

the potato-trap with his right, hit in retreating caught his foot against the stake and fell.

27.—Harry's mouth much swollen from the hit in the last round. He rushed in, when Tom caught him on the nasal organ heavily with his left, and got away. Paul now tried his left, but was short; and Sayers caught him once more on the lips, renewing the supply of carmine. Paulson rushed after him, and Tom in getting away again caught under the stake and fell heavily.

28.—Tom snuggled, dodged and popped in his left on the mouth, and then on the nose with great quickness, drawing more gray. Paulson rushed after him, but missed his right; a nose-slagging punch as he followed on both sides too close, in which both fell, Sayers under.

29.—They immediately closed, and after some sharp fibbing, in which Sayers was the quicker and straighter, both were again down. One hour had now elapsed. 30.—Tom led off, and again reached Harry's nose. It was a long shot, and not heavy. Paulson missed his return, whereupon Sayers planted his left twice in succession on the nose, and after reaching a little one on the chest, slipped down.

31.—Paulson led off with his left, but was stopped, and Sayers was short in his return. Harry then missed his right on the ribs, and napped a hit on the knicker from Tom's left. This visitation Tom repeated, and then got on Harry's nose. Harry rushed at him, and Tom slipped down, the ground being in a dreadful state.

32.—Sayers feinted and again got well on the mug and nose with his left, and Harry was short with his return. Tom drew him, and as he came got home on the right eye. Harry now reached his right cheek heavily, and Tom got down.

33.—Tom planted his left slightly on the dexter eye, and then in the mazzard, getting cleverly away with his return. Paulson followed him up and delivered another terrific crack with his right on the nose, drawing a fresh supply of sap. A close followed, in which Tom slipped down, bleeding from his proboscis.

34.—Paulson tried both mauls, but was short. He then rushed in again, and Tom, in getting back, fell. He was evidently weak, and it was now that Paddock laid it to, thinking, no doubt, that Paulson, who from his fine condition showed scarcely a mark, would tire him out.

35.—Paulson went to work, missed his left, but caught Tom with his right on the barbed cheek, which was much swollen, and in the close that followed Tom was down.

36.—Tom led off with his left on the nose, but not heavily. Harry returned on the nose and the side of his head, and Tom slipped down.

37.—Harry let go, and planted his right on the nose. Exchanges followed in favor of Paulson, and Sayers got down.

38.—Tom collected himself, waited for his man, and nailed him twice in succession on the right eye. Slight exchanges followed, and they fell nose-to-nose again on their knees, the ground being more slippery than ever, and their spikes almost useless.

39.—Tom dodged, put in his left and right on Harry's optics, and the latter then went to work and some heavy exchanges followed in favor of Paulson, who nailed Tom with effect on the left eye, and Tom fell. His left eye was nearly closed.

40.—Tom still took the lead, caught Harry on the snuffles heavily, and in retreating slipped down.

41.—Tom busy with the left on the right eye, and then on the mouth. Paulson returned heavily on the left goggle, and then bore down to the nose, his left daylight being quite extinguished.

42.—Sayers tried his left on the mouth,

but was stopped, and Paulson dashed in, nailed him with the right on the mouth, closed, and fibbed him until Tom was down.

43.—Tom, although evidently tired, came up sniffling, feinted, and let his left on the right cheek. Paulson dashed in, when Tom met him heavily on the left eyebrow. Paulson still followed him as he retreated, and Tom nailed him on the nose. In the end Tom got down in his corner.

44.—Tom put his double on, but it wanted steam. Paulson then bored in, closed at the ropes, and, after a short struggle, both were down.

45.—On getting close, some heavy counter-hitting took place, Tom getting on to the right peeper, and Paulson on the mouth, renewing the supply of crimson. Tom retreated, came again and caught his man on the temple, and then the latter organ and ribs with his right.

46.—The left side of Tom's nut was much swollen, and his nose all shapes but the right. He came up undaunted, and got his left on the right eye, which at last began to show signs of a shut-up. Tom retreated, followed by Paulson, and as the latter let go his right, Tom countered him bang on the right eye. Paulson returned slightly with his left.

