The Evening paper is the paper of Today, the morning paper is the paper of Yesterday.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

5 O'clock ~EDITION.~

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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FITZSIMMONS WINS

Fourteen Rounds, More or Less Savage, Fought

FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Fitz Bleeding but Fighting Like a Wild Beast.

FINE WEATHER FOR THE EVENT.

The Arena Well Filled with Spectators, Some of Whom are Well Dressed Ladies.

CARSON, Nev., March 17.—The weather beautiful. The arrival of another crowd of eastern and coast sports gave another start to betting, but odds remained unchanged at 10 to 6 and Tommy Colville, Corbett's time keeper laid $600 to $525 at Coleman and Corbett's pool rooms before breakfast on the number of rounds. The "talent" are almost unanimous in placing the limit at ten and the favorite number is seven.

The ring side at 10:30 a. m.—The great arena is rapidly filling up and the streets adjacent to it are blocked with people. All the notable sports of this continent are gathered together to see the battle of the century.

John L. Sullivan has just arrived respondent in a shining silk hat. The noblest Roman of them all is greeted with tumultuous cheering; here comes the Caesar of the day, glorious Silenus, upon the turning of whose thumbs depends the fate of the modern gladiators.

It is not expected that Corbett and Fitzsimmons will be in the ring before 11 or 11:30 o'clock.

Billy Brady has just taken a seat. Corbett is now in his dressing room.

11:30 a. m.—Jimmy Colville will be time keeper for Corbett and L. W. Houseman time keeper for Fitzsimmons.

Billy Muldoon is time keeper for Dan Stuart and Billy Madden handles the gong.

11:45 a. m.—Billy Jordan, the well known old time master of ceremonies of San Francisco is at the ring and announces that he is there on behalf of Frank B. Dunn of Boston to challenge the winner of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest to a fight with John L. Sullivan for $5,000 and will deposit $1,000 with the New York World.

Sullivan made his way down the aisle and jumping into the ring said: "Gentlemen, there is nothing I can add to Mr. Jordan's remarks. I think there is one more fight left in me and I am here for business."

Great applause.

11:50 a. m. — Billy Madden announces that he has deposited $2,500 with Warren Lewis of New York in behalf of Joe Goodrich to fight the winner, and also says that Tom Sharkey has $2,500 in the Journal's hands with the same object in view.

Late this morning Mr. Fitzsimmons changed her mind about not coming to the fight and decided that she would watch her husband battle for the championship, and she will be in a box close to the ring.

12:30 p. m.—Billy Madden announces from the ring that after the Corbett and Fitzsimmons go the arena will be cleared and at 3 o'clock p. m. the double event, Green and Smith and Flaherty and Hawkins, will take place.

Governor Sadler, the fighting governor of Nevada, has just entered the box.

Louis Houseman is being called on for a few remarks but briefly says "closer up." The crowd from the last special which has arrived at the depot will be here inside of 10 minutes.

1:15 p. m.—Here comes Fitzsimmons and he is cheered lustily. He is bareheaded and attired in a Japanese bath robe.

Here is Pompadour Jim; the vast multitude greet him with applause.

Behind Corbett is Charley White, De Lacey, Jeffries, M. Veery, Joe Corbett, Billy Woods and Al Hampton.

At Fitzsimmons's corner are Martin Julien, Ernest Hosier, Steinner and Hickey.

Billy Madden is now announcing the time-keeper.

Fitzsimmons is walking carelessly around the ring and chatting pleasantly with all the people in close proximity to the ropes.

Corbett does a little gig step in his corner.

Both are looking in the finest kind shape.

Billy Madden feels Fitzsimmons, asking him how he feels.

Fitzsimmons says, "Oh, bloody fine." Madden introduced the referee and the men proceeded to clinch.

Fitzsimmons looks light but is a bunch of muscles. Corbett looks easily fifteen pounds heavier than Fitz and has skin as well as Fitzsimmons's nose has polished mahogany. The men are now donning the gloves.

Fitz refuses to shake hands. Time called at 12:07 p. m.

THE BATTLE.

