



Save Each Day's Coupons for Intelligencer Photos.

"CHERRIES ARE RIPE"

The American Champion is Now Champion of the World.

THE ENGLISHMAN WASN'T IN IT.

Corbett Pounded Him to Pieces, Winning in Three Rounds.

BLOODY AND VICIOUS THROUGHOUT

Personal Enmity Was a Factor, and Poor Mitchell Received no Mercy at the Hands of Corbett, Who in Addition to a Desire to Win the \$20,000 Prize, Was Smarting For Revenge—His Hatred Led Him to Almost Foul, but He Was Restrainted by the Referee—The Great Prize Fight Was Short, Sharp and Decisive, and Mitchell Was Clearly Outclassed—One of the Most Brutal "Glove Contests" Witnessed in Many a Day—Both Men Are Arrested But Released—They Make Up Their Quarrel and All Ends Happily—Full Details of the Battle.

Englishman finally struggled to his feet, Corbett, without a title of pity, pounded his big gloves into the face of his foe until the latter staggered and fell again on the ropes, and then lay almost sprawling on the floor, the blood smeared all over his face. When Mitchell was again on his feet, the men again closed in Corbett's corner, and there was a savage exchange, and when the gong sounded seconds and referee, and half a dozen in the corner had to dry the enemies apart. It was hard work to bring Mitchell up again, but Corbett sprang out when the gong sounded. There was hardly a moment of sparing. Mitchell tried but once, a last desperate play, to tackle, but Corbett was remarkably foxy and alert and he soon crowded the poor beaten Briton to the ropes again; then with another of his merciless jabs, at his rival flat on the floor. Mitchell was evidently suffering severely and his face was the picture of woe. His mouth and nose were bleeding and with his big gloves he had smeared the blood all over his face, until his appearance was almost ghastly. Again Corbett, losing his presence of mind, started toward Mitchell and again his hands swung out and again his seconds ran forward to save him from nominal defeat. Big John Kelly ran over to the ropes where Mitchell was lying and Corbett was borne back to his seat.

THIRD ROUND.

Mitchell hardly cared to rise and Kelly's finger went up and down like the pendulum of a clock to count the seconds that must elapse before the battle is over. It seemed an hour before Mitchell finally rose to his feet again, and it was dangerously near the limit of time, but just before the gong rang out Mitchell did stand up, leaning against the ropes, his face the counterpart of his feelings. Kelly waved his finger to Corbett, who was seated in his corner, and the American champion sprang forward for the last time. Striding over to where Mitchell stood, a dangerous leer in his eye and with the supreme satisfaction of revenge shot his hand out with the speed of a lightning bolt. The big glove landed fairly and squarely on Mitchell's face, and the Englishman fell prone upon the stage, blood oozing from his mouth and staining the rough pine boards of the ring. He made one attempt to move himself and then turned over and lay with his face to the floor, utterly and absolutely beaten, until his seconds ran over and bore him to his corner, and with the cheers of the thousand people pitched to the highest key known in the minutes of public assemblages dimly ringing in his ears, he sat in his corner trying to realize the suddenness and completeness with which all of his hopes had been blasted.

THE AFTERMATH.

The crowd remained long enough to see Mitchell borne to his corner. While the fallen gladiator was receiving the consolation of his admirers, and the cheering sympathy of Pony Moore, his father-in-law, Corbett was being surrounded and crushed by his frantic friends, all trying to shake his hand at once. As soon as the fight was over, Corbett slipped on his trousers again and drew his towels about him, and, stopping as lightly as when he had entered the ring, he made his way slowly back to the old kitchen in the yard, where he had spent an hour before the fight waiting for Mitchell to come. Mitchell drew his old gray bathing gown over his shoulders and, aided by his seconds and friends, was led back to his cabin.

Preparations were then made to get the fighters out of the city. There was a great crowd around the dressing room until the pugilists were ready to leave, but the majority of the sports rushed back to town as soon as the gong sounded the death knell of Mitchell's pugilistic hopes, burdened the wires with telegrams to their friends and broke bottles of wine, or cursed their luck of bad judgment according as they had pinned their faith to the American or British champion.

THE TOWN GOES WILD.

