arena. Half an hour es were opened there 000 people comfortably put in the time gazing on the platform where

nacy. the ring was of pine drawn together ally with rosin. padded, and comments oility of the fighters heads against the hard of a knock-down were

Corbett's adviser, was tested the ropes, etc. He hings to suit him, and ction the ropes were

, ready to challenge the d in early and surveyed the air of a connoiss resplendent in a boiled topped Derby hat, a nd. a green tle and an n badge in honor of

the crowd was still file gates, and the spectasmall effort in covering

L. SULLIVAN'S is the signal for an out-

s. But beyond a broad nampion paid no atwore on the warmth of 1. There was no wind conditions were perht. No one seemed nite idea of the hour ers were to go on, but od to be 11 o'clock. At rdan of San Francisco g and made the follow-

unn of Boston, in behalf llivan, will challenge the contest for \$5,000, and \$1,000 as a deposit." was up in the hands York World. This was ers, and Sullivan callhe reached the ring he

there is no necessity of thing more. I mean I am going to try one There is one fighter

was greeted with shouts John." Then there were key, but he was in the Billy Madden then enand said:

sited \$2,500 with Warren York for Joe Goddard to er of this fight, giving time inside of one year. eks for \$2,500 for Sharner, which will be de-" In response to calls, ed into the ring and n, I have met both of nd I would like to have hing on me.

platform. Shortly after nons arrived and to his dressing room. the stove so as not to ind cheerfully chatted

cheered and Sharkey

there were about 3,000 crowd seemed to have . About a dozen good ssedi

RE IN THE CROWD. veils, but the majority not start from his camp

expected, and did not

them to come in. Fitzfrom his dressing room blue and pink dressing led the procession and ree followed. Corbett inute later with his secmen were duly cheered. ns passed his wife he the hand and kissed mons climbed into the had a broad grin on his ok hands with Siler. He pes, while Fitzsimmons y up and down, glancing at Corbett. Billy Mad-o'clock said: "While the

sing room until after

nnounced as referee. The ns was then introduced next. Corbett got the

hands

their corners. THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

The following is a complete account of the fight:

Round 1-Both men sparred cautiously for an opening, Fitzsimmons being on the aggressive, Corbett keeping away. Fitzsimmons seeing that he must force matters went after his man and crowded Corbett back into the latter's corner. Both made vigorous swings with the left and both missed, both men staggering against the ropes. Fitzsimmons still kept crowding Corbett, and Corbett away without a return. A second later he repeated the dose and again missed the counter which Fitzsim mons sent in. Both men clinched. and in the breakaway Fitzsimmons got in a hard left on Corbett's chin staggering him. He followed this up with a left on the upper half of the neck, staggering him a second time. Corbett sent in a left counter in re-turn and then ducked and ran away from a vicious right book. Corbett sailed in, landing a light left on the neck, getting the same for his share, nediately after he sent in a hard left on the neck. Corbett sent his right for the body, but Fitzsimmons avoided it by a clever side step. Corbett got in a light left and cleverly ducked from a right swing. Corbett sent in his left and his right to head, and the men clinched, Fitzsim-mons landing a hard left with his free Both landed rights on body were clinching in the centre of

the ring when the gong sounded.
Round 2—Both men came quickly

this time assumed the aggressive, and prodded Fitzsimmons. The latter landed his left on the heart and the men clinched. Both men were fearful of hits in the breakaway and wrestled cautiously, shoving each other back and forth. In the breakaway Fitzsimmons followed up quickly and got in his left on the chest. Corbett came back with a hard right on the body, and then came another clinch, during which Fitzsimmons was laughing over Corbett's shoulder as they struggled. Another clinch followed, a hard left being sent in on the nose by Corbett. Jim then got in a left on Fitzsimmons' nose, getting a light counter. Fitzsimmons clinched and immediately on the break sent in right and left swings on the head. Corbett laughed and came up for more. Fitzsimmons ducked a straight left for the head but missed, Corbett coming back with a hard left on the head. Bob landed and Corbett stop-ped the smiling by getting in a right hok on Fitzsimmons' head, following it with one of the same sort from his foul. A second after he slipped Fitz-simmons a left in the stomach, doub-ling up the red haired man. This was a force blow and the best of the fight to this time. Corbett sent in a straight left for the head, but slipped and nearly fell. Fitzsimmons followed him hotly, but Jim was too clever, and Bob could not reach him. Corbet sent in a straight left on the body, following it with a right in the same direction and then sent in an same direction and then sent in another left. Fitzsimmons was unable to stop the rain of blows, and running in on Corbett clinched him. Immediately after the men parted Corbett sent in a right for the body and Fitzsimmons clinched again. The men were clinching as the gong sounded. Jim had much the better of this round on points, though none of the blows were hard enough to do much damage. During the minute rest Bob

bett took no refreshment.