First Round—Sparring for an opening; Fitzsimmons forcing Corbett to corner, tries a left swing which Jim ducks cleverly; Jim smiling. Fitzsimmons very aggressive and lands a light one on Corbett's neck. Jim feints and lands a left hook on the stomach; follows with a left hook on Fitzsimmons's jaw; they clinch but no damage done to the breakaway. Corbett lands a right swing on Fitzsimmon's ribs, did evidently no damage in the break.

Fitz lands a stiff left hander on Jim's head and Jim lands a hard right hander on Fitzsimmon's chest; no when the men clinch and Fitzsimmons lands heavily with right on Jim's head. Jim says "Oh," and backs and then lands a heavy right on Fitzsimmon's ribs and the gong sounds.

Second round—Corbett advances to the center of the ring and forces it for a minute, a clinch following; no damage to either in the breakaway. Fitz falls short on the right jab and left swings and commence clinching. Jim is very cautious looking for the slightest opening and lands two stiff left swings on Fitz's head, Fitz swings left and right and lands lightly on Corbett's head. The fighting is of a rapid character and both men are very lively on their feet.

Jim lands a hard left half-round jab on Fitz's stomach and follows it with another in the same place. He is jabbing Fitz hard and left on the body when the bell rings.

The third round Corbett starts right in with three hard left hand hooks on the body. Fitz gets warm and lands his left and right at Corbett's head but does very little damage. Corbett lands another left jab on Fitz's wind and follows it with right short arm ribs. Jim clinches. Corbett lands his right hard over the heart. Fitz misses his and gets his best of his glove in Corbett's face. In the clinch Jim keeps his right hand working like a piston rod on Fitz's ribs. They clinch and Fitz is rough and at it in the breakaway as the gong sounds. Fitz seems anxious to continue the contest but Corbett laughingly slides his right in Fitz's face and they go to their corners.

Fourth round—Corbett rushes, lands left again, and "Bobby" Fitz is about with his left. Fitz follows up with a stiff left on Jim's stomach and in the clinch roughs it again. They are fighting at a terrific rate. Fitz rushes and Jim meets him with a stiff right hand short on stomach. Fitz during the rushing and hitting and roughing is the breakaway.

Jim is by long odds making the cleverest fight. He is playing systematically with right and has not left his body. There is no exchange of lefts at heads, as time is called.

Round Fifth—Corbett lands on Fitz's jaw and Fitz's head half goes on the jaw Fitz blows up plenty of steam betting; but Fitz's blows are not as frequent as Jim's. They clinch and an exchange of complimentary lefts with one arm bear.

Corbett leads a very slow left. Fitz dances his left and Corbett follows and throws a stiff half round swing with his left on Fitz's nose, drawing blood. They mix it up and Jim has the better of it. Jim lands another stiff right on his opponent's body and left on chin. This round is in favor of Corbett.

Sixth Round—Corbett clinch and Fitz tries to wrestle Jim down. Cries of "Oo, Oh," Corbett lands a left jab on Fitz's jaw. Corbett upperuts Fitz heavily with right and has Fitz going. Fitz is literally covered with blood but is fighting like a demon. Jim is showing at use of fast work.

Fitz is cool as a cucumber and takes the time limit; he is full of fight on rising. Corbett is slaughtering him with upperuts. Corbett's head are a mass of red and he knows a well intended blow.

Time is called with Fitz looking very much the worse for wear. Corbett is jolling.

Seventh Round—Corbett is forcing the fight and Fitz misses left swings at times. Corbett upperuts Fitz hard again on the face.

Fitz is bleeding again but is fighting like a lion. They are both looking for a knockout blow. Jim lands a light on Fitz's sore mouth. Fitz misses right and left swings. Fitz tries a left swing which is duelled by Jim and commence with a heavy right over heart. Corbett is very tired. Fitz looks like a stuck baitock, but is as game as the other man.

Round Eight—Fitz is forcing it and an exchange with no damage results. Fitz misses his left swing and is lifted off his feet by a stiffer jab that Jim puts on the mark. Fitz is doing all the forcing in this round. Fitz tries a right hand cross but Corbett ducks and Fitz lands a left on Corbett's face and Corbett connters with a right on the body and again for wind. Fitz tries his hard right at Jim's head but is counted away by Jim's jaw with Corbett's good left. Time was the worst of this round, when the gong sounds.

