THE MONTANA POST.

THOS. J. DIMSDALE, EDITOR.

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THE INDIAN WAR.

We are continually informed by the telegraph and by Eastern papers, that the policy and the employes of the Government, as far as Indians are concerned, change like the colors of a dying Dolphin, with this exception, every body having anything to do with fighting the dusky imps is sure to look *blue* as soon as the record of his services is exhibited to the ill-informed eastern authorities. The truth of the matter is, that the people of the East know nothing at all about Indian affairs. A certain clique make fortunes by cheating the Indians in time of peace, by the sale of goods, at enormous prices; and it is likewise a fact that the traffic stops during the war. This rouses the indignation of the Indian agency and trader class, who, when they see that the hope of their gains is gone, seize Chivington, Evans, Connor, and such men, and drag them, officially speaking, before the crowd in the market place of Washington. Official greenback hunters see no harm in plundering and robbing a redskin. That is a mere matter of business; but the horrible crime of shooting, sabreing, hanging, or otherwise effectually disposing of these native born and blood-stained Road Agents, taken red handed with scalps at their girdle, Oh! that is horrible. Well has Butler described the mental condition of such hypocrites, in his "Hudibas." They are of the class that,

> "Compound for sins they are inclined to,
> By damning those they have no mind to."

Is it not rather hard upon Mountaineers that Indian affairs should be directed by men who have never seen a breech-clout, a scalp, or a tomahawk, outside of a museum; men who would sneeze at a damp newspaper, and who, sitting at breakfast, with their slippered feet warmed by a sea-coal fire, ejaculate, while reading the sensation headings of the *Milk-and-Water Express*, or the *Shilly-Shally Beacon*, "That savage, Gen. Connor, my dear, is murdering our red brethren, on Powder river. It's enough to bring a curse on the country. Pass the muffins, and give me half a cup of coffee. Is it not shocking?—not quite so much milk, my love. He ought to be hanged, oughtn't he? My heart bleeds for the slaughtered children of the Plains. The muffin is quite tough, Mary;" etc., etc.

Instead of fooling away millions after millions, in equipping unwieldy corps of heavily armed, slow moving and unwilling soldiers, who know no more about their business than an old politician does about honesty, they should pay the frontiersmen and mountaineers to do the work, and Mr. Indian would either behave himself, or start for the distant hunting grounds, with a wonderful velocity and directness. Every Eastern man who administers Indian affairs ought to be qualified by being chased for his life once or twice, by the painted demons, in full cry, and by seeing some score or two of the mutilated bodies of women and children, the victims of the redskins. A view of the grinning skull and calcined bones of the poor pilgrim, chained to a wagon wheel and roasted to death with his own blazing bacon, would assist them in coming to a right conclusion, and a couple of months of picket duty, at night, in the Indian country, would leave them better able to discuss treaties with the murdering and lustful robbers of the Plains.

At present, the way it stands, is this: When the Indians want a subsidy and an accompanying present of blankets and equipments—which is pretty often—they go on the war path; murder a few scores of pilgrims; ravish and mutilate some dozens of women; make pincushions of a few families of children, with their arrows; run off some Government stock; raise the price of provisions in the Far West to starvation height, and then, when they are pursued and cornered by some energetic man like General Connor, they make a peace, and prepare for a new war with the money and material supplied by Government. This can be all stopped, and it should be, without delay. We confess we are tired of this undignified and useless system. It is a blot on the fair fame of the United States. If a civilized enemy were to commit the one thousandth part of the crimes and outrages that are daily enacted by the red fiends of the wilderness, nothing but the wholesale extinction of the race would satisfy the vengeance of the people of this Republic; but, because the offenders are savages with red skins, and have practiced the trade of robbery and murder upon the whites, or—lacking the opportunity to do that—upon one another, since the mooring of the Mayflower to Plymouth Rock, they are blanketed, armed and pensioned for their crimes, unless, indeed, the supplies are stolen by the distributors. A change is needed; if, indeed, the Government really intends to defend American citizens from rapine and slaughter, within the borders of its own domain.

