FIGHT AT CITY HALL.

Tax Exonerations

GIVEN BY CHIEF ASSESSOR CASE.

Treasurer Denniston Refuses to Allow

FALL JAGKETS.

on the ground that it had been improperly made, was excessive, and that the Board Advance Opening.

To-day we place on exhibition complete line of the new Fall Jackets and Coats for ladies.

promise of maintaining the lead it has always held.

the market to-day is here, and in a greater variety, undoubtedly, than any other one department anywhere will show.

lackets, plain or fur trimmed, in all the new or popular cloths, in colors and black.

New English Top Cape Coat, just out; tight-fitting, made of Whip Cords, Kersey Cloths, in black, navy blue, gray, green or

very stylish, made in the plain, smooth finish cloths.

New Russian Blouse Coats. in black and colored plain cloths, Whip Cords and Cheviots.

New , Watteau Coats, with yoke back and with belt, in all,

New Watteau Coats in novelties, with double plait in back and double side plaits in front,! with two half belts, to be worn

New Fur-Trimmed Jackets, the best styles shown, in black and colored cloths, trimmed with Marten, Astrakhan, Natural Coon, Beaver, Pulled Coney,

ure will undoubtedly add much to the

Jos. Home & Go.,

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FUR RUGS. ALL SIZES,

We placed an order last spring for our stock of Fur Rugs for Fall delivery. They are of the very best manufacture, perfectly odoriess, quality guaranteed. They consist of the following Furs:

Fox and Wolf,
Black Bear,
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Fox mounted on Black Goat,
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The attention of dealers throughout the country is especially invited to this stock. Remember, we sell at the lowest Eastern

EDWARD

627 AND 629 PENN AVE.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.,

407 Grant street and 39 Sixth avenue.

have drawn once too often upon their seemingly inexhaustible powers. The First Defeat of His Life.

The First Defeat of His Life.

It may be said that when Sullivan stepped into the ring to-night he appeared before 9,000 spectators as a pugilist who, with a tremendously long list of victories to his credit, had not suffered a single defeat. His career had been altogether unique and practically unparalleled in the history of the prize ring. Tom Sayers was a pugilistic wonder in his day, and retired with but a single defeat scored against him (that having been accomplished by Nat Langham, when Sayers was not nearly in condition), but Sayers used to fight at from 150 pounds to 154 pounds, and he was accustomed to being knocked off his legs again and again by the big men with whom he used to be matched, while there is only one man in the ring who ever knocked Sullivan down and that man is Charley Sullivan down and that man is Charley Mitchell. Sullivan had always won his battles in such a powerful and masterful manner that it was difficult for those who

manner that it was difficult for those who had witnessed his triumphs to recognize for him the possibility of defeat.

And on the other hand, it was easy to understand why Corbett's friends should be full of confidence. Like Sullivan, the young Californian has a splendid record, unmarred by a single defeat. His list of victories was much shorter than Sullivan's, but he was still young in the business, and but he was still young in the business, and the men whom he had met were all reckoned good ones. His battle with Jackson, though a draw, had gone far enough to give his friends confidence in him. Sullivan had defeated Kilrain in 75 rounds.

Corbett's Record Pretty on Paper. Slavin had disposed of Kilrain in nine rounds. Jackson had easily disposed of Slavin, and Corbett had made a draw with Jackson at the end of a very long fight, the first 30 rounds of which had been very hotly contested. By that trial, Corbett looked to be a better man than Sullivan, and to emphasize this line of argument it was pointed out that Corbett had not many months after the Richburg battle virtually disposed of Kilrain, before the Southern Athletic Club, in New Orleans, in six

This, of course, all looked very well on paper, but many shrewd judges firmly be-lieved that the Kilrain who made such a stubborn and plucky fight at Richburg was stubborn and plucky fight at Hichburg was a very different man from the Kilrain who asterward met Van Quelen, Corbett, Godfrey and Slavin. It was also claimed that Jackson was suffering intensely from a sprained ankle when he fought his draw with Corbett, while he was in the best condition when he met and defeated Slavin.

Again, it was urged by the friends of Cor-bett that though he had been a somewhat free liver, fond of fun and larking, he had never indulged in excesses of any kind that were at all calculated to impair his physical vigor. He was also much younger than Sul-livan, and the surgeon who had measured him had pronounced him a bigger man than his burly antagonist.

Sullivan at the End of His String.

There were also many who backed Cor-bett for this fight who had won thousands of dollars on Sullivan in his former battles, of dollars on Sullivan in his former battles, but who believed that a prize fighter who had taken even the best of care of himself must begin to go down hill before reaching Sullivan's age. They thought he had made the mistake of staying too long in the ring, as so many had done before him.

