

A COON CONQUEROR.

McAuliffe, the Burly Californian, Whipped by Jackson, the Australian.

Joseph Stood Up Twenty-Four Rounds and Then Quit.

A Terrible Blow in the Mouth Put Him to Sleep.

Throughout the Tussle the Antipodean Had Much the Best of It.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 28.—The contest between Joe McAuliffe, the champion heavy weight of the Pacific coast, and Jackson, the colored champion from Australia, which occurred at the gymnasium of the California Athletic club to-night had been the sole topic in sporting circles here for weeks, and it had created more interest than any similar event ever held on the coast. This interest had been aroused by a number of circumstances, McAuliffe had a clean record of victories, and his recent battle with Mike Conley, in which the "Ithaca Giant" was defeated in less than five minutes, added greatly to the admiration of his friends, and gave the sporting public an increased confidence in his merit as a scientific pugilist. It was generally conceded, however, that



at that spot, Jackson continued to force his adversary, and the ring and had by far the best of the round.

Round Nine.—There was no reason to be seen at this point that the fight would come to a close very soon. No particular damage was done by either man, though Jackson was the best of the fight so far. He continued to drive his right at McAuliffe's head, at the blows were light.

Round Ten.—Jackson again forced the action and pounded McAuliffe several times in the face. The latter returned them and caught Jackson on the neck, which caused the colored man to slip to the floor. Round Eleven.—McAuliffe's eyes were again being puffed up slightly, and his ear was still bleeding. Jackson appeared none the worse. He continued to pound McAuliffe in the ribs, but the latter did not seem to be annoyed by it. Two hard blows in the face were interchanged and the round closed.

Round Twelve.—Both men evidently were getting tired, and hardly a pass was made by either throughout the round.

Round Thirteen.—It was rejection, nothing being done by either man.

Round Fourteen.—Jackson caught McAuliffe by the chin and again in the front, the latter knocking him against the ropes. McAuliffe looked for an opening, but the scientific Australian did not seem inclined to give him one.

Round Fifteen.—Jackson forced the fighting and pounded McAuliffe on the ribs and gave him one hard one on the nose, which he followed up with several others. Jackson appeared to be getting tired, but the Australian whipped and continued to force him around the ring.

Round Sixteen.—Jackson opened the round with two right-handers on McAuliffe's nose, which he followed up with several other blows. McAuliffe led out savagely several times, but Jackson jumped aside quickly and escaped the blows.

Round Seventeen.—McAuliffe caught Jackson lightly on the jaw, but the latter did not seem to be annoyed by it. McAuliffe's head, which seemed to be the weaker part, was again being puffed up.

Round Eighteen.—Jackson gave McAuliffe one of his terrible blows, which sent him lightly to the floor. When he rose Jackson forced him in the corner, and pounded him on the head unmercifully. It looked as if McAuliffe would have to go down, but he managed to stand up under the blows until the call of time saved him from the fall.

In the nineteenth round Jackson pursued the same rushing tactics, and tried to get his adversary to flow freely. He succeeded in getting him against the ropes, where he again rained in blows on his head, but failed to get a knockdown. McAuliffe did very little but make attempt to defend himself.

Round Twenty.—Both men were again in a terrific battle in rapid succession and kept the big man moving all over the ring.

Twenty-first round.—McAuliffe was up at the call of time, looking considerably the worse from the severe pounding he had received in the few preceding rounds. Jackson was again in a terrific battle, and he had given the highest evidence of his ability in his match with George Godfrey last August, in which the Boston pugilist threw up the sponge in the ninth round, when it was plain that Jackson was in every way his superior, and the circumstance which inclined the interest in the matter was the understanding that the winner would be open to fight any man in the world, the California Athletic club having offered a purse of \$6,000 for such purpose. The betting had been very lively for several weeks past, and it is generally believed that a very large amount of money was put up on the contest.

