

purpose, and it looked as though, if something was not done quickly they would drown.

By this time the forecastle of the steamer and the after part of the barge were completely covered with excited and shouting humanity, every man yelling at the top of his voice, but doing nothing to save the poor fellows in the water. To add to the confusion, Ed Howley, a bystander, was pushed or fell into the river from the barge, and a half minute later John Kyne, of Martin's Ferry, pulled off his coat and jumped in, with the avowed object of saving someone. Bravery, however, foolhardy, deservedly and universally excites the admiration of Americans, and there is no doubt but that Kyne jumped into the water with the idea that human beings were about to drown and that he might save them. To say the least, however, Kyne was not in a condition to save anyone, more so to be himself saved. At this time four men were in the water, all struggling almost aimlessly, while on the boat and barge pandemonium reigned supreme. Two hundred

MEN WERE HUDDLED TOGETHER
In the small space at the bow of the steamer, every one, almost, of the two hundred shouting at the top of his voice.

At this time it looked as though all would drown unless some cool head could secure order and concerted action. Finally the officers of the boat lowered the fatal stage plank on the run, the intention being to have it held about a foot above the water where the men were struggling. This move came nearly being a fatal one, as it was with difficulty that the plank was stopped before it struck the heads of the men. When it was finally in position several men rushed out on it and attempted to pull the men in out of the water. Crosey and Gray were nearly exhausted and for a time were held above the water by Kyne. The two former and Howley were finally gotten out and then with much difficulty, Kyne, who is a heavy man, was pulled out. He was nearly drowned himself, and a barrel was brought out and it was suggested that he be rolled on it, but he came to all right. Kyne was very sick after he had been taken out of the water.

The narrow escape of four men from drowning was the means of greatly quieting the entire crowd for several hours, in fact until the fight commenced after daylight, there was very little noise, comparatively speaking.

THE FIGHT.

Howley Defeated by Jack Bolen in Seventeen Hotly Contested Rounds.

As the time for the fight approached there were many signs of activity, the most noticeable being the plying back and forth across the river of skiffs carrying from the steamer the ring paraphernalia, including ropes, stakes, etc. It was about 5:30 o'clock when everything at the ringside was declared to be in readiness for the encounter, and the steamer then conveyed the crowd across the river, when, after a hard scramble through a mass of blackberry bushes, the crowd of two hundred weary and sleepy sports reached the scene of the battle, which was at the old dancing pavilion in Belmont park. The spot selected was an ideal one, the place being surrounded by immense trees, affording plenty of shade, while the floor of the pavilion was large enough to accommodate a much larger crowd with comfort.

At 5:52 Referee Fred. Goodwin, of Pittsburgh, entered the ring closely followed by the seconds of Bolen, Dan. McDonough, Frank Wong, Ed. Williams; bottleholder, Fred. Burns. Howley's seconds, John A. Sullivan, Charles Sherman, Jack Lynch; bottleholder, Dick Mack. Wong and Sullivan tossed for corners and the latter won for Howley. At 5:55 Howley entered the ring, and was enthusiastically applauded. It then became apparent for the first time the little Englishman was the reigning favorite. His advent into the ring was the signal for an avalanche of offers of Howley money, so much that for a time there were not nearly as many Bolen takers.

AT THE START.
At 5:59 Bolen arrived at the ring and his friends gave him a generous reception. The appearance of the two gladiators was dissimilar to a degree. Howley, short and thick, resembled the English oak strong and hardy. Bolen, on the other hand, is tall, lithe and active on his feet, and as was developed when the fight was fairly on, a heady and scientific fighter. A more familiar simile would be to liken Bolen to Corbett, and Howley with the "big fellow," Sullivan.

