From the Correspondence of the N. Y. Evening Post.

A Notable Bear Fight.

THE BEAR OF MOUNT KEARSARGE.

Some "game" out of the ordinary quality was supposed to be in the town of Orange, N. H., in the summer of 1928, because of the large number of sheep found dead in the pastures, killed by some savage beast. It was declared to be a wolf, and that this must be destroyed. In order to do this the town was surrounded by armed citizens, whose plan was to gradually contract their lines, something like the plan of the modern "anaconda," till whatever of game might be enclosed should be driven to the centre of the diminished circle, and there it could easily be destroyed. In the centre the wolf was expected to be. In the progress of the contraction of the lines, the dogs which made part of the force, gave signs at the mouth of a cave which extended under a ledge of rock, that something was suspected of being concealed there, and the conclusion was easy and quick, that that something was the wolf. Upon this the men and dogs proceeded to such demonstrations as it was supposed would induce the monster to come out. And they were not mistaken. The only mistake was that it was not a wolf, but a black bear, declared by those who had the nearest opportunity of observation to be a very large bear. Whether it was a disappointment at seeing a bear instead of a wolf, or whether it was that peculiar paralyzing surprise that sometimes momentarily and unaccountably overcomes even stout-hearted hunters when they meet larger game than they are just then thinking of, or whether the extraordinary size of the bear impressed them in a manner which some persons think indicative of weakness, certain it is the beast passed off scathless between two ranks of men, each of whom held in his hand a weapon loaded—but only for a wolf—. They said the bear was very large. They were much laughed at. Some persons thought the facts proved they were scared, and among these was the hero of our story, John Cheney, of the town of Sutton, N. H.

In the month of October following the wolf hunt, John and his brother, with their little cur, went out on that side of Mount Kearsarge which lies in the town of Sutton, to hunt partridges, as they are called, but which are really a variety of grouse. The method of the hunt there practiced is, to trust the dog to find the game and scare it into a tree, and then so to fix the attention of the bird by constant barking as to allow the approach of the hunter unperceived by the bird, which thus falls an easy prey to the combined skill of dog and man. Cheney's dog barked in the course of the hunt, which is received by the hunter as an indication that he has driven his bird into a tree, and there he barked and waited the appearance of his master, who did not fail to quickly respond to the call. But this time it was no partridge. It was no common grouse. In an excavation in the earth caused by the upturning by the roots of a huge tree, sat a large black bear! This was a surprise. But it was not a scare. The occasion was too important, however, to be passed without a "council of war." In this case the result negatived the proverb that "councils of war never fight." The Cheneys determined to give battle. But like wise soldiers they carefully considered their means for aggressive and defensive warfare as against the enemy before them. These were found to consist of one common shot fowling gun, of single barrel, with a tolerable supply of powder, and that size of shot used for shooting partridges; one small cur dog, and two men, one of them, John, the writer knows from personal acquaintance, of rather less than medium size, with such weapons as Nature's God gave them, viz, their fists, their feet, and their teeth. And with these the brothers determined to give battle. This they proceeded to initiate in the following manner: They doubled the quantity of shot in their gun, and at a very short range poured the whole into the side of the bear while his interest was chiefly bestowed on the little dog, he being up to this time, the most noisy of his new acquaintances. But the discharge of the musket changed all this, and roused him to a sudden and wrathful sortie from his quiet and hitherto peaceful hole. He gave a fearful and angry growl as he came out, and made direct for our friend John, evidently intending to show him before the close of their acquaintance what he thought of such interference with his prescriptive rights and privileges.

The bear was really large—he was very large—the steelards decided that. He was so large—John at once recognized in him the historical character of the Orange hunt, and all his own fire was at once in a blaze. He thought his neighbors of Orange were scared. He was not. Thought was quick, but so was the bear, and on he came, his huge jaws wide open, and his great white teeth too apparent for comfort or assurance, and in the act of a direct assault on his little antagonist he was foiled in a manner he had not calculated on, and which probably astonished and disconcerted him.