It may well be questioned if two such piants ever faced each other in a prize ring. Certainly neither of these had ever faced such a formidable looking antagonist. Both were splendid specimens of physical de-

were splendid specimens of physical de-velopment, but they were as unlike as Apollo and Hercules. Beautiful in every outline from neck to heels, Corbett looked the ideal sthlete cut out of the whitest marble in heroic proportions. The searching blue-white rays of the great electric light had seemed to chill the last trace of color from his naturally white skin. It had not even the warmth of ivory white, but rather the pale spite of this rare delicacy of hue there was no delicacy of form. A large, well formed head and a pleasing face, suggestive rather of the tragedian than the pugilist, but with the firmly set jaw and the bold, fearless eye, such as would have served the gladiator of 2,000 years ago, the knight or chieftain of the middle ages, or the dashing dragoon of

Corbett an Apollo of Marble Whiteness. A neck that was a model of grace and strength, though possibly a trifle longer than would fit the typical pugilist. From the broad base of the lower-shaped neck the wide shoulders drooped gracefully away, rounding out to great thickness over the blades and a corresponding fullness across the whole width of the chest, giving an enormous trunk, gracefully, though but slightly tapering to the hips, and so nearly cylindrical in form as to detract to a small drical in form as to detract to a small extent from the apparent breadth of the shoulders and chest. With grand width and weight of muscular loin, Corbett's large but shapely trunk was strapped to strong, massive and muscular hips and thighs, well laid together and as graceful in outline as the greatest of sculptors could have molded their Apollo from head to foot of heroic size and in Parian marble.

That was James Corbett as he stood in the ring ready for the battle that was to make or "snuff him out" as a pugilist, and which, if won, put in his hands a fortune, and with all these to him great issues trembling in the balance, he looked as gay and jaunty as though he had been putting on the gloves "to oblige a friend" at some

Sullivan a Picture of Strength.

In the opposite corner of the ring sat another figure which, though massive, powermuscular, presented a strange contrast with the form just described. This was a grandly imposing shape, but no time had been wasted by nature in ornamenting it. Compared with the snow-white statue that Corbett looked under the electric light, Sullivan looked like one of the heroic works of the old masters compared with those of the latter-day realists. He was grand and imposing in effect, though faulty in minute detail. was symmetrical, but rough in execution, as though the grand conception of the de-signer had scorned to be hampered and fettered by petty rules and small details. His was a figure to enforce the admiration of the artist and contemptuously disregard the small carping of the petty critic. A head of fair proportions, a face which, while not handsome, had still a look that was far from unpleasant, big, bright blue eyes, a short, massive and powerful neck sustained a lower jaw that betokened the stubborn courage of a bulldog, and then came the feature of Sullivan's physical make-up that must always be regarded as the most striking. Here are to be found the chest and shoulders of a giant attached to the remaining portions of a large, powerful and well-developed man. The arms and hands appeared to belong to the same mold as the enormous trunks, but while the legs were rugged and powerful they and the hips seemed to be out of harmony with that tremendous section from

The One Weak Point in His Physique. As the sturdy giant stood up in his cor-ner, and one looked at those muscular and shapely legs by themselves, they looked strong enough to support the most gigantic frame, but when the eye ranged upward to that great chest, arms and shoulders, it was at once impressed strongly with the idea of very pronounced disproportions. The limbs, strong and vigorous as they were, did not appear to possess enough of weight to sustain the tremendous shock of the recoil from one of those terrific blows such as might be expected of that rugged mountain of bone, muscle and sinew surmounting

There is a look of power about Sullivan's chest, shoulders and arms, however, that is absolutely collossal. This look of power was not confined to the arms, shoulders and chest, either. It was in every line as well as in the huge, swelling masses of muscle that clothed that mighty trunk. Even his color was ruddy and warm, de-spite the weird tricks played by the electric light.

Thus it was with Sullivan as he sat in his corner, the stern, sober face furrowed with September 28, 1886, he met Frank Heraid care and an experience of the world, even at Pittsburg and was given the fight after it

over-ripe for one of his years; the grizzled hair, the thick, rounded muscles standing out in that fullness of maturity that usually denotes the last gain of stubborn strength at the cost of at least some of the speed and suppleness of youth, and indeed from every point of view he looked a man past his prime all in all but those undying qualities, iron will and unflinching courage. A man prematurely old, and even in years beyond the meridan of life as far as physique went, he still wore the look of a winner, though opposed to him was youth, courage, skill, still were the look of a winner, though op-posed to him was youth, courage, skill, speed and such a form as promised more than any prize fighter that had ever faced him.

RECORDS OF THE FIGHTERS.

The New Champion Only 26 Years of Age -His Achievements Prior to This Fight-What Sullivan Had Accomplished-Lives of Both Pugilists.

James J. Corbett is a Californian by birth, and, like Sullivan, is of Irish descent. He was born in San Francisco on September 1, 1866, and has just reached his fullest physical development. Corbett is the opposite of Sullivan in many respects. He is a born boxer, instead of a natural fighter. He learned to box before he acquired his strength. The only doubt critics have entertained as to his greatness as a pugilist was that he did not possess sufficient power to injure such an opponent as Sullivan. Corbett has grown broader, has gained in flesh, and this contest has determined how much he has added to his striking force.