THE St. Joseph *Herald*, of August 25th, furnishes a long account of the speechifyings at a grand pow-wow with the Indians, at Fort Sully. The Indians are as stupid as they are treacherous. The harangues amount to nothing. The principal statements were, that they were there; that they were happy, and that they wanted buffalo meat. They likewise expressed a dislike of artillery, and a desire for peace. The meeting took place about the 18th of July, and on the 28th, they attacked the Fort, but were repulsed. Treaties with war parties should be written with steel pens and red ink. The neatest, most comprehensive, and most effective speech ever made by a United States commander, to Indian warriors, contains just three words—Ready! Aim! Fire!

Reception of General T. F. Meagher at Virginia City.

On Saturday evening, the Fenian Brotherhood of Virginia and Nevada, animated with a desire to do honor to their distinguished countryman, the newly appointed Secretary, organized a torchlight procession, and gave him a hearty and enthusiastic reception at the Planter's House, where he had taken up his quarters. For the convenience of the citizens and of the members of the Fenian Brotherhood, the General arranged to receive his visitors at the flag-staff, which is situated only a few yards from the Hotel.

At seven o'clock precisely, the procession, numbering one hundred and twenty men, moved from Nevada City, preceded by field music, in command of James McElroy, Centre, and J. H. McGrath, Deputy Centre, acting Assistant Marshal, and being assisted by Thos. Williams, of the Robert Emmett Circle F. B., Nevada, and Wm. Sherwood, of the Virginia Circle. On arriving at Central, they were met by the Virginia Circle, and having consolidated, marched through the principal streets of Virginia to the Liberty-pole.

The procession from Nevada carried thirty-two small torches, with "F. B." on each; five large ones, with the following designs on them: "'98 and '48;" "Robert Emmett Circle F. B., Nevada City, M. T.;" "A Soldier's Life is the Life for me;" "In fortune and in fame we're bound by stronger links than steel, but neither can be safe or sound but in the other's weal;" "May Ireland soon be the abode of universal freedom, as it is the birth-place of heroes;" "Bull's Run, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and Chancellorville. Two large American flags and the green flag of "Old Ireland," were carried in the procession. The Virginia Circle numbered thirty-two men, with four torches. One was the Virginia Circle F. B. On the three others were, "'98 and '48," in large figures. On arriving at the flag-staff, the Deputy State Centre called for three cheers for the General, which proposition was responded to with vociferous enthusiasm.

General Meagher having been introduced by Attorney-General Nealley, said that had he been a mere stranger, by some caprice of destiny thrown suddenly among them, his fellow-citizens of Montana, the hearty greetings with which they had received him would have made him feel almost as thoroughly at home as though they were the warm shadows of his native Commerahs that encompassed him. [Loud cheering.]

If a recognition of the love and pride with which, from the earliest hours of boyhood, he had stood by the land that gave him birth—the love and pride with which he had shared her broken fortunes, and with which he prayed and hoped that, as an American citizen, he might yet be of service to her—[Loud cheers]—then, indeed, the welcome they had given him to the golden Mountains of the Missouri, could find its grateful acknowledgment only in the satisfaction with which, as with the sunlight of summer and the music of abundant streams, the freshness of his early life was at that moment, as it were, magically renewed. [Loud applause.] If meant as an approval of the relations he had maintained with the Republic of the United States, all through the terrible days it had lately passed—the devotion with which he had clung to its flag, and all that its splendors symbolized—[Great cheering]—then, infinitely more so, did their generous welcome move him. [Continued cheering.]

