

GIBBONS THE VICTOR.

Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me., Knocked Out in Thirty-One Rounds.

The Large Arena Filled With Spectators to Witness the Battle.

Gibbons Banged His Opponent Around Almost as He Pleas.

The Bangor Man, However, Took His Medicine Like a Man.

NEW ORLEANS, March 7.—There was more than the usual interest taken in the fight tonight between Austin Gibbons, of Paterson, N. J., and Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me. As early as 6 o'clock in the evening the crowd began to congregate, and from that time on until they were ready to enter the ring they kept coming in by street car loads and train loads. Prior to the big fight there was a preliminary bout of four, short rounds between Dolly Smith, of California, and Owen Harney, of New Orleans. It was only a friendly bout in order to introduce Smith, who was matched to fight George Dixon for \$2,500 a side. The crowd was by no means pleased with Smith, and they showed it by the way they applauded Harney, even though he did not win the bout. Austin Gibbons and his seconds entered the ring about five minutes before Daly. Dan Murphy, of Boston, held time for Daly, and St. Jacob, of the Union Athletic club, of Hoboken, for Gibbons. Daly's colors are blue and green, and those of Gibbons purple.

Fight by Rounds. Round One.—The boys commenced work sharp at half past 9. The first thing was a rush at Gibbons and Daly, and they fought for a few minutes. Gibbons, contrary to expectations, stayed right in front of his man and received many stiff blows with both right and left, and only hit back when he got a good opening. On one of Daly's misses Gibbons upset him and put him on his knees. Round Two.—Daly was not quite so full of fight this round, and he allowed Gibbons to become the aggressor. Gibbons landed many good, stiff left-handed blows, but got fully as good as he gave. Gibbons was cool, and every time he hit he landed with effect. Although he had to take some good right-hand swings on the shoulder.

Round Three.—Daly was forced to act on the defensive. At one time, however, while Gibbons was taking too many liberties, he came near meeting an ugly right-hander that would have laid him out if it had connected.

Round Four.—In this round Gibbons showed a decided superiority over Daly, and simply played with him as a cat would with a mouse. Daly had spent his force in the first round, and tried to spit for wind.

Round Five.—They came up fresh. Gibbons forcing matters, Gibbons landed a stiff left-hander on Daly's jaw, knocking him against the ropes. The round ended in Gibbons' favor.

Round Six.—Both men were cautious. Gibbons forced Daly all around the ring. Gibbons sat on top, while Daly was on his knees. The round sounds while the referee was counting.

Round Seven.—Gibbons rushed Daly, landing his right on the Bangor man's mouth. They clinched on the ropes and Daly banged Gibbons twice on the neck. Gibbons replied with two good ones on Daly's mouth. Gibbons swung his left on Daly's chin. The round closed with Daly somewhat fresher.

Round Eight.—Both men assumed the aggressive. He reached Daly's chest with his left, then repeated it on Daly's ear. Daly rushed in, planted two left thumpers on Gibbons' breast and jaw, then jabbed Austin in the neck. A lively exchange followed. Daly swung his right and left on Gibbons' man's jaw and the crowd cheered Daly enthusiastically.

Round Nine.—Daly opened with a rush, but Gibbons stopped him with an upper cut. Gibbons swung his right on Daly's jaw, knocking the latter to his knees. After he rose Gibbons punched him hard as he tried to get away. As the gong sounded Austin upper-cut Daly once more.

Round Ten.—They sparred for wind. They came together for a vicious exchange at short range, and Daly showed his effects. Gibbons landed hard, but Daly got in a terrific right-hander, sending Gibbons reeling as the round ended.

Gibbons Forced the Fighting. Round Eleven.—The Paterson man forced the fighting with his left. He punched on Daly's jaw and neck. He swung his left on Daly's stomach, but the Bangor boy came back with his right on Gibbons' neck. Daly jabbed him in the wind heavily. Gibbons got Daly on the ropes and punched him severely. The round ended with Daly a little groggy.

Round Twelve.—Gibbons looked fierce and determined. Daly jabbed him on the nose and drew his left in. The Bangor boy was breathing hard. They punched each other at short range. Daly reached Austin on the nose again, making the blood flow freely. The round ended in Daly's favor.

