

CARRIER'S MONTANA POST.
Wake up! Wake up! This New Year's morn,
The Old Year's dead—the New is born!
Wake up! ye patrons of the Post,
The Carrier's coming! clear the coast!
Wake up! the Carrier's heart is stirred
To emulate the early bird.
This breezy dawn of '07—
And let you know he's yet alive,
By waking echoes full of cheer,
His carol bears for this New Year.
He's come to wish you happiness,
And Fortune's tenderest caress.
For all the twelve months born to-day,
With showers of gold-dust 'long your way.
To listen while he vents his song
With swelling heart, and nimble tongue;
And while you hear him gladly sing,
To see him your New Year's offering.
Nuggets are welcome to his hand,
With good fair dust, without much "sand";
For Gremback, too, his fingers itch,
Since Jeff. is peering that "last ditch."
What mighty burdens to the Past
Has the Old Year behind him cast;
What wondrous changes mark the way
Since first we saw his natal day.
Good Uncle Sam—the rare old chap—
Has blazoned on his ample nap.
Another name—MONTANA fair—
And promises his watchful care.
He hopes she'll be a dutiful child
A way from home in this fair wild.
She's done already quite enough
To prove her grit is rare and tough;
She's put her servants all at work
To find where golden nuggets lurk—
They've torn the bushes, borrowed far
In mountain, hill and rocky bar;
They've humped the waters to their use,
To turn the wheel and run the sluice;
They've scoured these rough old mountains bare,
With railing farms the valleys fair,
Are made to team with vicines rare;
They've huddled towns with magic art,
Where Traffic holds her humming mart;
They've planted schools in every spot,
Where education looks her court;
The Church has reared her sacred shrine,
And bless Religion's light to shine.
The Vigilantes, staunch and true,
Have done a useful thing or two,
By making life for vice and crime,
A rather unattractive thing;
For outlaw, if they did not slope,
Were apt to take a dose of rope.
Now Justice holds her even scales,
And law with chinnet reign prevails,
While Order walks her peaceful way,
Welcome! I think welcome, be their way!
The shouts have scarcely died we gave
For that election news,
Which lighted all our faces up,
And gave the Caps the blue.
If we could take a constant how,
A precious few indeed,
Would own they went for Little Mac,
And his Chicago creed.
How dashed the lightning! Along the wire—
How whirled the bounding wheel—
That brought the glorious tidings here,
The Nation's noble voice proclaimed
No coward talk of "Peace,"
But thundered to our mountain crags—
"This war shall never cease."
"Until Rebellion, wherever it
Is lifted its demon head,
Is driven howling to its place,
And stricken stark and dead,
Until the rippling stripes and stars
Stream out their gorgeous folds,
Or every corner of our dear land
The circling sun beholds!
"Till Union, Freedom, and fair Peace,
Clasp hands in strong embrace,
Or a Republic whose fair brow
Beams with imperial grace;
Great ally of eternal Right—
Great foe of monster Wrong—
Walking the future and the past,
Majestic, fair, and strong!"
Then hurrah for Andy and Old Abe!
Hurrah for Sherman and Grant!
And loudly as you can;
Hurrah for Grant and Farragut,
Lashed to his quivering mast!
Hurrah for every boy in blue
That fronts the rebel blast!
Hurrah! for Union, strong and sure,
Hurrah! for Liberty!
Hurrah! till our victorious shouts
Resound from sea to sea!
And then hurrah for lasting Peace,
Whose reign shall be sublime,
Shall move benign—unchallenged—down
The corridors of Time!
Another year! how like an eagle's flight—
How like a vision of the future's night,
How like a shadow from the face of May!
And yet all potent have the great events
Sprung forth, as armies pitch their myriad tents.
The mighty page of Ill-fated Sully
A noble tablet from old Sully's past,
Though swift the years are circling to the past,
And each seems speaking faster than the last;
They call to us to fill each moment well,
As bees with richness fill each honey cell.
However swift Time which his light along,
He calls with his lucid light along,
"Naught can excuse, if empty years are yours;
To seize each Now, a worthy past secure,
Lose no occasion for a noble deed—
Then the fair record of your years shall read—
"Faithful the pathway of his days had led—
True to himself, to others, and to God!"
But, good patrons, grant your pardon—
I have kept you shivering here,
All too long for your good nature;
But remember 'tis New Year!
