THE MONTANA POST.

D. W. TILTON, & CO., Editors & Proprietors.

"My Country, May she Always be right, But My Country, Right or Wrong."

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GREAT FIGHT

BETWEEN

JOHN C. OREM & HUGH O'NEIL.

FOR

$1,000 A Side, in Gold, and the Ring Money.

The approaching conflict between these two men has for some time past been the great topic of the day in Virginia City. Both men had many staunch friends and backers, and, without doubt, two more thoroughly game and enduring boxers never entered the P. R. to contest the palm of victory.

THE MEN.

JOHN CONDLE OREM, or, as he is generally termed, Con Orem, was born in 1835, in Carroll county, Ohio, and brought up at Fort Finlay, in the same State, until he had attained to man's estate. His father, who was a blacksmith, brought up his son to the same occupation, and taught him how to become a scientific wrestler, he being one of the very first artists in that line in his own native State of Maryland. Having served his time to the business, he had acquired such prowess in the wrestling art, that he started on a tour throughout the West, engaging in matches everywhere he went, for from $20 to $300 a side, generally coming off successful. Up to this time, and ever since, the champion of Colorado made it his doctrine to touch, taste, or handle not, either spirituous or malt liquors, or use tobacco in any form. For three generations his ancestors have, with slight exceptions, followed up this course of life. After travelling five years, he fetched up in Denver City, Colorado Territory, where he started in the business of a blacksmith, and got along so well, that in a short time he was enabled to employ quite a number of "jours," and earned money very fast. He spent most of his leisure time in the Rocky Mountains buffalo hunting and shooting game, living pretty much like a western pioneer, camping out and roughing it generally. In this way he became quite an expert with the rifle and bowie knife, and has had many a hand to hand encounter with Old Bruin. Con's first regular ring fight was in the spring of 1861, when he met a man called "Texas," and whipped him easily in two rounds. Previous to this in the winter of 1860, he had a slight brush with Jack O'Neil, who was counted something of a fighter, and soon after this street fuss, a match was arranged, but it was broken off by the death of O'Neil who was shot. Con's next appearance in the P. R. was in his match, with Rough Enoch Davies, near Denver, August 24th, 1861. The fight lasted 1:40, and at the 100th round, Davies' sponge was elevated and Orem pronounced the winner. Con steadily attended to his business after this fight until the spring of 1863, when being on a visit to the eastern States, he made a match for $500 a side, with Owen Geoheegan. The parties met at Cheese Creek, N. J. After fighting 19 rounds, in 23 minutes, the mob broke up the fight on pretence of a foul, the referee, with a revolver looking into his ear, deciding against Orem. Con next challenged Elliott, the young giant and a match was arranged for $2,000 each and the championship of the middle weights. This, however, came to naught, Elliott paying forfeit. Finding it hard to make a match, Con challenged America for $1,000. The next public act in Orem's life was his fight with Patsey Marley. It was a throw-off fight, and the only thing, that, as a pugilist, he feels sorry for. This was followed by a glove fight with the same man. Con was the victor, after a lively struggle in the Stuyvesant Institute, New York. Since his advent in Virginia City, Orem has kept the Champion saloon, pouching the spondulicks with great rapidity. The noiseless tenor of his way was temporarily broken in upon by a black glove fight with Joe Bean, in which he was successful, beating Bean by one mark.

HUGH O'NEIL, the challenger in the present case, was born in the parish of Loughgee county of Antrim, in the North of Ireland, but emigrated to this country at a very early age. He has been for several years a miner, and although he has more than once settled the pretensions of some tough customers in the outside world in a style which boded no good easy times for any future opponent, yet he has fought only once in the P. R., viz: near Sonora, Tuolumne county, California. His age is 34. In this contest he whipped Tom Facey, alias "Yank" in 21 rounds, and by his square delivery and unflinching bravery, earned himself a character for courage and skill, which, becoming known, he was urged to give the challenge which led to the present encounter, which it is our duty now to record.