Corbett's rise to fistic fame has been rapid, and he has won a legion of admirers all over the country. He is a dashing fellow, a showy boxer, a man of intelligence and nerve, and depends as much upon his quick perception and perfect coolness and self-control as upon any ability to land his blows. He grew up like a boy intended for some of the quieter pursuits of life, but was tond of athletics, and when he became a member of the Olympic Athletic Club he was soon a leader in sport, learning to spar, to play baseball and to do many things requiring agility and accuracy. The exercise did no prevent him from continuing his business pursuits, and he was employed in the Nevada National Bank while keeping up his boxing studies.

Corbett's First Fight at 18. At 18 years of age he was inveigled into a bout and won it so handily that he discovered all at once that he was a fighter of promise. After that he finished Mike Brennan, the Port Costa giant, in three rounds. Corbett was fairly launched upon his pugilistic career, and fought several heavy-weights around San Francisco. The best known of these battles were those with los Chorneki Corbett injuring his wrists. Joe Choynski, Corbett injuring his wrists, but pluckily winning against his game op-ponent. He also defeated Duncan Costello, Frank Glover and Frank Kenealy. He fought a four-round draw with Jack Burke,

fought a four-round draw with Jack Burke, all these feats being accomplished before Corbett was 19 years of age.

After Kilrain's fight with Sullivan, the former arranged an affair at the Southern Athletic Club. A clever heavy-weight was desired to make the sparring contest interesting, and Muldoon and Kilrain selected Corbett at the selected of th Corbett as the easiest mark. Corbett came eagerly, full of self-confidence, and announced to all new made friends: "Wait until you see me, you'll like me." It was Corbett's first appearance in New Orleans, and he surprised everybody, Kilrain in-cluded. He sent both hands in from the moment he faced Kilrain, and kept up his fusillade for six rounds.

Brittlant Boxing, Not Hard Hitting. It was not hard hitting but brilliant boxing, and as Kilrain did nothing to offset it, the referee unhesitatingly gave Corbett the decision. After Kilrain's long fight, with Sullivan, the affair made Corbett's reputation. He went to New York from here, and the manner in which he outpointed Dominick McCaffery in four rounds added to his reputation. o his reputation.

Corbett's most important ring encounter to date was that with Peter Jackson at the California Athletic Club, which resulted in a draw after 61 rounds were fought. Both men found each other so clever that both were a little timid about "mixing." deal, and duplicated Sullivan's offer to men to stand up four rounds while on his tour. Corbett lays claim to having knocked out a couple of dozen, some outweighing him by 40 pounds. Before going into training for the coming contest he gave an exhibition in New York, and knocked out three men in

one night, including Joe Lannon.

Corbett is tall, handsome and shapely, and stands 6 feet 1½ inches. It is said that he only weighed 176 pounds when he net Jackson, and his friends hold that the difference in weight alone is sufficient to tell the

story of his improvement. Sullivan and His Achievements

John L. Sullivan was born in Boston on October 15, 1858, of Irish parents and he in-herited his physical strength from his mother. He grew rapidly and solidly and at an early age attracted attention by the easy manner in which he disposed of oppo-nents in the boxing arena. After the Ryan-Goss mill in 1880, Prof. John Donaldson announced his anxiety to box with any one. Sullivan accepted his challenge and they met at Cincinnati in December of that year. Sullivan had Dosaldson at his mercy during the four rounds, but Donaldson claimed that he was sick, and arranged a fight with hard gloves, which took place on December 28, 1880, in a Cincinnati room. Sullivan here won his first battle, knocking Donaldson out in 10 rounds. A short time afterward Sullivan knocked out George Rooke and Joe Goss, the latter in two rounds. Billy Madden then took hold of the young champion and in New York he knocked out Steve Taylor in two rounds. On May 16, 1881, Sullivan met John Flood, a New York heavyweight, and after eight rounds Flood had to be carried out of the ring. The fight lasted 16 minutes. At that time Paddy Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., was the champion, sud efforts were made to bring the two together, but Ryan would not fight for less than \$5,000 a side, which Sullivan found hard to obtain. He finally atracted the attention of Mike McDonald, o Chicago, who agreed to risk the money on him, but he afterward withdrew, and Billy Madden, rather than have the match fall through, backed Sullivan with \$2,500 on hi