As the bear was just about to close in on his foe the active little man sprang suddenly to one side, and then to the rear of his enemy seizing him by the hind leg with both his hands, and at the same time uttered the most positive assurances that he had "none of the Orange boys to deal with this time." Neither this new mode of attack by "flank and rear," nor the assurance seemed agreeable to Bruin, for he at once set about doing his best to get away. He ran down the side of the mountain, over rocks, brush, logs, knots, sticks, stumps, and whatever of rough there was on the side of this rough old peak, till he was tired of it. John, in the mean time, kept his hold on the leg, and kept up the repeated assurances, and, it is said, even with curses, that he had "none of the Orange boys to deal with this time." Notwithstanding, in his descent, he was rapidly parting with his garments, portions of which could now be seen hanging to bush, and knot, and tree, till that which remained to him of them was but a sorry spectacle.

This was continued for some time, till at last the bear's patience gave out. He would stand this no longer. It was evidently a losing game, this running away from an enemy from whom there was no escape. And now with increase of wrath he stopped—he turned on the prostrate ragged man, who evidently, whatever was true in some other respects, had the advantage of his adversary in that of activity. He sprang to his feet, and when about to be taken in that embrace by his foe, which, with those more civilized, is sometimes practiced and received as evidence of the the truest affection, he showed his utter want of appreciation of this demonstration on the part of his new acquaintance from Orange by knocking him down with his fist. And this he was so uncivil as to repeat several times, as often as he was threatened with the "hug," till his little dog appeared on the scene and laid sharp hold of bruin's heels with his teeth.

This was too much. Two upon one was evidently too many, and so retreat was again resorted to, but with no better success than before. John renewed his old attack. He caught the retreating beast again by the leg, and again cried out no Orange boys, and again he was dragged down the mountain side as before, till probably from the same considerations as decided the termination of the previous retreat, the bear stopped. John sprang to his feet and again knocked Bruin down. This, as before, he repeated. But now he was becoming exhausted by this extraordinary course of battle. His strength was failing, while his enemy still had a large supply of this necessary element of a successful conflict. And, as is likely to be the case, superior strength began to show its value in protracted fight. The bear had now the best of it, and was not satisfied with mere embraces He threw his adversary on the ground, and having it all his own way, he proceeded to break bones and lacerate flesh most cruelly. And here would probably have been the end of the plucky little man had it not been for the timely interference of his brother, just when Bruin was best satisfied with the course the fight was taking. He had not forsaken his friend in the strife. But the extraordinary progress of the two combatants down the side of the mountain had been so rapid up to this time, he had been left quite behind and out of the calculations of both. Now he came up, armed with an empty gun, with which he proceeded to give such blows over the sensitive snout of the ugly beast as soon brought him to terms. With this slight weapon he actually knocked out the brains of the bear.

There was now opportunity to look over the battle-field and ascertain the extent of damages to the parties engaged. John was found with the bone of his right arm broken above the elbow, and the flesh of this part much lacerated by the teeth of his enemy. He was also bitten through the right thigh, the flesh of which was also badly torn.

These, with the many bruises received in his rapid descent, were the sum of his personal injuries; but his clothes! It may well be doubted whether their parts were ever all seen again. There was but one trophy of the fight—the body of the vanquished; and it gives pleasure to the writer to be able to add that this was found, flesh and hide, of sufficient value to pay the surgeon's fees for his attendance of the broken bone and wounds, and that for these services it was received. It weighed between four and five hundred pounds, as was ascertained by actual weight, and became the property of Dr. Henry Lyman, of Warner, N. H., formerly a surgeon in the United States army in the war of 1812, who, as has been stated, was a near relative of the writer. In the year 1830, while in the town of Sutton for sporting purposes, the writer made inquiries of the inhabitants as to the truth of this story, which they all confirmed as a matter of which they had knowledge and of which they were evidently not a little proud. They were at the trouble to find John Cheney and introduce him, and it was from his mouth that, substantially, the above story was received. He also exhibited his scars on his arm and leg with evident satisfaction; and to the inquiry, what he now, in the light of his experience, thought of such fights, swore that he would "do the same thing again if he got a chance." His neighbors approved highly of this, and seemed to have no doubt that he would be equally successful in a second encounter.

KRAAL & PETCHNER'S

CONFECTIONERY and BAKERY

A Large and Fresh Stock of

CANDIES,

CANNED FRUITS, and

CONFECTIONERIES

of all KINDS.

FINE CIGARS WINES, and LIQUORS, kept constantly on hand.

BALL SUPPERS and

WEDDING CAKES,

Gotten up on Short Notice.

Wallace St, one door above the Gem.

Virginia City; M. T., Sept. 10, 1864.
3—6m

CHAMPION SALOON

Jackson Street, Virginia City, M. T.