47.—Sayers once more tried his double with effect, and got on the right eye. Paulson rushed after him, when Tom slipped down in rather a questionable manner, but there was no appeal.

48.—Tom crept in and popped his left on the nose. A close followed, in which Tom got down on the saving nut.

49.—Paulson tried to take the lead, but was too slow for the nimble Tom, who got quickly away. Harry persevered, and got well on the ribs twice in succession very heavily.

50.—Tom evidently felt the effects of the visitations to the ribs, for his left arm certainly did not come up with the same freedom as before. Paulson went in, delivered another rib-bender, and Tom got down.

51.—Harry tried to improve his advantage; but Sayers propped him beautifully on the nose, and Paulson missed a little on the ribs and dropped.

52.—Paulson once more swung out his right; but Tom got away, and as Harry followed, planted his left on the snuffer. Paulson then bored him down, and falling himself, carefully avoided dropping on Sayers by placing a knee on each side of him. This many forbearance on the part of Paulson elicited loud applause on all sides, the more particularly because it was not the first time during the fight.

53.—Paulson again let go his left and right, but Tom was away planting with his left on the jaw as Harry came after him. Paulson succeeded in delivering his right slightly on the cheek, and Sayers got down.

54.—Paulson led off left and right, but was stopped, and he, in turn, stopped Tom's attempted deliveries. Tom then made his left on the throat and mouth with effect, and Sayers, and after napping a little one on the proboscis, dropped.

55.—Paulson popped his right on Tom's damaged peeper, and then on the jaw very heavily. Heavy exchanges followed, and Tom got on the side of the cranium, and in the end Sayers was down.

56.—Tom feinted, put his double on the mouth and throat, and as Paulson followed him up, he took advantage of a slight hit to go down.

57.—Paulson dashed his right on the left cheek, and Tom was again down, evidently requiring rest.

58.—Harry got well on to Tom's coat with his left, and then with his left, and Tom dropped.

59.—Harry again led off, but the blow was of no effect; he followed it by an-

other on the nose, and a third on the side of the head, and Tom went to earth.

60.—Harry made his left and right, but they were very slight, and Tom got down.

61.—Sayers was now recovering his wind, and waiting for his man, countered him very straight on the right eyebrow as he came in, inflicting a cut, and drawing the carmine. Exchanges in favor of Sayers followed, who again caught his man over the right peeper, and, in the end, Tom got down, the Paulson party asking why he did not stand up, and claiming a forfeit which was not allowed, there being no ground for the claim.

62.—Tom led off, but missed, and napped a heavy smack on the whistler from Paulson's left. On getting close a tremendous counter-hit with the right was exchanged, Sayers getting it on the jaw, and Paulson on the right eye, each knocking his adversary down.

63.—Both slow to time, the counter in the last round having been a shaker for each. Paulson was coming from the right eye, and Tom from the mouth. Tom again got on to Harry's right eye, and, on getting a little one on the mouth, once more fell.

64.—Tom again very weak and tired, waited for his man, caught him slightly on the left cheek, and slipped down. An other claim that he went down without a blow disallowed, the ground being very bad; the referee, however, cautioned him to be careful.

65.—Tom tried his left, which was easily stopped, and Paulson nailed him on the mouth. A close and fibbing followed, when Tom, having all the worst of this game, got down.

66.—Paulson led off with his right, which was stopped, and Sayers missed his return; Paulson then caught him a little, and with his right on the side of his nut, and Tom, glad of the excuse, got down.

67.—Harry tried to get up, and succeeded in reaching Tom's right cheek. Heavy counter-hits followed, Paulson on the nose, and Tom on the left cheek; and Tom, in turning, after getting another crack on the side of the peeper, dropped.

68.—Paulson dashed on his left, but Sayers got cleverly away. He tried it again with the same result, and on making a third essay, Tom countered him well off on the right eye. He then made his left twice on the left eye, and as Paulson rushed at him, got down. Two hours had now passed, and the punishment was pretty evenly divided. Paulson's right eye, like Tom's left, was completely closed, and each of their noses was much out of shape. Sayers got down. The right side of Tom's face was unscathed, but his ribs bore heavy marks of punishment. Paulson had a mouse under his left eye, but was much stronger on his legs than Sayers, and it was still the same with Tom's arm. Many also imagined that, as Tom was getting slower, Paulson would knock him out of time with his dangerous right.