The toss for choice of gloves was won by Wong, for Bolen. At 6:03 Referee Goodwin said: "Got ready, boys." Immediately after, the stakeholder entered the ring and thanked the fighters and their backers for their confidence in him and asked if they would abide by the decision of the referee. Both acquiesced, and the referee then told the men that the fight must be fair and above board, and that nothing unfair would be tolerated. He said he would disqualify the first man who committed a foul.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

The fight by rounds was as follows: First—After some cautious sparring they came together in a clinch, and after the break away Bolen avoided a wicked right hander of Howley's. In-fighting without much execution followed, ending in another clinch at the ropes. They were sparring when time was called. Howley secured first blood, Bolen when at the ropes striking one of the corner stakes. The round was greatly in favor of Howley.

Second—They countered and clinched twice. Howley reached Bolen twice but lightly on the body. The round was very tame.

Third—After cautious work Howley got Bolen in chancery and punched him twice good and hard. Bolen got away and got in two light swings on Howley's face. Bolen led Howley a chase around the ring, but got in a good one as time was called, while they were in a clinch. The honors were about even in this round.

Fourth—A clinch followed by another clinch opened this round. In-fighting followed, Howley getting the best of it. Bolen caught Howley a hard rap on the stomach, followed almost instantly by an upper cut. They were sparring for wind at the finish. Bolen had slightly the best of the round.

IT WAS HOTLY CONTESTED.
Fifth—After sparring, they closed, clinched and fell on the ropes. Bolen worked a great uppercut, that staggered Howley. Bolen next got in a right hander on the head, then followed a clinch. They were sparring at the call of time. This round was in Bolen's favor.

Sixth—Bolen opened with two upper cuts, the last one knocking Howley to the floor; first knockdown for Bolen. The fighting was fast and furious, Bolen repeatedly upper cutting Howley, who seemed unable to get away. In this

round, however, it was apparent that Bolen could not hit as hard as Howley. Bolen caught his opponent in the face straight from the shoulder. They were waiting for an opening as time was called.

THIS WAS THE BEST ROUND

of the entire fight, except the last one. Seventh—Bolen again got in an upper cut. They then countered and clinched. Bolen also got in a stomach blow and got away without punishment. They were clinched at end.

Eighth—After cautious sparring Bolen got in on Howley's face and back without a return. Howley endeavored to engage but Bolen, very light on his feet, evaded him. Howley finally got his man in a corner and delivered a stunning body blow, and followed it up with another on the ribs. They fought close at the ropes, Howley getting the best of it. Howley got in two more body blows. This was Howley's round.

Ninth—This was a tame round at the first, not a blow being exchanged for half the round. Bolen landed on Howley's body, but the latter gave Bolen a sealer on the head. Just before time was called Howley secured

A KNOCK-DOWN AT THE ROPES.

Tenth—After sparring, Bolen got in one of his upper cuts. Howley led for Bolen, but again fell short. Bolen reached Howley's ribs. This was Bolen's round by slight odds.

Eleventh—Started with a foot race, Bolen being chased to the ropes by Howley, as usual, and Bolen's agility keeping him out of Howley's reach. Howley landed heavily on his opponent's face, but Bolen seemed to be able to stand all the punishment given him. Then followed hot infighting. Bolen landed on Howley's face; the latter fell and rolled through the ropes. Bolen again landed on Howley's face. They were clinched as time was called. Bolen's round.

Twelfth—Howley rushed at Bolen and they clinched. Bolen then led and reached the head. The Ohio man then got in another vicious uppercut, followed by a straight one from the shoulder. Bolen dodged and received a heavy one on the back.

BOLAN'S GENERALSHIP.

Thirteenth—Bolen came up quickly. Howley was slow and looked worried. Bolen caught his opponent one on the face. They countered, when rapid infighting followed, ending in a knock down for Bolen. Bolen landed heavily on Howley's ribs, and then followed a clinch. Bolen again secured a clean knockdown. The round was entirely in favor of the Queen City lad, who showed great generalship.

Fourteenth—They clinched and Bolen threw Howley. Howley hit Bolen twice on body, Howley got a heavy one on neck, then followed a clinch to the ropes. At the end Howley knocked Bolen down. It was Bolen's round, but his opponent was not out by any means.