Ninth Round—Long range sparring with both leading. Very active on foot. Fitz lands below the belt and is cautioned by referee. Jim lands a stiff left on Fitz's face and Fitz raises his belt but does little damage. Jim is jabbing and clinches, uppercutting with right on break. Fitz lands a very hard left on the body and Jim uses right cross but Jim is inside. Fitz again tries right cross but he is short. Fitz is landing more than Corbett now.

Tenth Round—Fitz opens the blood out of his mouth and tries a hard left swing at Jim's head. Fitz comes back with stiff right and left on Jim's head and body. Fitz looks much more cooler and stronger than Corbett at this stage.

Corbett stops a left for the wind with a straight left on mouth. Fitz is bleeding rapidly but forces Corbett back, apparently being a stronger man than Jim. They mix it up and clinch are in a tangle. Fitz's left is telling hard. Fitz catches Jim around the neck and drags him to the ropes when time is called.

Corbett lands a hard on Fitz's mouth, Corbett's blows are lacking in force, but he is fighting very cautiously.

Eleventh round opens with a clinch and Corbett gets the right on Fitz and is counted by left jab on chin.

Fitz is sweeter general for Corbett's left jabs this time and in clinch Corbett chooses a half under hook on jaw. Fitz lands a hard left straight on Corbett's face. They clinch and Fitz crosses with his right in the clinch. They mix it and Fitz has decidedly the better of the roughing. Fitz fights Corbett to his corner and has him weak as the gong sounds.

Twelth Round — Corbett runs for it but misses left and is counted on the face. Fitz is bent on running it and Jim is keeping it away. Fitz gets the worst of it in the rush. More clinching; Jim lands his left on Fitz's sore nose, and follows with half round swing on the jaw. Jim has Fitz to the ropes and smashes him hard on the short ribs. Fitz gets copiously waxed of blood. Corbett is very punishing at close quarters. Jim right and left on the Australian's face. Corbett lands left in Fitz's face again and Jim will win a fight on the body. Fitz is a knockout at present with right and is a hair to a shaft. This is Corbett's round.

Round Thirteenth—Fitz lands right on Corbett's ribs and a left on the jaw. Jim finds Fitz's wind again with his left. Fitz's rushes Jim over to his corner but Jim gives very little and does little damage. Corbett jabs Fitz lightly on the head and is backed again with the same hand. Corbett is doing hard work on Fitz and ducking out of some very dangerous positions. Fitz made his left swing for the jaw, but Jim dodges. Fitz tries that right swing but it does no good. Jim's glove is in Fitz's face when Madden rushes the action. This round is Corbett's.

Fourteenth round—Fitz wins in the fourteenth round.

Corbett leads are being blocked. Jim lands that left jab again on Fitz's head. Fitz counters with a terrible right swing on Corbett's neck and has Corbett's right hand in law. Fitz lands a terrible left hand jab on Jim's stomach and Corbett goes at him with a frightful look of agony. The time keeper call the seconds one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, but Corbett comes to his feet. He rushes to Fitz and endeavors to strike him. There is a terrible uppercut. The decision has not been given yet. Sider decides that Fitz wins. The blow that did the business landed over Corbett's heart and he collapsed.

The last round lasted just one minute and forty-five seconds.

SIDE WEATHER FOR THE FIGHT.

CARSON, March 17.—7 a. m.—The dawn of battle day in Carson City was all that could be desired by the several thousand people who have traveled many miles to this sagebrush valley to see the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight. Late last night the lighting at a terrific rate. The day dawned with clouds and light flurries of snow fell several times with every indication that daybreak would find the town in the grip of a cold, cloudy day ahead and perhaps several inches of snow on the ground, and in such case there would have been a great disappointment in this section of the world, for it had been officially stated that the battle would not occur, unless the weather was favorable, for it was thought it would be worse at the ring, for the reputation of Carson weather at this season of the year asserted itself in a little other six o'clock, the sun rose over the snow covered mountains and in short, time the valley was filled with the mountains on all sides of it were glistening in brightness. Not a cloud was to be seen anywhere, and when the sun arose the weather still right and was covering of white frost on the streets, there was a noticeable moderation in the temperature and it could readily be predicted that when the sun was a few hours higher the day would be a perfect one.