The streets of the city are thronged with people, strangers and residents alike, all cheering the triumph of America over England. Patriotism has broken loose in this old Florida town. As the gigs and phaetons and tally-ho's and hacks raced back after the fight to the city two miles away, ladies and children put their heads out of the windows and came out on the porches of their residences and waved their handkerchiefs in happiness over the result. The hotels are jammed with people. Brass bands on the streets are loudly blowing for the victory of Billy Brady's boy. The sports are all arranging to follow the fighters out of the state, and the trains to-morrow will carry the greater portion of the men who have come from all parts of the country risking money and spending time to see the fight.

THE FIGHT IN DETAIL.

The Rounds Told in Technical Language. How the Englishman Was Knocked Out.

As the time set for the fight approached the Duval club added another to the long list of disreputable actions which has characterized its management of the fight. It began to let in at \$5 and \$10 per head an immense crowd of men who had refused to pay more, and would not come in at a higher price. Manager Bowden, when it was announced that even the working newspaper men should be charged \$20 each for admission, was asked by an Associated Press correspondent: "Are you going to sell these tickets any cheaper to-morrow?" "Never," he replied, "I give you my personal word of honor that \$20 will be the cheapest ticket sold, and that rate made only for the working newspaper men."

To-day Bowen stood at the door and watched a man after man pay \$10, and if the man said they had not that amount, passed them through the door to sit beside the men who had paid \$23 and \$35, and many of them \$50 for admission.

At 1:52 Mitchell drove through the gates, seven minutes less than one half hour after the arrival of Corbett. He was driven at once to his little room and prepared for battle. The spectators, who were rapidly growing disgusted with the long delay, lost no time in attributing the trouble to the club, which

was, they declared, holding off everything until the arrival of the afternoon train.

As the time sped away and no sign of the fighters appeared, the crowd relapsed from restlessness into something like indifference with the idea that no fight would be seen for an hour. At 2:08 Billy Madden broke this by climbing into the ring. Before his business there could be announced a mighty yell, "Corbett," "Corbett," at the door announced the arrival of the champion. Hais and umbrellas went wildly into the air as Corbett, clad in a long bath robe, with brown stripes, walked through the aisle. He was for a time unable to proceed on account of the throng of people who pressed around him. No sooner was he seated in the ring than another yell at the door announced Mitchell's arrival.

A STUDY.

As Mitchell climbed into the ring at 2:12 1/2, Corbett's face was a study. He eyed Mitchell with interest and a sardonic grin played over his face, which said as plainly as words: "I have you now." Mitchell was impassive, neither smiling nor saying anything. Brady and Delaney then evoked more enthusiasm by turning the Irish and American flags and hanging them over the post in the southeast corner of the ring. Denver Ed. Smith declared that he wanted to fight the winner for \$10,000 a side, for which the two principals met in the center of the ring for a moment's talk, after which they returned to their corners.

When Corbett threw aside his robe he appeared clad in nothing but a red, white and black trunk. He wore black shoes and dark brown gloves. Mitchell wore white gloves, black shoes and trunk and his right wrist was bandaged. Corbett refused to shake hands and time was called at 2:25.

Corbett's seconds were Billy Delaney, Jack Dempsey, John Donaldson, Jack McVey, his bottle-holder was William A. Brady, and Time-keeper Teddie Foley, of New York. Mitchell's seconds were Harry Darrin, Jim Hall, Steve O'Donnell, Pat Masterson, Bottle-holder Billy Thompson, Time-keeper Ike Thompson. Referee John Kelly.

THE ROUNDS.

ROUND 1. Corbett at the call of time sprang to the center of the ring with his man just emerging from his corner. Corbett fought with the same style guard he employed so successfully in the combat with Sullivan. Mitchell's guard was low with his left hand tending downward and his right went in over his heart. The Englishman was forced to the south ropes by feints and for a full minute the men stood or pranced, fainting and fiddling about. Mitchell finally shot out his left for the body, falling short in the effort, Corbett endeavoring to counter unsuccessfully. They came together in a clinch, Corbett at once anticipating his opponent's move by putting the heel of his opened glove up against Mitchell's nose. Mitchell then, after a couple of efforts, got in with his right on the stomach of the American, Corbett countering with his right to the ear, and bringing the color to the Briton's face. Mitchell twice led for Corbett's ribs, landing both times, but short in each instance. Corbett continued nursing his man around the sides of the ring as Schaefer would the ivories in a long rail run. Corbett landed lightly with his left, Mitchell making good with body blows, one to the short and the other the chest, both light. Mitchell again sent out his left, falling short. On another lead from Mitchell, who was being punned against the ropes and thus forced to lead, Corbett planted a light left over the heart of the Englishman. Mitchell once more tried to fight his man off by leading with his left, the American countering it with his right for the head. Mitchell avoided it by his clever and famous duck. Just before time was called he led for Corbett's face, landing lightly as his man was going away from it, and then following it up he repeated the blow. When Corbett went to his corner a smile of self-confidence lit up his features, as if to say: "He's weighed and found wanting."