HOWLEY ALMOST PUT OUT.

Fifteenth—The round opened fast and furious. Bolen repeatedly hit Howley, at last knocking him down to the ropes. Bolen almost had the Englishman out in this round, but Howley managed to clinch and evade a knock-out blow.

Sixteenth—Howley reached Bolen on the ribs. They went to the ropes. Bolen hit Howley heavily on the body. Bolen followed up his advantage, and they fell in a clinch. They were up again and Howley was again knocked down, and was unable to rise at once. The referee began to count and got as far as four, when the call of time saved Howley for one more round. He was game to the last, though he must have known long before this that he was defeated.

HOWLEY KNOCKED OUT.

Seventeenth—Bolen went in to finish Howley, but the latter clinched, securing a brief respite. They fell at the ropes and Howley was hardly able to get up. As soon as he was up again Bolen gave him a heavy one, when he fell, and was counted out, Bolen winning the fight.

The fight looked as though it might be Howley's up to the fifth round, when Bolen first began to show what was in him. From then on it was seen that Bolen was at least a match for Howley, and it resolved into a fight in which the man in the best condition would win. Howley's wind failed him time and again, so much so that he was unable to follow up the advantage of his blows. Bolen's superior generalship was a feature of the fight, he time and again getting out of very tight places with seeming ease.

The fight was pronounced to be the best ever seen around Wheeling, and none of those who saw it regretted the weary, sleepless night that preceded it. Howley, though defeated, showed that a gamier man never entered the prize ring, and, when he knew that he was defeated, he came to time and received his punishment manfully.

A large amount of money changed hands, though very little outside money was up. The betting was even at the start, in Howley's favor up to the fifth, and even after that, until Bolen showed his great superiority, when bets were hard to find.

The trip on the steamer and barge back to the city after the fight was without incident, and the party was back in town at 10:30 o'clock.

Howley, it is said, will not again enter the prize ring. Bolen will go to Washington City, where he will endeavor to get on a match with Ed Riley who fought Howley here last winter.

The action of the promoters of the prize fight in unceremoniously and without permission from the owners, taking possession of the dancing pavilion at Belmont Park, is likely to get them as well as the two hundred men who attended the fight, into trouble. Colonel Joe Gallaher, of Moundsville, who is the owner of the park was at the fight and was kicking at the action of the fighters and their friends. He witnessed with anger, the cool manner with which those in charge of the fight, opened up one of the park houses and took chairs and benches for the use of the spectators, and last evening he declared that he intends to make somebody pay dearly for the vandalism. His expressed intention is to prosecute the fighters, managers, and all who attended the contest.

The typical generosity of the sporting fraternity was instanced after the fight had taken place. On the way up on the boat a hat was handed around by Bolen, the victor, soliciting contributions for the defeated man. Everybody responded handsomely, the amount collected being over \$75. To this sum Bolen added \$25 from his own pocket, swelling the amount Howley got to \$100. Bolen showed a generous nature.

Howley weighed in before the stakeholder Monday night at 135 pounds flat, dressed in tight, while Bolen, with clothes on, did not tip the beam at 135. Bolen's weight at the ring side

was not over 128, while Howley probably put on four or five pounds over what he weighed the night before.

In the seventeenth round when Bolen had knocked Howley down and the latter was being counted out, one of Bolen's seconds very foolishly ran across the ring, but almost immediately got out. Howley's adherents took advantage of this and crowded into the ring, before a decision had been made, or indeed before Howley had been counted out. The referee in vain endeavored to clear the ring. In the midst of the racket time was called and Howley was taken to his corner. In about five minutes the ring was cleared, Howley's supporters thinking that the referee would make Bolen fight another round. This gentleman fooled them, as when every body got quiet he said: "Bolen wins the fight."

ANOTHER NEW ROAD.