No less than four hundred in town from either of the training quarters this early in the morning, but with all the weather conditions favorable, it was thought that there was no need to change the pro rata which had been decided upon. The town was astir early and the streets began to gather about the hotels and railroad station waiting for the morning trains and all eager for any piece of news or gossip in connection with the fight.

THE LAST OF THE VARTIONS.

Three special trains which came in this morning, brought the last of the victims. They were made up of twenty-two sleepers from San Francisco, but the last section has four day coaches, in which were a few people from the East, those who resented Reno and Carson. The greater part of miners expected from Virginia City did not come though the mines are well represented. The arrivals this morning were about 600, making the total of strangers in town between three and four thousand. The demand for tickets to the fight was very good this morning. Jim Stuart, the ticket jeffer, where they were on sale, being crowded. The demand was so brisk indeed, that the price of the cheapest seats was doubled. The last few rows on the outer edge of the arena had been set aside for people willing to pay only $1 for admission. When it was discovered that these seats were selling well, better than the $5 seats just in front of them, there being little difference in the view from any of them, all were placed at $10 each. The increase did not interfere materially with the sale.

The fight match has gotten abroad among the newspapers that when Stuart finds he has several thousand more than the 10,000 the arena will accommodate (we 15,000) he will be willing to fill some at least of the cozy seats by accepting $1 or $2 for them. Tuesday night it looked as there will be a larger number present than Stuart has been hoping for since last Friday. The main street is full of people trying to see the people drive in from their quarters on their way to the arena. The folks are doing a good business, selling souvenirs in the shape of small trees, cactus models, shamrocks and small pieces of red, white and blue ribbon. At one of the corners surrounded by a large crowd is a wheel of fortune, the proprietor of which is very busy taking in bets and paying out winnings.

SULLIVAN A BIG MAN, TOO.

John L. Sullivan was up early this morning and attracted a good deal of attention. He seems to be just as big a man in the estimation of the Carsonites as he is among others as Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

The accessions to the crowds due to the arrivals this morning, increased the sensation at the hotel rooms, which was jammed. The ceiling was very lively on all fights, though the most cash was staked on the main battle. The odds on Corbett are the same, most of the wagers ranging between 7 to 10 and 6 to 100. The outcrowns put up was large—quite $50,000, it was said. Green is the favorite at 7 to 10 and Flaherty at 4 to 5.

The mutual combination bond at 9 o'clock showed that 467 tickets had been sold, Corbett-Green-Hawkins still being the favorite combination, with 95 tickets while Corbett-Smith-Flaherty came next closely with 85.

OUTSIDE THE ARENA.

As early as eight o'clock this morning there was a small crowd gathered at the gate of the arena. No one was admitted, however, and the crowd gradually increased until by nine o'clock probably 200 people were gathered in front of the gate anxiously awaiting the signal to enter. There was also a goodly crowd of people along the sides of wide of street leading to the grounds, and they constantly increased the size of the crowd. It was given out that the gates would not be opened until 10 o'clock, and the crowd became impatient. Cries of "open up" were heard on every hand by 10 o'clock. About 9 o'clock a wagon containing a new sine bell tolled up and as the tolls was for the time of one of the fights held in Carson City, the gate was opened. The crowd tried to follow in but burly policemen pushed the hasty back back. The crowd to which were one or two women, amused itself by passing a wild cat confined in a cage near by and by going against a resolute game in a tent close to the gate.

THE CROWD ADMITTED.

The gates were opened at 9:30 and there was a hard fight to get in. The press was so great that it was impossible for the gatekeepers to take the tickets. Holders of passbooks were requested to hold them in view their heads and in that fashion five hundred people rushed into the enclosure. There were three women in the first force and they were as eager to get in as the rest. There were plenty of ushers on hand and there was no confusion in seating the people. Five cents apiece for room tickets seemed to be most popular and ten dollar unreserved seats were in great demand at first. Holders of reserved seats and tickets were industry in their movements and came strolling in up to the moment of calling time. When the crowd first was admitted, everything from cocoanuts to hot tamales was in full swing in the finishing touches on the arena. Half an hour after the gates were opened there were about one thousand people comfortably seated. They put in the time cooing with interest on the platform where Corbett and Fitzsimmons were to fight for supremacy. The floor of the ring was of inch pine boards, closely drawn together and liberally sprinkled with resin. Men were seen knowledgeably and comments on the probability of the fighters knocking their heads on the hard surface in the case of a knockdown. Wm. Muldoon, Billy Brady, Corbett's adviser, was on hand early and carefully tested the strength of the ropes and the padding on the posts. He did not find things just to his liking under his direction the ropes were tightened.