Round 3.—At the opening Corbett sent in a hard left on the body, making Fitzsimmons wince and clinch. He followed with a hard left on the jaw, staggering Fitzsimmons. He followed this with a rain of blows, sending his left to the body twice and a right on the head. Jim led for the head again, but Fitzsimmons stopped him cleverly, both men clinching. Fitzsimmons made left and right swings for the humor to his friends at the ring side. Fitzsimmons made a savage poke for the jaw, but missed. Corbett stepped in quickly, getting a right to the body and a mutual clinch followed. Fitzsimmons turned loose with a left hook on the jaw, staggering Corbett. He followed this with a hard right on the jaw, and in the breakaway in the clinch Fitzsimmons landed two light right hooks on the top of the head. They were apart for a few seconds, and Corbett ran in and clinched after landing a hard right on the body. Both

damage. During the minute rest Bob drank eagerly from a bottle, but Cor-

a hard left on the jaw, getting a left on the jaw in return, but it only made Julian prevented it by saying: "No, him laugh. They then clinched. Fitz-Julian prevented it by saying: "No, simmons missed a left for the body you refused it once." They walked to and they clinched again. Fitzsimmons in a clinch punched Corbett on the body with his right. He also hit Corbett on the head with his right. Corbett missed a right swing for the head the breakaway and Fitzsimmons clinched. Jim landed a hard right on the body, but missed a left for the head. Corbett landed right on the head and left on the body, followed with a left on the jaw. A clinch followed. Corbett landed a hard right or the body and a hard left on the jaw. When the round closed, the men were clinched, both laughing. Fitzsim-mons' body was red from the effects of Corbett's right handers.

Referee Siler said to the newspape men that he didn't get in between the men during a clinch for fear that he might spoil a chance for a knockout with one arm free.

Round 5—Corbett immediately land-

ed a hard left on jaw. Fitzsimmons ran Corbett to the ropes and then clinched, no blows being struck. Corbett landed right on Fitzsimmons' jaw and left on neck. Corbett landed right on Fitz's jaw, and on the body and they clinched. Both landed hard nights on body. Fitzsimmons followed up with a left on jaw and ducked a vicious left hand swing. Corbett missed a right on body and they elinched. Jim missed a light right on the body and his left on the landed left on jaw, a light left on the landed left on jaw, a light left on the head and they clinched. Jim landed hard on the jaw and right on the body and his left on the law. Fitzsimmons stood the volley of blows very well and came out of it laughing. Corbett reached the jaw again with his left and put his left on the body. Fitzsimmons again. Fitzsimmons hit Corbett hard on jaw and ducked a vicious left hand agsin. Fitzsimmons hit Corbett hard on the head, staggering him. Corbett it up with his left and miss to the centre of the ring. Corbett a left on the ear, a light right on the jaw, and they clinched. Corbett landed his left on the jaw, a right on the body and his left on the jaw again, the men clinching. Corbett landed a hard left on the jaw and Fitzsimmons clinched, being a trifle dazed by the succession of blows he had received. landed a right on the body, a left

on the head and then came in for a left on the jaw. Fitzsimmons landed on the head with left and got in a right hand jab on the body as the round closed. Corbett seemed the fresher of the two. He got first blood, which was coming from Fitzsimmons' mouth as the gong sounded. Jim re-fused refreshments, but Fitzsimmons fused refreshments, but drank from a bottle. drank from a bottle.

Round 6—Fitzsimmons opened with left on face and Corbett was crowded who kept away from him and kept up

clinch followed. Corbett ducked from a vicious left intended for the jaw. Jim led with his left for the jaw, and his night on the head, his left on the jaw, and then left and right on the jaw, arounding Fitzsimmons to the ropes. Fitzsimmons seemed unable to stop the blows that came in, and Corbett hit him on the jaw with his left and uppercut him with his right, making the blood fly. Bob's face was practically a puddle of blood and he was evidently beginning to weaken. Fitzsimmons attempted to reach Corbett's jaw, but failed, and the next second missed a hard right swing. Fitzsimmons was evidently tiring, and when he received a savage right behind the ear he reeled and went down on one knee. Corbett was wild to finish him, and although the rule of the fight is that when one man is down the other should retire ten feet until ish him, and although the rule of the fight is that when one man is down the other should retire ten feet until the fallen man is on his feet, Corbett lowed it up with a left on the ribs is his eagerness ignored the rule and and got in return a hard right on the