69.—Tom tried to lead off with his left, but was stopped twice in succession, and Paulson nailed him on the snorer. Tom returned the compliment by a tidy smack with his right on the mouth, drawing more of the cochineal; slight exchanges followed, and Sayers got down.

70.—Tom's left was again stopped, and Harry was short in his return. Tom then feinted and popped his double on the nose and right cheek, which he cut slightly.

71.—Paulson let go his left, but did not get home. On Sayers attempting to return, Harry popped him on the nose, and Tom got down.

72.—Paulson's left was stopped easily; he then tried a one, two, and reached Tom's mouth with his right; the left, however, did not reach its destination (the unsathed side of Tom's phisog.) In the end Tom got down.

73.—Sayers stopped Paulson's one, two, and then got home on the right eye. Paulson returned on the chin. Some rapid exchanges followed, Tom making both lands on the mouth and left cheek, and Paulson getting in on Tom's nose. Paulson closed, when Tom caught him heavily on the mouth, and Paulson got down.

74.—Tom put in a well-delivered left hander on the damaged peeper. Slight exchanges followed, and Tom got down.

75.—Tom getting more lively every round, and Paulson's head at last beginning to swell, Paulson let go his left on the throat; good counter-hits followed, Paulson on the mouth, and Tom on the side of the head. Paulson then dashed in with his right on the ribs, leaving marks of his knuckles. Tom retaliated on the right eye, and a determined rally followed, in which each got pepper; but Sayers was straighter in his deliveries.

In the end he was down. The Paulson party now began to get a little better, and Paulson was evidently going blind of both eyes, and Sayers appeared to be no weaker than he was an hour ago, adding which he had a still a good eye.

76.—Both came up piping hot, and the effects of the last round. Paulson tried his left twice, but Sayers got away, and as Harry came after him, met him well on the mouth, and then on the right eye, and in the end both fell side by side.

77.—Sayers came up sniffling as he got up, his distorted mouth would allow; he dodged, and then got well over Paulson's gut on to his left eye. Harry instantly returned on the chin, when Tom once more popped his left on the mouth heavily, and got away. He played round his man at last sent home another left hander on the left eye—a cross hit. Paulson just reached his jaw with his right, and Tom got down.

78.—Tom made play with his left in the right eye, and avoided the return. Paulson persevered, and at last Tom got down in his corner.

79.—Paulson dashed in his right on the nose, but not very heavily, and Sayers turned the fight round. Tom gave, and napped a heavy right-hander on the cheek, for the effect of which he went down weak.

80.—Tom steadied himself, crept close, and popped his left on the left eye. Paulson rushed at him, and heavy counter-hits were exchanged on the jaw, both coming to the ground side by side.

81.—Tom missed two attempts to deliver, and received another heavy thrust on the broad-chest. Heavy exchange ensued in favor of Paulson, who was always best at close quarters, and Sayers got down.

82.—Tom came up a little stronger, and let go his left, but not heavily, on the right cheek. Paulson tried a return, but Tom, who gradually retreated, popped him as he came in, on the right eye and nose. Paulson, determined if possible, to make a decided turn in his favor, persevered, and some snuffing and slugging followed on the dial, and in the end both were down.

83.—Both looked the worse for the last round, but Paulson's left eye started closing with his right, and it was evident to all that if Sayers kept away it was a mere question of time. Sayers feinted, put in his double very neatly on the mouth, and then got a hot one on the left cheek. Good exchanges at close quarters followed, in which Paulson's visitations to Tom's snout were anything but agreeable, while Tom was busy on the right eye. This was another ding-dong round, and astonished every one after the match had fought so long. In the end Sayers got down, and Paulson fell on his knees at his side.

84.—Tom's double was once more successful, and he got well on Harry's snuffles.

(Continued on page 309.)

Bre

74



The Bre

SPECIAL atten  
our Export  
men Seal bottle  
system in ex  
adapted for tal