CORBETT WENT OUT IN THE FOURTEENTH

(Continued from Page 1.)

tried hard for a knockout on the breakaway, but Corbett cleverly avoided danger. Clinches were frequent and Corbett began to appear tired. His blows seemed to lack steam, while Fitz, though not landing quite so often, had a good deal more force behind his glove. A light left on the jaw from Jim was heavily countered by Fitzsimmons' right, which landed on Corbett's chin. Twice in succession Fitzsimmons swung his right on Jim's jaw, and rushed him all over the ring. Corbett clinched and Fitzsimmons uppercut him hard. The Cornishman kept up the attack and landed two left jolts on Jim's chin. Fitzsimmons' adherents grew wild with excitement as their man rushed in with a hard left on the jaw, a right on the body and another left on the side of the jaw. Corbett clinched desperately, and time was called before Fitzsimmons could do any further damage. The bell was a welcome relief to the Californian.

ROUND 12.

Fitzsimmons came fast from his chair and swung right and left, but missed. He ducked Corbett's return. Both were cautious and sparred at long range until Fitzsimmons came in with a hard right on the side of Jim's head, pushing it back. Fitzsimmons missed two left leads and then shoved his glove in Corbett's face, but a dangerous right was well blocked by the foreman. Jim put a left on the face, and they clinched. After the break-away, Jim's left found the body, and they came together again. On the break-away, Jim shot his left on the jaw. Fitzsimmons countered with the right on the neck; Jim's right and left landed on the jaw, but appeared to lack force. Fitzsimmons was wild with right and left, and Jim fought him to his own corner, sending in two heavy body blows and a left on the face. Fitzsimmons clinched, and they broke clean. Corbett shot four lefts in quick succession, without return, but Fitzsimmons piled into the attack with a heavy right on the head and upper-cut Jim as he clinched. After the breakaway, Fitz put a heavy left on the body that came near doubling Jim up. Corbett put a left on the face and received a right countering jolt on the jaw. Jim put his left on the body and then shot it in Fitzsimmons' face, both missed vicious swings. Fitzsimmons was bleeding freely when the bell sounded.

ROUND 13.

Fitzsimmons got to work with a right on the wind and shot his left for the face, catching Corbett flush on the mouth and loosening one of his gold-filled teeth. Vicious in-fighting followed, both men exchanging hard lefts on the body. Fitzsimmons punched his man stiffly with his right twice on the body, but Jim nearly evened up with two lefts on head and body. Fitzsimmons rushed, but missed, and a clinch followed, in which Corbett upper-cut the Australian with a right. In the sparring that followed, Corbett took occasion to spit out the loosened tooth. Jim tried his right for the jaw in a clinch, but Fitzsimmons kept his shoulder well in the way. Fitzsimmons led wildly, and Corbett ducked, sending a stiff punch to Bob's nose. Jim, in turn, missed and took a hard right on the shortribs, which drove him back a foot. Corbett sent his man's head back with a left jolt on the chin, and followed up with a heavy left punch on the body. Fitz countering with a right upper-cut. Jim put his left on the nose, which bled again freely, but the flow seemed to do the Australian no harm. Corbett was standing the battle fairly well, but his color was not as fresh as the Cornishman's. It was easy to see that Jim was tired.

ROUND 14.

Jim missed the opening lead with his right, but on the next attempt put a light left on the jaw. Fitz countering stiffly with a right on the side of the head. The Australian sent in a right and left on the jaw, which jarred Jim, and then piled in a left upper-cut, and as Jim turned around to skip out of reach, Fitz pasted him on the back of the head. Fitzsimmons seemed to have more power than ever behind his blows. Jim hooked his left on the jaw, but Fitzsimmons retaliated with a heavy right on the same spot, and then they clinched. They broke clean. Fitzsimmons made a fake lead with his right, and the blow was of the dinkiest order. Instead of keeping his body rigid and throwing his head back, as was his usual custom in allowing blows of this kind to slip by his face, Corbett, underestimating his opponent's cunning, contemptuously threw back his head and chest, thus throwing his stomach forward. The Australian's small eyes twinkled and with pantherlike speed he drew back his left with the forearm rigid and ripped it up into the pit of Jim's stomach a little under the heart. Corbett was lifted about a foot off the ground and as he pitched forward Fitzsimmons swung his right on the jaw and Corbett came heavily down on his knees. He remained down for 15 seconds, and Fitzsimmons retired to his corner.

When Siler counted out the fatal seconds and reached the last count, he threw up both his hands and left the ring.

CONFUSION FOLLOWED.

