came up it was easy to see thas Jem, thinking himself alreadyvictorious, was anxious to finish off the busi-ness, lest the appearance of the police. which had been rumored, should rob him of his conquest at the last moment. He worked in with both hands in weaving style to get well to distance, and as he took up his position, he got into a slight took up his position, he got into a singu-hollow of his ring. Jem, who had re-peatedly tried to land a clipping cross-counter with the right, had just opened counter with the right, had just opened himself for the purpose of trying it on, when Tom, who stood firmly to his guns, met him with one of the most tremendous hits we ever saw. It was a cross-counter on the left cheek with his right hand—a blow that seemed to go all over Jem's face with crushing effect. Jem, bleeding from the mouth and nose, reeled and staggered from the effect of this visitation, and then, to the consternation of friends, fell in the middle of the ring all of a heap. So sudden a change in the aspect of affairs had hardly ever been witnessed in the memory of the oldest ing with a zeal which told how serior was the position. Down came the odds.
"The Champion's licked," said twenty voices in a sort of stage whisper, and

all eyes were strained in the direction of the busy group in Mace's corner. 20.—King walked up to the scratch,

20.—King walked up to the scratch, watching the referee with ill concealed anxiety to hear thecall of "Time." When, however, that functionary had twice repeated his summons. Mace, who had by no means recovered from the settler he had received, came unsteadily from his corner. Tour walked up to him, and Mace tried a wild delivery with his left, Tour reterred with a hot blow on the nose, and Mace, in getting away, went down close to the referee's seat like a lump of lead. There was now the greatest commotion and excitement all round the ring. It was now as clearly King's victory as it had previously been Mace's. Brettle and Travers worked with a will, doing for their man everything possible, and be gallantly seconded their efforts, resolutely refusing to allow them to throw up to sponge.

21 and last. Before Mace left his corners from was waiting for his man, and no sconer did Mace come up than King went to him, and, with a slight push on the head, sort him down, Jean, who was weak and exhausted, and who had the right side of his pike swelded in an extraordinary nature from the effects of King's right-haudet, was now dearly knost decome low, and his friends, seeing which there was the sponge in spite of his protests. This token of defeat was halled with lend slouts by Tonis friends, who were, of course, doubly delighted at the bravery and good fortme of their man, and they crowded cathusiastically around King to hall him as the last addition to the roll of brave men who have been the proud title of Champion of England. The battle lasted exactly thirty-eight min-

REMAINS.—There can be little question as to the fact that King's decisive victory was more immediately due to the tremendous hit to which Mace laid himself open by his over-eagerness to plant what he considered a sort of roop by grace on his gallant adversary. His skill in administering, as well as avoiding punishment, had given him an apparent best, but he had not reduced the courage and confidence, nor exhausted the strength of his dangerous autagonist. The "hit" that King had "left in him," was, as Jem found to his cest that day, worth the Championship of England. That this is

no disparagement of King's victorial must admit, and a more gallant display of skill and bravery could not have be witnessed in any day present or parking from the state of the king's fairness of style in the finish, several rounds, when the lead trembled the balance, shone conspicuously, a was warmly acknowledged by the app.

At the giving up of the stakes, on a Thursday night week, King for a sectime amounced his intention of me otesting the Championship. generally understood as owing to obly tions of another description in which 'ring' also had a part, and not a fex-Young Ton's intinates drank a bushis matrimenial felicity, in the old fenhance of the single married, and the mried hanpy."

curious telegraphic which may serve as a caution to the clever, occurred on this occasion. William Wright, of Fulwood's who was at this period an immen ority, had arranged with his Lon clerks that, to prevent surreption the earliest intelligence, for which he incurred a large outlay, his telegram w give the losing man as winner, and twere to read it and manifold it acc . Having therefore sent off, at est possible moment, "Mace by," with the number of rounds, etc. King. the telegraph clerk on the spot, this the knew to the contrary, innocently the message right, and, out of k ness, sent over the wire, "King i whereupon the clerks duti followed their instructions, and the w result was extensively circulated to subscribers, etc., and for some hom bewildering uncertainty prevailed.

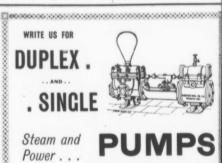
## Previous Battles.

The following fights have already a peared in The Advocate:

Tom Sayers and J. C. Heenan.

Tom Sayers and J. C. Heenan. Tom King and J. C. Heenan. Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan. Nat Langham and Tom Sayers. John Morrissey and J. C. Heenan. Bendigo and Caunt. Tom Sayers and Bob Brettle.

Jem Mace and Tom King (No. 1.)
Our next will be an account of t
meeting between Bendigo and Deaf But



NORTHEY MANUFACTURING CO., Ltd.

TORONTO, ONT.

Trade of

THE Victoria Ho ras destroyed by fir A SYNDICATE has ablish a brewery at THE list of caudi

ondon, Ont., was co here were only thr nd as these were a he necessary petition ably be unaltered. The poetry is bad nod gin, soda wate

The poetry is bad, bod gin, soda water shin was abbreviate Collins" sublimate Tom Collins" is a rand of the gin of v A MEETING of hotel possed to Prohibi

A MEETING of hote posed to Prohibitant of Monday was decided to for title of "The Tree City of Brantfeant," with the followillow, president; esident; J. H. Adxel, treasurer.

The drink called givation as is a deri a was a famous wait here was a song about My name is John Collin mers. Corner of Conduit 8 Square: Chief occupation is a

relief occupation is for all the gentlemen.
At the meeting out the License Holde undas on March 26th ding were represented.