Meeting of Sulitvan and Ryan. Sullivan and Rvan met at Mississippi City on February 7, 1882. Sullivan then weighed 196 pounds and whipped Ryan in nine rounds, knocking him down in the first and holding the lead throughout. Sul-

livan's next fight was with Jimmy Elliott, who agreed to stand up before him for four rounds. Sullivan's first blow almost settled the business and Elliott went down in three rounds. Tug Wilson then came over from England to stand up before Sullivan for four rounds. Wilson, on July 17, 1882, by repeated falls, managed to hold out the four rounds and got his money. On May 4, 1883, Sullivan attempted to dispose of Charley Mitchell in four rounds, but the match was stopped by the police in the third round after Mitchell had been fought through the ropes. Herbert Slade, 201 pounds, came over from Australia to meet Sullivan and was knocked out in three rounds on August 6, 1883, in New York. In the latter part of 1883 Sullivan, in a sparring tour, knocked out the following: Captain James Dalton, of Chicago; Burns, the Michigan giant; Jack Stewart; Al Marx, of Texas, one round; Dan Henry, Arkansas, one round; William Flemming, Tennessee, one round; Enos Phillips, Nashville, four rounds, and Prof. J. M. Laflin, New York,

tour rounds. George M. Robinson, of San Francisco, adopted Wilson's tactics and stayed in the ring for four rounds. Four round contests with Greenfield and Paddy Ryan were stopped by the police. The Meeting With Dom McCaffery. On June 18, 1885, Sullivan met Jack Burke at Chicago and sparred five rounds, and on August 29, at Cincinnati, he sparred six rounds with Dominick McCaffery. Ou September 28, 1836, he met Frank Herald had been stopped in the second round. On January 18, 1887, he had his hand broken in a fight with Patsey Cardiff at Minneapolis, and six months later he defeated his old opponent, Rvan, in San Francisco. At Chantilly. France, March 10, 1888, he met Charley Mitchell, who kept away from him until the affair was called a draw. On July 18, 1889, he met Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss. The battle was fought in the hot sun for 75 rounds, and it was 2 hours and 15 minutes before Kilrain's seconds threw up the before Kilrain's seconds threw up the sponge. Sullivan had announced beforehand that he intended to make it a long fight to show that he could stay. Sullivan then went on the stage, and when he accepted the challenge of Corbett said that it would be his last fight.

CORBETT A HAPPY MAN.

The New Champion Hasn't Time to Talk to His Pretty Wife by Wire-He Says He Had an Awful Soft Suap and Could Have

Whipped Sullivan Earlier in the Game NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7 .- Corbett was seen immediately after he entered his dressing room. When he came in a dozen or more men sprang forward to shake his hand, but he pushed them back, saying: "Don't get so excited. I know I won, and I know you are all glad of it, but don't try to claw me to death. Look at me. I am not excited, and why should you people be? Just get away from me and let me get a little air."

me and let me get a little air."

He then lay on his cot and was rubbed down before being weighed. He tipped the scale at 184 pounds, showing that he had lost five pounds during the fight. In answer to questions Corbett said: "I knew what I could do. Did I not tell you coming down on the train I would whip him with case and to bet all you could raise on the ease, and to bet all you could raise on the result? I had been practicing for weeks to guard against his particular style of fighting, and felt just as confident of winning as I did that I was alive."

He Has no Use for Fitzsimmons. Bob Fitzsimmons knocked at the door and wanted to see Corbett. "Don't let him in," said the new champion. "I don't want to see him. The big duffer would not come near me before the fight, and I won't see him now."

see him now."

Fitzsimmons afterward poked his head over the top of the door and called to Corbett, but Jim told him to get down, that he would have nothing to do with him.

The big Californian said he did not feel the least bit tired, and that he had worked ten times harder than that every day he trained for the fight. "I am satisfied that I could have whipped him very much sooner had I wished and gone into hard in fighting, but I was a triffe leery. On several occabut I was a triffe leery. On several occasions I was sorely tempted to close right in on him and do him quick, but my seconds kept at me to be a little cautious, that I was doing well and having all the best of it, and that I had better fight a little shy of his right hand."

. His Thankfulness to Donovan

When Mike Donovan entered the room Corbett sprang to his feet and shook hands with him very cordially. "Well, Mike, we got on top at last. Mike, my boy, every word you said about Sullivan was right. He fought just as you said he would fight and I followed your advice and here I am winner and the chamvice and here I am winner and the cham-pion. I scarcely know how to thank you and express my gratitude to you." At this time a messenger entered the room and informed Corbett that his wife was on the other end of the wire and wanted to talk to him. "Oh! I can't go now," said the stalwart Jim. "Just give her my love and tell her I am all right, feeling well, and not hurt a bit." Turning to Mike Donovan, he said: "I could go out and do a ten-mile run without becoming the least bit weary. This fight was simply a walkover, and the softest kind of a snap. The only thing I feel is a little soreness in my right hand from the last punch I gave him. With that exception I would never know that I had been fighting."

SULLIVAN WEEPS

The Ex-Champion Utterly Broken Un b His Defeat-He Says He Was Too Old to Fight-He Admits Booze Had a Good Deal to Do With His Knockout,

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7.-[Special.] When Sullivan reached his room he wept like achild over his defeat and ruin. His seconds felt so much for him that they refused to allow any correspondent to crossexamine him, but THE DISPATCH correspondent was allowed to go to the side window and exchange a few words with him and his trainers. Sullivan talked at length, and reiterated what he had said in the

I went in too often," said he. "I ought to have left the ring years age. If I was Corbett's age I would have whipped him. Five years ago I could have whipped any man in the world, but now I am licked. Corbett is the cleverest man I ever fought. I am ghid I was whipped, if I had to be whipped, by

an American citizen." Just then, catching sight of McAuliffe, who was taking a drink from a bottle, he exclaimed: "That's what did it. Booze knocked me out. If I had let it alone I would have done better, but it knocked me out. I was getting too old, anyhow. I ought to have left the ring years ago. I stayed in too long, and now I am gone—completely done for."

