BRUTAL BUSINESS.

Campbell and Walling. Two of Colorado's Famous Pugilists,

Do a "Tough and Fair" Battle in West Virginia.

At the End of Thirty-One Hotly Contested Rounds.

The Friends of Walling Throw Up the Sponge.

The Fight in Detail—"A Very Quiet Affair."

Philadelphia Record.

GREENSBOROUGH, Pa., June 28.—The prize fight between Campbell and Walling took place to-day, seven and one-half miles from this town, in the farm of Mr. Evertri, on Monongahela county, West Virginia. The battle-ground was in a bottom, under the grateful shade of a locust tree, surrounded by forest-covered hills. The ropes and stakes were arranged at 9:20 a. m., and thirty-five minutes later Walling stepped into the ring and waited for Campbell, who followed him in about ten minutes. The demeanor of the two men differed widely. Walling was very quiet and undemonstrative, but Campbell threw his hat into the inclosure with a whoop ere he crossed the ropes. "One hundred dollars I win this fight," yelled Campbell. Nobody took him up, and the proceedings opened with the choosing of the usual officials, as follows: Referee, Pat Kelly; timekeeper, James Johnson; umpire for Walling, James Pearson, and for Campbell, Calvin Cusart. Campbell's seconds were Pete Sweeney and Chas. Robinson, while Patsy Malley and George Johnson handled Walling.

The toss for corners resulted in favor of Campbell, and he placed his adversary where the sun would shine in his eyes. There was a drizzling fall of rain at the time, but before the fight was ended the sun shone brightly. The referee made a short speech, saying that the men had come all the way from Colorado to settle the question as to which was the better man, and asking for them a fair show and no favor. The crowd by this time had reached to about 200 persons, the news that a prize fight was to take place having attracted nearly all the male population within a radius of several miles. At 10:19 the principals and seconds shook hand, Campbell playfully bidding Walling good-by as he returned to his corner. At 10:20 o'clock time was called for.

Round 1—The men advanced and retired, feinted and gyrated cautiously for a full minute. At last Campbell rushed in and planted a blow on Walling's chest, which was promptly returned; but the blow did not stop Campbell in a fierce lunge at Walling's stomach, which knocked him entirely off his feet. First knock-down for Campbell.

Round 2—Cautious sparring was followed by a blow on Walling's chest that staggered him. The latter recovered sufficiently to bestow a hard rap on Campbell's cheek bone, for which Campbell knocked him down.

Round 3—This was a tough round. The men got within range at once, and their sledge-hammer fists played the "Anvil Chorus" on each other's faces in quick time. Campbell slipped down on the wet grass and the damages were summed up as a bleeding eyebrow for Campbell, for which Walling was allowed first blood, and a broken finger for Walling—the third on his right hand.

Round 4—Walling's left hand was in good condition thus far, and he proved the fact by driving it with a straight-from-the-shoulder blow into Campbell's left eye. Campbell slipped but recovered, and after exchanging a few rapid body blows the men fell together.

Round 5—Campbell rushed in with one of his favorite lunges at the ribs. Walling, who seemed to have got the power of both hands into his left, dealt his opponent two or three terrific left-handers in the eyes and nose, getting away with very light punishment. A clinch resulted in a fall for both men. Walling had decidedly the best of this round. Campbell's face was bathed in blood, while Walling showed scarcely any marks.

Round 6—This was the hottest round of the fight. Campbell led off with a resounding thump in the ribs. Walling returned one with his left in Campbell's face, and they fought all over the ring in a desperate manner, each giving and receiving blows that seemed heavy enough to fell an ox. Campbell at last got in a telling blow under Walling's chin and knocked him into his corner.

Round 7—When the seconds examined the injuries of their men it was found that Walling's left hand was disabled as well as his right, and in the same manner. Campbell looked so badly before that it was hard to tell whether he was any worse now or not. Walling was in a bad state now that his only serviceable fist was out of order, but he did the best he could. After a few exchanges in the face he fell to avoid punishment, but Campbell, who was watching him closely, got in an upper cut as he went down that raised a big bump over the right eye.