A scene of indescribable confusion followed. Cries of "foul" went through the arena and the crowd clambered through the ropes and surrounded both men. Of course there was no foul, as Corbett was knocked out fairly and no notice was taken of the clamor. When Jim rose to his feet with difficulty he seemed about to fall prone on his face again; but he steadied himself with a desperate effort and Charley White and McVey came on either side of him, threw his dressing gown over his shoulders and supported him until he recovered somewhat. When he got his senses back, partially, he worked himself into a state of hysterical mania. He broke away from his seconds and rushed at Fitzsimmons, who was standing at the side of the ring opposite his own corner. When Fitz saw the maddemented pugilist coming at him he dropped both his hands by his side and stood upright. Corbett swung wildly at him and Fitzsimmons, without raising his hands, ducked the blows and Corbett was striking with his right hand back of the ear as he did so.

The blow was not hard, as the unfortunate Californian was very weak. Fitzsimmons took no notice of it, and Billy Brady and others of Corbett's seconds dragged him away from Fitzsimmons. He was pacified and taken to his dressing room shortly afterwards. Fitzsimmons started a dance of victory when he saw his opponent down. He waved a little flag above his head, and stepped lightly down the ladder and into the arms of his wife, who sat awaiting him in a box right behind his chair. Mrs. Fitzsimmons kissed her husband's face, taking no notice of the blood which was trickling freely from his nose and mouth. Martin Julian headed the procession to the dressing room, followed by Fitzsimmons, with Mrs. Fitzsimmons at his side, and the crowd cheered the victor heartily.

THE LITTLE FELLOWS.

Hawkins Downs Flaherty—Green Knocks Out Smith.

Carson, Nev., March 17.—Most of the spectators who witnessed the big fight found their way back to the arena in time to see the little fellows in action. Martin Flaherty of Lowell, Mass., and Dal Hawkins of San Francisco were the first pair to face Referee Malachy Hogan of Chicago. "Spider" Kelly and Jim Neal were behind Hawkins, and Bob Kane and Harry Baker took care of Flaherty. Hawkins went for the New Englander from the tap of the bell. He made two ineffectual swings at Flaherty's jaw before he gauged the distance. On his third attempt he landed flush on the point of Martin's chin, and the man from Lowell dropped like a Nevada steer hit with an axe. He lay on his back while Hogan counted him out, and had to be helped to his corner. The actual time consumed in fighting was 40 seconds, and the knock-out was one of the prettiest and most complete on record.

"Mysterious" Billy Smith of Boston and George Green (Young Corbett), of San Francisco, wound up the carnival. Smith's seconds were Harry Baker and Jack Fay. Bob McArthur and Eddie Greany attended to Green. The San Franciscan outpointed Smith and had him done to a turn. At the end of the 12th round the Bostonian gave it up. Smith claimed that his left arm, which was recently fractured, had gone back on him, but most people believe that he was prostrated with heart failure. Green hammered away on his opponent's body until Smith carried a scarlet circle around the heart.

The first two rounds were fast and furious. Smith rushed Green and thumped him over the kidneys as they came together. He repeatedly tried to hook Green with his right in the breakaways, but invariably overreached and did no damage. Green made an even break of the second, third, and fourth rounds, and had Smith toned down considerably in the fifth. From that on the fight was Green's. He never let up a minute, varying his left in the rival's heart with an occasional swing on the jaw. At the conclusion of the 12th round the sponge went up from Smith's corner. His seconds claimed that he could no longer use his left, and stood no chance to win with one hand.

The betting was 100 to 90 on the Flaherty-Hawkins bout, with the eastern man favorite, and 100 to 80 on Green and Smith, with the Green at the big end.

BOB REAPPEARS.

Has Anything But the Appearance of a Corpse.

Carson, March 17.—After Fitzsimmons had dined and celebrated his victory with his family, he drove into town with Martin Julian and visited the headquarters of the United Associated Presses. The champion was as spry as a kitten in his movements. His demeanor was as quiet as usual, but he had little to say. He illustrated the knockout blow as described by the special correspondent of the United Associated Presses. Bob was highly incensed when he heard that the Chicago Associated Press had sent out a story to the effect that he had a hemorrhage after the battle, and was dangerously ill. After the first outburst in which the champion expressed himself in no measured terms about the fake, the ridiculous end of the "exclusive story" struck him and he smiled broadly.

"I'm here, am I not?" he said, "do I look as if I was dangerously ill? Of course," he concluded, "you will contradict this rot."

EXPERT OPINIONS.

AL SMITH SAYS IT WAS A GAME BATTLE.

Sullivan Disgusted With What He Terms Corbett's Love Taps—Siler Says the Winning Blow Was a Fair, Under-Arm Punch, Just Below the Heart.

Al Smith was even more reticent than usual when the battle was over. "Fitzsimmons is as game as a pebble," he declared. "No man with a weak heart could stand the punishment Jim dealt out in those opening rounds. It was a great battle, and the winner is the greatest man in his line we have ever looked at."

John L. Sullivan seemed disgusted with what he called "Corbett's love-taps." He deplored the absence of old-time slugging and appeared to think that the fighters wasted many good opportunities to get in their execution.