CON OREM

Begs to inform the public that he has on hand an assorted stock of the Best Liquors, Cigars, &c. His Saloon is adorned with the best set of SPORTING PICTURES, west of New York.

Private Lessons in Boxing and Sparring Once a Week.

5—6m

NEBRASKA HOUSE.

Jackson Street, above Post Office, Virginia City, Montana Territory.

H. P. DOWNS, Proprietor.

BOARD $12 PER WEEK.

The Table supplied with the best the market affords. The Saloon is furnished with the best of Liquors and Segars. 5—3m

---

OVERLAND STAGE LINE.

BEN. HOLLADAY, Proprietor.

Carrying the Great Through Mail between the

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC STATES.

THIS Line is now running in connection with the Daily Coaches between

ATCHISON, KANSAS, & PLACERVILLE, CAL.

Tri-weekly Coaches between

Salt Lake City and Walla Walla,

Via Bobo City, West Bannack, and

TRI-WEEKLY COACHES

BETWEEN

Great Salt Lake City and Virginia City, Montana, via Bannack City,

CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL,

Passengers, and Express Matter.

Also, tri-weekly coaches between Virginia City and Bannack City.

Coaches for Great Salt Lake City and Bannack City, leave Virginia City every

TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SUNDAY MORNING,

connecting at Fort Hall with coaches to Boise and Walla Walla, and at Great Salt Lake City, with the daily lines to the

ATLANTIC STATES, NEVADA AND CALIFORNIA.

Express matter carried in charge of competent and trustworthy messengers.

For further particulars apply at offices.

NAT STEIN, Agent.
1-1y Virginia City, Montana Territory.

JOHN A. NYE & CO.

Wallace Street, Virginia City, M. T.

DEALERS IN

MINER'S TOOLS OF ALL KINDS,

MINER'S TOOLS OF ALL KINDS,

STOVES OF ALL KINDS,

STOVES OF ALL KINDS,

SHEET AND TOM IRONS,

SHEET AND TOM IRONS.

And a general assortment of Goods pertaining to our line of business, which we offer to the Public at reasonable rates.

We are prepared to manufacture anything in our line to order, with despatch.

5—tf J. A. NYE & Co.

MERRIWEATHER & DAWSON,
(Successors to)
D. D. CARPENTER,
AT THE
CITY MEAT MARKET.

Will keep as usual a full assortment of

BEEF, ELK, MUTTON,

VEGETABLES, &c., &c.

All accounts to be settled with

MERRIWEATHER & DAWSON.

☞ Please call and settle.

Virginia City, M. T., Sept. 17, 1864.
4—tf

ALLEN & MILLARD,
BANKERS,
Virginia City, Montana Territory.

DEALERS IN

COIN, GOLD DUST, TREASTRY NOTES, and FOREIGN and DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.

B. F. ALLEN, Des Moines, Iowa. J. H. MILLARD, Virginia City, M. T.
4—tf

FOR SALE.

I HAVE FOR SALE TWO RANCHES ON THE Stinking Water; also one good business house in Virginia City, and one good residence; also one Ranch on the Madison. Enquire of

WM. CHUMASERO.
4—tf

STUART & CO.,

Deer Lodge Valley, Montana Ter.

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Cutlery, Groceries, Provisions, Produce.

And all articles suitable for the country trade.

Virginia, M. T., Oct. 1, 1864. 8-6m

J. D. CLAYTON. E. S. HALE.

CLAYTON & HALE

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DRUG EMPORIUM

Virginia City, Montana Territory, Corner of Wallace and Clay sts., Opposite Creighton's Stone Block.

We take pleasure in informing the citizens of Montana Territory, that we have opened and offer for sale one of the largest and best selected stock of Drugs ever brought west of the Missouri River, embracing all kinds of

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
DYES,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
TURPENTINE,
COAL OIL,
ALCOHOL,
BRUSHES,
GLASSWARE,
KEROSENE LAMPS,
WINDOW GLASS,
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PAPER and BLANK BOOKS
PERFUMERY,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PURE MEDICINAL WINES and LIQUORS,
FANCY GOODS and NOTIONS.

For Mining purposes will keep constantly on hand an ample supply of

QUICKSILVER & GOLD SCALES.

