

10 RIVALRY IN LOVE FIGHT TO FINISH IN BRONX SHOP

"Pretty" Kelly the Victor, but Luke Mulligan Spoils His Beauty in 9-Round Battle.

DEFEATED SIDE RAIDED.

"Gibbon's Gypsies" and "Valley Club" Near Free Fight; Now It's Up to Girl.

Two athletic clerks, both in love with Miss Gertrude McCormick, a handsome girl, whom they met at the Park Casino, One Hundred and Fifty-third street and Macomb's Dam Bridge, fought nine rounds to a finish in a blacksmith shop in East One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street, near River avenue, late last night, while the police from the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street, Highbridge and Tremont, avenue stations scurried about the upper end of the city, hoping to prevent the mill.

William Kelly, who is better known as "Pretty Kelly," was one of the fighters. The other was Luke Mulligan. Kelly is a member of an organization known as "Gibbon's Gypsies," while Mulligan belongs to the "Valley Club."

For weeks there has been bitter rivalry between Kelly and Mulligan, and their organizations took sides, until it began to look as if there would be a free fight.

It was decided yesterday that Kelly and Mulligan would fight it out, and that the victor would win Miss Gertrude. In some way word was passed to the police that there was to be a prize fight.

Broke Into a Shop.

Sixty men, composing the "Gypsies" and the "Valley Club," gathered on Washington Heights during the early part of the night. Place after place was visited, but to no purpose. Then they crossed over to the east side, and the blacksmith shop was broken open.

"Bobby" Reynolds was selected referee and "Jack" White referee. Kelly wore a sleeveless sweater of flaming red, and Mulligan an outing shirt. The men peeled their coats and the fight started without further preliminaries.

It was furious from the first. Kelly went down from a hard right in the face, and when he scrambled to his feet blood was spurting from his ears and nose. The second Mulligan was sprawling. He was quickly on his pins. At the end of the first round both men looked as though they had been in a slugging or house. But they were game. Too much was at stake for them to mind blood or beating.

Just before time was called for the second round a rear door opened and a half-dressed man entered.

"Now, at it!" says owner. "What the devil does this mean?" he shouted.

"Keep quiet," cautioned one of the men about the ring side. "You'll have the copsers on us."

"Well, if this is a fight I'll let it go out," said the man. "This happens to be my shop, but it won't be hurt much. Now at it, you scoundrels!"

The second round was even worse than the first. At its finish both men were staggering from loss of blood and exertion.

"Get some water," whispered one man, as Mulligan almost sank on to a box. The blacksmith was equal to the occasion. He poured Mulligan with a bucket of stagnant water. Then he found more water and dumped it over Kelly. Kelly was no longer the "pretty man." He had lost several of his teeth, and his face could not have been recognized by Miss McCormick.

"The rounds will now be two minutes fight and one minute rest," announced the referee. The men had been fighting three minutes and resting one.

Both fighters seemed to gain second wind after the third round. They fought in slishes and out, they clobbered and they butted. Both were now stripped to the waist.

General Fight Starts. In the ninth round Kelly pulled out. "You stop your chinking!"

"This was a signal for a general fight. The sixty men lined up about the walls of the blacksmith shop were ready to fly at each other's throats. For an instant they held back. Kelly pushed Mulligan over an anvil, and then let drive with his right. Mulligan went down like an ox, and he could not rise. Then with a snap he leaped over and took the count.