Jack McAuliffe was more generous in his opinion. "We will never see two heavyweights of like caliber in the ring together again, unless the principals of today arrange another meeting. I think Corbett would be foolish to go against Fitzsimmons a second time. He lacks the stamina. Bob would make short work of him if they ever got together again. Jim put up a marvelous fight, though, and Fitz had not any too much margin to throw away."

Billy Madden had a few pools on Fitzsimmons in his pocket. He picked the winner before the fight and stuck to him all through the gory rounds when Fitz seemed to be on the toboggan.

Lou Houseman danced a hornpipe when the fatal ten seconds expired. He backed Fitzsimmons straight and in combinations and won a respectable sum on the result.

George Siler earned his fee without any exertion. "They gave me very little to do," he remarked. "I only parted them once, and then it was hardly necessary. They broke as pretty as any two men I ever saw. There was not even a semblance of foul fighting on either side. The winning blow was a fair under-arm punch, just below and slightly to the right of the heart. It was delivered at short range with a stiff forearm and great strength. The tap which Fitzsimmons caught Jim on the jaw as Corbett toppled over did no damage. Bob could not have restrained himself had he tried. It was a game contest and I enjoyed it as much as anybody."

"Fitzsimmons is a marvel. Corbett had him smothered, but had no steam to finish the work. Fitzsimmons' recuperative powers and gameness are simply wonderful. It was a great fight."

Tom Sharkey appreciated Corbett's predicament thoroughly, having had a taste of it himself.

"That was the blow Fitz tried to land on me," declared Tom. "He came in too far and it caught me just below the belt. It was a corker and no man could fight after receiving it. Corbett cannot hit a lick on earth and it is only a question of using him up before putting him out. I want another crack at Fitzsimmons. He can't wear me down as he did Corbett."

William Muldoon did not say much. He left the impression, however, that it was his belief that the best man won.

Charley White, Jack McVey, Billy Woods and Jim Jeffries were all despondent. They could see nobody but Corbett in the fight, and all of them felt the defeat keenly. White seemed to think that Corbett erred in not keeping away until Fitzsimmons was incapable of landing a hard blow. The others did not know what to say.

Ernest Roeber's face was as broad as a Carson pancake when he trotted ahead of the winner into the dressing room. "What did I tell you?" he asked. "Corbett ran against a puncher this time, and a man who could take punishment too. He fought well, though, and Fitzsimmons had to let out a few links to get there."

Hickey and Stelzner modestly kept out of sight. They were naturally delighted at the victory, but had no theories to exploit.

Dan Stuart wore a contented look as he sunned himself behind the kinetoscope shed.

"Don't ask me how many people were there," he pleaded. "I could not even give you a respectable guess. I'm going to take a long rest now. I've spent a good many dollars to bring these men together, and I'm glad they settled their little dispute without a rumpus. The kinetoscope pictures are perfect, I understand. We took three different sets with as many machines. The negatives were boxed up after the last round in three separate rolls. We will express them to New York by different routes and insure them for their full value. I will leave Carson in a few days for Los Angeles. After a short stay there I intend visiting Coronado Beach. From there I will head for Texas, winding up my journey at St. Augustine, before the end of the winter season there. A load of worry has ben lifted from my mind, and you can been lifted from my mind, and you can all over."

Governor Sadler took in the big fight and cut his dinner short in order to get back in time for the little fellows.

"It's the greatest sport on earth," vouchsafed his excellency. "I made no mistake in giving those fellows a license. I have seen all the fighters tonight, and none of them are hurt. That little fellow Flaherty, who got such a hard knock, has not a bruise on him. Corbett don't look as though he had been in a fight, and the other men are all right. They can poke all the fun they like at Nevada. We made no mistake, I tell you, and I have yet to meet the man who thinks we did."

CHALLENGES GALORE.

Perfect Flood Pours in Upon the Champion.

Carson, March 17.—Robert Fitzsimmons, champion heavyweight and middleweight of the world, is already flooded with challenges. Although the long-legged man has held the first-named title but a few hours, he has many invitations to battle before him, but is not considering them tonight. Already John L. Sullivan, Peter Maher, Tom Sharkey and Joe Goddard have in their bids, and by tomorrow Fitz expects to hear from Peter Jackson, and may be one or two others. It is not believed that any middleweight will challenge Fitz for some time, his work today demonstrating what he can do with heavyweights, and of course middleweights will be of a secondary consideration if, indeed, he meets any of them. Fitzsimmons said tonight that he had no plans for the immediate future, and remarked that it was too early to talk about it.

SCENES IN CHICAGO.

As Here the U. A. P. Was First to Announce the Result.

Chicago, March 17.—Every man, woman and child who knew that a championship fight was in progress at Carson City among the thousands who crowded the down town streets of Chicago, seemed to be as eager to know the result and the details as if the event was a presidential election. The people of Irish birth and parentage who always make a holiday of St. Patrick's day, were out in full force and augmented the crowds at various points.