To have been true to the nation between which and his ancient race an earnest and active sympathy had, for years and years, been interchanged—[hear, hear]—which had thrown open to that race, upon that continent, the broad field in which the baffled fortunes of thousands of his countrymen had been retrieved, and where the destiny that relentlessly pursued them in the old country, had been reversed—[Renewed cries of "hear, hear"]—which, in the days of famine, when the Green Island was burthened with a slaughter, and darkened with a desolation that a civil war itself could not have caused, had sent forth her ships of war to stay the scourge, and like the birds of the prophet, to bring bread to the starving ones of the wilderness—[applause]—which had ever had a tribute of praise, honor and benediction, in her heart as well as on her lip, for the men who had been true to Ireland, and in whose Senate, as well as in whose loneliest hut at the furthest point of her westward path of empire, the immemorial prayer for the freedom of Ireland had ever found the heartiest response. [Hear, hear, and loud applause.] To have been true to this great democratic nation, all through the terrible storm that had threatened to wreck and strew it in fragments on the ocean, a prey to the sceptred pirates of the world, would be to him, as an Irishman, the happiest recollection of his life. [Continued cheering.] Fortune might to the end withhold her favors from him—poverty, with the slavery it imposed, the insults to which it exposed the haughtiest spirit, the crippled condition in which it kept the most gifted mind, the bitter vexation it brought the bravest heart, might be his lot, as it had been the lot of many a worthier man. The land of his birth might continue to be to him what it was then, and for sixteen years had been, a distant vision of the past; and the hand of his aged father, in this, the evening of his good day on earth, might never clasp his again, and welcome him to the house the old man had sanctified as well as honored. [Sensation.] In a word, the darkest winter might be his future. Yet cast down he should not be, for it would ever cheer him to remember that in the war for the Republic—in the war in which the life and power of the United States were at stake—the flag proscribed by England—the flag that had challenged her to many a field of death—the flag of the victors of Benburb, the besieged of Limerick, the stormy pikemen of the Curragh—the flag of the Galtees and the Golden Spurs—the flag of '98. [Deafening cheers.] It would ever cheer him to remember that this flag flew conspicuously in the war for the Republic—[Loud cheers]—and that with the trials and the triumphs of the United States, the memories and the hopes of Ireland were blended in the blaze of battle, and inseperably identified. [Enthusiastic and prolonged cheering, again and again renewed.] But the welcome which his fellow-citizens of Montana had given him, meant, he trusted, something more than an approval of his conduct in relation to the land of his birth, as well as his conduct in relation to the land of his adoption. Earnestly did he trust that the welcome they had given him was an assurance of their good will and cordial co-operation during his administration of the Territory. [Hear, hear, hear.] His position was a serious one, indeed, and he was deeply, if not painfully, sensible that to acquit himself of the obligations it imposes, in a manner that would give general satisfaction, and prove serviceable to the interests of the Territory, was more than the consciousness of his inexperience in civil administration would justify him in promising. The scenes and society in which he found himself were not strange to him. He had paid a visit to California in the winter of 1854; and most of his time out there had been spent among the miners of Grass Valley, Rough-and-Ready, Nevada City, and the Forks of the Yuba. [Hear, hear, and loud cheers.] A right pleasant time it had been. [Laughter and cheers.] In one very rich locality he put up at a hotel, which had neither windows nor doors to it; and when leaving, he could find no one to take his bill. [Laughter.] Accompanied by an immense Major of militia, a countryman of his, from Cahirciveen, County of Kerry, he walked through five feet of snow to pay his respects to an eminent countrywoman of his, Lola Montez, the Countess of Landsfeldt, and found her with her arm in a bandage, her pet grizzly bear having given her a slap of his paw the day before, as she was tenderly helping him to a lump of sugar. [Great laughter.]

In another flourishing town, where he had been invited to deliver a lecture, by a committee of citizens in red shirts, India-rubber boots, large revolvers and beards, he had to buy a dozen mould candles to light up his performance—[Renewed laughter]—and the night being dreadfully wet, and his audience little more than the candles in number, he had read his paper on the "Fine Arts of Athens" (and a beautiful paper it was) alongside a stove, in a corner of a Methodist church. [Great laughter.] Then there was a sumptuous supper of pot-pie given him in the bed of an auriferous creek—an address of the richest ore was presented him at the head of a gulch—and he drove to Downieville in a shocking old hack, which he must have recently seen somewhere between Denver and Bannack—[Loud laughter.]—having had as his companions a broken-down New York politician, with a honey-combed, Tammany nose, who had enemies, he confidentially told him, to punish and friends to reward—[Laughter]—a lady of considerable jewelry and paint—[Continued laughter]—an Indian interpreter—[Renewed laughter]—and a sulky black fellow, with a dirty red sash and a yellow blanket about him, whom he strongly suspected of being a Road Agent or a Mexican guerrilla. [Loud laughter.] After this experience, surely the most out-of-the-way place could not feel strange to him. After this experience, had Montana proved less attractive and interesting to him than it had done—short a time as he had been in it—had he found less activity and enterprise, than that which seemed so intelligently and boldly to pervade the Territory—had there been no bonfires lit for him in Bannack City, and no hearty cheers to greet him, as they did there, at the very threshhold of the Territory—had he not met with the welcome which they, whom he had the honor to address, had given him to Virginia City, or the warm friendliness of which they seemed determined to convince him—[Loud cheers]—even so he should not have felt strange, or at all uncomfortable, being greatly disposed to take after Mark Tapley, who made it a point to be jolly under the most adverse circumstances. [Renewed cheering.]

