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Our SPECIAL BRAND "DIAMOND ALE" is brewed from the finest imported hops & the choicest malt & will compare favourably with any bottled ale imported or domestic, on the market.

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maintaining the fight that way rather than prolonging it to submit to additional punishment and the mortification of a more decided defeat: and we are the more inclined to this conclusion from the Deaf 'un's readiness to claim a bout on the part of Bendigo in the seventh round, a convincing proof that he was fully sensible of its nature and consequence. An attempt was subsequently made to wrangle with the referee on the soundness of his decision, for the purpose of sustaining the character of the Deaf 'un, and exciting a spirit of discontent among his backers. This was not creditable, and to be classed among these petty expedients to which some of our modern "Ringsters" are but too willing to have recourse—namely, at all events, "to win, tie or draw," a practice to which every honest man must be opposed. The time occupied in the contest was exactly four-and-twenty minutes. In no one of Burke's former battles was he more severely punished in the face, not, it is true, in any vital part, for all Bendigo's hits, both left and right, were as straight as a line, going straight from the shoulder and slap to their destination. There were no round blows on his part, and the body blows on both sides were few and far between.

REMARKS.—Perhaps no battle on record offers a stronger illustration of the consequences of vanity and headstrong confidence than that which we have just recorded. Burke, puffing up by his former successes, and flattered by the good-will freedom of young men of fashion, allowed himself beyond the pale of instruction and advice. He was self-willed and obstinate, and quarrelled with all who presumed to guide him in the proper course. His repeated acts of imprudence wherein training called forth the greatest reprimands, but in vain; and thus he has

found, when too late, that "a man who will be his own adviser" on such occasions "has a fool for a client." Nothing but the most decided want of condition can account for the slowness which he exhibited; and, when his career from the time he went to Brighton till the day of the battle is consistently explained; and yet those besotted friends who knew all that we have seen, and knowing all that he could bear him, believed no man alive as well as stultified their judgment, on the issue of his exertions. But then say they well-forgotten astonishment, "We could not have erred. It is impossible, seeing all that we have seen, and knowing all that he could have made so bad a fight, and he beaten so hollow by a countryman!" Oh no! this could not be—and what follows? Why, the old story—the honest Deaf 'un has all at once turned rogue—he had been bought and must be consigned to degradation. Why, from the third round it was seen by the merest tyro in the ring that he had not a chance. He was completely paralyzed by the unexpected quickness of his adversary, who has, as Jen Ward foretold, proved himself a better man than has for some years appeared in the ring. This has been Ward's constant cry, and had his advice been taken all the odds offered would have been taken. But no; the Londoners were not to be beaten out of their "propriety." Two to one, seven to four, and sixes to four was, as is well known, been offered over and over again in sporting houses without takers, and many who lamented the impossibility

of "getting on" before the fight, have now, after it, the consolation of feeling that they have "got off" most miraculously. And yet this was a cross; and the cunning concealers of the robbery had the generosity to refuse the hundreds which were, as it were, forced under their noses. Very this is "going the whole hog" with a vengeance; but from the little we know of such speculations we are inclined to think that those who hazard such an opinion will be deemed greater flats than they have proved themselves. It is an accusation unjust towards a weak, but, we believe, an honest man, and still more unjust towards Bendigo, who, throughout, proved himself, in every respect, a better fighter, as well as a harder hitter than Burke, and who, in no part of the battle, was guilty of an act which would disentitle him to the honor and profit of his victory. But some facts seem to be altogether lost sight of in forming a just estimate of poor Burke's pretensions, for, independent of his want of condition, it seems to be forgotten that instead of fighting or sparring for the last two years, he has been confining himself to the personification of "the Grecian statues" forsooth—anything but calculated to give energy to his limbs—added to which he is ruptured. We are also informed on medical authority that the patella or knee-jan of his right leg is so weak from the fracture he sustained in the hospital some time back that he is obliged to support it by double laced bandages, and he has been also ther precluded from taking strong walking or running exercise, never having walked more than ten miles in any one day of his training. For our own part we think his day is gone by, and, like many other great performers, he has appeared once too often; but that he intentionally deceived his friends we believe

to be a most ungenerous calumny, although his friends may have deceived themselves. After the fight, Burke, who was sufficiently well to walk from the ring, returned to Appleby, and from there to "foot-ball kicking" at Atherstone, where the annual sports were merrily kept up in his absence. The same night he returned to Coventry, and arrived by the mail train in London the next morning, none the worse in his bodily health from the peppering he received, however mentally he was "down on his luck." He complained much of his arms, which, from the wrists to the elbows, were covered with bruises, the effects of stopping—and stopping blows, too, which had they reached their destination, would have expedited his downfall. Bendigo returned to Nottingham the same night, decorated with his well-earned laurels; and it is to be hoped he will enjoy his victory with becoming modesty and civility, bearing in mind that he has yet to conquer Caude before he can be proclaimed Champion of England.

Previous Battles.

The following fights have already appeared in THE ADVOCATE:

Tom Sayers and J. C. Heenan.
Tom King and J. C. Heenan.
Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan.
Nac 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.)
Jem Mace and Tom King (No. 2.)

Our next will be the account of the meeting between Tom Sayers and William Perry (The Tipton Slasher.)