THE LISTS.

The ring was pitched at the lower end of the Leviathan Hall, a building on the north side of Jackson street, Virginia City, erected with a special view to the developement of muscular talent by Mr. J. A. Nelson. The structure is 85 feet long, by 28 broad; Two galleries are built around the lower end and the sides for about half the length of the building, and a range of graded seats, nearly the width of the hall, run from the ring to the southern end. There was a dense crowd clad in as motley style as ever the sun shone upon, but poverty was not on the ground. In the assembly though the male element greatly predominated, yet the fair sex was not unrepresented. Additional accommodations was afforded by erecting a lean-to around the part of the building in the neighborhood of the ring and there seats were provided and thronged with occupants. The ring was leveled very fairly and covered with fine gravelly sand. Waugh's Brass Band was in attendance, and we hope it will be where we go on such occasions, the music led by J. Heidlinger being alike creditable to the musicians and enlivening to the audience.

Precisely at 15 minutes past one Hugh deposited his felt robbing in the arena following it by 190 pounds of as good bone and sinew as we have looked at for many a day. Con instantly reciprocated by tossing his castor over the ropes and introducing himself as of as tough humanity as ever crossed the Rocky Mountains, or, for that matter, any other hard place. The challenger colors were green, of course, with the old Harp and stars and his name embroidered in full. Con sported a single star on a black ground with a red border. Round his waist were girded the stars and stripes with the eagle, and bearing the motto "may the best man win." Hugh received the delicate attentions of Joe Bean and Dan Coughlan. He had been trained by Archie McGregor. Con was valetted by his trainer Lon McCarty and Joe Riley. Thomas Rowe officiated as umpire for Con. Thos. McNally acted for Hugh. J. A. Nelson was appointed referee. G. W. Hynson timekeeper.

Order being called the rules of the London Prize Ring were read from the gallery and at 24 minutes to 2 the men shook hands.

CONDITION OF THE MEN.

Con Orem stands 5 feet 6½ inches and is a model of symmetry, firm, wiry and healthy, with a hawk's eye. Scarcely an improvement could be suggested in his training and he seemed as near perfection as possible, and he showed it throughout the fight. Hugh O'Neil had the advantage of 52 pounds weight on his side and some two inches of height, being altogether the larger and more powerful man—thickset, cool, of unflinching nerve and great bodily strength. The betting was altogether in his favor, as it seemed impossible to hope that a man of Orem's size could contest the fight with him successfully. Hugh was not so firm fleshed as Orem. He looked evidently softer. His clear Irish grey eye and firm mouth, however, told plainly of hard times expected and the man ready.

At 20 minutes to 2 o'clock time was called; and quickly each man toed the scratch and began

THE BATTLE.

Round the 1st.—Was short and lively.—Con got in his right on the ribs receiving a fac simile from Hugh. The men closed for the fall and after a severe struggle both fell; Con undermost.

2. Very little show, but Hugh rushed Con into his corner—sharp exchanges on the ribs, O'Neil obtaining a right hander on the mug from Orem, then closing both down, Orem under. The appearance of the claret on Hugh's left cheek announced the first blood for Orem. In running to raise Con, Joe Riley struck Hugh behind the ear with the toe of his boot, receiving as an acknowledgment a rap on the tatoo trap from Hugh's left.

3. After a little sparring Con sent a right handed straight shooter heavily into Hugh's ribs a little below the arm pit, receiving a counter from Hugh, somewhat short, in a corresponding location. Con slipped to his knees, but jumping up let fly his left on Hugh's knowledge box. Hugh returned the compliment heavily with his left just below the shoulder, knocking Con who was returing, off his feet. First knock down for Hugh. Loud cheers from O'Neil's friends, and offers of three to one, in hundreds against Orem.

4. Careful sparring, Con making all the play; Hugh carefully on the watch, merely turning to face his antagonist without losing ground. A tremendous spank from Con's right went home on Hugh's ribs; the men closed and Con fell undermost.