When, therefore, he spoke of his position as being at that moment one of serious difficulty and uneasiness, it was in reference to the duties he had to perform, and the importance of the interests which required his attention, and the best service he could render them, as Secretary and acting Governor of the Territory. As a private citizen—weeks before he had received his appointment as Secretary of the Territory, or had any thought or intimation of it—he had determined on visiting Montana, with his American wife and Irish boy, and making it his home. [Loud cheers.] His appointment to the Secretaryship surprised him on his road, at St. Paul, Minnesota, whither he had gone to join an expedition, which Captain Fisk, an old pioneer in these parts, was organizing for the Valley of the Yellowstone. As a private citizen he would have found himself perfectly at home in Montana—[Cheers]—and as the great mountains, in their impassive grandeur, with the wild waters they fling to the plains, the forests that girdle, and the snows that crown them, the clouds that gather as armies around them, and the warfare they withstand—as the great mountains had ever made him glad, been to him the evangelists of liberty, the types of heroic manhood, the images of eternal power and majesty, he would have renewed his youth at the foot of the heights that towered above them, and have had no cares of any grievous weight to disturb the life they inspired. [Applause.]

But it had been otherwise ordered, and he now stood before them with a weight which it would take two men of ordinary bulk conveniently to carry. He had, therefore, a double claim to their good will and cordial co-operation, and in his twofold capacity of Governor and Secretary, he earnestly sought, as he positively would require, their friendliest support. [Hear, hear, hear, and cries of "You shall have it," and loud cheers.] Pledging him their good will and co-operation, he, in return, would pledge his fellow-citizens of Montana an exact attention to his duties, strict impartiality in his administration of the Territory and his official relations with the people, and an earnest endeavor to do all in his power to make Montana the most attainable and desirable of all the Territories that had sprung from the Rocky Mountains, in all the beauty and splendor of dowried queens, to enrich the nation and complete its structure. [Loud and enthusiastic cheering, etc., etc.] The pledge of strict impartiality in his official relations and administration it was no sacrifice for him to make, for he had never been a politician—never, perhaps, had been sagacious or patient enough to be one—and, consequently, unlike his Tammany friend in the Downieville stage, had neither friends to reward nor enemies to punish. [Laughter and great cheering.] He belonged to no party—never could be yoked, broken, coaxed, or otherwise tamed to any party—[Hear, hear, hear]—and as long as he held to the view he had long since taken of the obligations and duties of his American citizenship, and acted in accordance with the liberality and national spirit it inspired, they might depend upon it, he would vote in every instance that his vote was required, and give his support in every instance that his support was necessary, for such measures and such men—and for such measures and such men only—as he believed and was convinced, would best promote the material interests, the democratic development, the republican liberties, and with them, the power of the United States. [Loud and prolonged cheering.]

His party, in a word, were the people of the United States, and the nationality which this people had developed and matured was the only political organization he had the heart to espouse and the ambition to defend. [Renewed cheers.] Of this nationality, the war prosecuted by the United States against the armies of the South was the assertion, and the result of the war was the conservation and consecration of it—the American Republic and Nation. [Loud cheers.]

