JUST BEFORE THE ENCOUNTER

Pugs, Plebs, Pugilists and Publicans Flocking to New York.

Wade Flashed in a Giddy Way by Would Be Knowing Ones—Odds on Corbett.

New York, Nov. 21.—The sporting resorts along upper Broadway and throughout the Tenderloin districts were crowded tonight with crowds of pugilists and followers of pugilism who have come to the city to witness the Corbett-Sharkey battle, which is to take place tomorrow night, on the Lenox Athletic club. Hundreds of noted men sporting men are scattered at the principal hostelries between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets, and the merriment and noise of all the kinds of gamps of men who accord the name of the pugilistic brotherhood, the pugilistic brotherhood, the publicans and camp followers of the profession.

Both of the principals had plenty of friends with them. Corbett was frequently asked in the event of the contest, Corbett had the largest following, with his admirers who were ready to place odds on his chances, the betting always favoring the man who was flashed. Wade was generally known by sporting men, greeting him with handshakes and the whole think said the wealth of the Klondike had been brought to New York by the gentleman, for half of the odds that were placed in the hands of stakeholders awaiting the decision of the battle.

The heavyweight night in Gotham was the prevailing odds and quite a large sum of money was placed at short prices. The bulk of the money odds were made by amateur sharpsters, George Considine and his brother, John, both Detroit, took in Corbett and his back wagers. They looked around for more at this rate, but now was fortunately saved them the trouble of getting several smaller bets at this price. The Considines are strong two lovers in Corbett's ability to beat the saloon pugilist, and their bets on such average presented an animated scene up to midnight.

Among those who joined the throng were "Honest John" Kelley, who is to referee the fight, Dan Stuart, who brought off the Fitzsimmons-Corbett battle at Carson last year, and a host of other well known men connected directly or indirectly with the fistic arena. There are everywhere was Corbett's friends were in the majority, but there were always enough Sharkey followers on hand to hold the sailor's end up by word or money to back it.

"Sharkey is fit to fight for his life," said his manager, "and those who think he is not clever will be greatly surprised when they see him in the ring. His work in training was done shortly and the result is that his condition is right in all that could be desired. He should be ready to do his best work and will rest until the appointed hour for success sight. I am sad to what I have already said about Corbett again, that Sharkey will win and in a most decisive manner, too."

Corbett's friends were just as confident. "Jim was never in better shape in his life," said Considine tonight, "and my friends and myself will back him for every dollar we can raise, our money is safe. In fact, I look upon it as clinched."

Charley White, who trained Corbett for the Carson City fight, had had charge of the ex-champion's training since Corbett took his departure for the Lenox clubhouse. White was very pronounced in his statements as to Corbett's condition, and claimed that Sly fellow would win within fifteen rounds.

Speaking of Corbett's condition, White said: "Jim is a better man tonight than he was when he entered the ring at Carson City. He has learned to fight smarter than formerly, and will consequently have more steam behind his blows. He has lost none of his speed whatever, and his condition is very nearly perfect. I think the fight should not go more than fifteen rounds, and Jim will be the winner."

Corbett finished his preparatory work the afternoon with a couple of rounds of sparring at the clubhouse, and will rest at his home until tomorrow night.

Many shrewd judges claim that the fifth condition is the most important element, which precludes hitting with one arm free and compels the turn to break clean from clinches without hitting, will be very much in Corbett's favor. Some of them look for Sharkey to forget himself and lose on a foul by not observing the rule, which is one of Sharkey's points say that Tom will not lose his head at any stage of the game.

Chief of Police Devery stated today that the Horton law governing boxing contests would have to be rigidly enforced to or the police would interfere.

ELECTRIC ETCHINGS.

Fire in Louisville wholesale district yesterday, gutted the millinery store of David Baird & Son, at 325 West Main street. A low stock valued at between $50,000 and $60,000 was destroyed.

The son recently born to the duke and duchess of Marlborough was baptized in the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, London, yesterday afternoon, in the presence of a fashionable congregation.

The town of Macomb, Mo., reported threatened by forest fires, has not been touched by the flames, which have so suddenly been upon Macomb, and a heavy rainstorm is said to have prevailed in that section.

Conclusive evidence has been found that the man whose mutilated head was found at Chillicothe, O., suspended in a tree, was murdered. It is known that the man was a member of a prominent family at Eaton, O.

John Harvey Myers, former secretary of the Jersey Home Building & Loan Association of Minneapolis, who was arrested several months ago on complaint of having embezzled $10,000 of the association's funds, pleaded guilty today and was sentenced by Judge Walker to four years in the pen.

Harold Frederic.

American Review could ill afford to lose so good a writer as Harold Frederic, who died at Henley, Berkshire, on the nineteenth of October, says the Dial. His reputation as a novelist was hardly more than ten years old, but it was firmly fixed, and we had come to think of him as one of our foremost story-tellers, and one to the growth of whose powers there was no readily assignable limit.

Harold Frederic was born on a farm in central New York, August 19, 1856, of an ancestry in which English, French and Dutch elements were combined. His childhood was familiar with poverty and the struggle for bread with his fourteenth year. Forced thus to become a self-educated man, his subsequent career gives evidence enough of the truth—which some seem to continue or even to assert—that only either a man of genius or a fool can be cause a man gets it by his own unaided efforts—that the education gained in this strenuous way may be of a more solid kind than that acquired by a parchment certificate. After a few years of employment first as office boy, then as stenographer, then as reporter of photographic negatives, Frederic found himself landed in journalism, and shortly made his way to the front, at twenty-three he was one of the editors of the Utica Observer, at twenty-six he became editor of the Albany Morning Journal, at twenty-eight, he was engaged in the New York Times, and sent to London as correspondent for that newspaper. Since 1884 then, his career has been public property, and we are now in a position to look back upon the position he had made for himself during the last twenty years of his life, and at the amount of serious work he had accomplished, or seemed to do so.

It was, we believe, in the free year of his English life, that Frederic first made a venture in fiction. Frederic in point, it was stated in a short article in the Pall Mall Gazette, written by an American, to the effect that Frederic was the man who was about to write the novel, to which some was which appeared, it was not which such a fresh interest. It was not which such a fresh interest. It was not which such a fresh interest. It