The Ex-Champion Heartbroken. Charley Johnson and others sought to re assure him, but it was no good. He continued to cry and lament his defeat.
Johnson assured him that he was as good a man as ever. "I will back you again, John," said he. "You are not used up. You are good for many a fight yet. I am willing to put up \$20,000 for you to-morrow to fight Charley Mitchell if you away from your trainer again."
Sullivan, however, refused to be com

Sullivan, however, refused to be com-forted. "I have cost you too much already, Charley," said he. "You have lost \$10,000 on me, and I will not let you lose any more. Poor John Sullivan is knocked out, he is a goner, and booze did it. I don't understand my deteat," he continued. "I was good and as strong in the lest round as at the herinaire. I fall last round as at the beginning. I felt strong and fresh. The blows I had received had hurt and lost me a little blood, but I figured on a long fight.

Doesn't Know What Struck Him, "I don't know when or where the last blow hit me. I felt like I was standing on a bridge with water all around me. I was falling in the water. I tried to catch myself, but I toppled over and could hear the water all around me. I knew nothing more until some minutes afterward, when I found my-self seated in my chair and my seconds rubbing me. Corbett was often clever and I could not land often. He was the cleverest fighter Isever met."

fighter Isever met."

From the conversation between the trainers it appeared that Sullivan had not trained as well as he might, and had been hard to keep in order. He is thoroughly heartbroken, and his friends fear that he will take the matter seriously. He refused to drink, and whenever he saw whisky about continued to denounce it as the cause of all

continued to denounce it as the cause of all his woes. Whenever Johnson spoke about his entering the ring again he shook his head. "I am too old," he said. "I am a goner. I won't go into the ring to be joilied and chaffed. I ought to have left the ring when I was the champion."

His friends say that Sullivan has not a cent left. The followers of Suflivan, who regarded him as the greatest fighter in the world, have lost a fortune, but nothing like the amount they would have dropped had they courage to back their own convictions. The hotel corridors and the streets ring with the praises of the new champion.

Bed Comforts at Lowest Prices. Carded cotton filled, down filled, covered in chintz, satine and silk. You are sure of the largest assortment and newest styles and bost goods and lowest prices.

Jos. Honne & Co., Penn ave.

Gather Around the Dispatch Bulletin Eager for News From the Fight.

SULLIVAN THE FAVORITE,

And the Defeat of the Boston Boy Came Like a Thunder Clap.

CHEERS FOR THE CALIFORNIAN.

The Scene Not Rivaled on Presidental Election Nights.

MANY EMPTY POCKETBOOKS TO-DAY It was a mammoth audience that THE

great Corbett-Sullivan fight progressed at New Orleans. As every movement of the gladiators was fisshed over the special wires of THE DISPATCH the thousands of people who had gathered in front of the building swayed, cheered and chattered just as though they were enjoying a full view of the greatest pugilistic contest ever waged, and when the festive giant of the world would fall the crowd at Smithfield and Diamond streets seemed to feel the crumbling of the mon-

DISPATCH played to last night while the

arch and his world-wide reputation. The people began assembling in front of THE DISPATCH office fully an hour before the sluggers entered the ring in the Cresent City. It was a cosmopolitan outpouring. The pug of local note elbowed the lawyer and business representative. The grayhaired man with his sporting tendencie still cropping out and the small boy equally anxious for the information pushed about and cheered and sighed as their sympathies were swaved by the bulletins.

Women in the Crowd. Women were there too, and they stood for an hour and a half watching with marked interest every record that was posted.

It was purely a Sullivan crowd. The friends of the big fellow seemed to be out in force, many of them had chanced their last dollar on his promises. There were others of his admirers around however, who admired him for his skill, and when his defeat was announced many broad-shouldered, full-chested men walked away subdued and as regretful as if they had lost a relative. There was not a woman present who did not leave the bulletin board positively dejected.

But all the vast crowd were not Sul livar men. The great betting odds which had been given and taken in Sullivan's favor had by the hazzard made many Corbett converts, and when the battle was ended there were enough of that class present to send out into the midnight air a round of husky cheers that passed along Smithfield street and into Fifth avenue like a wail of deep Eager for the Bulletins.