5. Heavy exchanges right and left on the body; Hugh forced Con back to the ropes and hugged him against the post till separated by the referee.

6. Careful sparring, Con making all the play, Hugh on the defensive, the former sent his right home on the latter's jaw. Some wild round hits followed without effect; close quarters, and Con down undermost.

7. Con registered a miss at the bread basket with his left, but got away; he then put in an appearance with his sinister mauler on Hugh's knowledge box; Hugh rushed in, but after a short struggle they separated; Hugh forcing Con to the ropes, let fly an awful left hander at Con's right eye which he avoided by the 1-16 of an inch, and Hugh's hand running open along the rope came against the post with great force, spraining his hand, and leaving it worth little for the rest of the fight. In the fall Con was undermost.

8. Con commenced business with a heavy lunge of his right on the short ribs, receiving a counter on the chest wanting steam. A close, and Con slipped down; Hugh's left swelling, before putting up his hands he had to close the left with the right.

9. Heavy exchanges on the body, Con suffering two heavy smacks near the seat of wickedness from Hugh's right, and a visitation on the mug, getting the worst of the round altogether, being three times short in his delivery; he fell backwards, and Hugh on him.

10. A sounding rap from Con's right, just over the dividing line and no more; a clinch, Con down, and Hugh heavily on him.

11. Sparring; Con as usual making the play, Hugh standing his ground, and merely turning round to meet his antagonist. A finale was put to this by a quick shot from Con's right on Hugh's cheek, Hugh forced Con back to the ropes, sending in his right on the chest, when Con visited Mother Earth at the ropes.

12. After a short spar the men went to in-fighting; Con put in four blows on the chest with his right, and received two from Hugh's right. The men grappled and Hugh fell underneath.

13. Hugh sent home his right heavily; Con meeting it with a counter under the arm-pit—Con slipped, and Hugh fell on him.

14. A sounding rap from Con's right on Hugh's short-ribs; heavy counters from Hugh's right; both rushed in, and Con, letting fly with his right, as Hugh made a pace to the rear, knocked his opponent square down with a rap on the side of the head.

15. Con brisk and lively, Hugh pulling a good deal. Some light exchanges on the ribs and Con slipped down.

16. Heavy right-handed counters in the ribs; left and right from both. Hugh's left too damaged to do mischief.

17. Heavy mauling from the word "time;" Con popped in his right on Hugh's olfactory department, which brought the ruby in a shower; Hugh replied with a heavy lunge on Con's left shoulder, which, taking effect as he was retreating floored him and Hugh fell heavily on him.

18. This was nearly a repetition of the former, Con making his left on the nose a quick rally, and Con underneath at the finish.

19. Hugh scored a "not quite" with his right at Con's cheek, closed, and Con slipped down.

20. A regular home goer from Con's left on Hugh's jaw, returned by a message from Hugh's right, which started the claret on Con's cheek, and his left daylight began to look dark.

21, 22, 23, 24. These were all alike. Con leading off on the ribs; Hugh closing, Con down, and Hugh falling flat on him.

25. After some sparring, in which Con made all the play, Hugh on the defensive, the former sent his right strongly home on the latter's jaw. Some wild round hits followed without effect; close quarters, and Con down undermost.

26. Con put in two heavy blows on the rib, right and left, returned by his opponent's right on the chest; in-fighting without much harm and at the close both down; Hugh struck the ground first but rolling over sat on his opponent but was immediately carried to his corner.

27. Con led off in the old spot with his right, but was met by a heavy counter just above the bread basket and a slight tap from the left on the other side; in the rush Con fell in his own corner.

28. Sparring, miss from Con's left, ditto from Hugh's right; both out of distance; Con let fly like lightning with the left, Hugh ducked to avoid and received in rising a heavy blow under the chin from Con's right; both rushed in and Con slipped down.

29. After some sparring the men exchanged on the ribs with the right, some lively hitting took place without much harm to either; and Hugh closing forced Con down in his own corner.