Particular attention will be given to Physicians' orders and Prescriptions, and nothing will be dispensed from this establishment but what is STRICTLY PURE

The prices of all goods shall be as low as they can be bought in the country.

Call and examine before buying elsewhere.

41y

STOKES and LEVIS

STORAGE & COMMISSION

MERCHANTS.

OPPOSITE JACKSON HOUSE

NEVADA CITY.

We would respectfully announce to the public that we have just opened a large stock of Goods Consisting of

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS,
WINES and LIQUORS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
MINER'S TOOLS,
TOBACCO of all KINDS,
FANCY GOODS,
CANNED FRUITS,

and a general assortment suitable for Miner's use. All are invited to call and examine.

4—3m

SPENCER HARRISON & CO.,
(Successor to)
COOVER, McADOW & CO.,
LUMBER YARD.

Corner of Idaho & VanBuren Sts.

ALL KINDS OF SLUICE OR BUILDING LUMber. Lumber bills filled on short notice.
3—3m

IF YOU WANT THE BEST BEEF
IF YOU WANT THE BEST MUTTON
IF YOU WANT THE BEST MEATS of ALL KINDS
IF YOU WANT THE BEST VEGETABLES

The market affords and at Low Prices,

Go to the

BULLS HEAD MARKET.

4—tf

A. J. OLIVER. H. A. CONOVER. ED. HOUSE.

A. J. OLIVER & Co's.,

EXPRESS LINE.

WILL LEAVE VIRGINIA CITY FOR GREAT Salt Lake City, Utah, every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, at 4 o'clock, a. m., after the 25th inst., over the New CUT-OFF.

NEAREST ROUTE BY

70 MILES.

TIME 4 DAYS!!!

And actually ahead of any other line from twenty-four to forty-eight hours.

Passengers allowed twenty-five pounds baggage in TREASURE, or anything they may choose to carry.

Treasure shipped upon the most reasonable Terms, and by the most trustworthy Messengers, well known by the community at large.

LINE TO EAST BANNACK:

Will leave this City for Bannack every other day.

TIME NINE HOURS.

Virginia City, M. T., Sept. 10, 1864.
2—3m

NEW STORE.

We have opened a

FINE, NEW STOCK OF MERCHANDIZE,

CONSISTING OF

TIN AND IRON WARE,
BUILDING HARDWARE,
BLANK BOOKS, AND STATIONERY,
DRUGS,
GROCERIES,
YANKEE NOTIONS,
BOOTS, BUCK GLOVES,
HOSE,
BLANKETS, SHIRTS, &c.,

All of which we offer at

Wholesale and Retail, for the Dust,

At lowest market prices.

McBRIDE, BAUMGARDNER CO.
No. 40, Jackson st., opposite the Post Office.
VIRGINIA CITY, Sept. 1, 1864. 2-3m

PFOUTS & RUSSELL.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Dealers in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
LIQUORS,
NAILS,
MINING TOOLS,
&c., &c.

Wallace Street, Virginia City.

Keep constantly on hand a LARGE and COMPLETE assortment in their line.

Dealers from the Mining Districts are invited to call and examine their Stock and Prices.

Virginia City, M. T., Sept. 10, 1864.
3—tf

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

DRY GOODS STORE.

JNO. HOW

ON THE CORNER OF IDAHO AND JACKSON STREETS

HAVE JUST OPENED A LARGE AND SPLENdid selection of Merchandise, Consisting in part of a beautiful selection of

PRINTS,
DELAINES,
GINGHAMS,
PLAIDS,
BLEACHED & BROWN MUSLINS
BALMORALS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
HOSIERY of every Description
GLOVES, BUTTONS, TRIMMINGS
CAMBRICS,
LAWNS,
SHAWLS,
TABLE LINENS,
FLANNELS, &c. &c.

ALSO

Furnishing Goods for Gents and Boys.

LADIES' AND MISSES'

BOOTS AND SHOES

CROCKERY, GLASS and HARDWARE without limit.

A very superior article of

SUGAR,
COFFEE,
TEA,
BACON and FLOUR.

And lastly, a well selected assortment of

SADDLERY,
HARNESS LEATHER,
SPURS, &c. &c.

With a little of THAT

Old Bourbon

That is INIMITABLE.

The undersigned respectfully invites the citizens of Virginia City and the surrounding country to give him a call and examine his Stock of Goods.

JOHN HOW.

Virinia City, M. T., Sept. 17, 1864.
4—tf