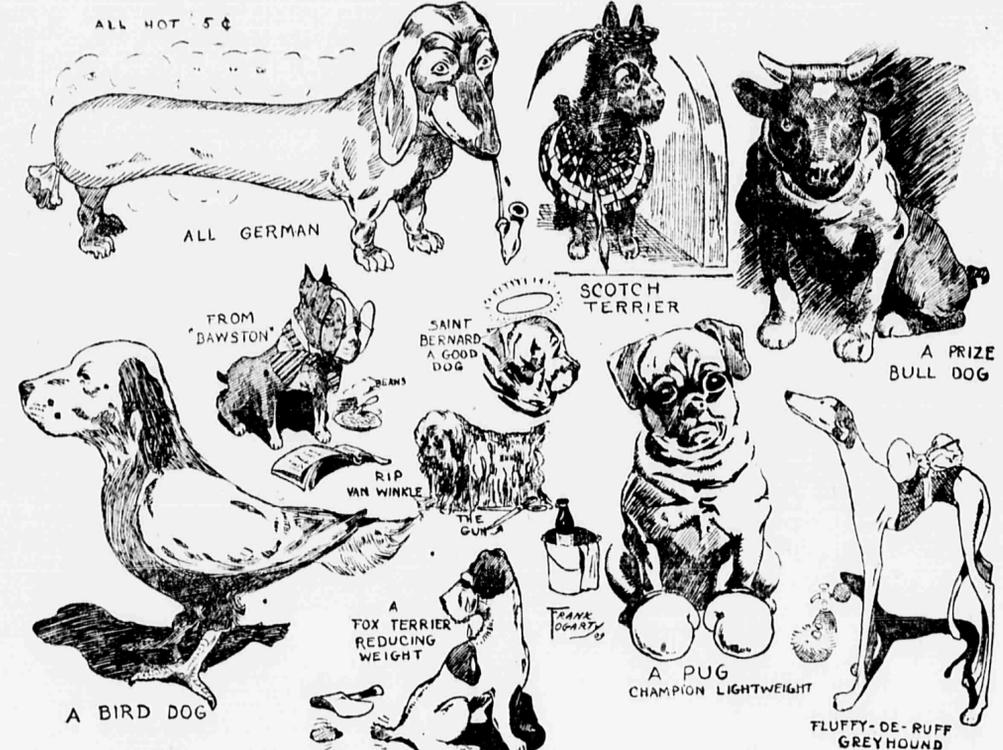
Kelly was in such shape that his friends had to assist him as he walked from the shop. More dirty water was thrown on Mulligan and he was revived. He was then carried to Gibbon's stable, at One Hundred and Fifty-third street and Macomb's Dam Bridge, where thirty of his faithful followers, who about washing of his face and clothes.

Suddenly three patrol wagons came rattling up the street and around the corner of the stable. Kelly and Mulligan were taken to West One Hundred and Fifty-second street station, announced the driver. Mulligan could not stand, but Police-man Hennessey and a constable, who were in the rear of the stable to be arrested.

Even Arrested Passerby. "There hasn't been a fight here," the stationer tried to explain. But Kreschner would have none of it. He even ordered the constable to take the men whose only offense was that they were passing on the street.

The three patrol wagons were filled to overflowing with the two men. Night Court was begun. Kreschner tried to get something from Mulligan, but he told him nothing. Mulligan said Mulligan was a fearful looking sight when he was arrested here. Magistrate Brennan, but he would not admit that there had been a fight.

Canine Aristocrats Prepare for the Big Show of the Westminster Kennel Club



All the canine aristocrats for miles around New York are being clipped and combed and curled within an inch of their lives in preparation for the big annual event in dog society—the show of the Westminster Kennel Club in Madison Square Garden Feb. 9, 10, 11 and 12.

FLEISCHMAN BATHS TO GO AT AUCTION

Unsecured Creditors Claim \$70,000 From the Bankrupt Corporation.

Judge Holt in an order filed today in the United States Circuit Court appointed Robert C. Morris and Maurice Levy permanent receivers of the Fleischman Baths, a corporation now in bankruptcy. The order also directs the sale of the baths, located at Sixth and Forty-second street, as suggested by Roger A. Pryor, the special master. The latter reported that the unsecured creditors hold claims for more than \$70,000 and recommended the terms on which the baths should be sold to be as follows:

"That all the property, including the good will and corporate name of the said Fleischman Baths, be sold as an entirety, and as a running and going concern, free and clear of all liens and claims of creditors.

"If the sale is for cash, I recommend that all liens attach to the proceeds of said sale and be paid therefrom in the order of their respective priorities.

"That all the property, including the good will and corporate name of the said Fleischman Baths, be sold as an entirety, and as a running and going concern, free and clear of all liens and claims of creditors.

WORK STILL FOR AN EMANCIPATOR

Rabbi Wise in Talk on Lincoln Refers to Women and Children Slaves of Toile.

In an address in the Hudson Theatre tonight, Abraham Lincoln, Dr. Stephen S. Wise, rabbi of the Free Synagogue in West Eleventh street, spoke of the "unpaid, overworked women in this city and child labor," and asked for the wisdom of a Lincoln in the hour of confronting the country when a handful of men in California are hurrying to the war.