30. Sparring, Hugh on the defensive; Hugh got away neatly twice from Con's left; Con laughed and dropped a remembrancer on Hugh's kissing trap with his right, but met a heavy lunge from Hugh's right on the knowledge box, and again on the ribs; Con slipped down and Hugh fell on him.

31. Con planted three raps in succession, left, right, left, on the left jaw and right cheek and finished with a rap from his right in his opponent's bread basket; Con down and Hugh on him.

32. Sparring; misses on both sides at close quarters. Both down, Hugh striking ground first; Hugh's bellows appeared out of order.

33. Hugh went at Con right and left from the start getting home with his right on Con's head and feebly with left on ribs; Con reeled and slipped down; Hugh standing up refused his seconds and walked to his corner.

34. Con planted his left on Hugh's ribs; Con's mouth bleeding; a heavy bottle at close quarters; Hugh got his right twice home on his opponent's mouth and offered his left at the same place; Con slipped down on his knees at the finish.

35. Con put in his left on the right breast and away; both grappled, rapping away at the ribs. Con down.

36. Con put in two with his right under Hugh's left optic; Hugh rushed in and tried the cross buttock, but not high enough, throwing Con over his knee, falling over him lying flat across Con's face and breast.

37. A quick, rapping match from the score; Hugh brought his right into contact with Con's ribs; Con let the fall, Hugh coming down heavily on him. Hugh took a pull at the bottle with renovating effect.

38. Sparring: Hugh ducked to avoid a left-hander of the wickedest description, instantly rushed in, and both fell, Con under; Hugh fell slowly on him. Cries of foul and go on.

39. Con's left paid a visit to Hugh's right listener; both rapping away at the ribs at the close; Con down.

40. A sounding crash from Con's right under the left arm-pit; Hugh made for his man, and as Con was slipping down, assisted the operation by a nasty rap on the back of Con's head.

41. Con led off on the ribs and got away; close, and Con down.

42. Exchanges with right on ribs; no great harm to either; both down at once, side by side.

43. Sparring; Con led off with left on ribs; Hugh ducked to avoid Con's right, bored Con back and threw him at the ropes.

44. Hugh led off with the right on the shoulder, and Con countered on the short timbers; Hugh tried on a little chancery [illegible] two well meant but light taps, left and right, on the olfactory organ; Con down to avoid.

44. Long sparring; Hugh slipped down twice, but sprang up and renewed; both down together without any harm. Loud cries of foul from Con's backers and umpires; go on from Hugh's; referee decided "go on."

46. Hugh heavy with the right on Con's chest; Con slipped down.

47. Con put in his left heavily on Hugh's cheek; exchanges on ribs; Con retreating and slipping down at the ropes.

42. Hugh quiet and on the defensive, giving no ground; Con popped in the left on the breast, and get away neatly; some more sparring; Con lunged out on Hugh's cheek; Hugh put on steam and sent in two, right and left, on Con's mouth, seized him, and threw him backwards. Hugh had the best of this round altogether.

49. Hugh's right heavy on Con's cheek close below the eye; closed and Con slipped down.

50. Con put in his left on the ribs, and following his stroke, staggered Hugh with a left-hander on the potato mill, followed by the right on the cheek. By way of amen, Con slipped down.

51, 52, 53. Hugh's cook distilling the vermilion; Con generally got in with his right on the ribs; Hugh jumped in, and Con down at the finish.

54. Con's left eye and cheek swelling; long spar and separation; Con put in left and right on the mug; bored in, striking Hugh heavily on the ribs with his right, and forcing Hugh back to the eastern ropes, and at the grapple slipped down.

55. Very similar at the end, but Hugh got in a right-hander on Con's cheek too short to do much harm; close, and Con down.

56. Sparring; Con's left on Hugh's jaw, answered by Hugh's right on Con's mouth; heavy exchanges with the right on the face. Con slipped down at the end.