Round 8—Campbell appeared to know that something was wrong with Walling, and rushed at him with a painful blow on the eye. Walling let fly with both hands, visiting his man's nose and eyes with sanguinary and darkening effect.

Round 9 to 12—The next four rounds were all in Walling's favor, he making up for his lack of striking ability by getting in most of his rather feeble blows without return.

Round 13—Campbell, who began to signs of weakness in his legs, threw all his strength into a running blow at Walling's ribs, following it up with another over the left eye. He received smash on the nose, and then Walling dropped. Campbell's face was in a raw condition. However, he still smiled as well as the condition of his features would allow, and loudly expressed confidence of winning the battle.

The rest of the fight was a repetition of the previous rounds. Walling, though suffering intense pain from his broken knuckles every time he struck his opponent, came up to the scratch in good shape until the end of the thirty-first round. In this round, after fighting pretty evenly all over the ring, Campbell wound up by planting a wicked, crushing stroke on the side of Walling's neck, which dropped him. His seconds picked up the fallen fighter, and found that the last blow had finished him. Up went the sponge at 10:51, amid the yells of Campbell and his friends, the latter lifting the victor and carrying him around the ring.

Campbell passed around the hat for the benefit of the vanquished man, and raised $6, which was handed over to Walling with the assurance that no ill will was entertained against him by his late antagonist.

As soon as the fight was over the excursionists returned to Brownsville by the steamer Harry, and thence by train to Pittsburg. The battle was one of the hardest and fairest ever fought.

Never to Late too Mend.

Thomas J. Arden, William street, East Buffalo, writes: "Your SPRING BLOSSOM has worked on me splendid. I had no appetite; used to sleep badly and get up in the morning unrefreshed; my breath was very offensive and I suffered from severe headache; since using your SPRING BLOSSOM all these symptoms have vanished and I feel quite well." Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents. july4d&w

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Postoffice during the week ending July 1, 1882.

GENTLEMEN.

Andrews, D—2	Ashworth, H
Anderson, J W	Anderson, J
Andrews, J B	Anderson, B H
Ammann, L T	Brown, G D
Bancroft, G	Brown, H
Bishop, J J	Patch, J
Butler, J	Berg, J A
Barrett, J	Barry, M
Brown, J	Bruikenhoff, C F
Bennett, D M	Bradley, H H
Brown, W	Benton, F L
Crandall, G	Cooper, C W
Cheene, H	Chamberlain, J D
Croft, J I	Coyne, C
Collard, W	Copeland, B
Cummins, F M	Cooper, G W
Delf, I	Dennis, E
Dowes, A J	Denison, T McF
Erickson, G	Ellis, E
Eveland, C S	Felch, G P
Foster, D S	Farr, P H
Fogg, E G	Forbes, E
Fowler, A H	Fuller, F Z
Fleming, F W	Friday, F
Gagan & Bussey	Gifford, J E
Gilman, D E	Gerhard, E
Gomerison, O	Gaskill, A E
Gray, W A	Geist, F
Gregert, G	Graves, G
Heyser, H W	Hilton, E E
Hunton, S	Harker, S
Higgins, T D	Homer, R M
Jorgensen, J	Jjam, J H
Jackman, W J	Jones, F
Jahansson, C J	Kenball, J B
Kavanagh, W	Keith, C A
Kroen, A	Keller, A H
Kienk, P	Kitts, E D
Keeman, A L	Lewis, W T
Lee, G H	Lukey, T
Leney, F M	McGee, Mr
McGue, M—2	McGuire, W L
McDivitt, W B	McCaffrey, J M
McGuire, C	McFerson, C E
McCrocken, J	McCance, J
Morse, M	Mullaney, J
Maughan, W	Morris, U
Mudge, R E	Miller, P
Murray, G W	Mellas, D C
Moore, A J	Miller, A
Moore, C B	Martin, H
Nichols, M	Nelson, S
Norris, E C	Nelson, A
Nolte, F D	Nelson, F
Nelson, R C	Neeley, C
Olson, C	O'Neal, C
Okerhlom, S	Olson, J S
Olson, L	Porter, W
Preston, C W	Pearson, C
Rahtge, H	Rathge, W
Rene, V	Radford, O
Rasmussen, A	Riley, A K
Raime, C	Rakes, J
Reynolds, J W	Root, J H
Stacey, W C	Salmon, W
Sears, E	Shanahan, F
Simonson, B	Shaw, R
Sullivan, C	Shaw, J G
Schmitty, J J	Schaly, F M
Schand, J	Sawyer, J
Lemans, K	Tapper, W H
Tisdale, V H	Trickey Brothers
Taylor, C A	Thompson, G E
Thomas, J C	Thompson, J
Webb, W	White, A S
Williams, C W	Willis, C
Wright, C	Wentworth, F P
Willis, B F	Whitmore, J H
West, G M	Wilson, L G