ROUND 2. Corbett, as in the first round, got the stage corner and kept Mitchell up against the ropes throughout the round, Mitchell once reaching the center by taking to his feet and getting out of a tight corner in which Corbett had hemmed him. Corbett led with his left, reaching the face of his antagonist with a jolt which shook the man from her majesty's domain. Mitchell led with his right, Corbett getting out of reach and then retaliating in like manner. Corbett forced the foreigner to the southeast corner with his right, and on Mitchell's ducking, upper cut the latter with a short arm left. Mitchell ran in on Corbett after this, the American driving him off with a left hand blow in the region of the kidneys. Corbett shot out a left "hook" to Mitchell's face, and drawing back quick for a repeater, found the Birmingham man with his left arm about his own neck in a clinch. Corbett brushed Mitchell off, and getting him in a close quarters a second later, sent in a right hand upper cut to the heart of the alien. Mitchell cleverly got away from a left hand swing. Corbett, who evidently saw that he had the battle won, followed in and at close quarters brought his right in over Mitchell's heart. The blow was a powerful one and had much to do with the speedy success that came to the champion. It was at this juncture that Mitchell first got to the center of the ring. The crowd saw him wheel about after the heart blow and hissed at him as he ran away from Corbett, some of the spectators crying aloud above the din of the cheers and hisses "Chantilly." Corbett kept up the pace. He was bent on finishing the battle as soon as possible. He sent in his left and right by turns, smothering Mitchell and shaking him up to the point where most men will lose a fight. Corbett led again with the left, coming up full against Mitchell's wind and doubling to the neck, back of the ear. Another instant, and in trying to evade a left feint, Mitchell ran against an admirably aimed right, which crashed into the heart just above where the former one had found lodgment. Corbett once more upper cut his man with the right and was handling him now as he might a novice. Mitchell swung his left short and then the native began to mow down his antagonist. He led with his left and again timing himself for the recoil,

PERHAPS DEFEAT

Awaits the Wilson Bill After All That Has Been Done.

MAY BE RECOMMITTED AT LEAST.

The Claim is Made by Leading Members of Congress.

50 DEMOCRATIC VOTES AGAINST IT

If the Income Tax is Added—Seventeen of Them Are From New York Alone—The Changed Situation Due to the Determination of the Republicans to Vote to Make the Tax an Amendment to the Bill—The House Debate Continues—Mr. Sibley, Democrat, Resigns His Seat Sooner Than Support the Tariff Bill.

THEY PARTED EVEN.

The Wheeling Bowling Club and Columbia Each Won. Last evening at Selbert's Garden bowling alleys, the Wheeling Bowling Club, leaders in the league race, and the Columbia team met and played two games. Each team won a game, and as a result the Wheeling Bowling Club and the South Siders are tied for first place and Columbia tumbles down to fourth.

In the first game the W. B. C. boys had no trouble in defeating their opponents, who rolled a very weak game. The best individual score was that of W. C. Stifel, 235. The score:

VIEWED THE STATION.

The Pleasant Trip to the City's New Pumping Station.

THE WATER BOARD AND GUESTS

Spend an Hour Interestingly at the Water Works Pumping Station Above the City—A Banquet at the McClure, Followed With an Accompaniment of Speeches by Several Gentlemen.

Last evening the viewing of the new city water works by the members of the water board, Messrs. Henry Jones, J. H. Hall and A. C. F. Ebeling, took place. The board was accompanied by a large number of citizens, including members of council, board of county commissioners, board of education, and the other city boards. The party numbering probably one hundred gentlemen were conveyed to the pumping station above the city on a special train on the Pan-Handle road, which left the Water street passenger station at 7:45 o'clock p. m. and arrived at its destination a few minutes afterward. A walk of a few feet brought the party to the north entrance of the magnificent pumping station buildings.

The first apartment reached was the boiler room where the party did not long linger. The lower half of the building, used as the engine room, was the spot most attractive to the visitors. The most attractive objects in this apartment were the two immense pumping engines, a description of which will be found elsewhere. The large double section well, forty feet deep, containing the massive and powerful pumps with a capacity of pumping 250 gallons of water every revolution, were inspected with great interest by the visitors. Many went down the winding iron stairway and got a closer view of the machinery. A feature of the fifteen-inch steel piston rods of the pumps is that they are hollow—a new thing in water works machinery.