57. O'Neil missed twice with the right, and went in to finish; Orem stopped him with a left-hander in the ribs; another close, O'Neil getting home, as he rushed in with his right, on the ribs. Orem down.

58. Careful sparring; Orem let drive with the loudest sounding and heaviest lick of his right on the cheek yet given. It sounded all over the building above the noise of the crowd. Hugh never winced, but got in his right with force on Orem's breast; Con slipped down.

59. Orem put in a heavy lick with his right on the mouth; O'Neil scored a return miss with his left, but got home on the ribs with the right. Orem slipped down.

60. Orem though so much overmatched and overweighted, full of pluck and spirit, dropped in one on the cheek and retired to mother earth for the finish.

61. Orem fought this round splendidly, getting home on the face, left and right; O'Neil scored a miss with the sore hand, closed, and Orem slipped down.

62. Con forced the fighting; put in left on face, received a slight visitation on the cheek from Hugh's right; close, and both down together.

63. The ups and downs of life illustrated. Hugh missed, slipped down, recovered; Con followed suit exactly, and tried the softness of Hugh's corner.

64. A fine round. Con bored in with his left; Hugh returned with a regular right handed mower on the chest which sent Con squarely to mother earth's lap.

65. Con got in two fight handers first on the optic and next on the cheptic; Hugh closed and Con fell in a devout attitude.

66. Orem sparred for a hit and put in his left on Hugh's face; Hugh changed base, Orem following; Hugh fell to a sitting posture at the ropes, but got up, closed, and Orem sought the earth.

67. Rather wild on both sides, no harm done; Orem down.

68. Orem sparring for a hit, put in his right on the eye and left on the mouth; at the close Orem slipped down; Hugh standing and looking daggers.

69. Nothing of importance; Orem slipped down.

70. Orem got in his right, but without effect on the mouth and slipped down; Hugh caught him around the neck, lifted him three times, and finally fell with him, Orem under. Loud cries of foul and appeals; referee decided to "go on."

71. Unimportant; Orem slipped down.

72. Orem twice got in the left on Hugh's ribs then sparred for another hit and drove Hugh back, but the latter recovering charged home and Orem again slipped his cable, Hugh catching him as before and lifting him three times, and they finally were separated by the referee. Loud cries of foul and fair, and appeals each way.

73. 74. 75. No notable events.

76. Sparring; men rushed together clenched and struggled without blows; Con cradled in his own corner.

77, 78. Exchanges without gain to either.

79. Hugh struck his opponent with his head in the chest, but unintentionally we thought, while ducking to avoid Orem's right mauler; Orem slipped down.

80. Severe fighting; Orem shot in right and left on O'Neil's face, and O'Neil struck Orem heavily on the neck twice with the right; both down.

81, 82, 83. Heavy exchanges without any apparent result; Orem down at finish.

84. Orem resumed with a straight shoulder hit in the cheek. O'Neil returned right and left and then put his whole strength to a blow with his right on the shoulder, which leveled Orem flat.

85. Unimportant.

86. Exchanges on the mug; Orem made a heavy send with his left on O'Neil's throat and another from his right on the left ear. At the close Orem received punishment in the ribs from O'Neil's right.

87. Both men well on the pins; severely punished but both determined and full of fight; O'Neil cool and quiet, Orem hopping around his more bulky antagonist and making the play.

88. Exchanges; Orem slipped down, O'Niel walked home.

89. No harm; Orem fell with his opponent's head under his arm laughing and sticking out his tongue.

90. Orem pretended to withdraw, changing front to the rear, then suddenly wheeled to meet his opponent, sticking out his tongue and laughing.

91. No blow got home; clinch; Orem down.

92. Orem attacked O'Neil and followed him to the ropes, but missed; O'Neil recovered and nailed Orem.

93. Sparring; Orem put in his right heavily on his opponent's throat; the latter countered with his right on the ribs, missed a second shot with his right; Orem fell, O'Neil straddled him, arose and walked off.