Let us all be somewhat foolish
You may catch an awful cold—
Put your coat on—take your mittens,
And some blankets round you fold,
While using my closing card
For auld lang syne—
Listen to the humble burden
Of the parting song I give.
Hail to these old Rocky Mountains!
Worthy home of honest men;
Swing the pick, and wield the shovel,
Turn the earth of every gem!
Toss the boulders, drive the spiling—
Push the tunnels in the hills;
Turn the waters to your sluices,
From the myriad mountain rills.
Sink the shafts on all the quartz lodes,
Hoard the veins of golden ore.
Work the lode—the ditch—the plough—
"Fill up the Earth shall open each door,
Till the vaults of hidden treasure,
Waiting for your toiling hand,
Rivalling for stores so precious,
El Dorado's fabled land.
Check with countless smiling homesteads,
All the virgin wilderness;
Tobe the fertile, ready valleys,
With a newer, fairer day.
Fill the timber—blast the quarries—
Burn the limestone—pile the sand—
Sparkle over all the land.
Cut the highways through the canons,
Over mountain, hill and plain,
Opening pathways smooth and ready,
For full many a laden wagon.
Aid a Christian civilization,
Point the Church spire, rear the school;
Let a free enlightened culture
Shower its blessings rich and full.
Fill the urns of Freedom brimming,
For the glory of small and great;
Let the glorious, strong foundations
Of a noble Christian State.
Then the beckoning, happy Future,
Standing on our mountain crests,
Whose the gliding glow of heaven,
Is a royal splendor robes.

Bannack Correspondence.
[From our Special Correspondent,
Bannack, Dec. 27th, 1864.]
Dear Post—To your readers, one and all, I wish the compliments of the season.
The "Third House" has appointed a "smelling committee" to ascertain who "Franklin" is, and in their labors, have the hearty aid of several members of the Assembly. One of them asked me to-day if I had any idea who that "vile scribbler" was. I could not relieve him from his dilemma, but confidentially I will say to you, (in your private ear,) that I think it must be one of the three Governors here, whose name is Franklin. He is a close observer, a fine writer, and watches the two houses so closely, that I think he has some ulterior object in view.
I was sorry to learn that Mr. Rogers, of whose good qualities I am not oblivious, and of which I might, in some future communication have said something—was dissatisfied at my mild statement of the facts in his case. If false, I will more than retract my statements.
The Democratic party has been numerously represented in the lobby, and on the floor, the party has not lacked for speeches. Our friends do not appear to have so many axes to grind, and hence are not here in large numbers after the pickings. Because our members are not incessant gabblers, some persons think we are feebly represented here. Our men are honest, capable men, faithful to their duties and at work. Messrs. Potter and Bagg are also working industriously.
You know the bitter Democratic partisans began to doubt the fidelity of Senator Bagg. I am happy to say their fears are well founded. Bagg has faith in the glorious future of the republic, and no faith in the future of the element in the ascendant temporarily in Madison county. Hence he cannot be implicitly relied on in all party drills. He has drunk no poor whiskey since he came here, and this
"To the jealous confirmation strong
As proofs from holy writ."
of his apostasy from the party name once delivered to the saints, but now kept by the most sordidly pack of sinners that ever sought to do business upon the hypothesis that it was advisable to keep up a show of decency.
The act incorporating Virginia is a law. There has also been passed a quartz law, claiming 200 feet along the lode. One hundred feet are enough for a claim, and a well defined crevice ought to render the lode real estate.
The most impudent thing of the session, thus far, excepting the attempt of a rebel to get into the Assembly, is the claim of Messrs. John D. Ritchie and others, to secure a charter for the road from Virginia towards Salt Lake. They have expended no dollar, performed no work, but claim the natural highway as a toll road, which if granted, will cripple the Territory for years. They rode over the route once or twice, and claimed it, they say, and gravely put this forth as a reason why the people of Madison county should be placed under contribution for years to come. Other parties claim it—some of whom it is alleged have expended nearly ten thousand dollars on it. Whether such a claim as this ought to secure a charter may be doubted, but it is decent compared with the naked, bald claim of other parties. If corruption induces your representatives to cripple the industrial interests of the Territory by inducing such legislation as this, let the dear people remember those who thus vote away their dearest rights for paltry gold. Those who have built the road ought to receive what they have expended, but even that ought to be paid them out of the Treasury, and not by a charter. There has been passed another charter for a telegraph and wagon road from the Missouri river west through Madison county, which it is hoped the Governor will veto. Men do not realize how seriously these charters will cripple the best interests and developments of our Territory.