Battery D armory and the Cyclorama building, opposite, were filled with sports and business men who received the news by rounds, athletic programmes being provided to fill in the time and make an entertainment. Several thousand more men and women were at Tattersall's to hear the exciting telegrams read, while female cyclists contested for professional prizes in a six-day race.

"Pompadour Jim" was the favorite at all these places, and among the thousands who blocked the streets opposite newspaper offices and saloon resorts. People who stood in the mud at the Tribune and Inter Ocean corners, had only been informed by bulletins of the 11th round and were waiting for something decisive when a party of men who had been at the offices of the United Associated Press for the news from Carson, wedged through and told of Fitzsimmons' victory. The crowd would not believe it, but they were reassured a few minutes after by the posting of the result. In spite of the American having a host of friends, the remark was generally passed that they were glad Fitz had won fame and fortune. There was a mad rush of business men everywhere to get the extra newspapers telling how it was done.

Corbett in 'Frisco.

San Francisco, March 17.—Corbett arrived by special train at 10 o'clock this evening.

Provo People Excited.

Provo, March 17.—Provo was fairly in an uproar over the Corbett-Fitzsimmons reports, although the betting was not very heavy.

When the final announcement of the result was made, Jim Rooney became the most conspicuous character. He yelled through the streets like a mad man over the victory of his favorite. Scott, the barber, was not so well pleased, being an ardent admirer and backer of the loser. Probably the heaviest loser in Provo is C. E. Loose, who is supposed to be at the scene of the battle.

A Twenty Round "Go."

Baltimore, March 17.—Jerry Marshal of Australia got the decision tonight over Walter Edgerton, the "Kentucky Rosebud," of Philadelphia, in a 20-round "go" at the Eureka Athletic club.

White and Whistler.

Albany, N. Y., March 17.—One of the most interesting boxing contests ever witnessed in Albany took place tonight at the Meyer Athletic club, between Tommy White of Chicago and Billy Whistler of Philadelphia. They fought 20 rounds to a draw, at 125 pounds, for a purse of $1,500.

Ryan Knocks Out Ready.

Rochester, N. Y., March 17.—Tommy Ryan, the champion welterweight of the world, knocked out Pat Ready, champion middleweight of the southern states, in 18 rounds, before the Rienzi Athletic club tonight. The fight was the fiercest ever seen in this city. The first ten rounds seemed to be very much in favor of Ready. The friends of Ryan began to look for the defeat of the champion about the tenth round, but after that Ryan seemed to have renewed strength and won in the eighteenth.

Tom Allen's Views.

St. Louis, March 17.—Tom Allen, ex-champion, said tonight: "I was a strong Corbett man and bet on him. The fight was a great surprise to me. It is evident that brutality won over science. Fitzsimmons is a luck fighter. His contest with Hall was a fluke, and I think that should Corbett enter the ring again with Fitzsimmons, the champion would win."

At Oakland.

Oakland, Cal., March 17.—Weather fine, track fast. Five favorites won.

Six furlongs, purse—Cavallo won, Widow Jones second, Reel third. Time—1:16.

Six furlongs, selling—Montgomery won, Hazard second, Main Stay third. Time—1:15¼.

Six furlongs, purse—Dunboy won, Hohenzollern second, Roselle third. Time—1:16¼.

The Golden Gate handicap, seven and a half furlongs, $700 to the winner—Candelaria won, Scarf Pin second, Lincoln II third. Time—1:34½.

Mile, selling—Rey Del Tierra won, Colonel Wheeler second, Don Clarencio third. Time—1:43.

One and one-quarter miles, hurdle, handicap—Flashlight won, Tuxedo second, Reddington third. Time—2:19.

At New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., March 17.—Results: Seven furlongs—Jake Zimmerman won, Stachelberg second, Rapalatchie third. Time—1:29.

Four furlongs—Gray Himyar won, Eulalia second, Lillian Russell third. Time—0:49½.

Mile and a quarter—Booze won, Otho second, Billy McKenzie third. Time—2:19¾.

Mile and one-eighth—Grayling won, Imp, Paladin second, Honor third. Time—1:55.

Six furlongs—Charlie Christy won, Sugar Cane second, Graefy third. Time—1:15½.

Seven furlongs—Laura Cotta won, Little Tom second, Winslow third. Time—2:29¾.

May Get an Island.

Paris, March 17.—The Echo de Paris says Italy will cede to Great Britain the Island of Pantellaria, about half way between Africa and Sicily, in exchange for the Island of Perim, off the Arabian coast, in the Strait of Babel Mandeb and at the entrance of the Red sea.

Perim is a bare rock about five miles long, on which turtle shells are taken. Pantellaria has an area of 53 square miles, and a population of 5,000, produces fine fruit and has a convenient port—Oppodilo. It could be converted into a strongly fortified station.

Collision in the Bay.