bett's were tan colored. Corbett wore landed a hard left on the chin. Jim a red, white and blue belt with a ducked a vicious right hand swing swing and clinched. After the break-away and landed a right on the body, following it with a left on the body and he wore white socks rolled down and he wore white socks rolled down and he wore white socks rolled down another on the nose. Corbett led for the tons of his shoes.

In the tons of his shoes here has a sum of the clinch he uppercut corable to the crowd to embrace her husband.

In the tons of his shoes here has a sum of the clinch he uppercut corable to the crowd to embrace here husband.

In the tons of his shoes has a street with his right on the given and in the clinch he uppercut corable to the crowd to embrace here husband.

In the tons of his shoes here has a street with his right on the jaw. He can do not be the crowd to embrace here husband.

In the tons of his shoes here has a street with his right on the jaw. He can do not be the crowd to embrace here has a street with his right on the jaw. He can do not be the crowd to embrace here has a street with his right on the clinch he uppercut corable to the crowd to embrace here has a stre body, Corbett clinching. Corbett also landed hard on Corbett's ear struck for the body and landed below the belt, the blow, however, being very light, and Fitzsimmons paid fitz's nose and received one in re-no attention to it. Corbett then put turn on the jaw. Fitz followed Corhis left on the jaw and getting away simmons missed a left for the body and they clinched again. Fitzsimmons hooks which Fitzsimons sent at his rushed, landing a left on the body and jaw, he clinched. Corbett put his round closed with Fitzsimmons' conleft in the face and uppercut savagely with his right, but Fitzsimmons strong. slipped on one side and stopped the blows with his left elbow. At the close of the round both men were be- a vicious left for the head. Corbett spattered with blood, and Fitzsim- ducked, and Fitz's arm passed in iv mons was a sight, his face being cov-Round 8-Fitzsimmons was evi-dently getting stronger, and came up

in fine shape. He went at Corbett

and crowded him back into his (Corbett's) corner. Both men swung for the head with the left and both missed. Corbett put in a stiff left on the body and nearly sent Fitzsimmons to the floor. Fitzsimmons swung with his left for the jaw, but Corbett jumped aside laughing. Fitzsimmons was evidently determined to have his inning, and he went after Corbett fast and furious. He sent a hard left on the body, hard left on the jaw, crowding Corbett to the ropes, re-celving only a light blow on the body in return. He then landed on Cor-bett's chest. Both men then sparred for wind and walked slowly around. Both missed lefts for the body, and then came Corbett's turn. He put in made a vicious right hook, following gave Fitzsimmons a hard left on the he put his right strongly on Corbett's jaw, and then led again and missed. jaw, staggering him. Corbett led Corbett landed his right on the body, with his right for the body, but Fitzsimmons got away. Fitzsimmons then took the aggressive, and followed Corbett around the ring, putting his left and right lightly on the body, but could not stop a left on the nose that caught him just as the gong sounded.

Corbett began to look tired and in the minute's rest took refreshments, washing out his mouth with water. Fitzsimmons, although covered with blood, was evidently gaining strength, and he was quite fresh at the close. Round 9.—Both men sparred for an opening. Corbett opened and missed a left for the body. Fitzsinmons landed ing back with a hard left on the body, to the ropes. Fitzsimmons made a succession of left jabs in the face, wild swing for the body and a second clinch followed. Corbett ducked from a vicious left intended for the jaw.

his left on the nose and It miss hard left on the same place, with this right on the jaw, a there, led with his left and Jim got away. Bob landed his right on the jaw and Corbett clinched. Fitz landed a right and left on the body, and the men clinched again. Fitz landed right and left on the jaw. Jim put his left in the face and got a left on the jaw in return, which ended the round.

Corbett seemed tired, but Fitz was evidently fresher than at the close of the previous round. He was bleeding very badly from a cut on the lip.