The Cheat River Company Chartered By Pennsylvania Capitalists.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., July 18.—A charter was issued by Secretary of State Chilton today to the Cheat River Railroad Company, which proposes to build a railroad from the mouth of Cheat river at a connection with the Baltimore & Ohio and Pennsylvania systems at that point to Kowlesburg, on the headwaters of Cheat river, where another connection will be made with the Baltimore & Ohio. It is also contemplated that a short extension beyond Kowlesburg would give it a junction with the West Virginia Central & Pittsburgh (the Davis-Elkins road). The incorporators of the new enterprise are A. S. Guffey, Ernest Green and George Heard, of Pittsburgh, and George D. Prentice and W. F. Johnson, of Allegheny City, Pennsylvania. The capital stock of the company is only nominal, each incorporator holding \$1,000.

UNEMPLOYED WORKMEN.

Deplorable Condition of Wage Workers in Elwood, Ind.

ELWOOD, IND., July 18.—A deplorable condition of affairs exists among the poorer classes of this city. Over two thousand workmen are out of employment, and many are in suffering circumstances with starvation staring them in the face. The stagnation in business circles prevents them from obtaining any work and with no prospect of any immediate relief in this direction they are in a very pitiable condition. With rent to pay and food to procure they are helpless and in order to furnish them relief Mayor Doherty has called a meeting of citizens for this evening to devise means for their support.

BASE BALL YESTERDAY.

The League Games—Pittsburgh Again Defeated.

Baltimore, Md.—Brooklyn 5, Baltimore 10. Earned runs, 1 and 2; errors, 5 and 2; hits, 6 and 10; pitchers, Haddock and Mullane; umpire, Emalie.

Cincinnati, O.—Cincinnati 3, Louisville 12. Earned runs, 1 and 4; errors, 7 and 2; hits, 6 and 10; pitchers, Sullivan and Hamming; umpire, McQuaid.

New York.—New York 18, Boston 7. Earned runs, 10 and 1; errors, 4 and 3; hits, 18 and 14; pitchers, Rusie and Stivets; home runs, Burke and Rusie; umpire, Gaffney.

Cleveland, O.—Cleveland, 14; Pittsburgh, 5. Earned runs, 6 and 4; errors, 1 and 6; pitchers, Young and Gumbert; umpire, Hurst; hits, 15 each.

Washington, D. C.—Washington, 11; Philadelphia, 9. Earned runs, 3 and 1; errors, 6 and 5; hits, 12 and 9; pitchers, Meekin and Casey; umpire, Snyder.

Chicago.—Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 0. Earned runs, Chicago, 3; errors 2 each; hits, 10 and 5; pitchers, Hutchinson and Breitenstein; umpire, Lynch.

Struck by Lightning.
Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

KINGWOOD, W. VA., July 18.—Lightning struck the spire of the Presbyterian church here during a severe thunder storm last night. The damage was slight, however, and is the only case reported.

Don't lose time and make yourself worse with pills and oils. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Odd Curtains—half price—Snoor & Co.

LACE CURTAINS, slightly soiled, at half price. H. EMMERSEN.

Would you ride on a railroad that uses no danger signals? That cough is a sign of danger. The safest cure is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. DAW



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

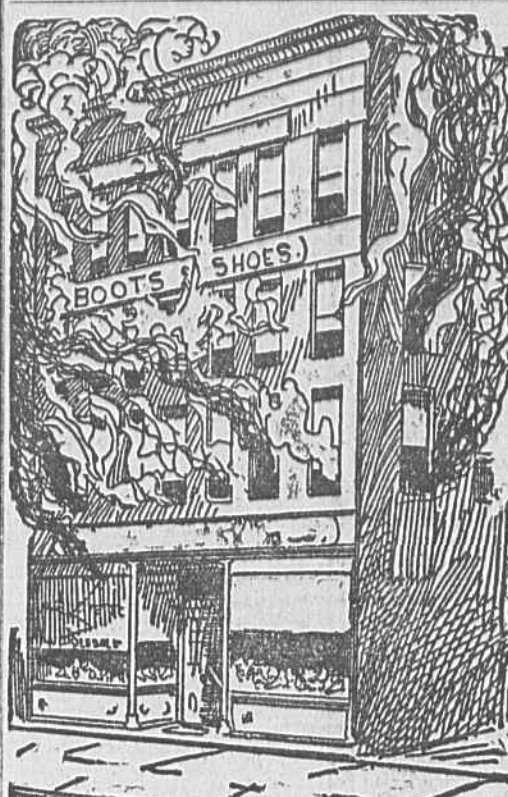
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER
\$1.00 PER YEAR.