Round Thirteen.—Both men came up promptly. Gibbons landed his left on Daly's jaw. Daly answered with a left jab on the mouth. After Daly had missed another left, Gibbons rushed him, but Daly eluded him. Gibbons landed his left on Daly's jaw, knocking him to the ropes. Daly retaliated with two stiff ones on Gibbons' jaw. The round ended with honors even.

Round Fourteen.—Both weary. Daly was short on a long swing. Then he tried again with better success, landing lightly on the stomach. In return Gibbons jabbed him on the neck. Daly got in another on Gibbons' stomach, and Austin delivered another jab on Daly's jaw. A light exchange followed, but all the blows were light taps.

The Men Cautioned. Round Fifteen.—The men were still cautious. There was a terrific battle at close quarters, and Gibbons started the blood from Daly's mouth. Daly was growing weak, and Gibbons continued his hammering. The gong saved Daly.

Round Sixteen.—Gibbons forced the battle. He punched Daly hard with his left on the jaw, and Daly was unable to retaliate. Gibbons punched Daly's wind with the left, and Daly came in heavily on Austin's jaw as the gong sounded.

Round Seventeen.—The Paterson boy landed many hard blows and took some good ones in return, but he seemed to be unable to knock his man out.

Round Eighteen.—Gibbons met with a

very narrow escape in this round from a nasty left-handed upper-cut and a dangerous right-handed swing. Daly is by far the heaviest hitter, and on many occasions Gibbons only escaped through his cleverness.

Round Nineteen.—This round Daly came up feeling distressed. Gibbons landed his left heavily on Daly's face and clinched. As the men broke away Gibbons missed a lead for the jaw. Daly planted his left heavily on Gibbons' jaw, and later landed his right on the stomach. Gibbons made a rush for Daly and planted his left in the face of his opponent, following with a stiff right-hander on the neck. He threw his left

with telling effect. Daly was now beginning to feel his injuries. He struck out wild at Gibbons' face and stomach, but failed to land. Just before the gong sounded Gibbons landed a hard blow on the head of his opponent, which lifted him almost off his feet.

Round Twenty.—Gibbons forced the fight all through this round, but the blows had no effect.

Round Twenty-One.—Daly was still as fresh as ever and took his medicine most admirably. The blows of Gibbons apparently had but little effect upon him, while he contented himself with an occasional left to Gibbons' jaw and lay for a chance to swing the right.

Round Twenty-Two.—This was somewhat on the mild order. The Bangor man took advantage of the rest and grew so strong that Gibbons for self-protection was compelled to change his tactics and once more force the fight.

Round Twenty-Three.—Daly came to the scratch aggressive and apparently refreshed. He led with soft hands, and Gibbons retaliated with a stiff jab on the jaw. Daly landed a hard blow on Gibbons' heart as the gong sent the men to their respective corners.

Round Twenty-Four.—Gibbons did the most fight, but Daly kept swinging his right until he had Gibbons realize the danger of his fighting.

Round Twenty-Five.—Gibbons fought hard in this round and had the best of the round. Daly's left ear with his right until he laid it open and made the blood flow freely.

Round Twenty-Six.—Gibbons forced the fighting and had all the best of the round.

Groggy but Game. Round Twenty-Seven.—Daly came up groggy and slow, but game as a pebble. He struck wild for Gibbons' head, but missed it. Gibbons struck Daly a terrific blow with his right on the head. Gibbons landed a good one on Daly's heart, and played a regular tano on Daly's heart as the gong sent the men to their respective corners.

Round Twenty-Eight.—Daly realized that he was whipped, and rather than be knocked out he preferred losing the fight on a foul, and repeatedly put up his knees for Gibbons to kick. He was not only warned by the referee, but by the captain of police, but still he continued to fight.

Round Twenty-Nine.—Gibbons made the fighting and had punched his man all over the stage, knocking him down near the ropes. Gibbons landed just as he got up the gong sounded.

Round Thirty.—Gibbons forced the fighting, and Daly was compelled to drop his knees frequently to avoid punishment. Gibbons was almost afraid to hit him at times, for fear of delivering a four to the chest. Daly was unwilling to take advantage of every and any point.