94. Nothing remarkable.

95. Orem bored in; after heavy exchanges O'Neil caught Orem as he fell, lifted him up by the neck and struck him in the face. Loud calls of foul, foul, and appeals.

96. O'Neil get the best of this, putting in a right hand on Orem's cheek; the former stood shaking his fist at the latter on the ground.

97, 98, 99, 100. All of the same sort, without apparent advantage, Orem slipping down.

101. A right hander from O'Neil on Orem's cheek; Orem staggered, reeled and fell.

102. Con put in his left on O'Neil's ribs, the latter caught him by the neck, and dragged him along.

103. Orem got in his right on his opponent's ribs, closed, and fell backwards, laughing at him, and crossing his hands on his bosom.

104. Nothing remarkable; Orem slipped down.

105. Con put in right and left on the ribs; Hugh slipped and fell on his knees; Orem turned, and on his opponent offering to rise made at him again, when they were separated.

106. O'Neil got in his right on Orem's face; the latter attacked him and drove him to the ropes, were he fell backwards.

107. Nothing of note; Orem slipped down.

108. Orem beautifully parried a lunge from his opponent's right, and at the close he fell full weight upon O'Neil.

109. Orem got in his right on his opponent's cheek, as also his left on his shoulder; he then slipped down; O'Neil standing, shook his fist at him.

110. Exchanges; no great harm done; Orem slipped down, his opponent standing, shaking his fist at him.

111, 112, 113, 114. Exchanges without any material result; Orem slipping down.

115. Orem put in his right on his antagonist's left side; Hugh clinched and held him up, but got thrown undermost.

116, 117. Light hitting, rather wrestling than fighting.

118. Orem lively on his feet; struck his antagonist a rap on his mouth, got away, and returning with a charge, put in a smasher on O'Neil's mouth, knocking him down and falling on him.

119. Heavy blow; Orem's left on O'Neil's mouth; both fell side by side.

120. Orem, lively as ever, let drive right and left on nose and cheek. O'Neil fell backwards against the ropes.

121. Orem got in his right on O'Neil's ribs. Hugh offered a short left, Orem slipped down, and sat up with his arms crossed, smiling.

122. Nothing remarkable.

123. Orem rushed to a close, putting in his right on O'Neil's face, and falling upon him.

124. Hugging from the score without damage.

125. The same.

126. O'Neil's left eye closing; nothing but misses registered; Orem slipped down.

129. Orem forced the fighting, but with small effect; O'Neil down on his seat of honor.

128 and 129. Rush—clench—fall.

130. Ditto; O'Neil under.

131. No blow, but a wrestle; Orem slipped down to avoid a cross buttock.

132. O'Neil ducked to avoid; Orem clenched and forced him down.

133. Both rushed in, aimed and missed, slipped on their knees, looking in each other's faces.

134. Lively, but no harm done. Orem down.

135. The men met; Orem got in his right and slipped down, O'Neil striking him as he fell. Loud cries of "foul," "foul" and appeals. "Go on."

136. Short round; Not much done. Con down.

137. O'Neil apparently failing. Orem all alive, went at him, and as O'Neil was retreating, sent him down with his right on his face.

138. Orem home with his left on O'Neil's nose, staggering him; O'Neil came on again, and Orem slipped down.

139, 140, 141 and 143. Wild rallying; fighting without a good blow, Orem slipping down.

143. Close at once; Orem's right on Hugh's ribs; Orem down; both much exhausted. Orem rallied up, let drive on O'Neil's face, and putting in his left on Hugh's shoulder; Orem fell, and O'Neil with him.

144 Men met slowly; Orem jumped in and struck Hugh with his left; clinched and fell; Hugh fell with his knees on Orem 'till lifted off. Loud cries of "foul," "foul" and appeal; "go on."

145, 146. No harm done; Orem down.

147. In this round Orem fell and Hugh fell on him saddle fashion, striking at the same time Orem in the face; great confusion; loud cries of "foul," "fair," "put him out;" "go on."