San Francisco, March 17.—Shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon the river steamer Sunol, from this city to Vallejo, collided in the bay with the bark Olympic, bound in from Philadelphia. The Sunol turned bottom up and sank. The crew and passengers were picked up by boats from the Olympic and other vessels near at hand.

THE BLOCKADE OF CRETAN PORTS

Strict Orders Are Said to Have Been Issued.

ANARCHY IS SPREADING

IT IS NOW RAMPANT AT CANDIA AND RETIMO.

Despite the Prevailing Impression That War is Imminent, There is Reason to Believe That an Earnest Desire Exists For Peace—Proclamation From the Admirals Commanding Warships in Cretan Waters.

London, March 17.—The Times tomorrow will publish a dispatch from Athens, under today's date, saying that a strict blockade of Cretan ports began today.

The blockading of the Greek ports, the dispatch says, will, judging from present appearances, not begin for some time. The writer of the dispatch gives details of the state of anarchy that prevails at Candia and Retimo, where it is stated the Mussulmans are looting the property of the Christians. The writer further says that the refugees who have arrived at Candia from the Papyoa are being seriously ill-treated.

Despite the prevailing impression that war is imminent, the writer says, there is reason to believe that an earnest desire exists that a peaceful solution of the difficulty may be reached.

The unthinking multitude have caught the war fever in its worst form, but those who are able to reflect upon the consequences of the costly mobilization of troops and a prolonged struggle and rigorous blockade regard the future with profound misgivings.

From the Admirals.

Canea, March 17.—The admirals commanding the warships in Cretan waters have issued a proclamation announcing the conditions under which an autonomous administration will be granted to Crete. The situation here is becoming more serious as each day passes, owing to the presence of 10,000 refugees, who are receiving rations from the government, which will necessarily be stopped in a few days.

Impressive Ceremonies.

London, March 17.—The Daily News tomorrow will publish a dispatch from Canea describing the unique and impressive funeral services over the bodies of the 21 victims of the bursting of the turret guns on board the Russian warship Veliky, while that vessel was practicing outside of Suda bay on Monday. The ceremonies began with services on the warship. All of the foreign admirals with their staffs attended. Guards of honor, composed of 50 men, were detailed from the vessels of each nation.

SALISBURY SCORED.

Annual Meeting of the National Liberal Federation.

London, March 17.—The annual meeting of the National Liberal Federation opened at Norwich today.

The Earl of Kimberly, late secretary of state for the foreign office, made a vigorous protest before the meeting to the statement made yesterday by Lord Salisbury in the house of lords in reply to a question regarding the Cretan situation, in which he referred the Earl of Kimberly to the speeches made in the French chamber of deputies by Premier Meline and Foreign Minister Hanotaux, as setting forth the policy of the powers in the matter.

France's policy, Lord Kimberly said, is, therefore, according to Lord Salisbury, that of Great Britain, and is based upon the maintenance of the integrity of the Ottoman empire. (Cries of "Shame.")

Sir William Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer in the late Rosebery cabinet, said of Lord Salisbury's statement that such a disgraceful, abject answer had never before been given by a British minister to a British parliament. The nation, he said, had never been exposed to a greater humiliation than it is now, when it is chained and coerced by the menace of wars in which it has no concern, to abstain from doing what it is under the highest obligations of honor to do, and compelled to do what conscience condemns. Sir William denounced the integrity of the Ottoman empire as a sham, every break in which he declared was a benefit to mankind, and paid a tribute to Greece for the steps she had taken, while the concert of the powers held aloof from rescuing the Cretans from the heel of the Turk. It was this brave champion that the British nation was bidden, in the name of Ottoman integrity, to aid in nourishing with the fleet of which the nation was proud. "Is it not time," asked Sir William, "that the British people take a stand and demand to know what are the limits of British submission and cooperation in this anti-crusade?" He defended the "fair offers" made by the Greek government in its reply to the ultimatum of the powers, to which he said, the only answer was a declaration that the blockade of Greece would be enforced. No one knew, Sir William declared, what a day might bring forth; but he prayed that the shame of a great free nation being made an unwilling partner in an odious policy might yet be averted.

The speech throughout was received with cheers and is considered by far the most telling utterance on the subject yet made.

OFFICIALS CONFER.

Enforcement of the Neutrality and Navigation Laws the Theme.

Washington, March 17.—A conference on the subject of enforcing the neutrality and navigation laws was held at the White House today between the president, Secretary Sherman, Secretary Gage, Secretary Long and Attorney-General McKenna. The question that formed the basis for the conference related to the steamer Dauntless, now under surveillance at Jacksonville, Fla. Her owner has made application to clear from Jacksonville with a cargo of munitions of war, and the conference today was held for the purpose of arriving at a decision as to the right of the United States government to grant or reject the application. Law books were sent for by the attorney-general and the statutes on the subject of filibustering read and commented on.