Mr. Rogers upon resigning his seat in the House, was voted the privilege of his bar, which I hope your readers will readily understand. A sincere surely!! Hon. Mayhew offered the usual resolutions of condolence on the same occasion, which the members were weak enough to vote through.
This dull town makes one long for the flesh pots of Madison county. I omitted to state that the capital question is in doubt. One member wants it located on the Prickly Pear valley, another at Hell Gate, &c., and there is some danger that the Assembly will neglect this primary duty, and not locate it at Virginia. One thing is gratifying. They must do something. The Governor has exhausted his power which was not to locate the capital, but only to designate where the first legislative Assembly should meet, and then they are charged with the duty of regulating by law the time and place of the meeting of subsequent assemblies. No mere petty jealousy growing out of locality ought to determine this question, but the Assembly ought at once to fix the place at Virginia City. We applaud Governor Edgerton would find it hard work to reconcile the calling of the Assembly here to a faithful discharge of his official duties and the Legislative Assembly, which to correct the error forthwith, but the small scarambles of unthinking men may prevent it.
Now my promise to tell you all about the tactics and habits of the members, their calibre and efforts to discharge their duties, &c., has put several of them not before "overly" well-behaved (to use an adverb from Dixie the only thing coined there recently, except lies,) upon their good behavior, and you see I am compelled by the length of this epistle to tell you that pleasant duty until a "more convenient season." They shall not be slighted away, but I will settle it by and by with usury.
I am truly, &c., FRANKLIN.
I see the secret is out in this last line, and it is not my fault hereafter if all men do not know who I am.

OVERLAND STAGE LINE.
J. D. CLAYTON, Proprietor.
Carrying the Great Through Mail between the ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC STATES.
THIS Line is now running in connection with the Daily Coaches between
ATOHISON, KANSAS, & PLACERVILLE, CAL.
Tri-weekly Coaches between
Salt Lake City and Walla Walla,
Via Boise 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 line to the
ATLANTIC STATES, NEVADA AND CALIFORNIA.
Express matter carried in charge of competent and trustworthy messengers.
For further particulars apply at office.
NAT STEIN, AGENT,
1-17 Virginia City, Montana Territory.
ALLEN & MILLARD, BANKERS,
DEALERS IN
COIN, GOLD DUST, TREASURY NOTES, and FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.
E. F. ALLEN, Des Moines, Iowa. J. H. MILLARD, Virginia City, M. T.
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.
STUART & CO.,
Deer Lodge Valley, Montana Ter.
Dealers in
Dry Goods Clothing, Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes, Hardware,
Cutlery, Groceries, Provisions,
Fruit.
And all articles suitable for the country trade.
Virginia, M. T., Oct. 15, 1864. 5-2m
Justus Cooke. J. A. Gray. T. J. Newell.
ELEPHANT CORRAL, LIVELY, SALE & EXCHANGE STABLE.
Cover Street, Virginia City, M. T.
THE Undersigned having removed their Auction Stand to their corral on Cover Street, would inform the public that they have a
FIRST CLASS STABLE
in every respect, and solicit the patronage of their friends and the public.
SUPERIOR SADDLE HORSES
can be obtained at all times.
Corrals for cattle in connection with the Stable.
12-14 COOKE, GRAY & CO.
WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
JOHN A. NELSON.
HAS ON HAND A CHOICE LOT OF OLD RYE Whiskey which makes up splendidly in Hot Drinks. He respectfully requests the public to give him a call and examine his stock on Wallace street, opposite California Exchange.
PIONEER STORE,
W. H. KISTNER & CO.,
Wallace Street, Virginia City,
THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Hats and Caps, etc.
Kept constantly on hand.

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 Mixing 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 price of all goods shall be as low as they can be bought in the country.
Call and examine before buying elsewhere.
STOKES and LEVINS
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.
SPENCER HARRISON & CO.,
(Successors to)
COOVER, McADAW & CO.,
LUMBER YARD.
Corner of Idaho & VanBuren Sts.
ALL KINDS OF SLICE OR BUILDING LUMBER. Lumber bills filled on short notice.
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.

KRALL & 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.
JOHN H. MING,
Corner Wallace and Jackson sts., Virginia City, Montana Territory.
BOOKS & STATIONERY, WHOLESALE & RETAIL, GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES.
HO! FOR THE YELLOWSTONE.