FIRE SALE OF FINE SHOES—BOSTON BANKRUPT SHOE COMPANY.

Read, Wait, Watch!

A LARGE SHOE FACTORY FIRE!



FIRE SALE OF FINE SHOES

Saved from the Late Fire of P. A. Field & Co.

60,000 pairs of Fine First-class Boots and Shoes, slightly damaged by smoke, to be sold for a small fraction of their value, in the large storeroom

1333 MARKET STREET. 1333.

Grand Opening Takes Place

TO-DAY! TO-DAY!

IT'S A GENUINE FIRE SALE!

READ THE PROOF!

OFFICE OF
P. A. FIELD & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF FINE SHOES.

This is to certify that I have this day sold, to the Boston Bankrupt Shoe Company a large portion of the stock of shoes which were saved from the fire of P. A. Field & Co.'s factory, which took place here on the 7th of November, 1892. (Signed) J. F. APPLETON, for Insurance Co.

The foregoing matter almost explains itself. It means that we have consummated the largest transaction in Boots and Shoes that ever took place in this country, having purchased tremendous quantities of Shoes saved from the fire of P. A. Field & Co., at prices never before heard of. The stock we secured was taken from the third and fourth floors of the building and are hardly damaged enough to be noticed. Some few pairs are slightly discolored on the soles by smoke, some got a little wet; but all those on sale are guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. The goods will be marked in plain figures and one price to all. We mention a few of the bargains offered, so it will give you a slight idea of what we are going to do.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The following goods are perfect in every respect, no manufacturer made a finer line of Shoes for Ladies' wear than P. A. Field & Co. We have marked them at the lowest prices ever known on fine Shoes.

Lot No. 1.—This lot contains 600 pairs Ladies' Dongola Kid Button, solid leather throughout, taken from broken cases, regular \$1 50 and \$2 00 Shoes.
FIRE PRICE 73 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot No. 2.—1,400 pairs Ladies' Genuine Goat or Kid Button. These are genuine sewed Shoes and made in the latest styles. Every pair guaranteed to be perfect. Regular \$2 50 and \$3 00 Shoes.
FIRE PRICE \$1 23 A PAIR.

Lot 3.—Ladies' Dongola Kid Opera Toe Slippers, hand-turned, regular \$1 00 goods.
FIRE PRICE 43 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 4.—Ladies just think of it, in this lot there is a variety of all kinds of the finest stock shoes that were made to sell from \$3 00 to \$3 50 a pair. Your choice of ten different styles, all marked.
FIRE PRICE \$1 50 A PAIR.

Lot 5.—1,740 pairs of Ladies' Genuine hand-turned, hand-sewed, or McKay welt Shoes, choice of Dongola, Goat or Paris Kid, in button or lace styles; these are regular dress shoes and made to sell for \$3 50 to \$4 25 a pair.
FIRE PRICE \$1 98 A PAIR.

Lot 6.—Women's Oil Grain or Solid Calf Button or Lace Shoes, made solid throughout, worth \$2 50.
FIRE PRICE \$1 15 A PAIR.

Lot 7.—1,000 pairs of Ladies' Imported French Kid Dress Shoes, choice of Opera Toe, Patent Leather Tip or Common Sense. Every pair in this lot is perfect in every respect and not a pair worth less than \$5 00.
FIRE PRICE \$2 75 A PAIR.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

The majority of these goods were taken from the third and fourth floors of P. A. Field & Co.'s factory, are hardly smoked enough to be noticed, some few pairs are slightly discolored on the soles by the smoke, but for service they are as good as the day they were made.