It was just 10:10 Pittsburg time when the hardest fighters of modern times faced each other in the Olympic Club prize ring. Almost within a minute the audience in front of THE DISPATCH were told that fact. From that moment the crowd began to grow. It was the first information received in the city, and as a round of vigorous ap-plause greeted that announcement it seemed to sound a general call for the anxious ones that were scattered about at other points where it had been intended to display the news and as if by magic everybody hurried to lain the anniqueers until Smithfield street was practically choked up from Fourth to Fifth avenues. It was with great caution and difficulty that the electric cars were enabled to plow their way through the sea of humanity, and to save time the few pedestrians who had more important busi-ness were forced to abandon the thorough-

The Police Good-Natured. An extra squad of policemen did industrious duty in their fruitless endeavor to keep the sidewalks clear, but the crowd was good-natured, and the officers seemed more amused than bad-tempered at their own in-

ability.
"Corbett dodged the first blow from the big fellow," was among the first bulletins re-ceived. The information unimportant as it seemed was posted almost before the ex-champion had squared himself for another effort. This amused the crowd and one interested spectator created unbounded merriment by sugunbounded merriment by suggesting "Mr. Corbett is a wise man in his day and generation." "Sully again failed to land on Jim" was another bulletin that followed promptly. "When he does land it will be fatal," some one shouted, and then will be fatal," some one shouted, and then the crowd cheered vehemently. "Corbett lands on Sully's stomach" was the bulletin that followed. The crowd looked anxious. The bulletins that followed each told of Corbett's effective work until about the tenth round, when it was announced the big fellow had staggered the Californian. "He's got down to work now," and "He'll finish the little fellow in a jiffy," some Sullivan admirer shouted, and the encouraging cheers echoed and reand the encouraging cheers echoed and re-echoed along the street.

Applause Became Broken. tenth round indicated victory for Corbett.
The applause from that on was noticeably
greater. The excitement became more intense, and, listening, the spectators seemed almost to hear the blows as they were being delivered. In the fifteenth round it was announced that Corbett was cheered. This was positive encouragement to the backers of the scienced Californian, and then, for the first time during the fight even money was offered that Corbett would win. There were no takers, and even offers of odds against Sullivan found no encouragement.
When the final knockout was announced cheers and sighs mingled together, and the great gathering dissolved and disappeared. All of them did not go to their homes, how-ever. At an early hour this morning little ever. At an early hour this morning little knots of men were standing about talking most of the fallen hero. The fortunate fellows who had risked their money against long odds were gratified with their success. They were in the contest for the money they made, and but few of them were sufficiently pleased to glost over their success. Most of them knew Sullivan personally. They had seem him often and they felt something of a local pride in him, but few of them had ever seen Corbett, none of them knew him personally, and while they applauded his courage and his skill they regretted his victory.

Regrets of an Old Friend. Regrets of an Old Friend,

"I would have given a good deal to see Sullivan win his final fight," John Newell, the Fifth avenue hotel man, said last night after the battle. Mr. Newell was the first man to bring Sullivan out. He met the Boston boy in Erie many years ago, where did not have reputation, money or friends. He helped him then financially, and the two have been fast triends ever since. "I did not wager a penny on the result," Mr. Newell went on, "but this was Sullivan's last fight, and I had hoped to see him retire with all the glory that should attach to his remarkable ability. He was the best man the world the glory that should attach to his remarka-ble ability. He was the best man the world ever knew. The remarkable development of scientific boxing was too much for him, and he was out-classed by the younger and lighter man. Sullivan had lost his elastic foot. He was strong in weight and heavy in limb, but he could not

improvements that ought to wait on the contemplated bond issue.

The Council passed an ordinance for the purchase of land at a cost of \$1,600, for an engine house in the Seventh ward, and the

Council took up the license ordinance. The clause taking circuses \$50 a day was amended so that a circus charging over 25 cents for admission shall pay \$200 a day. While this ordinance was under discussion

money to the Bureau of Health for a sani-tary fund, submitting to a popular vote the question of increasing the bonded debt of the city \$600,000 for improvements, provid-ing for a garbage furnace and a lot for the same, repairing Sheffield and Fayette streets; resolutions, to lower the sewer bed on Union alley, for a site for a garbage furnace, for inviting proposals for additional pumps, boilers, etc., for the Howard street pumping station and an additional main.

Natúral Gas Explosion Occurs at Captai C. M. Fairman's House,

Monday evening a natural gas explosion t Captain C. M. Fairman's house on Center avenue, near Watt street, scared the neighbors badly, but only did slight damage. Mrs. Fairman had detected escaping gas in the yard and a man from the Philadelphia Company came to turn off the gas, but inadvertently turned on a full head. He lit a match, threw it on the grass, a small flame resulting. After the man left several other leaks caught fire and Mrs. Fairman used a hose in trying to extinguish the flames. Another man was sent for by Captain Fairman when he came home. The explosion occurred as the second man arrived. The bottom of the bay window was blown off and the cellar filled with flames. An alarm was turned in, Chief Steele soon arrived and the leak was discovered and repaired. Neighboring residents were badly frightened by the explo-

HOPES FOR HARRISON.