Round 10.-Fitzsimmons assumed the fight is that when one man is down the other should retire ten feet until the fallen man is on his feet, Corbett is his eagerness ignored the rule and kept trying to get at Fitzsimmons. Referee Siler warned him to stand back, and Martin Julian sprang upon the platform on the outside of the ropes calling excitedly to Corbett. "Stand back and obey the rules; with don't you stand back?" Fitzsimmons was down seven seconds, but was only taking a rest. The instant he rose Corbett was at him like a fiend. He landed his right on Fitzsimmons face with the force of a builtet, and then put his right on the jaw again. He followed these blows up with a right and left on the same place. Corbett landed a left of the body and Corbett countered with a hard right on the same place. Corbett landed a left on the body in the bead, and put his right and left on the head, but landed a left twice in succession, and got away with a hard right on the head. He made a left twice in succession, and got away left on the jaw and a hard right on the law. The head, the head him his left for the law and a left twice in succession, and got away left on the jaw and so he went to his corner. Corbett's chest was covered with blood which splatting the property of t

chinch Fitzsimmons landed two light right hooks on the top of the head. They were apart for a few seconds, and Corbett ran in and clinched after landing a hard right on the body. Both were fearful of being hit in the break away, and wrestled for several seconds. Fitzsimmons sent in a good right, reaching the law, at Corbett only laughed Both missed left and clinched. Fitzsimmons sent his right to the body and fitz-simmons sent his right to the body and left to the nose. He assumed the aggressive, crowded Corbett and was about to lead with his left as the gong sounded. Corbett held up his hands saying good naturedly, "Nay, nay." Bob grimed and turned away to his corner.

Bound 4.—Corbett landed a left on the body and in a clinch doth, both laughing. Both landed hard lefts on the body and in a clinch forlowed, Corbett landed a hard one the body and in a clinch forlowed. Corbett contact with the nose cand mouth of the body and in a clinch would have done the business for him had it handed. Corbett sent his right to the face on the body and in a clinch hold. Corbett landed a left on the law and the men clinched for hoth laughing. Both landed hard lefts on the lows if only he had a chance over Fitzsimmons countering. The men clinched again. Corbett landing a right to men put lefts on the body and in a clinch would have done the business for him had it handed to avoid a savage left bods which would have done the business for him had it handed. Corbett's this was dauhed with the blood from his own glove, which was colored by contact with the nose and mouth of Ditzsimmons. Corbett landed a left on the low, and the men clinched a left on the law and type received a hard of the law and type law and law to have a law and the law and type law and law to have a law and the law and type law and law to have a law and law to have a law and the law and law to have a law and la

beft, landing right and left on the dition improving and he was fighting

Round 12-Fitzsimmons came .up quickly, starting after Corbett with ducked, and Fitz's arm passed in to a foot above his back. Fitz put his right on the body. Corbett missed a left jab pointed at the jaw, and Fitz went through a similar performance, but swung back with his right, catching Corbett on the head, and then followed it up with a straight poke on the nose. Fitz repeated this performance with a left hook. Corbett put his left on the body very lightly, and then put his left on the law, receiving a severe counter in the same place. Jim then landed hard on the head and rushed Fitz to the ropes, where a clinch followed. During the clinch Fitz cleaned his throat of blood, which he spit over Corbett's shoulder in the collect manner possible, and then wiped the blood from his nose with the thrmb of his glove. Fitz broke away, catching a hard left on the jaw as he did so. He missed and the same sort and clinched, upperas he did so. He missed another of cutting Jim with his right on the breakaway. Both men ducked left swings and clinched. Corbett then landed a rain of blows on Fitz, catchiat the unexpected calamity, catchiat the unexpected calamity. ing him repeatedly on the jaw and silently in a dark corner, while White, body.

Round 13—Fitz landed a left on the body and a hard right on the jaw. fallen champion.

Jim missed a left hand swing but landed a left on the jaw, and they clinched. Fitz missed a hard right for the head, following Corbett around the ring and scoring a straight left on the face, after which he clinched. They fiddled around the ring, Corbett with his guard arm down in a care-less fashion, Fitz following him up less fashion, Fitz following him up and nusbing him to the ropes. Cormissing a left hand swing, receiving only a light tap in return, and they clinched. Fitz assumed the aggressive and made Corbett dance around the ring to avoid him receiving a hard left on the body before he desisted. Fitz landed a hard left on the body, staggering Corbett, and then landed a light left on the body, Corbett com- on the body. Jim put in a straight left on the nose and right uppercut on the jaw in the clinch that followed. Corbett landed his left on the face twice and missed a lead for the he While following Jim, Fitz got a light eft on the face.