"We have a duty to wage war on cost and blood and sacrifice," he said, "and I am reminded that there was no cost to the American people in the great deal about late rights. There is something more important to us, the great deal about late rights. There is something more important to us, the great deal about late rights. There is something more important to us, the great deal about late rights.

"Lincoln, the man in the vindication of American Democracy and of the dignity and nobility of the human people, whose name was struck from the list of the great men of the world, and whose name was struck from the list of the great men of the world, and whose name was struck from the list of the great men of the world.

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How to Get Your Gas Rebate When Payment Begins, Feb. 23

If you have been using gas right along and are still using it you do not have to put in any kind of a claim or show your receipts. The company has the record and will mail you a check. If you have been an irregular consumer or are in arrears wait until the distributing stations are named. Then go to the one in your district and get from the "Rebate Clerk" a blank, which he will show you how to fill out. You will not need your old receipts. If you are a "prepayment meter" consumer the rebate clerk will give you a different kind of a blank. You will need your receipts as the company has not your name on its books. If you hold an assignment of another man's claim you must give notice of such fact to United States Commissioner John L. Shields before 3 P. M., or at the gas company's office before 4 P. M., on the day you present your claim. A gas receipt is not negotiable. If one has been assigned to you the assignment must be acknowledged before a notary public. If you have lost your receipts present in place of them an affidavit setting forth the facts. When possible, instead of going in person to a gas office—write.

Compulsory Whiskers Idea Has Father Knick by the Chin



Devery Makes Suggestions for Styles to "Fit" Some Noted Citizens.

Though there is little likelihood of its being adopted, the suggestion made by former Assemblyman "Cy" Gale, of Brooklyn, that the wearing of facial hair be made mandatory by legislative enactment, has New York by a chin. The unlimited possibilities of such a law furnished food for discussion without number. All agree it would revolutionize the local landscape. From a clean-cut young chap Father Knickerbocker would take on the aspect of a hanging garden.

Arguments for and against the proposed legislation were heard in every corner shop, the barbers taking the negative side of the controversy and letting it be known that they would like nothing better than to see Gale in the chair. They volunteered to shave him, trim his hair and cut his throat for nothing. City merchants, who make a business of selling shaving machinery, endorsed these sentiments. It was not to be expected that they would be antagonistic over the Gale idea.

In other quarters the proposition met with a favorable reception. A great deal of merriment was produced by picturing some of our politicians and public men with a hedge encircling their features. So far did the game progress that it was definitely decided what style of beard would best suit their faces.

"I'm strong for that fringe thing," said Bill Devery. "For a long while I've wanted to raise some consomme caterpillars, but I was afraid I'd be too conspicuous. If we all start sprouting I won't be so mad. A set of those Jim-somers would just about suit my front page."

"Have you any other suggestions?" asked the reporter. "I think I could fit every face in town," said Bill. "Tom Foley would look best with a wreath under his chin. Little Tim would be a knockout with the handle bar or Dunderberg style. Herbert Parsons could hide behind one of those chin curtains. Tim Woodruff would have to raise his chin on his forehead. Otherwise his vest might set them on fire."

"Have you figured out anything for Murphy or McGarrin?" "Charley has me stumped. I can't think of anything that would grow on that kind of a face. Pat was made to order for the St. Jacob's oil slicks. No, Abe Gruber is out of it. He has to keep his eyebrows trimmed so his suggestions won't go to him up. These are only suggestions, mind you. I would have a committee of experts to formulate the styles. Ex-Capt. Chapman, Annie Jones and the seven Sutherland sisters would undoubtedly consent to serve on such a committee. What they don't know about whiskers ain't worth knowing."

GENESEE SOCIETY'S BANQUET TO-NIGHT

Two Special Trains Bring Entire Chamber of Commerce of Rochester.

The entire Chamber of Commerce of the City of Rochester arrived on two special trains at the Grand Central Station early today, to be on hand for tonight's dinner of the Society of the Genesee at the Waldorf. Many of the members brought their wives and daughters, who will have the amusement of looking down from the gallery at 700 men eating.

The toastmaster and president of the society is Charles H. Caldwell, and the list of speakers includes Samuel G. Blythe, Talbot Williams, Judge Charles F. Dunn, Gov. Hughes is expected to be present, as is also Vice-President-elect Sherman.

The Rochester Chamber of Commerce members, after getting quarters in various hotels, made an excursion to Wall street for the avowed purpose of stirring up New York capitalists in an effort to boom the up-state metropolis.