LADIES.

Arlue, Mrs G A	Anderson, Miss E A
Arlington, Miss M	Arganbright, Mrs L
Burke, Mrs L	Brown, Miss N
Bent, Miss A	Barrett, Miss C
Calligan, Miss J	Davis, Miss E
Dallas, Mrs L	Duffy, Miss M A
Erickson, Miss H M	Furman, Miss M
Fowler, Mrs J	Giese, Miss O
Greene, Miss E	Gessler, Mrs E
Hill, Miss R	Hawkins, Mrs A
Henry, J	Henderson, Mrs A
Hubbard, Mrs E	Henriksen, Mrs L
Heaton, Miss A	Jack, Mrs J
King, Mrs A A	Loudsbury, Mrs L R
Leland, Mrs A G	Lind, Miss
London, Mrs S M	Moore, Miss F
Morgan, Mrs E	Morgan, Miss M
Murphy, E	McClure, Miss A J
Meyers, Mrs L	Nilson, E M
Olson, Miss M	Pigman, Mrs G W
Phelps, Mrs M	Paige, Mrs L
Peet, B	Payson, Mrs C
Parker Mrs G	Roy, E
Reenes, E	Russell, Miss M
Reed, Miss N	Smith, Mrs S M
Sharp, Mrs H	Sheldon, Mrs E
Stephenson, Mrs	Scott, Mrs L
Sympson, Mrs R	Spencer, D
Thamburg, Miss H	Taylor, Miss M
Toomas, Miss M	Thornton, Mrs
Timmawan, M	Viedfect, Miss A
Wiseman, Mrs J	Wilson, Mrs E F
Waddell, Mrs M	White, Mrs D
Winsett, Mrs A E	Walker, Miss L

Yount, Mrs A

THOS. F. BALL, Postmaster.

Fraud

Tens of thousands of dollars are squandered yearly upon traveling quacks, who go from town to town professing to cure all the ills that our poor humanity is heir to. Why will not the public learn common sense, and if they are suffering from dyspepsia or liver complaint, invest a dollar in SPRING BLOSSOM, sold by all druggists and indorsed by the faculty. See testimonials. Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents. july4d&w

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the district court in and for Douglas county, Nebraska, and to me directed, as administrator of the estate of Cornelius Moran, deceased, I will,

On the 15th day of July, 1882, at the south door of the court house of said county, in Omaha, Nebraska, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell at public sale to the highest bidder the following described property, to wit:

Lots No. ten (10), eleven (11) and twelve (12), in block No. eight (8), in Wilcox's addition to the city of Omaha, Nebraska, and all the appurtenances thereunto belonging.

This sale will be kept open one hour from said 10 o'clock on said day, that is to say until 11 o'clock.

DENNIS SHANAHAN, Administrator.

June 20-daily-3t-Tuesday.