Round Thirty-One.—This round lasted only two minutes and a half before the knock-out blow was landed. Gibbons had his man very weary, and it did not put him in much inconvenience to land both right and left at will. So many good, clean right-handers were planted on Daly's head and face that he could scarcely see Gibbons' hands. He landed the clean right-handed swing on the chin which settled the business. Before Daly could be counted out his seconds threw up the sponge.

Spring Hats and Spring Overcoats At the "Plymouth corner," Seventh and Robert streets.

WENT WITH MITCHELL. Trouble Brewing Between Hall and His Trainer.

NEW ORLEANS, March 7.—Just what bonds of friendship exist between Charlie Mitchell and Jim Hall it is difficult to tell, but there is one thing certain, and that is Mitchell has a marvelous and unaccountable control over Hall. It was through Hall's alliance to Mitchell that his warm and honest friend, Warren Lewis, cut loose, and now John Kline, his faithful trainer, John Kline, Lewis was Hall's friend, and would have bet every dollar on earth he possessed on Hall's ability to defeat Bob Fitzsimmons, but Kline set the pace so rapid that he soon made Mitchell look like a fool and had him panting like a wind-broken horse. When they returned to the St. Charles hotel about the middle of the day Hall was thoroughly rubbed down and then rested for a few minutes before dining.

About an hour later Mitchell, Hall and Dr. Ordway, of Boston, jumped into a carriage and drove hastily away. Hall said that he only goes to dinner, and would return in a few minutes. Kline had Hall's work laid out for him for the afternoon. It commenced at 3 p. m., but in the absence of Hall the necessary training had to be postponed. Poor Kline walked around the hotel as restless as a newly caged tiger, and watched the clock as the hours sped away. When spoken to by the Associated Press representative, Kline asserted that he and his friend were not together. When told he had gone off with Mitchell, John acknowledged the fact, and gave vent to his feelings, saying: "If he thinks Mitchell can do more for him than I can, it is all right. I have worked hard with him, and trained him faithfully for many weeks. Still, in spite of all I have done for him, he hops into a carriage and drives away with Mitchell, without saying anything about it to me."

At 6:10 this evening Hall had not returned, and Kline was still walking the floor, wiping the perspiration from his brow.

FOR A WORLD'S RECORD. Proofs of Smith's 25-Mile Trial to Be Sent East.

The proofs of the record-breaking twenty-five-mile trial against time,

which was skated by A. D. Smith last Saturday evening, have been prepared, and will be forwarded either today or tomorrow to the Eastern skating authorities. Whether three timekeepers are absolutely required to place an exact record is a point upon which the local skaters are in doubt, but, inasmuch as the test was so clearly and honestly accomplished, efforts will be made to secure the recognition which is fairly deserved. Certificates from the timekeepers and scorekeepers have been secured, so that there is no doubt on those points. As to the size of the track, the surveyor's certificate shows that at the time of the fifty-mile race the distance skated was from fifteen to twenty-five feet over each recorded mile, and on Saturday evening, in the twenty-five-mile trial, the distance actually skated was considerably increased even over that in the fifty-mile event at the same distance, as there was a strip of snow, ranging in width from three to five feet, at the inside of the track, which compelled Smith to skate in the gutter nearest to the outside of the track, instead of being able to skate close to the "pole." That the time is the fastest ever skated in the world, there is no doubt, and Smith has been kept busy receiving the congratulations of his friends. A trophy emblematic of his achievement has been prepared, and will be presented to him by the rink management.

"The Milwaukee" City ticket office now at 365 Robert street, corner of Fifth. The "Old Reliable" electric-lighted, steam-heated vestibuled line.

AHERN STILL LEADS. The Doughty Roxey Falls to Head the Agile John.

The third game in the shuffleboard series between J. Ahern and J. Reber for the championship of the city was played last evening in the rooms of the Phoenix club, and it was one of the most interesting of the series so far.

Previous to the game last evening the score stood in favor of Ahern, 12 to 18. Last night Ahern made 105 to Reber's 76, placing him 35 in the lead of his opponent.