Among the prominent members of the society are Justice James W. Gerard, James B. Dill, Augustus C. Brown, Job E. Hughes, Hamilton Odell, Waldo G. Morse, Henry N. Tift, Col. W. C. Church, Louis Wild and Speaker Wausworth. It is made up of present and sometime residents of the Genesee Valley and vicinity, and is non-political.

PROBERS BEGIN ON STOCK EXCHANGE

Committee Hear Thomas and Pomeroy on the Work of "Specialists."

The operations of specialists on the New York Stock Exchange was taken up by the Wall Street Investigating Committee at their meeting today at the Chamber of Commerce. President R. H. Thomas, of the Stock Exchange, appeared. For about two hours the functions of specialists was under consideration and on Tuesday afternoon will again be taken up.

Horace White, chairman of the committee, said after the meeting: "The committee had a long and interesting talk with Mr. Thomas and Mr. Pomeroy relative to the functions of specialists on the Stock Exchange, and on Tuesday this matter will be taken up again. We have received complaints from persons who claimed they have been defrauded by the actions of specialists and therefore the committee set about to ascertain just what their functions were. The Stock Exchange officials told us that if we could suggest any system for improving the methods of specialists they would put it in force."

FELL TO DEATH IN SHAFT.

Workman Killed in Broadway Building Being Erected.

Losing his balance as he was wheeling a barrow along a narrow plank on the sixth floor of the building in the course of construction at One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Broadway, Joseph Merz, twenty-eight years old, of No. 32 East Twelfth street, fell through the elevator shaft to the basement this noon.

He was taken to St. Luke's Hospital, where he died shortly after being admitted.

WHO WRAPPED THAT GARBAGE IN PAPER?

When the Janitress Asked One Lady Said It Must Have Been One Above.

When the daily garbage came down last night on the dumbwater in the apartment-house at No. 104 Lenox avenue the janitress, standing duty in the basement to see that no guilty garbage canped, discovered to her wrath that somebody had committed the unforgivable flat-house sin of sending the kitchen refuse down in an old newspaper instead of using the customary tin receptacle for such purposes made and provided.

So the janitress rang all the buzzers and when a head appeared in every opening along the shaft she called up to know who the stinky thing was that had wrapped her garbage in a newspaper. You know how those things go in a flat-house. One lady said right away that she thought it must be the lady who lived on the floor above her. The other lady on the floor above said it was no such thing or words to that effect. And then they came down into the basement to argue the point.

When a policeman broke in, hearing loud, wroth cries, he found Mrs. Stella Livingston, from the third floor, shy a switch of brought-on-hair besides some of her own hair, and plus a large bump on her head. Mrs. Livingston said these attentions had been conferred by Mrs. Sadie Giron, from the second floor. Mrs. Giron insisted that she had merely acted in self-defense when Mrs. Livingston slammed at her in an un lady-like manner with a broom stick.

"Well, your sure are the genuine little self-defender," said the policeman to Mrs. Giron as he contemplated Mrs. Livingston's appearance. "Come with me."

In the Harlem Police Court today, Magistrate Steiner felt inclined to appoint a charge of assault against Mrs. Giron, but her lawyer pleaded with him to make it plain disorderly conduct and the Magistrate said he would consider it for forty-eight hours, and in the meanwhile he paroled Mrs. Giron. None of which, however, answers the original interrogation of the janitress.

PUMPED BULLETS INTO HIS BROTHER

Victim Refused to Give Up \$400, Was Shot Three Times; Panic in Factory.

Vincent Gambaro, twenty-seven years old, of No. 502 East Fourteenth street, is in a critical condition in the Hudson Street Hospital with bullet wounds in his back, right lung and left arm, and his brother, Giuseppe, forty-three years old, is a prisoner in the Elizabeth street station, charged with doing the shooting.

The police say Giuseppe went to the factory of the Bent Glass Novelty Company, on the fourth floor of No. 73 Walker street, and demanded \$400 of his brother, Vincent, yesterday afternoon. When refused he left, but returned four hours later, and on being again refused drew a pistol and fired five shots, three taking effect. Fifty employees, including twenty women, were thrown into a panic by the shooting. Frank, a younger brother and a couple, afterward beat Giuseppe over the head with a heavy pair of shears to such an extent that he had to have medical treatment.

The condition of Vincent is so serious Coroner Acitelli was called to take his ante-mortem statement.