a left swing for the jaw by Corbett. It missed the mark, but he tried again hok on Fitzsimmons' head, following it with one of the same sort from his left. Corbett swung three times in succession, but failed to land any of the three At the third swing Fitzsimmons ran in and chinched, and on the breakaway Corbett struck Fitzsimmons below the belt with his stream from Bob's mouth. The men then clinched. Corbett then put a hard right hand uppercut on the same place, then the same place, the same sort from his left on the same place, the same place, the chird swing a stream of blood to pour from Fitzsimmons' mouth. Corbett came in again with a victous left on the jaw, and again the blood to pour from Fitzsimmons landed a hard left on the jaw, and again the blood to pour from Fitzsimmons landed a hard left on the jaw, and again the blood to pour from Fitzsimmons landed a hard left on the jaw, and again the blood to pour from Fitzsimmons landed a hard left on the jaw, and again the blood to pour from Fitzsimmons landed a hard left on the jaw, and left on the jaw with his right, staggering Corbett badly and sending him back. Both men appeared tired, but Fitzsimmons was smiling through the blood on his face. Corbett led a hard left for the face, but missed, Fitzsimmons ducking. Bob led with his left and Jim got away. Bob landed his right on the jaw and Corbett clinched. Fitz landed a right and left on the body, and the men clinched again. Fitz landed right and left on the jaw. Jim put his left in the face and got a left on the jaw in return, which ended the round.

Corbett seemed tired, but Fitz was evidently fresher than at the close of the previous round. He was bleeding very badly from a cut on the lip.

Bound 10.—Fitzsimmons assumed the him nearly around. He raised his guard a trifle, and quick as lightning Fitz shot his left glove on Corbett's body just below the heart. The blow plank, and Corbett's face paled instantly. His arms fell to his sides, his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion's right hand in both his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes growing for the champion of the champ ropes, groping for them with his right hand. His face bore a look of intense agony and he was evidently suffering the most excrutiating pain. He tried to rise, but Fitz with his right caught him with a jab on the chin. Corbett was not knocked out in the common acceptance of the word. He was not unconscious, but the pain resulting from the blow under the heart was so great as to make him careless of anything else. He tried several times to rise, but was unable to do so, and he

descriptance of the word. He was not unconscious, but the pain resulting from the blow under the beart was en create as to make thin careless of any-control of the careless of the

INTERVIEW WITH CORBETT. The dressing room of James J. Corbett, after today's battle with Robert Fitzsimmons, was a dismal place for visitors. Helped to his room by his brother and seconds, the defeated champion sank into a chair and burst into tears.

"I can lick Fitzsimmens, I know I can," he said. 'I don't know how I happened to let him get in that terrific heart blow. I felt as though I should die the first few moments after I went down. I had a chance to put Fitzsimmons out when I got him on his knees, but I wanted to let him rest a bit and put him out with a clean knock out blow. I made a mistake. I hope to get another such opportunity, and the next time I will of the village of Langtry, Tex. The not hesitate, or lose. I would not feel so badly over the defeat if it were and out in the first round, having feel so badly over the defeat if it were not for my friends. They fost thousands of dollars as a result of that blow. I don't know just what I shall do now. I don't know when I shall leave Carson. But if I could get one more crack at Fitzsimmons I would stay here the remainder of my life."

Meanwhile the trainers were working with their man. His pallid face and the nervous twitchings of his limbs gave fear for a time that he had been seriously injured. But grudually his nerve and strength came back to him, but with it came mental agony, which he made no at: mental agony, which he made no at-tempt to conceal. Billy Woods, dazed Donelly and McVey, with drawn faces

and pushing him to the ropes. Corbett landed a light left on the face
and another on the body, but missed
a right uppercut. He then landed a I've allowed Fitzsimmons to hit hard straight left on Fitzsimmons' a rap under which I was counted out.
nose, following him to the ropes and It was an awful blow. I thought it had killed me," and the big puglist leaned his head on White's shoulder and sobbed aloud. Time and time again he started to his feet with the avowed intention that he would find Fitzsimmons and whip him on the street, but each time his knees gave As his strength returned and the bit-terness of defeat forced itself upon him, his appearance became pitiful. The hopelessness of regaining his lost prestige made his talk almost childish, and his supporters were relieved to get him away from the arena. It was half an hour after the big battle before Corbett could be in-

duced to enter the carriage for the William Brady, the ex-champion's backer, sprang to a platform and waving a roll of greenbacks, shouted:
"I have \$6,000 to deposit as an earnest that Corbett can whip Fitssimmons for a purse of \$20,000. Now you yelling, howling idiots, come up here with your money." The challenge was untaken, and Brady was compelled to return his money to his mocket. In his dressing room Fitzsimmons

In his dressing room Fitzsimmons' damaged face was quickly repaired by his trainers and hastily dressed himself, then the whole party went in carriages to the training quarters.