Tom Sharkey, ready to challenge the winner smiled in early and examined the ring with the eye of a connoisseur. He was neighbor to a tailed lady, who wore on her finger a gorgeous diamond, a green tie and an enormous green badge in honor of the day. As Corbett the crowd was still slowly filtering through the gates and the spectators had but small effort in covering the yellow pine lumber.

SULLIVAN ARRIVES.

At 10 o'clock John L. Sullivan entered the arena and took a seat in a box close to the ring. His appearance was the signal for an outburst of cheers, but beyond a broad smile of gratification he vouchsafed no sign of attention to the demonstration. As the day wore on the warmth of the sun increased, Tom's hope in a wind and the weather conditions were perfect for the operations of the vinegar. No one seemed to have any definite idea of the time when the fights were to get on, but it was understood that it would be at 11 o'clock.

At 10:30 Billy Jordan of San Francisco entered the ring and made the following announcement:

"Frank V. Dunn of Boston, in behalf of John L. Sullivan, will challenge the winner of this fight for $5,000 and he will put up $1,000 as a deposit (Jordan held the money up) in the hands of the New York World."

This announcement was greeted with cheers and Sullivan was called for. When he reached the ring, he said:

"Gentlemen—There is no necessity of my saying anything more. I mean what I say. I am going to try one more battle. There is one fight in me yet."

This speech was greeted with shouts of "Good boy, John." Then there were calls for Sharkey, but the marine modestly kept in the background.

SHARKEY'S ORATORY.

Billy Madden then entered the ring and said: "I have deposited $2,500 with Warren Lewis of New York for the winner of this fight, giving him his own time and one year. I also have a check for $2,500 for Sharkey to fight the winner, which will be deposited at once. In response to a call Sharkey climbed into the ring and said: "Gentlemen—I have come both of my hands and I would like to have first chance. I don't think either of them has anything on me."

The crowd cheered and Sharkey climbed off the platform.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Fitzsimmons arrived and went at once to his dressing room. He looked fine. The news so as not to get cold, and cheerfully chatted with his attendants.

BRAVE WOMEN.

At 11 o'clock there were about three thousand people present and the crowd seemed to have quite cooled down. A dozen well dressed women were in the crowd. A few wore veils, but the majority braved the gaze of men and the rays of the sun with their faces uncovered.

Corbett did not start from his camp as soon as expected and did not reach the dressing room until after Fitz.

Billy Madden announced that after the Corbett-Fitz minute fight the arena would be cleared. At 3 o'clock the double event between Green-Smith and Hawkins-Flaherty would occur. The prices for tickets were raised to $2, $10, $15 and $20. Mrs. Fitzsimmons, accompanied by Louis Houseman, walked into the arena and took a seat in a box behind her husband's corner. She received a round of applause. "One eyed" Connelly created a sensation by climbing into the ring in response to a call and attempting to make a speech. Houseman ordered him out, but Connelly wanted to talk, and wouldn't come. Three deputy sheriffs attempted to put him out of Connelly gracefully got out of the predicament by saying: Talk is no time for speechmaking, men are ready to fight.

GET READY.

At 11:37 a.m. Siler told the men to get ready. They stated that they were all ready and Siler told them to come in. Fitz came in the dressing room at 11:37 in a blue and pink dressing gown. Julian led the procession and the other three followed.

Corbett came a minute later with his seconds. Both men were duly cheered.

As Fitz passed his wife, he shook her by the hand and kissed her. Fitz climbed into the ring first but Corbett was close behind. Corbett had a broad grin on his face and shook hands with Siler. He tried the ropes while Fitz walked slowly up and down glancing occasionally at Corbett.

Billy Madden at 12 o'clock said: "While the contest for the world's championship is taking place, please keep order, as there are ladies present."