The present is 297 to 293, but the fact that the next game will be played in the rooms of the shuffleboard club, at Reber's place, where it is claimed that Reber plays the best game, leads his friends to believe that he will make up the difference in the score at the next playing of the series Friday evening. There were about 200 present during the game last evening, and the greatest excitement was caused by the close playing, no more than three being counted after the playing of an end. It was unanimously decided that the greatest game ever seen in the city.

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VERY FAST TIME. J. Davidson Wins the Five-Mile Handicap.

In the five-mile handicap held at the Junior Pioneer rink J. Davidson won from a 500-yard mark. Bird second from scratch. Bird's time was 16:46 for the five miles, being the fastest time of the season for that distance, being 3:21 for each mile. The time would have been far better, but Bird fell in the third mile, which put him back considerably. His first mile was made in 3:40, second 3:45. Steve Dayson showed up in good shape. Had he skated the full distance, it would have been made in under six minutes. Davidson, who was well for second place until the fourth mile, when he got a cramp and had to slow up. The ice was in good condition for this season during the year.

Returning at the Phoenix. This evening the Phoenix Athletic club will give an excellent athletic entertainment in their gymnasium, and a feature will be the telegraphic reports of the Hall-Fitzsimmons fight by Fitzsimmons, but Kline set the pace so rapid that he soon made Mitchell look like a fool and had him panting like a wind-broken horse. When they returned to the St. Charles hotel about the middle of the day Hall was thoroughly rubbed down and then rested for a few minutes before dining.

Summits Win at Polo. The game of polo Sunday afternoon at the Crystal rink, foot of Chestnut street, between the Summits and the Henriettes, resulted in a victory for the Summits after one hour of the hard work. The game was one of the most interesting ever played in this city. The Henriettes played a fast and furious game, and several times they were in a cross combination and thereby won the game. The position of the players was:

Henriettes. W. A. Gerber, 1st rush. W. Scherfberg, 2d rush. T. M. Newson, 3d rush. J. H. Henke, 4th rush. P. Hertzell, 5th rush. F. Miller, 6th rush. E. Sheehan, 7th rush. Cover goal. W. Leach, O. A. Raddatz, 8th rush. F. Pfeiffer, 9th rush.

Skaters' Masquerade. Arrangements have been made for a masquerade carnival, to occur at the Edgerton street rink this evening, and as this is to be the last evening of the season, it is expected that there will be a large turnout of skaters on hand. The rink will be gaily decorated and brilliantly lighted with hundreds of Japanese lanterns, and several novel surprises are promised. If the ice is in good condition, and it is expected that it will be, from present indications, it is expected that Crawford, Johnson and Smith will go against their mile records. The event promises to be one of the most enjoyable of the season.

If You Have a Worrying Cough, or any Lung or Throat trouble, use at once Dr. J. Jay's Expecto-rant, and don't parley with what may prove to be a dangerous condition.

New Milwaukee Gas Company. ALBANY, N. Y., March 7.—The Western Gas company was incorporated today with a capital of \$6,000,000, the majority of its business to be in New York city and Milwaukee, Wis. The directors are Robert M. Murray, Frederick W. Schraun, Henry S. Glazier, F. B. Burt, Simon Sulzberger and C. D. Lithgow, of New York city, and F. E. Vaughan, of Brooklyn.

Saloonist vs. Cigarmaker. ST. CLOUD, March 7.—John Lenzo, a saloonkeeper, and Joseph Vowalokovsky, a cigarmaker, settled a dispute early yesterday morning according to terms of yesterday's rates. A number of friends of each of the men drove to Halfway house, two miles from the city, where they met. The men, who had been drinking, were in a bad way, and the referee declared Lenzo the winner of the fight and \$150 stakes.

Knocked Down Five Times. LAFAYETTE, Ind., March 7.—A prize fight occurred early this morning near

SPRING OVERCOATS AT THE "PLYMOUTH CORNER"

This season's display leads all others in point of variety of styles shown. You don't care how many we have. One is all you want individually. As a matter of fact, one-half of our entire second floor is filled with Overcoats awaiting your selection. And speaking of selection, just "a word to the wise" and we are done. Many people fancy an article cheap because it "looks well," and yet how many of you can tell the genuine from the cheap imitation? How many can judge as to whether \$3 or \$6 was put into the making of a Prince Albert coat? This being the condition, where is there a better place to trade than with a house whose enormous business has been built on a foundation of square dealing. We are just conservative enough to stick to our "white" method of doing business.