Assistant Secretary Crounse Goes Home to Run for Governor.

the Treasury, passed through on the limited last night on his way home to Nebraska. Mr. Cronnse, who has been assistant secretary since April last, has tendered his resignation in order to canvass the State for Governor, his nomination having been received at the hands of the Republicans. The gentleman expressed himself as sanguine o election, and also of the success of the Republican party throughout the entire country. He says the President's letter has received the encomiums of the people gen-erally at Washington and has helped the cause of the party throughout the country.

Special meeting of the Young Men's Republican Tariff Club will be held on Saturday and Monday evenings. At Saturday's meeting officers will be elected who will have charge of the club during the parade at Buffalo. On Monday evening the new uniforms will be given out and final arrangements made for the trip to Buffalo. The club will leave this city at 8:30 A.M. on

German Press Club Festival, The German Press Club will hold a grand summer festival and give a concert on Saturday night next at Cecella Mannerchor Hall on North Canal street, Allegheny. The Mayors of both cities, many prominent citizens and representatives of all the German societies of Pittsburg and Allegheny are invited and will be present.

Afraid to Go Bome. John Swedler, a boy of 7, who says his parents live at No. 11 Logan street, was found sleeping on a bench in the Union

depot vesterday morning by Officer Harrison. Swedler said he had been away from son. Swedler said he had been away from home three days, being sent away by his father, who threatened to whip him if he returned. A Searcity of Gas. For the past several nights the city department of the postoffice has been troubled

by a shortage of gas. Night before last,

during the busiest part of the night, it went

out entirely. It appears that the supply pipe is too small to allow sufficient gas to come through it. Wilmerding's Debt to Be Increased. A special election of the borough of Wilmerding will be held on the 20th instant for the purpose of voting an increase in the borough's debt to the extent of \$75,000. The present debt is \$15,000. Westinghouse avenue is to be newered according to a decision of the Council.

IXCURSIONS TO BUTLER FAIR, September 6, 7, 8 and 9, Through trains leave Pittsburg and Western depot 7:30, 8:10, 10:30 A. M., 3:00, 5:15 6:15 p. m., city time. Fare for the round trip \$1.60. All tickets good until September 10.

OPENING DISPLAY. Ladies' Jackets To-day-more new styles than ever shows before-\$5 and up to tinest-come and see, Jos. Hornz & Co., Pennave,

West Virginia State Fair-Excursions t Wheeling Via Pennsylvania Lines. Round trip rate \$2.50 from Pittsburg, September 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, including admission to the fair; valid meturning until September 10.

California Blanket -- Superfine. The best made in this country, now selling at our great blanket sale. Moderate in price, though superfine in quality.

Jos. Honne & Co., Penn ave.

Fearful That He Might Lose \$60,000 From · His Own Pocket. CONFLICT NOT LIKELY TO END SOON

There is an interesting conflict at City

Hall between the City Controller and Treas-

urer on one side and the Board of Assessors on the other as the effect on the bill in equity filed last April by D. D. Bruce and joined in by many other property holders against the assessors and other city officers. The primary object of the bill was to strike down the last triennial assessment on the ground that it had been improperly had no legal right to fix valuations on prop erty except those furnished them in the duplicates of the County Assessors, Numer-

ous charges of illegal action were made in the bill, among which was one that the Board of Assessors, Controller, De-linquent Tax Collector and City Treasurer were illegally granting exonerations of taxes to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly. The Court was asked, among other things, to grant an injunction restraining the officials from granting any more exonerations until the case should be Worried Over the Injunction

The present conflict is based on the question whether this injunction is operative or not. Controller Morrow and City Treasurer Denniston say it is in force, but the assessors hold the opposite view. No hearing has been held in court on the bill filed by Mr. Bruce, and it is not likely the case by Mr. Bruce, and it is not likely the case will come up until late in the present term. In the meantime the September installment of city taxes is due, and if unpaid by the 1st of next month will become delinquent. Whether legally or not, the Assessors have been granting exonerations to numerous taxpayers for various reasons, but when the xoneration notices are presented to the Treasurer he refuses to give the usual credit on the tax books, and the Controller sustains him by declining to approve the action of the board.

Delinquent Tax Collector Ford will not

that date the Treasurer will prepare a list of all those who will have failed to pay their taxes and will sand it. taxes and will send it to the Delinquent Collector. It is expected the list will contain the names of nearly all the property owners who joined with D. D. Bruce in the bill in equity, as well as all those who have been granted exonerations by the Assessors since the bill was filed. Waiting for the Court's Action.

The latter class are refusing to pay be-cause they claim the Assessors have the power to release them, and that consequently the Treasurer's action cuts no figure with them. There are a large number joined in the equity suits who confidently believe with Mr. Bruce that the Court will grant their prayer, and thus put at naught the assumption that their taxes are delinquent. Chief Assessor Case denies that the in-junction asked in the bill of equity has been granted, and claims the Court will not take cognizance of his actions until the suits are heard and decided. He accuses the Controller and Treasurer of violating an agree-ment made some years ago under which the present dispute would not have occurred. City Treasurer Denniston says he would lose \$60,000 from his own pocket if he hon-ored the exonerations granted by Case, and the Court should subsequently grant Mr. Bruce's appeal. As a result of the conflict there is considerable feeling displayed on both sides and forthers. both sides, and further developments are Massillon Gots the Asy'tim.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 7 .- [Special.]-The million dollar Eastern Asylum will be built at Mis-illon, as was generally auticipated, it being the most central point. Steuben-ville was the most dangerous competitor, day decided to tavor the Stark county site.