Siler was announced as referee. Official Timekeeper William Muldoon, Seconds for Fitz, Herbert, Rinkey, Julian and Stallmer. Timekeeper, Louis Houseman.

For Corbett, Seconds McVey, White, De Lacey, Woods and Donaldson. Timekeeper, Jimmy Colville.

READY FOR THE ENCOUNTER.

Fitzsimmons was then introduced. Corbett got the loudest applause.

Fitz then stripped and put on his gloves of light pea green.

Corbett's wardrobe selected. Corbett were red, white and blue belt with green rosette. His trunks were green and he wore white sonks rolled down over the tops of his shoes. Fitz wore dark blue trunks with small American flags. Referee ordered men to shake hands but Julian prevented, saying no, you remind.

They walked to their corners. The gong sounded at 12:07.

At 12:06 the men stepped to the center of the ring. Fitz's face was almost expressionless, but Corbett stood like a gambler, ready for the spring. Darting forward, at the strike of the gong, with a fearful look of hatred on his face, Fitz a moment the man dazed stood one another and then Fitz's face assumed its "Smiling grin," so he settled down to this fight of his life.

FIRST ROUND.

Corbett landed several blows in the first round, one of which on the cheek staggered the auburn haired fighter, while the latter returned the compliment with a left one on the head and a body blow or so.

Corbett, all during first round rolled at his opponent. Both men were cautious, little damage being made on attempts to strike on the breakaway. Fitz had his own during this round. Time was called, either man made a motion the crowd cheered.

SECOND ROUND.

In the second round the men grinned at each other in a friendly way. Corbett landed two lefts on Fitz's stomach and the crowd yelled "Fitz law." Corbett seemed to have the best of the round but none of the blows were very hard.

THIRD ROUND.

When they came up for the third Corbett lost no time but got in a left on the body. Corbett seemed supremely confident, while Fitz was little on nervous. The crowd howled when Fitz landed a left on the jaw. Just as the round ended Corbett was about to hit Fitz when arms were down. He recovered himself, however, and both men laughed good naturedly.

FOURTH ROUND.

In the fourth round Corbett landed a hard right on Fitz's ear during the clinch. Fitz missed a vicious left swing that would have ended the business, had it landed. Fitz landed a hard left punch on Corbett's face and the crowd roared. Both men received encouraging cries from the crowd. The round ended in a clinch with both men laughing.

FIFTH ROUND.

At most, in the fifth Corbett struck the first blow. Corbett seemed able to land whenever he chooses while Fitz was unable to hurt him. Fitz seemed tired when round closed and his mouth was bleeding.

SIXTH ROUND.

Corbett tried to finish Fitz in the sixth. Fitz was very much winded and staggy. Finally Fitz slipped and stayed down seven seconds. Fitz was a terrible looking sight but was on his feet when the gong sounded. His mouth and nose were bleeding and both he and Corbett were covered with crimson. The clinches were frequent and owing to the excellent work of the ropes both men were extremely careful on the breakaways. The partisans of the fighters yelled frantically after fall of each fighter. Corbett's friends were in one majority, but Fitz had plenty of supporters who were as wildly enthusiastic as those of the Californian.

The gong rang at ten in the first round without either men having been seriously damaged. Both men hurried nimbly to their corners where the bevies of seconds fanned and sponged and groaned for the minutes' intermission. Both men were quick to spring at each other. A quick exchange of blows marking the clash at the center of the ring. Fast and furious fighting went on while the crowds in the great open arena stood on their seats yelling the maniacs shouting words of encouragement to their friends.

For five rounds the battle continued without much gain for either side. Corbett landed more vicious blows on Fitz, but when Fitz got in his terrible right hand or half-right counter heavily.

In the Fifth Corbett landed a staggering blow on the mouth of Fitz's lip open and started his mouth to bleeding badly.

The blood which soon spattered over the bare breasts and shoulders of the man infuriated the crowd to the highest pitch of excitement and nothing but battleship and heavy wooden barriers prevented a rush to the ringside from all parts of the sloping floors before the end of the round. Fitz was on his knees and stayed there for eight seconds. Julian rushed frantically around to the outside of the ropes, calling "Get up Fitz, get up, get up." Rob, though bloody from forehead to waist, came to his feet and went to his work with renewed vigor. When the round ended, Corbett's partisans yelling that it was all over, but the minute's rest demonstrated the fact that Fitz's iron head and beaded fighter came to the mark apparently as fresh as ever.