THE PLYMOUTH'S IDEA OF CELEBRATING BY GIVING UNUSUAL VALUES. GREAT COLUMBIAN OVERCOAT SALE \$14.92

As the Plymouth believes in making a practical and beneficial celebration as well as one of sentiment, we select the year of America's discovery as a price at which to offer values that will sell themselves. Our \$16 lines have been swallowed up by this \$14.92 sale, as well as hundreds of lines made especially for it during the past three months of the utmost diligence, by our clothing manufacturers, buyers and designers.

Line upon line of staple colored Kerseys, fine Italian linings, fly front, bottom faced and elegantly tailored; also fine black Thibet cloths, cut half-box and single stitched edges; nobby effects in mixed and fancy Cheviots, especially fitted for traveling men; genuine Imported Clay Worsteds cut medium and clerical length, etc., etc.

THE PLYMOUTH Clothing House. Corner 7th & Robert. Corner 7th & Robert. \$20 Overcoats. \$25 Overcoats. \$30 to \$35 Overcoats.

The Boston TROUSERS! Gentlemen desiring a pair of fashionable tailor-made Trousers that will make that "old coat and vest" look like new are recommended to try our \$5.00 or \$7.50 Perfect-Fitting Trousers, all ready to put right on and wear, and made from the most desirable foreign and domestic Trowersings. Brokaw and Rogers-Peel Tailor-Made Clothing. BOSTON One-Price Clothing House, Third Street, St. Paul.

Schuneman and Evans 2 EXTRA BARGAINS Carpet Department, on Third Floor. SMYRNA RUGS, 27x64 inches. \$1.69, worth \$3. SMYRNA RUGS, 30x60 inches. \$1.98, worth \$4. NEW SILKS AT LOW PRICES. Fifty pieces of new Printed India Silks, fully 21 inches wide, in grounds of white, black and all the prevailing shades, with white and colored printings. These Silks can't be matched at any other Twin City store for less than 50c. Our cash price is only 39c yard. New Printed Japanese Silks, dyed in Lyons, France; very handsome patterns; width, 24 inches; \$1.00 yard. Plain China Silks, in shades for evening wear; width, 22 inches; 40c yard. Japanese "Kai-ki" Washable Silks, only 59c yard. New Venetian Velvets in shades of moss, olive, emerald, plum, browns, tans, violet, etc.; 20 inches wide; only 75c yard. New Croise Velvets, in 25 different shades; 19 inches wide; regular value, \$1.25; our cash price, \$1.00 yard. Regular \$1.50 Velvets for \$1.35 yard. Regular \$2 Velvets for \$1.78. New Plaid Velvets, \$3.00 yard. Main Floor. SCHUNEMAN & EVANS, ST. PAUL. Globe, March 8.

SPRING SALE OF LINOLEUM! A FLOOR COVERING UNSURPASSED FOR ECONOMY, BEAUTY, DURABILITY and UNIFORMITY OF THICKNESS. IT COMES IN ALL WIDTHS. WE GET YOUR MEASURES AND GIVE YOU ESTIMATES FREE. PRICES RUN FROM 40c TO \$1.00 PER SQ. YARD. NO CHARGE FOR LAYING. THE ROYAL FURNITURE & CARPET CO. 22-24 E. 7th St. WHAT BRINGS RELEASE FROM DIRT AND GREASE? WHY, DON'T YOU KNOW? SAPOLIO ST. PAUL Foundry Company, DR. FELLER, 180 East Seventh St., St. Paul, Minn. Founders, Machinists, Blacksmiths and Pattern Makers. Send for cuts of columns. Workmen St. P., M. & M. R. R., near Como avenue. Office 213 and 215 Manhattan Building, St. Paul. C. M. POWELL, Secretary and Treasurer. Dr. Feller, who has had many years of experience in this specialty. He graduates from one of the leading medical colleges of the country. He has never failed in curing any case that he has undertaken. Cases of correspondence sacredly confidential. Call or write for list of questions. Medicines sent by mail and express, everywhere free from risk and exposure.

DR. FELLER'S Cream Facial Powder. The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.