THE FAVORITE AT ODDS RUNNING FROM TWO TO ONE, TWO HUNDRED TO NINETY DOLLARS, WITH LARGER ODDS PREVAILING. WHEN THE MEN STEPPED INTO THE RING TO-NIGHT THERE WERE FULLY 2,000 SPECTATORS PRESENT. THERE WAS ALSO A SCENE OF EXCITEMENT IN THE STREETS OF AUSTIN, VA.

at odds running from two to one, two hundred to ninety dollars, with larger odds prevailing. When the men stepped into the ring to-night there were fully 2,000 spectators present. There was also a scene of excitement in the streets of the building. A great crowd had collected there and kept up a continual sound of cheering throughout the fight. As the men stood in the ring McAuliffe appeared to have the advantage so far as weight and height were concerned. His weight was 230 pounds, while Jackson's



was little over 200. McAuliffe was six feet and three-quarters of an inch in height and Jackson six feet and one-quarter. Jackson had a little advantage in reach. Hiram Cook, of this city, was the referee. McAuliffe's seconds were Barney Farley and Joe Bowers, and Sam Fitzpatrick and Tom Meadows performed the same office for Jackson. It was after 9 o'clock when the contestants, accompanied by their seconds, entered the ring. Both were received with enthusiastic applause.

THERE WAS GREAT CONFUSION BEFORE ORDER WAS FINALLY RESTORED. WHEN GLOVES WERE PRODUCED, BUT LITTLE TIME WAS LEFT IN PRELIMINARIES. TIME WAS CALLED AT 9:25.

Round One.—The men sparred cautiously at first, when McAuliffe led out with his right hand, which he kept up very steadily. This was followed by an interchange of sharp lunges, and got into one good one on Jackson's neck, which the latter countered with a blow to the face.

Round Two.—McAuliffe led with his left, but fell short. Jackson returned with his right, and caught McAuliffe well in the ribs. Some of the spectators and several clinches followed. Jackson next struck McAuliffe on the ear and caused the blood to flow. The round was generally in Jackson's favor.

Round Three.—There was some very heavy hitting by both colors in this round, and the Australian was pounded more severely. McAuliffe caught him once on the side of the head, which he staggered back across the ring. Jackson struck terrifically, but fell short.

Round Four.—The men sparred cautiously for a full minute, when McAuliffe led out with his right hand, which he kept up very steadily. Jackson planted a light one on McAuliffe, which the latter returned.

Round Five.—Jackson opened the round by getting in a light blow on McAuliffe's forehead, which he followed this up quickly and forced McAuliffe against the ropes. He then forced the big Californian around the ring at a lively rate, but did little damage.

Round Six.—McAuliffe was so far displayed wonderful quickness. In this round, he struck McAuliffe several staggering blows on the head, and forced him against the ropes. He then managed to avoid several powerful blows, which were aimed at his head.

Round Seven.—The men resumed utmost good humor and would smile every time an exchange of blows took place. In this round McAuliffe got one swinging blow on Jackson's chin, which the latter returned. Very little was done during the round.

Round Eight.—The previous light rounds had rested the men some, and they opened lively. Jackson caught Mac in the wind twice and was apparently directing his blow

SEVERELY SCORCHED.

Grand Forks Firemen Quell What Promised to Be a Conflagration.

The Syndicate Block and Its Contents Go Up in Smoke.

Murderer Webb Plays the Principal Part at a Necktie Social.

The Entire Male Population of a Nebraska Town Under Arrest.