DAVIS, HOUSEL & CO.,
HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions in Virginia City for sale. Also a complete assortment of Clothing, and Piece Goods.
Store on Wallace street, above the Stone Block, Opposite the Cabinet Shop.
STAR RESTAURANT.
Jackson, between Wallace and Idaho streets, Virginia City, M. T.
FOWLER & SCHENK, Proprietors.
THE "STAR" is now open for the accommodation of Guests and Boarders as a regular restaurant, and is the only establishment of the kind in the city.
FRESH TROUT, GAME, HAM AND EGGS, HOT COFFEE, OYSTERS,
in every style and the best of everything the market affords, ready served to order, at all hours of the day or night. Old friends and new ones, and persons from abroad, recollect the Star.
TO THE PUBLIC.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE VIRGINIA CITY and SUMMIT CITY WAGON ROAD COMPANY, will meet at Allen & Millard's Bank on Wallace (or Main) street Virginia City, on Saturday evening of each week, at 7 o'clock, P. M.—Persons having business with the Company are requested to confer with them at the above time and place. By order of the Board.
J. E. ATCHISON, Secy.
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.
J. A. NYE & CO.
SECOND & FAUCET SADDLERS & HARNESS MAKERS.
CONSTANTLY on hand and manufacturing from the best material, all styles of Saddles, Bibles, Single and Double Harness, or anything else made in a first class saddle shop.
LUNCH! LUNCH!!
—AT THE—
ARCADE RESTAURANT AND SALOON.
BY
LOUIS IVERSON.
Corner of Idaho and Jackson Sts.
Lunch every night, from nine to twelve o'clock. Meals at all hours of the day, put up in the best style.
The finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars always to be had at the bar.
Hook and Ladder company No. 1. M. T. regularly every Monday, at 7 o'clock, P. M., at usual price. By order of
The Board of Directors.

ROCKFELLOW & DENNER
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS, STORAGE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
No. 1, Jackson St., VIRGINIA CITY, M. T.
Advances made on
CONSIGNMENTS.
Particular attention given to the sale of
FLOUR,
RACON,
LARD,
BUTTER,
SUGAR CURED HAM,
PRIME MEAT POKE,
POTATOES,
ONIONS,
and all kinds of
PRODUCE.
SUGAR, COFFEE, TEAS,
DRIED & CAN FRUITS
NAILS, AXES, MINER'S TO
And a fine lot of
BOURBON WHISKEYS,
IMPORTED BRANDIES,
HAVANA CIGARS, &c.
DEALERS IN
Messrs. Holladay & Halsey, Gilbert & Sons, Howard Livingston, Esq., James Broxley, Esq., Messrs. Knibball & Lawrence, Salt Lake City, John Hughes, Esq., Denver City, Col. T. Messrs. Allen & Millard, Bannack, Mont., Eberhart & Co., Creighton & Co., Virginia City, M. T.
NEW TIN SHOP.
F. R. MERK & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
HOTEL and FAMILY,
COOKING and HEATING STOVES,
MINING TOOLS,
TIN,
SHEET IRON,
AND JAPANESE WARES AT
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
N. D.—Job Work in Tin or Sheet Iron done as reasonably terms.
Jackson Street, next door to Content's New Steam Corner.
TOBACCO, CIGARS, PIPES, SNUFF, &C.
M. J. BRENDLINGER & CO.,
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of all persons buying any of the above articles, to the desirable stock of goods now in store:
Chewing Tobacco—The finest and best sorted stock of Plug and Fine Cut Tobacco ever offered in this Territory.
Snuff—Scotch and German.
CIGARS! CIGARS!! CIGARS!!!
A well selected stock from which every one can be suited.
Pipes—Genuine Meerschaum, Gutter Patch, Bihar Root, all kinds of Woods, Fancy Clay, &c.,
Pipe Stems—Patent, (the Patch, Cherry, &c., &c.)
Month Pipes and Cigar Holders,
Cigar Cases,
And a variety of Fancy Goods.
H. J. BRENDLINGER & CO.,
Wallace st., three doors below Kiskadee's Store Block.
DEER LODGE AND SILVER HORN EXPRESS.
THE UNDERSIGNED have started a regular weekly express between Virginia City, and the above named places, by way of Big Hole Crossing. They will carry letters and packages with fidelity and despatch.
Leave Virginia every Saturday.
Express matter left at the "Montana Post" office or Rockfellow and Denner's Store.
O. A. MERRILL & THOMAS.