

EXTRA A DRAW.

Roughs Stop the Smith-Slavin Prize-Fight This Morning.

Slavin Reported as Badly Used Up by the Angry Mob.

The English Champion had the Worst of It, when His Heelers Interfered.

An Early Rumor Had It That Slavin Was Shot.

The Crowd Broke Into the Ring in the Eleventh and Fourteenth Rounds.

And in the Latter, Referee Joe Vesey Called the Fight a Draw.

Slavin and Slavin made a vigorous protest against the treatment he was getting.

The referee meanwhile had declared the fight a draw.

As he left the ring, Slavin was assaulted by the roughs and a general scuffle ensued.

The police had not interfered during the regular fight, but when the general disturbance began they took prompt action.

It was first reported that Slavin had been fatally shot.

This was afterwards denied, but Slavin was reported terribly used up and in no condition to travel.

He boarded the train with the others, however, and left for Omaha.

Slavin forced the fight from the start, but Smith got first blood, cutting the Australian's mouth in the second round.

Smith was first knocked down in the third, when Slavin landed left and right in rapid succession.

Smith had slightly the best of one round, the seventh, fighting Slavin to the ropes.

In this round some of the roughs kicked Slavin, inflicting painful bruises on his face.

Slavin was also assaulted by the crowd in the ninth.

Slavin knocked Smith down again in the eighth, eleventh and thirteenth rounds, and got in the thirteenth another reminder from the crowd.

Not only did the ruffians use their fists and feet in attacking the Australian, but they beat him with sticks, and in the face of such odds, partially exhausted as he was by his efforts in the ring, he had no power for self-defense.

The affair was a most disgraceful one and will probably settle for all time the chances of Smith again meeting a reputable fighter.

A party of English gentlemen intervened during the fight to declare that they would rather have lost their money than to have seen Slavin so outrageously treated.

The feeling is very strong, and a purse will probably be raised for Slavin, with contributions even from Smith's backers.

The roughs taunted Slavin with words, as well as assaulting him with sticks, and blows while the men were still in the ring.

They called him a "bloody Yankee," and bestowed the lowest and vilest epithets upon him.

"I'm not a bloody Yankee," cried Slavin, "I'm a free man, and for God's sake give me a fair play."

Slavin's conduct was manly, and he was named to the end.

Jem Smith, of London, the champion pugilist of Great Britain, was born in the Parish of St. Luke's, London. He fights at 182 pounds. His physical measurements are as follows: Height, 5 feet, 8 1/2 inches; chest, 40 1/2 inches; waist, 34 1/2 inches; arms, 40 1/2 inches; thighs, 24 1/2 inches; calf, 14 1/2 inches; biceps, 13 1/2 inches. He has weighed untrained 212 pounds.

Smith made his first appearance in the prize ring in 1882, when he won a boxing competition open to 140-pound pugilists in London. During the same year he had a bare-knuckle fight with Bob Preston near London, which resulted in a draw.

His remaining victories in 1882 were the all-England boxing match for 154-pound men at London; the defeat of Liddard, middle-weight, at St. Luke's in six rounds; and the defeat of Sawyer, of Oliver, 108-pound man, with gloves in four rounds.

In 1883 he started his record by winning the open boxing competition at the Blue Anchor, Shorehitch, for middle-weights, defeating Bob Preston, Bill Brandt and Arthur Cooper. The same year he beat Bill Davis with bare knuckles, near London, in five rounds, with Harry Arnold, near London, with gloves, for 154-pound men, in fifty-five minutes, and Skidmore, a 224-pound man, at Barlet, three rounds with gloves.

The fight for the championship of England and 2500, which took place at Manson Laite, near Paris, France, on Feb. 10, 1880, between Smith and Alf Greenfield, of Birmingham, was declared a draw by Jem Mece, the referee, although in the thirteenth round, when Greenfield's partner broke into the ring and stopped the fight, Smith had decidedly the best of it.

Smith afterwards fought a match with the fight Jack Knifton, "the 81-tonner," as he is called. The men met three times, once near Paris, the second time near London and the third time in London. On the first occasion Knifton refused to fight because Smith's friends predominated, and at the other two meetings the police broke up the fight.

Frank P. Slavin, the Australian, began life as a blacksmith's apprentice, but took to business for the more adventurous work of a digger, and then finding slow work and little wealth turned his attention to boxing.

He settled in Queensland in 1885, and during his residence there knocked out Martin Power in thirteen minutes, for 25; Tom Burke in four rounds, for 20 and the Queensland champion; also, many other opponents.

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H. W. GRADY DEAD

Atlanta in Mourning for Its Distinguished Editor and Orator.

Mr. Grady's Fatal Illness Contracted During His Northern Trip.

Life and Achievements of This Gifted Son of the South.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 23.—Henry W. Grady, the editor-orator, who so lately charmed and

enlightened all over the country, South as well as North, and helped to make its author famous in remote localities, died at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Grady's last public appearance was at the recent dinner of the Boston Merchants' Club, where he and other distinguished speakers were present.