Another sensational incident at the close of the fight occurred when Corbett broke away from his trainers and rushed over to Fitzsimmons' corner. He pushed his way through the crowd surrounding Bob, and grasming again at amount."

amount."

Fitzsimmons rose from his chair and pushing Corbett back said: "No. no, get away. I don't want to talk to you." At this juncture Fitzsimmons was

dragged away by his jubilant friends.

CHAMPION BOB FITZSIMMONS.

the crowd broke into the ring. They were thrown out by the sheriffs, but they came too fast and the ring was jammed. All this time Fitzsimmons sat quietly in his corner awaiting the decision of the referee. When Siler's voice could be heard above the noise, awarding Fitzsimmons the fight. Julian grabbed his red-headed brotherin-law about the neck and together they danced up and down in a frantic manner. They were crazy with foy.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons in her box close to

fight Jack Dempsey for the middle The fight took place before the Olympic club of New Orleans on Jan. 14, 1891, and Fitz knocked out the Nonparell in 13 rounds. On March 2, 1892, Fitz defeated Peter Maher in 12 rounds before the Olympic club of New Or-leans. A year later, in the arena of the Crescent City Athletic club, Fitz-simmons knocked out Jim Hall in four rounds. His next battle was with Joe Choynsid. It took place in Boston on June 18, 1894. Fitzsimmons won, but the referee refused to credit him with a victory and declared the bout a draw. Fitzsimmons' next battle was with Dan Creedon of Australia. The scene of the mill was the arena of the date Sept. 26, 1894. Fitz won, after 1 minute and 40 seconds of fighting, in the second round.

His second battle with Peter Maher took place Feb. 21, 1896, on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, in sight lasted only 1 minute and 35 seconds. Fitzsimmons' last fight was with Sailor Tom Sharkey in San Francisco mons lost on a foul in the eighth round. The fight was for a purse of \$10,000.

MEASUREMENTS OF THE FIGHTERS. ... 6 ft. 1 in. 5 ft. 11% in.

FITZ'S WIFE IN THE FIGHT. Carson, March 17 .- One of the most dramatic features of the battle was the part Mrs. Fitzsimmons played in the victory of her husband. Never before in the history of the prize ring has a woman witnessed the struggle of her husband for pugilistic honors. For the first few rounds she wited quietly, but as the rounds became hotter her excitement mastered her, and for the remainder of the battle she stood up on the floor, or chair, excitedly encouraging her husband, or hurling reproaches and instructions at his sec

more and more demonstrative. At every blow which her lanky spouse received from his antagonist her eyes bulged out, and with her fists clin ed she cried: "The hound."

puppy," "the puppy," "punch him, Bob," "kull him."

The plan of battle after the first round was highly displeasing to Mrs.

F., and in no gentle terms she chided ent tactics

'Make him keep punchi "You idiots, you don't know how to second a man; you have lost your senses. Do you want to defeat my husband? Do as I tell you now or I'll make you wish you had."

Not once during the entire scene did a share of pallor cross the woman's face. At the end of every round as the New Zealander stretched back in his chair, she shouted to him words hound, Bob," she cried over and over.
"And if you do as I tell you he can't
land in the last round. The whelp is
going now; hit on the body, punch
him in the wind."

When the end came and Corbett stayed upon his knees until the fatal ten had been counted, Mrs. F. almost went mad with joy. Shouting congratulatory and endearing terms to the conqueror, she stood upon her chair waiving her handkerchief. Corbett made his way to Fitzsimmons' corner and desperately attempted to continue the fight, when the new champion's wife climbed mon the plant to the wife climbed upon the platform and frantically struggled to get at the de-feated man.

kill the coward." She was carried back to her husband's corner and then off

As soon as the turmoil inside the ropes had subsided she rushed to the conqueror's dressing room, where she affectionately greeted him, unmindful of the blood which dripped from his face and breest face and breast and arms.

FITZ WILL RETURE.

Carson, Nev., March 17.—After the battle Fitzsimmons walked to his dressing room, accompanied by his wife and followed by his trainers. Many shouted congratulations to him on the way, and his wife hung on his