The conference was in continuation of the discussion concerning the Dauntless and the general subject of enforcing the navigation and neutrality laws which occupied the cabinet yesterday. After that meeting it was arranged that the four cabinet officers named whose departments deal directly with the enforcement of international comity should meet the president today.

Will Reject Autonomy.

Rome, March 17.—A dispatch from Canea to the Secolo says that the Cretan insurgents have declared that they will reject autonomy and offer all possible resistance to the occupation of the island by the powers. The dispatch also says that Colonel Vassos, commanding the Greek army of occupation, is about to move his camp to the mountains of Soakia, where he will fortify himself so that his position will be almost impregnable. He will not withdraw his troops from the island under any circumstances.

BLOW UP A TRAIN.

Reported Work of Cuban Rebels in Matanzas Province.

Havana, March 17.—It is reported that the rebels have blown up a train near Union, Matanzas province, but details are lacking.

Advices received from Sancti Spiritus detail the attack made by the rebels on the town of Pardes, on the railroad line from Tunus to Sancti Spiritus.

On the 5th, about 1 o'clock in the morning, the rebels, after taking possession of the town, attacked the railroad station, which had been converted into a fort and protected by a detachment, commanded by Captain Puertas, two sergeants, a corporal, 100 soldiers and about 50 volunteers. The insurgents fired on the fort from all sides, thrusting their guns into the very loopholes of the fort. The firing then became intense and the defendants, despite their stout resistance, were forced to abandon the fort, leaving their dead and wounded with their arms and ammunition. Only a few volunteers managed to escape. A sergeant and five soldiers were killed. The captain and 15 soldiers were seriously wounded.

WERE EIGHTY-TWO.

Only Four, However, Known to Be Saved.

French Steamer Abandoned in Mid-ocean by Passengers and Crew—Survivors of the Tragedy Hardly Know How it All Happened.

New York, March 17.—The French line steamer Ville De Saint Nazaire, which sailed from this port on March 6, bound for the West Indies, foundered at sea. Of her 82 passengers and crew only four are known to be saved. These arrived here yesterday on the schooner Hilda, after a week's drifting about the Atlantic in an open boat, during which 34 of the 38 occupants went mad or died of starvation. The saved are:

Berry—Inspector of the Compagnie Generale Trans Atlantique.
Maire, the ship doctor.
Stauts, third engineer.
Tagado, a San Domingan.
Among the lost are:
D'Andrews, first lieutenant.
Lejeune, purser.
Nicolay, second captain.
Mariana, chief engineer.
Mrs. Tagado and four children, starved to death.

The steamship Ville de Saint Nazaire left this port on March 6, bound for West Indian ports. She was one of the smaller vessels of the French line and had been engaged in the West India trade for years. She was one of the first to come here when the line between New York and the West Indies was established here.

The steamship encountered severe weather on March 7, while off Hatteras. Tremendous seas swept over her and she rolled and pitched greatly. The hatch coverings were carried away and floods of water found their way through the gratings to the engine room and extinguished the fires. The vessel was unable to make any headway, being waterlogged. Captain Jacqueneau gave the order to man the four boats. There were 82 persons in all.

In the haste to leave the vessel it was impossible to get provisions or water to last more than a day. Of the four boats only one had been heard from. It is believed the other three have been lost. The largest boat contained 38 persons. It had practically no provisions. It was tossed about upon the rough seas for seven days and seven nights, and for six of these days and nights the passengers were without food or drink. Their sufferings were most intense. The sea calmed and they drifted about.

The survivors of this ocean tragedy are hardly yet able to give a correct story of the last 12 days. Captain Berry, the inspector-general of the French line, is confined to his room in the Hotel Martin. His story is a narrative of privation and hardship such as is seldom heard in the annals of the sea. The other survivors are on board the Normandie and the Ville De Brist, a sister ship of the ill-fated vessel.

Telling of how the wreck occurred, the survivors say that the steamship sailed for this port, bound for Port Au Prince, Hayti, at noon on March 6. That was on Saturday. Sunday came with the wind blowing from the southwest. The ship began to plunge heavily in the seas, waves burst over the deck in torrents and early on Sunday night the flood invaded the fire room, and clouds of hissing steam that arose from the hatches told that the fires had been down. An attempt was made to heave the ship to, but water was bursting over the deck in such torrents and pouring down the hatchways so fast that Captain Jaqueneau, seeing that his vessel was on the point of foundering, thought then only of saving the crew by means of the boats. The steamship was almost wholly unprovided with bulkheads, having only one of the safeguards against such disasters, whereas a modern vessel of her type and size would have at least a half dozen.

But she did not have them, and as a result soon was unable to lift her decks to the rushing masses of water.

Poor, Jealous Fool.

Philadelphia, March 17.—Frederick Franks, aged 37 years, at 6 o'clock this morning shot and killed his son William, aged 9 years; shot and dangerously wounded his daughter, Amelia, aged 5, and then turned the pistol on himself, inflicting a fatal wound. The tragedy occurred at Franks' residence, 1521 Stillman street, and it is said to have been the outcome of a jealous quarrel with his wife. The victims were taken to the St. Agnes hospital, where it was announced that the father would die.