General Lee, in his letter accepting the Presidency of the Lexington University, with the truthfulness and independence of a great soldier, as he unquestionably was, had accepted, and, as it were, ratified and sanctioned this result. So had General Ewell, in his prompt expression of the horror which the assassination of President Lincoln caused him, his vindication of the Confederate soldiers from all complicity with the devilish deed, and his recent resumption of his condition and responsibilities as a loyal citizen of old Virginia. [Cheers.] So, too, had General Johnston, against whose manhood not a word had been uttered in the hottest hours of the war, and whose generalship, after a mysterious ostracism, had been invoked at the last moment to uphold the drowning banner of the South. [Hear, hear, and cheers.] When such men as Lee, Ewell and Johnston, with the good faith and frankness of brave soldiers, had accepted the issue of the war, he would not believe there were any men in Montana banded in hostility to the Government of the United States and the honorable peace that had been proclaimed throughout the length and breadth of the land, by the trumpets of both armies. [Loud cheers.] This could not, should not, must not be.

The development of the Territory was the paramount object to which they should devote themselves. To this end it was essential they should maintain with the Government of the United States the most cordial and intimate relations—[Hear, hear, hear]—and he was confident that his friend, Colonel McLean, solidly identified as he was with the Territory—[Loud cheers]—one of the oldest of its pioneers, as well as one of the greatest of its favorites—[Continued cheers]—would, as their Delegate in Congress, maintain such relations, and in their territorial infancy and labors, secure for them the protection, encouragement, active sympathy and fostering liberality of the National Government. [Great cheering.] With such a Territory as they, the people of Montana, possessed, any appeals to their patriotism, to their citizenship, to their spirit as Americans, ought to be, and surely were, superfluous.

The last high point and glowing field of American adventure and research—with the noblest rivers of the continent, the Columbia and the Missouri, gushing from its breast—with a climate and soil so grateful that the golden fruits and fleeces of its valleys bid fair to rival, if not surpass, in richness and abundance the golden sands of their streams, as well as the treasures of their enchanted rocks—with the great mountains ever reading to them the grandest lessons of history, and in their majestic forms perpetuating the memories of the men who had been the pillars of the world—Montana, so blest and glorified, could not but call forth into strenuous activity the best qualities of American manhood—vitalize with American patriotism the labors of the indomitable men who had sought their fortunes and planted their homesteads in it, and before long stand, not coldly acknowledged, but rapturously hailed, as one of the wealthiest and noblest of the sovereignties of the American Union. [Loud and enthusiastic cheering, etc., etc., etc.]

With this declaration of the spirit in which he entered on his duties, and the principles which would control his public action as chief magistrate of the Territory, he bid them a cordial good night, and on Monday morning would proceed to business. [Enthusiastic cheers, etc., etc.]

WATERMAN, the Road Agent, who robbed the stage of Wells & Fargo's treasure, has been convicted and sentenced to confinement for thirteen years, in the Penitentiary. It seems funny that a miscreant who stands prepared to commit murder, and did, with violence, rob on the highway, should be thus treated. The sentence is, in fact, that the State of Nevada do pay his board and clothing for thirteen years. We believe in the rope, for such men. It punishes the criminal, and does not punish the community.

MR. BYERS and Mr. Stanton of the Denver *News* and *Gazette*, respectively, having mutually abused one another for the last few months, the senior Gazetter pitched into the Editor of the *News* and beat him over the head with a cane. The loss of the city printing; expulsion from the Typographical Society, and the withdrawal of a large amount of patronage, is the result to Stanton.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Omaha, Sept. 25th.

Gen. Curtis, Col. Taylor and Mr. Garnsey, three Commissioners to make a treaty of peace with the north-western tribes, have reached Sioux City, where they were joined by Gen. Sibley and Surgeon Wood. They expect to reach Fort Sulley, where the great council is to be held, in about two weeks. Gov. Edmonds will join them at Yankton.

From the latest intelligence it appears doubtful whether many Indians will be at Fort Sulley to meet them. This may cause a delay of several weeks to Gen. Sibley. The Hon. Mr. Hubbard, of the Congressional committee for the investigation of Indian affairs, accompanies the commissioners.

Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 25th.

An ordinance declaring the act of secession null and void, has been unanimously adopted by the State Convention, after having been debated an entire day.

