

WAS A CLEAN KNOCKOUT.

A Lively Fight Between Local Colored Pugilists.

King Puts Jackson to Sleep in the Sixth Round—Savage Slugging From the Start Characterized the Game Fight.

While two policemen stood sunning themselves and posing in front of engine house No. 4, yesterday afternoon, a prize fight was in progress in a cellar directly opposite, at the corner of Fourteenth and Penn streets. Persons were passing the place on their way to church, and in groups of twos and threes the men with sporting proclivities were wending their way to a barber shop situated near the corner.

Once inside, they made their way into the cellar, and soon a very active and heavy fought mill was in progress. The fight was arranged by Messrs. D. B. McLean and Demming, who planned the affair so secretly that only those who had a tip of the mill knew anything about it until it was over. The principals were H. Jackson and J. King, two colored pugilists, well known among the "sports," and the fight was under Marquis of Queensbury rules.

Time was called at 2:30 o'clock, and as they stepped into the ring, T. Cooney followed King to his corner as second. McLean performed like service for Jackson. The fight was for a purse of \$25 and a share of the gate receipts, which amounted to nearly \$200. About sixty spectators were present.

When Referee D. Edwards called "time," the two men faced each other, and in the first two rounds some terrific fighting was indulged in, King acting on the offensive. In the second round each man scored a knockdown, Jackson being knocked to the ropes. Both men came up smiling for the third round, but were more cautious, and sparred for an opening. Some clinching was indulged in, but the men soon soon broke away.

Heavy slugging was characteristic of the fourth round, when King landed heavily with his right on Jackson's eye, rendering that useless for the rest of the battle. Jackson, however, succeeded in planting a blow on King's lip which split it and caused the blood to flow freely.

In the fifth round both men were extremely cautious, and seemed to be tired. Neither showed an inclination to fight and the round closed with the men sparring for wind.

The sixth and last round was the heaviest of all, and from the beginning of the round King forced the fighting, being determined to land a knockout blow. Jackson soon became groggy, and after a minute had passed King sent in a swinging uppercut, which struck his opponent full in the ear and Jackson dropped like a piece of lead.

After a minute had elapsed Referee Edwards called time, and as Jackson did not respond the fight was awarded to King.

The men were well rubbed down and dressed and the "sports" fled out of the cellar as they had come in, and the policemen across the way did not realize that the law had been violated under their very eyes.

A STORY ABOUT JACKSON.

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