The building is well lighted from an electric plant designed by Mr. Dave Tappan, and constructed by Harry Sands. The capacity is 250 sixteen-candle power incandescent lights. There are also several arc lights from the same plant.

THE INTELLIGENCER has before given thorough descriptions of the new pumping station, but the following was obtained from Secretary John E. Schell-hase and contains much interesting information:

In the spring of 1891, after the completion of the new reservoir, the water board realized that the system of water works of the city was very deficient in two particulars; first, the pumping plant was not of sufficient capacity to supply the new reservoir with the quantity of water required by the city, and second, the quality of water furnished from the old water works station at the foot of Eighth street, was not of a satisfactory character. To remedy these evils became the next object of the board, which then consisted of M. Pollack, H. F. Jones and John H. Hall.

To secure a sufficient quantity to supply the city became a necessity; to improve the quality was extremely desirable. With both these ends in view thorough investigations were made into all the possible sources of supply, with the result that the most desirable project presented was to build a new pumping plant complete above the city, connected with the new reservoir by a suitable force main. Estimates by expert engineers, employed for the purpose, placed the cost of this improvement at so high a figure that it was not deemed prudent or expedient at that time to expend the amount of money required to construct and complete this work. The question then resolved into procuring additional pumping machinery to be located at the old station, and the board made several tours of in-

strangers in the city and Wheeling folks abroad.

The "Lost in London" company is at the Stams.

Miss Mary Smyth left yesterday on a visit to New York.

Twenty of the members of the "Black Crook" company are beholder guests.

J. F. Stuck and J. M. Allen, of Grafton, were Windsor arrivals yesterday.

Charles Klein, the North Wheeling grocer, is confined to his bed by illness.

G. B. Slemaker, C. W. Grier and James McCook, of Sistersville, are at the Behler.

James McGreehan, J. H. McCloy and T. L. Dunlap, of Sistersville, are at the Stamm house.

John H. Hough and Harry B. Crane, of Fairmont, Mrs. H. G. Bowles and daughter, of Monongah, and J. L. Caldwell, of Huntington, were registered at the McClure yesterday.

Mr. J. A. Robb is the recipient of a unique present from Mr. William Bayles, the Fulton blacksmith. It is an imitation of a cherry tree forged out of one piece of iron. It is certainly a marvelous piece of workmanship.

Charles Hornbrook Hurt. Yesterday morning Charles Hornbrook, who is employed at the Wheeling steel plant, was badly hurt while at his work. He was found lying unconscious beside a beam, and it was supposed he had struck his head against this. There was no cut or bruise or other mark about him to indicate the character of his injury. He was removed to his home, and physicians summoned, who gave it as their opinion that he would pull through all right.

Wanted for Robbery. Officer West last night arrested John-son Mills, alias William Manuel, alias "the kid," who is wanted for alleged robbery of old man Wren, at Martin's Ferry, from whom he took about \$40. Mills played off dead and dumb until he found it would do no good, when he suddenly recovered his voice.

To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissues of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

What Will Do It? Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application and one that will reach the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. Our druggists keep it.

READ THE INTELLIGENCER'S Special Art Portfolio offer on page three to-day.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cents and \$1 per bottle, at Logan Drug Co.'s Drug Store, 5

His Position on the Bond Matters—He Argues That It is Illegal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25.—For the first time in this Congress every member of the judiciary committee of the house attended its meeting to-day, the magnet being Secretary Carlisle's statement of his position on the bond issue.

The resolution of Representative Bailey, of Texas, declaring it to be the sense of the house that the secretary has no authority to apply the proceeds of bonds to any purpose but redemption was before the committee.

It was held by the secretary that the law conferred upon him the authority

to issue bonds, although he stated frankly that until recently he had not entertained that opinion on the question. A deficit of \$50,000,000 would exist at the end of the fiscal year.

Secretary Carlisle said in answer to questions that most of the appropriations made by Congress stipulated that any money in the treasury "not otherwise appropriated" should be used for carrying out the purposes of the act. Under this authority the secretary said that he could expend for current expenses all the money in the treasury down to the last dollar whether or not it was the proceeds of bonds, provided only that it was not otherwise appropriated.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Strangers in the City and Wheeling Folks Abroad.

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SIGHTS AND SCENES OF THE WORLD.

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