The South Carolina Convention has refused to allow the negroes to form part of the basis of representation.

By a whaling vessel just arrived at New London, from the Arctic Ocean, advices have been received from Capt. C. H. Hall, explorer, who left the United States in 1864, under the patronage of Henry Grinnelle Hall. The letters were sent by express 150 miles over the ice, on dog sledges, to reach the open sea. He has obtained much valuable information regarding the Franklin expedition. Hall expects to spend most of his time on King William's Land and on Boothia Felix Peninsula. He desires that a vessel shall be sent in the spring of 1867, to bring him home.

The Dublin (Saunders') *News Letter* correspondent takes a present view of Fenianism. He says, among the humbler classes there is a strong feeling of discontent and dissatisfaction with the English government, yet founded upon no one specific ground of complaint. The principal districts in which Fenianism prevails to a marked extent, are Dublin, Cork, Tipperary, Limerick and Sligo, in which drilling at night and pretended hurling matches are carried on to a great extent. A good many arms are being got together by the affiliated members, but their drilling is, as yet, very deficient, as the men do not venture to gather in any very large bodies. However, their organization is becoming stronger every day, without there being the least ground for alarm. In mercy to the people themselves, those who have made them their dupes ought to be proceeded against without delay. To many places, men, well supplied with gold, have returned from America, with the ostensible view of seeing their friends.

A most intelligent gentleman just returned from Chicago, after an absence from Ireland of 18 years, informed me that a very strong conviction of the feasibility of the invasion of this country exists across the Atlantic, and that money, to a very large amount, is available; but that the American government is most sincere in its efforts to discourage the whole affair, and that every opposition is given to it by the officials, and not without producing already a good effect.

A petition to the French Senate, soliciting an energetic diplomatic representation in the case of the murdering in Engerburg, of Ott, the French cook of Prince Alfred, of England, by the son of the Prussian Cabinet Minister, is being signed at Strasburg, and in all the French departments of the Bas Rhin.

The *Courier Du Bas Rhin* publishes this petition with an urgent appeal to the inhabitants of the department. This looks very much as if the French Emperor meditated the execution of the long cherished French project of seizing the provinces on the Rhine. The murder of Ott affords a pretext for the occupation of the country by the French, as a means for protecting French subjects. The excitement of the population on the frontier may have been got up with this view.

The *Tribune's* letter from Raleigh of the 21st says: The election of delegates to the State convention to-day, so far as heard from, was unusually quiet throughout the State. Under orders from Gen. Roger, no soldiers were permitted to leave camp, or to come near the polls during the day, without special permission. The same orders applied to the officers. In Raleigh it has been as quiet as the Sabbath, everything has gone one way. All the candidates elected in Wake, Guilford and Granville counties, went before the people and avowed that they were opposed to negro suffrage, and, excepting one, pledged themselves against even leaving the black man the right of oath in the courts. The election was undoubtedly a triumph of the professed conservatives.

Fort Laramie, Sept. 26th.

Information has been received to-day from General Connor's right column, under command of Col. Cole, to the 21st inst. It has been encamped near Fort Connor since the 20th inst. He has lost 600 horses and mules, two hundred of which were frozen to death in one night. On the first of September he was attacked by a war party of Sioux, Cheyennes and Arapahoes on Powder River. They were repulsed with heavy loss, our loss being only four killed and two wounded. On the 3d the Indians appeared in force and were driven ten miles. The next day the engagement was renewed and lasted until noon, the Indians being again defeated with great slaughter, their loss being from 300 to 600 killed and wounded. The Indians fled in every direction, but our troops were unable to pursue them, on accout of the poor condition of their stock. Our loss was one killed, and one officer and two men wounded. The Indians lost a large number of horses.

The Indians again attacked our troops on the 8th, but after a short and spirited engagement they were totally routed and beautifully cleaned out. Their force was estimated at 3,000. They lost many of their principal chiefs. Our total reported loss in the three engagements, is seven killed and one officer and two men wounded. Another battle was expected on Powder River, but the Indians suddenly disappeared. Colonel Cole will camp at Fort Connor, or wait till information is received from Gen. Connor.

September 14th.