The sixth and seventh were but rounds, Corbett hitting twice to Fitzsimmon's once on the average.

THE EIGHTH ROUND.

In the eighth, Fitz jolted his antagonist heavily, the champion staggering several steps backwards. But Fitz was back smiling and rapped Bob twice in succession with force.

Fitz wins in the fourteenth round.

SCENES AROUND TOWN.

CARSON, March 17.—The center of activity this morning was the Arlington hotel, where the sporting men have been in the habit of congregating ever since the fight has been under way in the vicinity of Carson City. It was a wise man who got up from his bed early and did a little log work in the direction of the dining room early in the day for the sake of getting a seat at the table. The dining room is not large, and it will not accommodate many at one time. The first ones to arrive were sure of their meal, but rising from the table at the end of the meal the hungry follower of the noble art of pugilism who showed up clamoring for his breakfast came out of the dining room with his empty stomach and was forced to rush for the nearest restaurant, and the restaurants of Carson are not many, nor are they on a par with those of larger cities. The late arrivals were not many in number, however, for the large majority of the men who came from here to witness the fight were up early and after their breakfast in short order after they appeared in the office of the hotel. Most of the men who left for the fight at 11 a. m. with two other flights to follow meant no lunch at the noon hour and they took no chances on getting a good meal at the opening of the day. By 8 o'clock this morning the hotel office was crowded to suffocation, and several more down the street groups of men stood all in earnest conversation and the topic with nearly all of them was the comparative merits of the two men.

Around the hotel of Dan Stuart the scene was one of lively bustle. The big time chart of the ring was lying on the counter and Dan was busily and vigorously engaged in selling seats and making arrangements for caring for the crowd expected to come down this street groups of men stood all in earnest conversation and the topic with nearly all of them was the comparative merits of the two men.

Around the hotel of Dan Stuart the scene was one of lively bustle. The big time chart of the ring was lying on the counter and Dan was busily and vigorously engaged in selling seats and making arrangements for caring for the crowd expected to come down this hereafter, but I do not think that I will be interfering with any fight."

Stuart expressed himself as being somewhat disappointed at the attendance, which is smaller than he has been expecting, but he viewed the matter in the stoical manner in which he takes all of his troubles.

"There are not more than 3,000,000 here, are there?" he said with a smile. "But it is the best we can do and there is no use of making any more. Carson City is not big enough for the boys to come, and the hard times have made it impossible for lots of men to spend $200 to come here to see the fight and get home again."

CORBETT'S RIDE TO THE ARENA.

Although many of the members of the camp at Shaws Springs were up at daylight, not a sound was allowed to disturb the morning's silence until about 7 o'clock when Corbett awoke. The big fighter hurried through his bath and dressing and soon appeared in the parlor of the hotel where his friends were in the most anxiously awaited him, a shewing his temper to be in satisfactory condition. "How do you feel Jim?" Was the first inquiry.

"Fine as silk, Charley, old boy, never better," and the champion displayed his grinning mouth with a friendly energy which almost equal the stout New Yorker. While Bob Corbett is a window where he carefully looked over the sky and gave a lar attention to the appearance of his eyes and questioning him as to how his lungs and throat felt.

"Yes, Bob, I feel a lot better shape, Jim," was the trainer's reply when the examination was over. "Your wind is perfect, your eyes clear and you are fit in every way for the fight of your life."

Corbett declared that he had had a splendid night's sleep and felt rested and refreshed. He took a turn or two on the hotel veranda and then had breakfast.

At about 8 o'clock Brady, White, DeLacey and Corbett rather to the latter's bedroom for a final conference. While did most of the talking Brady his attention to a little station in which he pointed out that the "eyes of the world were on Jim" and the "supremacy of the ring" was at stake. He depended on today's battle between an Englishman born and an American born, "Uncle's nephew." The conference lasted entirely of admonitions to "keep cool."

"You must keep your temper, Jim," he said, "and use be in too big a hurry to put this fellow out. Just be cool and careful every minute you are in front of him. He is expecting you to get at him like a bull at a red blanket and you must not do it."