First Cabinet Catholic.

Rome, March 17.—The Observatore Roman (papal organ) publishes an article commenting upon the nomination of Hon Joseph McKenna as attorney-general in the cabinet of President McKinley, in which the paper makes the claim that McKenna is the first Catholic who has been nominated a cabinet minister of the United States since the foundation of the American republic.

Bradley Gets a Threatenng Letter.

Frankfort, Ky., March 17.—Governor Bradley this morning received a letter from Cincinnati warning him that he would surely be assassinated if he permitted Walling to hang.

"Oliver Optic" Very Ill.

Boston, March 17.—William T. Adams, the author widely known by his nom de plume, "Oliver Optic," is very ill at his residence in Dorchester, and his physicians are of the opinion that he can live but a day or two. He has heart and kidney trouble. He is 75 years of age.

Waxed Eloquent.

Yonkers Statesman: She—Did the barber talk to you while he was waxing your mustache?

He—Yes; he waxed eloquent.

ENCROACHMENTS OF THE BIG FLOODS

Perilous Conditions of the Lowlands Emphasized.

OHIO IS OVER ITS BANKS

OTHER STREAMS ARE ALSO RISING RAPIDLY.

Ten Thousand Refugees Are Compelled to Seek High Ground—Eight Hundred Square Miles of the State of Arkansas Said to Be Under Water—Levees Are All in Good Shape.

St. Louis, March 17.—The perilous condition of the low lands south of the junction of the Mississippi and the Ohio rivers is strongly emphasized by the hourly receipts of messages here telling of the encroachments of the flood. All that section of Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana drained by the St. Francis, the White Arkansas and Red rivers is either under water or soon will be. The Ohio river is over its banks at many points and Paducah, Ky., is tonight an island. There was a heavy rain through southern Illinois and western Kentucky today and the already well charged streams are overflowed. It is estimated that 400 square miles of Arkansas bottom lands are under water. The attention that has been recently paid to saving live stock is now directed to rescuing embargoed families from hills and tree tops.

From Osceola, Ark., to a point opposite Memphis, the entire basin is overflowed and 10,000 refugees have been compelled to seek high land.

On Lloyd's plantation in Arkansas three women and six children were drowned.

Three children were drowned on Blanton's plantation. William Cartright and William Cox were drowned near Marion, Ark.

Six persons were drowned on Barton's plantation. There is a well defined rumor that half a dozen men on were drowned. Two unknown negroes who live near Marion, Ark., today attempted to cross Mound lake in a dugout and when they were caught by the current their boat capsized and they were swept away.

Seven Negroes Drowned.

Memphis, March 17.—News reached here that seven negroes were drowned today in Arkansas, across from Memphis. Another report says five persons were drowned by the collapse of a bridge on which they were crossing, and yet another has a whole family, number unknown, lost, but the latter report lacks confirmation. There are now not less than 500 refugees in this city.

Eight Hundred Square Miles.

Memphis, March 17.—Eight hundred square miles of the state of Arkansas are under water, and the indications are 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 toward saving human life.

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

The Ships.

New York, March 17.—Arrived: Steamer Marseilla, Marseilles.

Sailed: Steamer Paris for Southampton; Germanic for London; Werdendam for Rotterdam.

Arrived Out: Steamers St. Louis at Southampton; Karlsruhe at Bremerhaven; Aller at Southampton.

HOT FROM THE WIRES.

The Daily Chronicle says that somewhat grave news has been received in London regarding the condition of the health of Emperor William of Germany, and that certain constitutional possibilities have been discussed.

The tariff bill will be reported to the house on Friday of this week. This was the conclusion reached by the Republican members of the ways and means committee at their meeting today.

Washington Hesing has resigned his postmastership of the city of Chicago. The resignation is based on his position in the fight for the mayoralty.

Governor Bradley is receiving telegrams from Walling's friends asking if a confession from Jackson would be of any avail. The intimation is that Jackson has confessed.

The Stouen race course at Paris yesterday was the scene of a duel with swords. The principals were Signor Pini, the Italian champion swordsman, and M. Thomeguex. In the sixth attack M. Thomeguex was slightly wounded on the lip.

Miss M. Strasseacker, whose parents live in St. Louis, Mo., was the young woman who committed suicide in the boarding house on Chicago avenue by shooting herself yesterday. Her father is a cattle buyer.

Summer Was In My Soul.

One chill December day I chanced to spy,
Full-girted upon a hill not far away—
The sole green shape on a wide field of gray—
A great spruce, dark against a leaden sky;
So lone it looked amid the pastures dry,
Methought it seemed a memory, or a ray
Of parted summer's glory, whose display
Made sorry show in winter's surly eye.
Soon from its gloom I heard a cheerful sound
Of chirping; for a thousand sparrows there
Nestling, its dark heart filled with homely song;
Their garrulous joy made holiday around,
And I forgot the fields so bleak and bare;
Summer was in my soul, and I grew strong.