148. Orem enraged rushed at Hugh, who avoided him and tried a hit at the ropes, with his right, but struck Orem's arm.

149. Orem failing, out of distance, and fell.

150. Orem rushed in and delivered a stinger under the right arm.

151. Orem rushed in right and left, a little short on the face; Hugh down in his own corner.

152. Hugh struck Orem, touch and go whether up or down; loud cries of "foul," and appeal; "Go on." (This was evidently unintentional.)

153. Orem put in his left heavily on the jaw, an awful whack, he then slipped and fell.

154. Nothing of importance.

155. Both clinched; Hugh holding up Orem and pounding him on the head while on one knee, till he slipped down.

156, 157, 158. No blows worth recording. In 156, both men down on their buttocks.

159. Orem punishing Hugh on his ribs, side and head; at the close Orem slipped down.

160, 161. Nothing done; Con slipped down.

162. A close. Con struck Hugh with his right in face and slipped down; Hugh standing.

163. In this round after a momentary spar the men went into close holds; Orem went down hand and knee; O'Neil striking him open handed on the face; cries of foul, and appeal: "no cause, go on."

164, 165. Rush, close, and Con down the first time, both down the second.

166. Con put in his left on the face, and O'Neil [illegible] and close the men closed and O'Neil struck Orem, when down; loud cries of foul, foul, and appeal. "Unintentional? go on."

168, 169. Orem getting faint; O'Neil knocked him down, standing fast.

170. O'Neil got in right on Orem's shoulder; the latter down and wild.

171. Wild exchanges, no harm, Orem slipped down.

172. Orem running in, O'Neil planted a rattler on his ribs. Orem down.

173, 174. Misses, clinches and falls, without advantages.

175. Men clinched without a blow; O'Neil caught Orem as he slipped and slapped his head with a half open hand.

176. O'Neil down at Orem's first blow without being touched, a slip.

177. Orem boring in, missing right and left; O'Neil caught him, held him and tried without much effect to punish his head.

178. O'Neil ducked to Orem's rush and slipped down, no blows, cries of foul.

179. Orem rushing in wildly, O'Neil hugged him and rapped his head.

180. This was all for O'Neil, who struck Orem right and left, knocking him down with a smack from his left.

181. O'Neil knocked Orem down with his right.

182, 183. Con rushed in wildly; O'Neil struck him down easily with his right on the shoulder.

184. Orem got in right and left on the nose, but had no steam on; he slipped and fell; O'Neil walked to his corner.

185. Con severely punished by O'Neil while slipping down.

At this juncture, a sudden feeling seemed to animate the backers of both men (not the men) and the referee was called on by both parties to get the matter arranged. This was accordingly effected to the joyous satisfaction of every true blue present. Bets off—ring money divided.

REMARKS.

A gamer, harder fight was never contested in the P. R. America and Ireland may shake hands. As for Con Orem, nothing but temperance, skill, activity and unflinching heroism enabled him to hold out against 52 pounds extra weight, backing a man who was as brave as a lion. Cowardice or any thing really unmanly cannot be named in connection with this fight. No harder or more trying contest can ever, we venture to say, be seen here or elsewhere. We sincerely hope that such men may never meet again. Of pugilistic honors they must have had enough.

The referee had a most trying day's work. Whatever may be thought of his decisions, the result pleased every one. No referees ever pleased both sides. We are sure that no man of Orem's size, or any thing like it can be found in America, who can meet him fairly and whip him in a 24 foot ring. His gallant antagonist spoke in the highest terms of him, as the best man he ever saw. 185 rounds in 185 minutes, lasting till daylight was failing, any one of 160 of these being enough to make a fair character have proclaimed his honest right to the title of Con Orem "The Fearless." We shall have occasion to notice this matter in our next regular edition.

The way in which the men were seconded was universally admired. Orem, in particular, owes a debt to Joe Riley and Lon. McCarty that it would be hard to pay.