On invitation of Lord Fermoy, Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Cork, a meeting of more than 150 magistrates took place in Cork, to consider the security of the public peace now menaced by the Fenian movements. The proceedings were private, but the Cork *Examiner* says, they resulted in the unanimous adoption of a memorial to Government praying for an immediate increase in the police and military force of the country. It was supposed that the adoption of the proposed steps would be sufficient to maintain public order.

On Friday evening the 15th, in Dublin, a large force of police proceeded from the Castle to Parliament street, where they divided into two bodies, one at either end of the street. Some detectives then knocked at the office of a paper called the *Irish People*, an alleged Fenian organ, and were refused admission. The police then broke open the doors, took possession of the premises, secured 12 or 15 prisoners, said not to be compositors, and conveyed them to the Castle. The police retained possession of the premises. There is no information as to the cause of the seizure, but there are rumors of concealed arms, and documents with the names of the leaders, but the reports are not generally credited. The police kept the street clear, and there was no disturbance. The *Irish People* is a weekly journal, and was about to be published on that evening.

The Skibbereen *Eagle* of the 15th announces that a British fleet is off Cape Clear, hovering around the coast to the great consternation of some of the people, but they were satisfied on hearing they were Queen's ships. The *Eagle* says, now that help is at hand, in the event of a Fenian invasion, those inclined to sympathize with the rebels are rather disheartened.

The Dublin *Express*, this morning, says: After the arrest at the *Irish People* office last night, orders were issued to all the police stations and military barracks for the men to be held ready in case of any attempt to rescue by the populace. A police constable was also stationed in each telegraph office for the purpose of stopping any messages relating to Fenianism.

Queenstown, Sept. 17th.

The Irish police continue to arrest the Fenians, the number of prisoners is very large; among others, is a person said to be a captain in the American army, in whose possession documents and a uniform were found.

Sunday afternoon. Prisoners escorted by mounted police were taken to the police court to undergo an examination; the result has not transpired. The mob heartily cheered the prisoners, but made no attempt to rescue.

The Privy Council are said to be sitting to determine what course the authorities should take in the prosecution and sentence of the arrested parties. Excitement prevails in Dublin, and arrests are being made in other parts of Ireland.

New York, Sept. 26.

A special to the Times says that the State Department has given notice that citizens of the United States having claims against foreign governments, not founded on any contract which may have originated since the 8th of February, 1853, will, without unnecessary delay, forward to the department statements of the same, under oath, accompanied by proper proof. Under this notice, parties who have suffered from the depredations of the rebel vessels, the Alabama, Shenandoah, etc., fitted out in English ports, can file their claims in the State Department, and it is believed they will receive damage from the English Government. The notice is intended also to include those who have suffered from rebel raids upon the frontier of Canada.

The Secretary of State has taken the matter in hand, and intends to prosecute it vigorously to a successful issue.

Louisville, Sept. 26.

The Union Press announces the indictment of Major-General Palmer and Brig.-General Brishen, for abducting slaves and otherwise interfering with the slave laws of Kentucky, and suggests that if the President uphold the Generals, they should by all means be indicted by one of our enlightened and patriotic grand juries.

Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 26.

The Alabama State Convention, to-day, debated upon the election ordinance, and finally agreed that all State elections should be left to the people, and that the first election should take place on the first Monday in November.

Washington, Sept. 29.

The President has been informed by telegraph that the Alabama Convention, by a vote of sixty to nineteen, have passed an ordinance providing that all debts created by the State of Alabama, in the late war, directly or indirectly, are void, and that the General Assembly of the State shall have no authority and are forbidden to ratify the same, or assume to provide for the payment of the same, or any part thereof, and the General Assembly of the State shall have no authority and are forbidden to assume, or make any provision for the payment of any portion of the debts contracted or incurred, directly or indirectly, by the Confederate States, its agents or its authority. The convention decided by a vote of 61 to 25 to submit the amendments to the constitution to a popular vote.