Delaney and Brady both followed with talk on similar lines and to all Corbett promised faithfully to fight coolly and carefully. He was warm particularly to look out for the work at close quarters. The conference ended with mutual expressions of confidence in the result and a rather solemn handshaking all around.

By this time it was well on towards one o'clock and Corbett began his dressing for the ring. His ring assistants consisted of his usual white trunks and light fighting shoes, he having decided to fight without

(Continued on Page Two.)

FLOODS RAGING.

Eight Hundred Square Miles Under Water

IN THE STATE OF ARKANSAS

Efforts to Save Human Life from the Destruction.

THOUSANDS ARE NOW HOMELESS.

Six Steamers and Various Other Craft Employed in the Work of Rescue.

MEMPHIS, March 17.—The United States weather bureau today gives out the startling information that 800 square miles of the state of Arkansas are under water and that the Mississippi will continue to rise. In the district west of Marion, Ark., hundreds of people were picked up. The work of saving stock has been abandoned and from now on all efforts will be directed towards saving human life.

Thousands are homeless and dependent upon the citizens of Memphis. Reports from up and down the river say the losses all are in good shape and it is hoped will continue to withstand the pressure.

The total number of lives lost thus far reported officially to the relief committee is seven. Six steamers and tugs and but a hundred skiffs are engaged in rescue work.

An English-Italian Scheme.

PARIS, March 17.—The Echo de Paris says it uncorks nis Italy is on the eve of ceding to Great Britain the island of Pantelaria, about half way between Africa and Sicily, in exchange for the island of Perim, off the Arabian coast, in the strait Habel Mandeb and at the entrance of the Red sea.

Perim is a bare rock about five miles long on which fortifications are taken. Pantelaria is about five or 55 square miles, and a population of 5,000, produces fine fruit and has a good harbor. Opposite, it is said, it is to be converted into a strongly fortified station. The Echo de Paris expresses the hope that the powers will refuse to permit the transfer.

Animals Uncomfy in the Winter.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 17.—Specials from Mandan and Dickinson, N. D., say: It is generally supposed that 75 per cent of range animals already have succumbed to the winter. It is impossible to travel over the range and no exact figures can be had. Bad lands range, which have been covered for the past years, will have but a few cattle this season. It is stated that Pierre Wilson, cuts his losses are $7,000, 2,000 young Utah cattle he put on ranges last fall are all dead.

An Heiress Sister.

ST. LOUIS, March 17.—Ella Burden, seventy years old, the heiress of $100,000 has been inexplicably missing since Monday. She lived with her grandmother, Mrs. Burden, On Monday she attended school. She did not return home and nothing has been heard of her. Her father declares the only possible theory of her disappearance is that she was kidnapped. A large reward is offered for her return.

Gomez Reported Wounded.

HAVANA, March 17.—It is reported here that General Maximo Gomez, the great insurgent leader, was seriously wounded in a fight which occurred recently at Arroyo Blanco, Santa Clara, between the Spanish under General Berriel and an insurgent force under Gomez.

The Wool Schedule.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—A proposition to attach the wool provisions of the new tariff bill as an emergency measure to check the heavy anticipatory importations of wool as a revenue guide is being considered by the Republican members of the ways and means committee and the Republican leaders of both houses. If this idea is decided upon, the schedule will be introduced as an independent measure, passed by the House after a short debate and sent to the Senate. Meanwhile the bill will be quickly passed. In the form proposed, it would be operative from the date of its enactment until the tariff bill that Congress may adopt. If Congress has the tariff bill under consideration two or three months it is possible enough that important time will be made in the meantime to deprive the government of the revenues from wool, a year or more after the new bill goes into effect.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

After careful preparations to conceal her identity, the daughter of Gustave Strasburger, a wealthy contractor of Webster Grove, a suburb of St. Louis, committed suicide by shooting herself in a boarding house in Chicago. She had plenty of money.

ST. LOUIS, March 17.—Gustave Strasburger, resident of Webster Grove, denies that the girl is his daughter.

The Cubans at Key West openly state that three large expeditions have left the United States shores within three days.

The greatest interest is taken in sporting circles in London in the prize fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons. Even money is the rule here.