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Tom cleverly on his back; as Mace rose first from the ground he patted King in a good tempered manner, amidst cries of "Bravo, Mace!"

31.—King, as he sat on his second's knee, seemed much distressed. His sides heaved like a forge bellows; his seconds were most assiduous, and sent him up clean and fresh. Tom came slowly from his corner; not so dem, who advanced quickly to the scratch, and then tried to entice his man to lead off. At last he did so, and gave King as good as he sent, when Tom forced Mace to the ropes. The latter turned himself round, reversing their positions, and, after a short respite, threw Tom with a back-heel a fair fall.

32.—Exchanges; King on the body, Mace on the head, and both down.

33.—King still forcing the fighting; Mace as lively as a grasshopper. After some pretty exchanges, Mace got home on his opponent's right cheek—a cut—rather a close, some fibbing, and both down, King over the lower rope, and partly out of the ring.

34.—Mace first from his corner, but did not long to wait for his opponent. Tom hit out with better intention than judgment, and failed to do execution. A close, Mace again got King with the back-heel, and threw him heavily.

35.—The sun of success was brightening on the east, though the clouds were pouring heavily. King was suffering from

his protracted exertions, and "bellows to ment" was the case in his corner. His heart was good, and he fought gallantly until a close, catching pepper; Mace after delivering a flush hit, falling in the middle of the ring.

36.—After a little manoeuvring, the men got on the ropes, when King slipped down by a pure accident. As King's friends had objected to Mace's style of getting down there were derisive counter-cries and cries of "foul!" followed by enthusiastic cheers for both men.

37.—Tom's seconds found that their plan of forcing the fighting had miscarried, and now gave opposite advice. King waited for Mace, who manoeuvred and feinted until Tom let go his left, and was countered artfully. Mace then stepped in and delivered his left full in King's dial, and in an exchange both were down in the middle of the ring.

38-40.—King, finding Mace his master at out-fighting, resumed his plan of going to work just as he was getting second pattern. King got the larger and heavier share of the hitting, and both were down, Mace choosing his own time to end the plained of Mace using him unfairly, but the referee saw nothing calling for his notice.

41, 42, 43 and last.—King was visibly distressed in the first two of these three final rounds. In the last of these bouts

the combatants closed in the middle of the ring, when Mace, who had delivered a heavy thwack on King's neck, struggled with him for the fall. In going down, King, who was undermost, struck the front of his head with great force on the ground. Tom's seconds had him in his corner in an instant, as the position was critical. The die was, however, cast. "Time" was called in vain. Mace, who was sagely watching his opponent's corner, advanced to the scratch. The referee entered the ring, watch in hand. The eight seconds were counted, but King was still deaf to the call of "Time" and Mace was hailed the winner, after one hour and eight minutes of rapid fighting on both sides. Scarcely had the fat gone forth when a posse of police made their appearance, who seemed glad that the affair was over before their arrival.

REMARKS.—The principal point to be noted is the admirable manner in which both the loser and winner fought out this gallant contest. The superiority of Mace as a scientific pugilist alone enabled him to contend with and finally defeat his brave, powerful, and in size and physique formidable antagonist; while to Tom King, the loser, the credit must be awarded of doing all that man could do towards physical incapability to continue the contest. Although, however, the majority were satisfied that the best man won, there was one who entertained the oppo-

site opinion, and that was Tom King himself, as we shall see in our next issue.

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.
Nat Langham and Tom Sayers.
John Morrissey and J. C. Heenan.
Benigno and Caunt.
Tom Sayers and Bob Brettie.

Our next will be the second fight between Mace and King.

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