His personal appearance is described as follows: He was of medium height, with a prominent nose, and a full head of hair, and eyes of a deep blue.

He was a man of a magnetic personality, and his words were full of fire and vigor. He was a man of a magnetic personality, and his words were full of fire and vigor.

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FLAME-WRAPPED

Mother and Babe Fall Victims to the Fire Flend.

Both Are Fatally Burned by an Exploding Oil Lamp.

The Mother Is Already Dead and the Baby Will Die.

Tragedy Resulting from a Young Mother's Foolish Vanity.

Burned to death. A happy mother and her two-year-old babe died yesterday.

This is the story of an early morning tragedy. A policeman patrolling his beat on Tenth avenue about 10 o'clock this morning had his attention attracted by a brilliant point of light which flashed from a window on No. 107 West 81st street.

The light suddenly went out, and then a quick conversation took place between the policeman and the woman who lived in the room.

The officer immediately dashed off for an ambulance, and soon mother and child were resting in St. Rose Hospital.

The mother was Mrs. Kate Houston, who is twenty-two years old, and she lived with her baby Margaret, aged two years, with her mother, Katherine Dague, at the number named above.

Mrs. Houston and her child attended service at the Church of the Panist Fathers at Sixth and Ninth streets last evening.

When the service was over, Mrs. Houston returned home about 10 o'clock, and she was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Dague, and her sister, Mrs. Dague.

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NELLIE IS IN CHINA.

'The World's' Fair Globe-Girdler Arrives at Hong Kong To-day.

Her Christmas to Be Spent in the Land of Pigtales.

She Will Sail for San Francisco on Next Saturday's Steamer.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.) HONG KONG, Dec. 23.—Arrived here on the steamer Orient this morning, two days ahead of time, after a pleasant voyage from Singapore. The delay at Colombo was due to the fact that the Victoria arrived one day earlier than expected, and the Orient sailed one day later than advertised. I am well, and shall sail on the Oceanic Saturday for San Francisco, where I hope to arrive Jan. 21.

The prospect grows that the plucky little traveler will accomplish her task of girdling the globe in the allotted seventy-five days. Her published itinerary was based on the calculation that she would reach San Francisco Jan. 22, but her success thus far has emboldened her to figure on a gain of a day upon that.

Miss Bly will spend a quiet, restful Christmas at the Antipodes, seeing strange sights and hearing strange stories in the British-Indian city. She will sail on Saturday for the best of the Orient, and will undoubtedly, barring mishaps, land here on the west at San Francisco not later than the 21st.

The thumping mascot will find many believers. Miss Bly's journey has been one of the most successful of the kind, and she has been delayed; every other connection has been made on time, and in several instances she has found the signal for her departure.

Her time gained in the passage from Aden. All reports of the Orient will be glad to be on the other side of the globe in the same breath as when she sailed out of the North Pole.

MR. RANDALL'S CONDITION.

The Ex-Speaker Declared to Be Dying of Cancer.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—In a recent Washington dispatch to THE EVENING WORLD the grave fear was expressed that Samuel J. Randall would never again be seen in his seat in the House of Representatives.

Previous reports of his dangerous illness had been denied, and the word had come from time to time that Mr. Randall would soon be able to resume his public duties.

The serious nature of the ex-speaker's illness is now coming to be more generally understood, and there is seen to be every ground for the fear referred to.

Mr. Randall is declared to be confined to his bed, and his condition is such that only his secretary and his most intimate friends are allowed to see him, and those who have called upon him within a few days have come away impressed with the belief that the passing away is only a question of a brief period, feeling at the same time a wonderful sympathy for the ex-speaker.

The sufferer is clear-headed, dextrous and energetic, and his mind is as clear as a bell. He is a man of a magnetic personality, and his words were full of fire and vigor.

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EXTRA IN A RITZ

Melodrama and Zangbar Made a Dead Heat a Neck from Barnum.

ZANGBAR WON THE RUN-OFF.

J. J. O'B. Defeated Groomsman Easily by Six Lengths.

Large Crowd at Clifton and Track in Good Condition.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) CLIFTON RACE TRACK, Dec. 23.—Peace reigns at last. Clifton began their winter series today with no fear of a conflict.

The weather was delightful, and the crowd was a large one. The fields were large and the long delay in the second race severely tried the patience of the spectators.

What surprised the crowd was the excellent condition of the track. Groomsman was the favorite for the first race, but ran second to J. J. O'B., the second choice.

Heated to the winner and was liberally applauded. The crowd were treated in an excellent style in the actual race, but the favorite, Melodrama, was only a neck away.

The race was a most interesting one, and the crowd was a large one. The weather was delightful, and the crowd was a large one.

THE RACE.—After several breaks they were sent to the start, which drew a large crowd. The race was a most interesting one, and the crowd was a large one.

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