Lot 8.—1,510 pairs Men's Sewed Vell Calf Lace or Congress Shoes, regular \$2 00 goods.
FIRE PRICE 98 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 9.—1,150 pairs of Men's Calf Genuine Sewed Shoes, your choice of Congress or Lace, plain or narrow toe, regular \$2 50 goods.
FIRE PRICE \$1 23 A PAIR.

Lot 10.—2,000 pairs of Men's Kip or Grain Water-proof Boots, solid full stock. If you wear boots now is the time to buy them, every pair worth \$3 00 to \$3 50.
FIRE PRICE \$1 75 A PAIR.

Lot 11.—975 pairs of Men's Fine Calf and Kangaroo Sample Shoes, just the thing for tender feet, regular \$3 50 to \$4 00 goods.
FIRE PRICE \$1 98 A PAIR.

Lot 12.—This lot contains 1,500 pairs of Men's Hand Welt Shoes, in ten different styles, very stylish and made for dress wear, not a pair worth less than \$4 00 to \$5 00.
FIRE PRICE \$2 48 A PAIR.

Lot 13.—Men's Solid Leather Working Shoes, in Lace or Buckle, your choice of several kinds, regular \$1 75 goods.
FIRE PRICE 98 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 14.—Gents, if you want to wear Fine Shoes, we have them; here is a lot of over 900 pairs of French Calf, Kangaroo or Cordovan, Hand-sewed Shoes, many of them being cork soles and worth from \$5 00 to \$8 00.
FIRE PRICE \$2 98 A PAIR.

BOY'S AND GIRLS' DEPARTMENT.

No manufacturer ever made more durable shoes for both boys and girls than P. A. Field & Co. The most important part of our purchase was from this department, and at the prices we name on them could not be offered under any other circumstances.

Lot 15.—Children's Kid Spring Heel Shoes, regular \$1 00 goods.
FIRE PRICE 49 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 16.—Misses' Grain, Goat or Kid Button, with heel or spring heels, the best school shoe made, regular \$1 50 goods.
FIRE PRICE 73 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 17.—Boys' Solid Leather Button Shoes, solid throughout, just the thing for the boys, regular \$1 25 goods.
FIRE PRICE 69 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 18.—Misses' Fine Dongola Kid or Goat Button Shoes marked from \$1 75.
FIRE PRICE 98 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 19.—Boys' Fine Calf Dressed Sewed Shoes. These are made of the best selected stock and warranted worth \$2 25.
FIRE PRICE \$1 23 A PAIR.

Lot 20.—Children's Fine Kid or Goat Spring Heel Shoes, worth \$1 25.
FIRE PRICE 63 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 21.—Infant Kid, no heel, Button Shoe, very soft, regular 50c goods.
FIRE PRICE 19 CENTS A PAIR.

Lot 22.—Misses' Dress Kid Sewed Shoes, every pair in this lot is perfect and worth from \$2 25 to \$3 00.
FIRE PRICE \$1 25 A PAIR.

Odds and Ends

TAKEN FROM BROKEN CASES!

Ladies' Hand-turned, Oxford Ties, 49c a pair, worth \$1 50.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boots, 73c a pair, worth \$2 00.
Men's Kangaroo, Congress and Lace, got wet, 98c a pair, worth \$2 50.
Men's Russia Calf Blucher, perfect, \$1 49 a pair, worth \$3 50.
Men's Russia Calf Blucher, Oxfords, \$1 49 a pair, worth \$4 00.
Ladies' Serge House Slippers, 23 cents a pair.

ALL KINDS OF COLORED GOODS AT FIRE PRICES.

Bring this advertisement with you, we shall and will sell as advertised. Remember the date of the opening is **TO-DAY**. Store has been closed for a few days to arrange our immense stock. Positively no goods sold before the opening day.

FIRE SALE OF SHOES,

1333 Market Street. 1333.

BOSTON Bankrupt Shoe Co.