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CORBETT WHIPPED.

Almost Crazy By Defeat—At the End of Fourteen Hotly Contested Rounds, Corbett Went Down Helpless and Failed to Get Up in Time—Corbett Was Caught Off His Guard.

CARSON, March 17.—After two years of doubt and vexatious postponement, the heavyweight championship of the world was decided beyond cavil, when Robert Fitzsimmons sent James J. Corbett helpless to his knees, with a left hand blow under the heart, after one minute and 45 seconds, in the nineteenth round of their battle in the arena here this afternoon. The great contest was won in the simplest manner, and the knockout was the result of one unwarlike move on the part of Corbett. After the first minute of the fourteenth round had been spent in a few harmless clinches and counters, Fitzsimmons made a fake lead with his right for the jaw. It was a simple ruse, but it caught the Californian napping. Instead of keeping his body inclined forward, and throwing back his head just a trifle to allow the blow, which was of the very lightest kind, to slip by, Corbett contemptuously bent his head and chest backward and thus protruded his abdomen. Fitz's small eyes flashed, and like lightning he saw and availed himself of his advantage. Drawing back his left, he brought it up with terrible force, the fore arm rigid and at right angles to the upper arm. With the full power of his wonderful driving muscles brought into play, the Australian fairly ripped the blow up the pit of Corbett's stomach, at a point just below the heart. Corbett was lifted clean off his feet, and as he pitched forward shot his right up and around, catching Jim on the jaw and accelerating his downward fall. Corbett sank on his left knee, and with his outstretched right grasped the ropes for support. His left arm worked convulsively up and down, while his face was twitching with an expression of the greatest agony. Referee Siler threw up his hands on the call of ten, and left the ring. There were some cries of "foul," when the referee declared Corbett out, but they were unheeded by anybody, as the battle was won fairly and squarely. The defeat nearly drove Corbett wild. When he was able to feel his feet, after his seconds had helped him to his corner, he broke away from them and rushed at Fitz, who had not left the ring.

A scene of confusion followed. The ring was crowded with an excited mob, but Corbett burst through them and struck at Fitz. The Australian kept his arms at his side, and with a great deal of generosity, made allowance for Corbett's half-demented condition. Bob merely ducked under the blow, and when Corbett clinched with him and struck him a feeble blow on the ear the champion only smiled. It was with great difficulty that Billy Brady and the seconds succeeded in quieting Corbett down and getting him to his dressing room.

The fight was clean and speedy. It demonstrated two facts—that Corbett is the cleverest boxer of his weight in the world, and that Fitz is able to hit him. The Californian smothered the Cornishman with left jabs in the face and right and left body blows. Fitz's most effective attack was a semi-fake left swing, delivered with a quick, half-arm hook.

The first time he tried it, which was in the third round, Jim threw back his head from the fake, coming forward for a counter when he thought Fitz's glove was comfortably past his jaw. Quick as a flash Bob doubled back and barely missed Jim's jaw with a hook. Corbett's smile died away for an instant, and he took no more chances on countering on that particular form of lead afterward.

The battle, as predicted, was fought on purely scientific and almost new principles. Neither of the men took any of the advantages allowed them under the London prize ring rules, and there was very little hitting in clinches. Corbett made no attempt to bring around his right in breaking away, probably because Fitz had his shoulders up high. Jim's only effort in the way of a parting shot was a full right upper-cut, which he brought around very clumsily and failed to land by a foot, every time he tried. He did get in one good uppercut in the fourth round, splitting Bob's under lip, and starting the blood in a thick stream. Several times the men clinched and parted with both hands up. Frequently Bob worked Jim into a corner and reached for him, right and left, with blows that would win any championship battle had they landed. Fitz himself admits that Corbett shuffled and sidestepped his way to safety in a way that simply dazed him. "I never saw such a clever man in my life," said Fitz this evening. "He got away from me time and time again when I thought I had him dead to rights. I knew I could wear him out, and I kept coming right along until my opportunity arrived. He was weak in the last round, and all cleverness could not keep him out of that left punch under the heart. The only blow that really worried me was the one which split my lip. The others I never felt. He fought fair and hereafter he shall have my respect if he continues to merit it."

Corbett's version of his own waterlogging does not vary greatly from Fitzsimmons'. "I made a mistake in not keeping away," was the way he put it. "Fitz I knew to be a terrific puncher, but I never calculated on his being able to reach me. If the sixth round had lasted ten seconds longer I would have landed him to a certainty. His nose was clogged with blood and his legs were wobbling. The gong sounded just as I was about to plug him with my right and end the battle. He recuperated wonderfully and I stayed away from him until I thought he was about ready for another drubbing at short range. My neglect was in not standing off when he tapped me on the cheek in the fourteenth round, and lost me the championship. That heart punch simply choked me up, and I could not breathe or move for 15 seconds, and it was several minutes before I realized that I had committed a breach of etiquette in trying to follow my opponent after he put me out. I meant it when I said I would be his friend hereafter. He whipped me fair and square, but I do not think he is the best man yet, and we will have another go if money can bring him into the ring."

PERSONAL POINTERS.

—Mr. R. D. Mabrey has gone to Bessemer City.

—Mr. John Bost, of Salisbury, is in the city.

—Prof. James P. Cook is spending the day in Salisbury.

—Mr. Sid Barnhardt is visiting in Charlotte.

—Mr. Will Rogers, of Forest Hill, is visiting in Salisbury.

—Mrs. M. J. Freeman and little son are visiting Mrs. John Fetzer, in Baltimore.

—Miss Mary Stafford returned to Harrisburg today, after spending several days in the city.

—Mr. Herbert E. Barrier is home from Salisbury on a short vacation. He is badly broken up with rheumatism.

