

prove himself the gamest man I had ever known. Both were boys—Corbett 22, and Choynski 20—and they tore into each other like wildcats.

Joe had lost his gloves at a previous two-round go with Corbett, stopped by the sheriff, and this day appeared with only skin-tight gloves.

Out there on the tide, with their friends and without interference, they fought it out—twenty-seven rounds—the great barge battle.

Goodwin was "sick" all right when our man was whipped.

"But I wouldn't have missed this," said Nat, "for the biggest matinee crowd in the world."

MRS. PALMER AGAIN JOLTED

Mrs. Potter Palmer is a bunk shooter who ought not to be allowed to get away with it, according to Mrs. Joseph T. Bowen, president of the Juvenile Protective Ass'n and well-known club woman and social worker.

Mrs. Bowen in a letter to H. N. Higginbotham suggests that the people of Chicago should act toward Mrs. Palmer just as the city government does toward a pickpocket or anybody else who refuses to give back money that belongs to other persons.

Mrs. Bowen advises "legal pressure," if necessary.

Her letter to Higginbotham was made public Sunday. "I had not expected it was to be made public or I would have written it in a more dignified style," said Mrs. Bowen. "It was intended as a letter to an old friend congratulating him on a good fight he had made for a just cause.

"The money now in the keeping of Mrs. Palmer is clearly a trust fund. It was planned for the benefit of the women and children of the city and should be spent for a building or some other purpose for the good of women and children. Certainly, it is not right nor ever intended that the fund shall lie idle in the bank vaults of Mrs. Palmer.

"An accounting of the fund should

be obtained even if legal proceedings are necessary."

From Mrs. George Dunlap, Mrs. Bowen learned that \$13,000 was turned over to Mrs. Palmer which had been collected "from the pennies and dollars contributed by children in the various states and territories."

This is part of the \$67,000 which Mrs. Palmer is keeping a tight hold on.

When Mrs. Bowen wrote a quiet, polite letter asking Mrs. Palmer what she was going to do with the coin, Mrs. Palmer waited four weeks and then sent a short icy letter that wasn't an answer.

Mrs. Palmer is now cooling her much photographed high society shoulders down amid the breezes at Osprey Point, Sarasota Bay, Florida.

The money Mrs. Palmer is keeping her manicured mitts on came into her hands during the World's Fair. H. N. Higginbotham opened up the trouble now on by writing a letter to Mrs. Palmer showing her that the money didn't belong to her and ought to be spent.

"For Heaven's sake, let's do something with it while we're alive," said Higginbotham. Even this strong language from Marshal Field's former credit man didn't get under the skin of Mrs. Potter Palmer.

MILITANT SUFFS BURN TRAIN—MUTILATE CHURCH WINDOW

London, March 16.—The reign of terror instituted by the militant suffragets following recent arrest of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst was directed toward the railroads yesterday and six passenger cars standing on a siding near Birmingham were burned, while three others were badly damaged.

It is feared that the famous Burne-Jones window in Birmingham Cathedral is permanently marred as a result of militant suffragets painting across it "Votes for Women." The floors, pews and pulpit of the cathedral were disfigured.