Carded cotton filled, down filled, covered in chintz, satine and silk. You are sure of the largest assortment and newest styles and best goods and lowest prices.

Jos. Honne & Co., Penn ave. BIBER & EASTON.

HOUSEKEEPERS, ATTENTION

JUST. RECEIVED,

Eiderdown Pillows AT 65c, \$1 AND UP.

Eiderdown Comforts The Perfection of Bed Covering,

AT \$5. EXTRA CLEAN COTTON COMFORTS, Well made and full size, \$1. Our

ter value than usual. WHITE AND RED BLANKETS, Country made unshrinkable Blankets,

\$1.50 and \$2 Comforts are much bet-

Extra good value in NOTTINGHAM LAGE GURTAINS. Special lots at \$1 and \$2 a window.

with very pretty borders, at \$4 and \$5.

WASHED LINEN HUCK TOWELS. Extra value, 121/2c or \$1.50 per doz. 25x52 extra DAMASK TOWELS. open work ends, knotted fringe, etc., worth 30c for 25c, or \$3 dozen.

Our 40c, 50c and 65c GERMAN TABLE DAMASKS are 5c to 10c per yard under usual value. BIBER & EASTON,

\$05 AND 507 MARKET ST FINE WALL PAPER

Choice Patterns at 5c. 10c and 15c. English and American varnishes. Tile Papers for Bathrooms and Kitchens, IMITATION OF STAINED GLASS.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO., No. 543 Smithfield Street, PITTSBURG.

Penn Ave. Stores. NEW

NEW ADVERTI-EMENTS.

Jos. Home & Go.'s

Thursday, Sept. 8, 1892

This department gives early

Every style of garment on

A complete new line of Reefer

New plain, tight-fitting English Coat, with and without belt, made in Imported Cheviots, in black and all desirable new colors.

New Postillion Cape Coat,

the new novelty materials.

under or over the plaits.

and other novelty Furs. We have made a special point of securing lengths to suit all wearers. The long garments are undoubtedly the most favored, but they are not adapted to every figure. We therefore have had made all lengths in all the various styles, and are prepared to suit the taste or desire of all who come. The lengths shown in our garments are 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches. This feat-

popularity of this big department. You will be surprised at the lowness of the prices on all the grades from the cheapest up to the finest. . The aim is to give you better quality at \$5' or \$50 than any other store can offer. We're willing to take your judgment when you come in. Shop all around and then you will find that we offer you bigger assortments and better values than you can get anywhere else.

5,000

Door Mat to 7 by 4 Feet.

40 different styles of Combination Rugs.

GROETZINGER,

FINE STATIONERY!

Engraving, Printing, Stationery, Wedding Invitations and Calling Cards,

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1892.

recover. He did not fight from his tiptoes as in other days. He stood flat and solid, and, while I know nothing of the fight save its result, I believe the big fellow stood up until his trainers took him down. Confidence of youth whipped him. The sporting world will regret the disaster that has overtaken him." A prominent politician of this city was bluffed into placing \$1,500 on Corbett against \$500 on Sullivan. It was told around the city yesterday as a good joke. From the returns of the fight it appears that the joke is on the other side, and the politician can laugh.

A BOND ISSUE VOTE.

The Silaby Engine Receives a Black Eye on Account of the Price to Boston-Police Magistrates Ordinance Passed Finally-

At a special meeting last evening of the Allegheny Common Council a resolution to buy a first-class Silsby fire engine for \$4,500 was laid over, after a long debate. It was stated that Boston got the same make of engine for \$3,500. Mr. Oliver said the Mayor had written to Boston, and if he learned that that city got its engines cheaper, he would veto the resolution. Messrs, Gerwig, Paulin and Kochler favored the purchase, but President Parke said the Council ought first to find out the facts in regard to prices. The resolution was laid over on the motion of Mr. Nesbit.

An ordinance to assess on the city part of the cost of grading Iten street was passed with some opposition. An ordinance to construct a main sewer from the intersec-tion of Wood's run and the New Brighton road to the Ohio river, at a cost of about \$130,000, was laid over on the motion of Mr. Paulin. He said this was one of the

ordinance creating the offices of police magistrates. The latter had previously been passed by the Select Council, and will promptly receive the signature of Mayor

a quorum was broken and the body ad-ourned. Upon the call of wards the following pa-pers were presented and referred to the proper committees: Ordinances—Transferring money to the Bureau of Health for a sani-

A SCARE ON CENTER AVENUE.

Ready for Bullalo.

All the bulletins that followed after the