—Miss Addie Patterson returned to Mont Arcona Seminary today, after spending several weeks at her home in this city.

—Mr. John Stratford, who has been spending several days in the city with friends and relatives, left this morning for Asheville.

—Misses Beulah Thom and Ethel Patterson, who were visiting Miss Maude Brown, returned to China Grove last evening.

—Mrs. Cartland, after spending a day and night in the city, the guest of Mrs. Craven, left this morning for Salisbury, where she lectured on temperance this afternoon.

A RAMBLER.

Rev. C. B. Miller's Congregation Present Him With a Bicycle.

At the close of the usual prayer-meeting service at St. James' Lutheran church Wednesday night, a great surprise was sprung on the pastor, Rev. C. B. Miller. The individual members of his church had purchased for him a '97 Rambler bicycle, and by Prof. James P. Cook, the wheel was presented in the following words, with a few preliminary remarks:

"Mr. Miller, I but faintly voice the great pleasure it affords your parishioners in presenting to you a Rambler bicycle, a gift from members of St. James' Evangelical Lutheran congregation. It is a silent but earnest invitation to you to come see us often and swiftly. Because it refuses to carry double, does not mean that the silent invitation does not include your entire family.

"We want you to accept this wheel, not that its intrinsic value approaches our estimate of you, but as a slight evidence of the very high esteem and confidence in which your parishioners hold you, and as a token of the very great appreciation they have for you, for yours and for your most loyal faithfulness and devotion to our best interests and those of the church.

"Others may have been able to show in a more tangible way their appreciation of your labors in other fields, yet we beg to assure you that you have absolutely, unreservedly and unanimously the fullest and heartiest best regards and co-operation of every member of St. James. And may the Lord still further bless our relations for good and for the honor and glory of His name.

"Take this Rambler, and don't let it ramble you away from us."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDLEBORN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price list of two hundred suggestions.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

Surely if the word **REGULATOR** is not on a package it is not

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

And it can be easily told by their **TRADE MARK**—

THE RED Z.

SPECIAL SALE.

—OF—

Some 1 ds and Ends at such a small part of the cost as to make it funny for everybody but ourselves.

This week and next week, the last two weeks of January, beginning with this day, Tuesday, January 19th, we will give four customers and patrons the chance to buy any of the following:

About 50 boys' coats at 35 cents. The lining, and thread and buttons would cost about that much.

About 40 men's coats at 75 cents. It's worth that much to make them if somebody gave you the cloth.

About 100 pairs of Men's pants at cents. This is less than half price.

Then if you want to have our choice of about 50 vests at 35 cents. Whole suit \$1.85. Not to be sneezed at, without snuff, or grinned at without teeth.

A SMALL LOT OF LADIES FINE SHOES!

at 50 cents. Not a third of the average cost.

About 100 pairs of ladies fine shoes in button and lace of Zeigler, Reed's and Padan Brothers make, to go at 75 cents, not over one third of the average cost.

Also a small line of Eastern-made fine shoes at 75 cents. None in the lot but cost over \$1. Don't miss this lot. They won't be here many days.

A small lot of men's Heavy English ties, and high cut brogans, working shoes at 50c. A better lot at 75c. These are regular \$1.25 shoes. Boys work shoes at 50 and 65 cents.

A small lot of men's suits, good and serviceable, but not guaranteed all wool at \$2. Plenty places where they will ask you \$2.50 for a single coat not any better.

To close our boys knee pants suits, in fine goods, we give you choice for \$2. This line includes all we have that cost over \$3.

All the foregoing stuff is in favor of the buyer. **FUN FOR BOYS BUT DEATH TO FROGS!** You are the boys, we are the frogs.

NOW FOR A FEW THINGS

IN FRESH NEW GOODS.

Now don't swoon away, but just remember that it gives us as much pleasure to be able to sell these things cheap as it gives a hungry man satisfaction to eat. We bought them for less than value and we sell them the very same way. Men's satin calf balm, Sunday shoes, at 85 cents. Men's good English ties, high cut brogans at 75 cents. Men's heavy oil grain English Ties and Creoles at \$1. You never saw them for less than \$1.25. You can't buy them now in lots of 1,000 pairs from any factory for less than \$1.10. Ladies glove grain lace and button shoes, solid leather all through except counters, at 60c. Children's oil grain polkas 40 cents. Boys' long pants 50 cents, worth \$1.

CANNONS & FETZER

Furniture! Furniture!

BELL HARRIS & Co. carry the largest and most complete line ever shown in Concord. We buy in large lots and at low figures, and give our customers the benefit of the low prices. We have Ladies' Rockers from \$1.00 to \$12.50. You can get a bargain in dining chairs. When you want anything in the furniture line call and see us. We can save you money in the following articles:

Bed Room Suits.
Dinette, Center and Dining Tables.
Lounges, Conches,
Ladies' Desks,
Hair, Cotton and Shuch Mattresses,
Art Novelties, Baskets, Pickets,
Racks for halls, Mouldings,
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Inside Shades,
Side Boards,
Baby Carriages, Matting,
China Closets
& Co. of all kinds and descriptions.

BELL, HARRIS & CO.

Our undertaking department is complete, and will be under the care of Mr. Bell. All calls are promptly met, day or night.

M. L. BROWN & BRO.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

Just in rear of St. Cloud Hotel. Omnibuses meet all passenger trains. Outfits of all kinds furnished promptly and at reasonable prices. Horses and mules always on hand for sale. Breeders of heron-bred Poland China Hogs.

Last Notice—Town Taxes.

I will advertise all property where the taxes are due the Town on the 1st day of April, 1897. Now take warning and save cost.

J. L. BOGER,
Town Tax Co.

March 13, '97.