THIEF GOT WAGON AND \$5,000 IN LOOT

Calmly Drove Off With Express Rig While Driver Was in Plaza.

Speaking from a criminological standpoint there is some class to the crook who spotted an express wagon standing in front of the Hotel Plaza to-day and made off with it. The American Express Company has sent out a frantic general alarm, and the wagon contained merchandise valued at more than \$5,000. It was a special wagon, drawn by one horse, on a special trip from the office at Forty-third street and Madison avenue to the office at the Plaza. The driver, carrying a small trunk his wagon and horse had disappeared. No one had seen it driven away. The thief had simply climbed onto the seat, said "Giddap!" to the horse and accumulated \$5,000 worth of loot, to say nothing of a steed and a vehicle. The number of the wagon was 227.

JAMES McCREERY & CO. 23rd Street 34th Street

SILK DEPARTMENTS. In Both Stores. "McCreery Silks."

Comprising the latest weaves and colors in Plain and Novelty Silks:—Printed Foulard and Liberty Satin, Pongee and Tussah Crepe Cashmere and Meteor.

On Monday and Tuesday, February the 8th and 9th. Sale of Ten Thousand yards, White Peau de Cygne and Imported Black Palatte de Soie. 55c per yard value 85c

WASH DRESS GOODS. In Both Stores. On Monday, February the 8th. Sale of 10,000 yards French Dress Linen. Thoroughly Shrunken and yarn dyed. Colors:—Pink, "Alice," Copenhagen, Delft, Navy and Pale Blue, Lavender, Heliotrope, Wistaria, Catawba, Mulberry, Canard, Nile and Reseda Green, Champagne, French Grey, Taupe, London Smoke, Old Rose, Mustard, natural, white and black. 47 inches wide. 48c per yard value 75c

BLACK DRESS GOODS. In Both Stores. On Monday, February the 8th. Satin finish, all wool, Directoire Cloth. 50 inches wide. 1.25 per yard value 1.50

All wool, Black Panama Suiting. 54 inches wide. 75c per yard former price 1.25

COLORED DRESS GOODS. In Both Stores. On Monday, February the 8th. Unusual Sale of Imported Dress Fabrics. Consisting of Scotch Tweed, Homespun and mixed Suitings, in stripes, checks and plaids. Also Silk and Wool Materials in various weaves. 55c per yard former price 1.00 to 2.00

JAMES McCREERY & CO. 23rd Street 34th Street

When Juan Gomez, a young Porto Rican, drove grandly down to the Atlantic Docks in Brooklyn to-day and was about to step aboard the steamship Corcoran, two Central office men nabbed him and slipped a pair of handcuffs over his wrists.

Juan Gomez was resplendently clad in a cream colored suit and lavender tie. He wore a heavy gold watch chain with a watch at each end of it.

This was a remarkable transformation from his appearance two days ago at the home of Mrs. Maria Pilgo, at No. 213 Pearl street, Brooklyn. Then his clothing was in tatters. He was shivering and hungry. Mrs. Pilgo pitied him and took him in.

For his board he was to do chores about the house. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Pilgo went out shopping. When she returned Juan had vanished, also all her silverware and jewelry, valued at \$1,000. Mrs. Pilgo suspected that the young man would return to his sunny home in Porto Rico, as he had continually complained of the inclement Brooklyn weather. He was arraigned in the Adams Street Court and held for trial on a charge of grand larceny.

READ THESE!

- "THE STORY OF OUR LIVES" By the Wright brothers, America's intrepid aviators. TWO PAGES ABOUT ABRAHAM LINCOLN: Including the reproduction of a newly-found manuscript. MARK ANTONY'S GREAT SPEECH: Claim of an Italian historian that the alleged oration made famous by Shakespeare was, in fact, never delivered. NEWEST WAY OF GETTING OUT OF DEBT: This presents a strange way of avoiding financial obligations as practiced by the pretty "Cassie Chadwick" of England. WHEN CUPID CALLED THE DOCTOR: This is a love story. There was an automobile accident and a charming doctor whizzed up just at the right moment. THE TRAGEDY OF BURIAL ALIVE: How science is attempting to prevent such a dilemma. HOW TO FIND THINGS WANTED: To be perfectly explained by 7,000 World advertisers. A STUBBORN CINDERELLA: The words and music of the week's most popular song.

All in To-Morrow's Sunday World.