Special to the Globe.
GRAND FORKS, Dak., Dec. 28.—The most destructive fire that has visited Grand Forks for a number of years commenced to-night shortly after 7 o'clock. In some mysterious manner fire started in the basement of Ed C. Richards' furniture store, in the new Syndicate block. The basement contained an immense amount of furniture of every description. Firemen, soon on the spot, found it was utterly impossible to reach the fire at first on account of the smoke. The flames gained headway slowly, being fought desperately for four hours, when finally they were brought under control. The first and second floors of the building, which is owned by Budge, Griggs & Eschelman, is between \$15,000 and \$20,000. The walls remain intact, the damage being entirely in the interior. The United States clothing store lost their entire stock, valued at \$25,000. It was insured for \$10,000. Ed C. Richards lost his stock of furniture valued at \$14,000, partially insured. William Budge had splendidly furnished private rooms on the second floor, valued at \$10,000, which were completely destroyed to the extent of \$1,000. Bosard & Corlis and John M. Cochrane had their records and law books damaged, but their loss cannot be estimated. William Parker and Willis R. Joy each sustained damage from water and smoke. William Rand, who occupied private rooms on the second floor, had his furniture damaged by water and smoke. M. Keith, grocery adjoining, sustained slight damage from water and smoke. The entire stock of the clothing store, valued at \$14,000, was destroyed. The fire was caused by a gas stove in the basement. The firemen were still pouring water into the basement, and carefully watching the building.

FARGO RESPONDED READILY.

Special to the Globe.
GRAND FORKS, Dak., Dec. 28.—About 9 o'clock, a fire in the brick building received a dispatch from Grand Forks asking aid from the Fargo fire department as a disastrous fire in that city was beyond control. A detail was just about to depart for the Forks when a second message was received to the effect that the fire was under control. Shortly afterward another message was received to the effect that the fire was under control. The Fargo fire department was promptly responded to, and a special train was sent to the Forks. The train arrived at the Forks at 11 o'clock, and the Fargo firemen were immediately put to work. They were successful in extinguishing the fire, and the loss was estimated at \$12,000. Insurance, \$5,000.

WEST SALEM'S WOE.

Fire Destroys Its Principal Hotel and Five Other Buildings.

WEBB DIES GAME.

The Brandon Vile Murderer Explains His Crime on the Scaffold.

WINNIPEG, Man., Dec. 28.—W. H. Webb, convicted of murdering his wife three months ago, was hanged at Brandon to-day. Webb died game. He begged the contents of a shotgun in his breast. He was drunk at the time and had been quarreling with her.

BATES QUILTS HIS BRIDE.

A Well-to-do Nebraska Elopees With a Girl of Fifteen.

VALPARAISO, Neb., Dec. 28.—A sensation has been created here by the elopement of W. L. Bates, a well-known citizen and a married man, with Fannie Brown, a girl of fifteen. Bates is a first-class carpenter. Brown is the daughter of a well-to-do family. Bates is now in jail, and Brown is being held by the sheriff.

Both Are Braggarts.

Kilrain and Mitchell Prefer Jaw-smithing to Sparring.

Special to the Globe.

Given a Fousing Benefit.

Special to the Globe.

Diphtheria Prevails.

Special to the Globe.

CLIFF'S BOOM COLLAPSES.

Hawkeye Teachers Elect a President Whose Name Was Not on the Slate.

The House Committee on Indian Affairs Would Open the Reservation.

It Is Time to Stop Dickering With the Government's Wards.

Delegate Tootle Demands Big Money for Surveys in Montana.

Maratta Wants a Kitchen Built on the Sioux Falls Postoffice.

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LIQUOR DEALERS MULCTED.

Judge Templeton Gives Several Vendors of Booze Very Black Eyes.

Special to the Globe.

NO CAUSE FOR A QUARREL.

The Indignities Heaped Upon an American Sea Captain Were Well Merited.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—It is learned at the department of state that the case of the brig Josefa against the Spanish government, for indignities, etc., alleged to have been imposed by the customs officers at Port Rico, Jamaica, has been closed. The case was decided in favor of the American captain. The Spanish government was ordered to pay the costs of the case, and to make good the damages done to the American vessel. The case was decided in favor of the American captain, and the Spanish government was ordered to pay the costs of the case, and to make good the damages done to the American vessel.

Special to the Globe.

FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT.

Bay State Tariff Reformers Come Up Smiling After the Battle.

Secretary Fairchild Addresses a Gathering of Politico-Economic Reformers.

The Struggle Is Only Begun, and the End Is Not Yet.

The President-Elect Refuses to Enlighten an Inquiring Hoosier Maiden.

Special to the Globe.

TO-DAY'S GLOBE.

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