—Daniel J. Donahoe in the Boston Evening Transcript.

A SPIDER WEB.

'Twas at the birth of the morning, when the fields were covered with dew,
That delicate net of spider-web was disclosed to human view;
Each thread was strung with diamonds, a thousand on one strand,
That glistened and shimmered in the pale faint light from the touch of Aurora's hand.

This fine, frail lace-work of gossamer was spun upon a tree,
And gently tossed by the zephyr's breath from its hold at last got free,
And the work that the weaver had made with such grace
Was torn and destroyed in a moment's space.

Then I thought to myself of the time that we spend
In making of beautiful things;
How soon our treasures may come to an end
And take to themselves Hermes' wings.

But the spider goes to his task again, and another web creates;
Now, should man, who is greater, not do the same thing, 'stead of blaming angry Fates?
Then with a firm will and a hope that is strong,
Our work will give music, our souls fill with song. —Sallie March.

In the Game.

New York Journal: Thompson—Is that a game cock?

Jackson—Yes, indeed.

Thompson—How do you know?

Jackson—I won him at a raffle.

If the newspapers would say "Your money back if you don't like the result of your advertising" we'd advertise all over the country.

But we take all the risk out of buying tea, and yet not everybody buys *Schilling's Best.*

Hadn't you better do some thinking?

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco 502

NEVADA IS DEFENDED

Stewart and Newlands on the Prize Fight.

YESTERDAY'S EXHIBITION

NOT SO DANGEROUS TO LIFE AS BASEBALL.

No Worse Than Football, Fox-Chasing, Cross-Country Riding, Fencing or Sword Contests or Bull-Fighting.

(Special to The Herald.)

Washington, March 17.—Senator Stewart and Representative Newlands of Nevada, in an interview with The Herald correspondent tonight, defended the Nevada legislature against criticism and censure directed against that body for tolerating and legalizing prizefights. The Nevada statesmen think these "glove contests" tend to encourage physical culture among our youths, and in their opinion are not degrading or brutal nor so dangerous to life and limb as as baseball and football; not nearly so dangerous as fox chasing or cross-country riding in England, fencing and sword contests in Germany and France, or bull fighting in Spain and Mexico.

Etc. Etc.

[Record of Individual Opinion, Merely.]

That the irrigation committee of the city council believe in the time of peace one should prepare for war is evidenced in the work now going on on South Temple street, between Sixth and Ninth West streets. Nearly a year ago, the rush of waters from City creek caused the watermaster and irrigation committee much trouble, and the city much expense. This year, however, it is proposed to take time by the forelock, and prepare for the rush of water that is bound to come down the aqueduct sooner or later, the exact date only being limited by the strength of Old Sol's rays.

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From Sixth West to Ninth West, the aqueduct will be increased at least four feet in width, and this, it is believed, will give the waters ample space in which to disport themselves during the high season.

The irrigation committee is to be commended for the prompt action it has taken in the matter in the section named. Already has the water from the river commenced to back up into the Eleventh street canal, which flows northward from the White bridge, and an old resident along the river gave the writer to understand that Jordan's banks would be decidedly tempestuous within a few weeks, unless all signals fail.

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Watermaster Wilcken reports that there is twice as much snow in City Creek canyon now as there was at the same time a year ago, and this statement recalls the query made by The Herald several months since as to the condition of the closed aqueduct which commences at a point on State street, just above North Temple and ends at the gate house on the corner of Main street and North Temple.

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Far from it be my object to breed unnecessary alarm, but an inspection of the orifice on State street will convince anyone that it is entirely too small to accommodate a big flood from the mountains, such as City creek may at almost any day now contain from the melting of accumulated snows, to say nothing of the danger in case of a "cloudburst" during later months, several of which occurred in this vicinity last year.

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In case of either of such occurrences named above, it does not require a vivid imagination to picture the damage to property on State, Main and other streets that would ensue.

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I would at least suggest a thorough investigation. Such a course can be productive of no harm—and a little work done now may save thousands of dollars' worth of damage in the future.

DR. FELL.

Millinery Frills.

Amethyst bordering on heliotrope is the newest shade in millinery.

Royal purple, greens and blues are in high vogue.

Two toned violets are all the rage, dark purple blending into light blue and greens.

There is quite a fad for wearing violets, especially violets made from pink silk or pink velvet.

How to Sleep.

Better sleep can be obtained with a low than with a high pillow. To lessen the work of the arteries that propel the blood to every portion of the organism should be the aim of every one, so that the posture that most nearly places the body in a horizontal position is the most to be desired. Bolstering up the head is always to be condemned, whether in sickness or in health, unless bodily injury render the perfectly recumbent position impossible. It is not well to lie always on the back. By this practice