Henry Grinnell has received a very important and interesting letter from Captain Hall, the Artic explorer, in which he announces that he has learned such facts in his present expedition, as to lead to the belief that there are yet surviving, 3 men of Sir John Franklin's expedition. Crosier, who succeeded Franklin in command of the expedition and three men have been seen. Crosier was reduced to a skeleton, being nearly starved to death, while his three men were fat, they having lived on human flesh, the flesh of their companions, who all deserted the two ships that were fast in the mountains of ice; while Crosier would not eat human flesh.

The man finding the party, at once took them in charge, and catching seal, fed Crosier sparingly, day by day, until his life was saved. He thus cared for the men through the whole winter, during which one of them died. Crosier and the two remaining men were then taken to Neit-chille on the Boothia Felix Peninsula, where there were many Innuits, having guns and plenty of ammunition, through which they were enabled to shoot plenty of ducks, nowiers, etc. The Innuits treated them very kindly. At length they started for the Kobannas country, since which they have not been seen. All this was previous to 1854, but the Innuits insist that Crosier and his friends are not dead.

The Dublin Express of the 13th says, we learn that in many of the garrison towns of Ireland are to be found, under the Queen's colors, those who openly rejoice in the notoriety of calling themselves Fenians; they are found among those lately recruited from localities where Yankee missionaries had established themselves, and there were signs of disaffection among the Queens troops in Ireland.

Cincinnati, Sept. 28th.

While General Grant was returning from Indianapolis, at an early hour yesterday morning, the switch at the end of the curve at Guilford had been turned intentionally, and the car which the General was in was thrown from the track and was dragged some distance, but no one was injured. About the same time, a train on the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, carrying General Sherman, was thrown from the track at East Lawrenceburg, but no one was injured.

The Dublin Evening Mail of the 10th, announcing the seizure of the *Irish People* newspaper office, says it is suspected that the attention of the authorities has been directed to the existence in the City of Dublin of a centre of Fenianism, or a circle of the American National Brotherhood of St. Patrick. In the progress of their examinations, the police came to the conclusion that the office of the "Irish People," the avowed Fenian organ, was the locality to which nearly every returned Irish American proceeded on his arrival in this country; the establishment was accordingly seized, though no strange person was found in the house, no less than ten principals and employees of the establishment were arrested and placed in confinement in Parliament Street and in Adams and Crane Lane.

The person who seemed to have the chief management of the "Irish People" was Jeremiah O'Donovan, who was arrested while endeavoring to make his escape. The seizure of the publication was under the special order of the Privy Council. During the night various arrests were made, among them, a gentleman named O'Leary, the reputed editor of the "Irish People" and George Hoppen, who had, it is alleged, connection with the paper. The prisoners were subsequently brought before the court and remanded for examination.

St. Louis, Sept. 28th.

Incomplete returns from Colorado indicate the adoption of a State constitution by a very large majority; the clause authorizing negro suffrage was defeated.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office. Virginia City, Montana Territory, October 5th, 1865.

To obtain these letters the applicant must call for "advertised letters," give the date of this list, and pay two cents for advertising.

Allen O F	Andrews Geo J	Alexander Dr R D
Angel Henry H	Alexander W A	Armstrong Thos
Alexander E V H	Antuin W L	Allen Miss Mary
Asthorpe Jos	Albin Geo	Atkinson Jos
Alexander Wm D		
Brightwell F C T	Broyer Jno	Bayle Pat M
Brown Wm V	Brown Wm L	Baher M R
Brigewater Wm N	Prain Keny	Baxter J J
Banham T H	Bradford C H	Ballard Rollie
Brady Miss Ann	Bennett Jas	Baban Jno
Bowen J G	Bell Miss Jennie	Barber A
Blodget G W	Burnstead L J	Burton B
Brobst Nathan	Baley Wm H	Burkley Miss M
Boyden F W	Batchelder Geo J	Brownell Miss G
Brainard C N	Bech & Co H S	Branner A O
Brown Wm D	Bennett W H	Butler R S
Bronhart Wm	Beohler G R	Blake Hugh
Booth Wm B	Banker Wm	Blackman M
Boston Wm J	Broughman Miss R	Black Alex
Boley Miss Sallie C		
Caldwell R B	Chappel J	Connell A W
Cawer Wm D	Chain Chas	Coburn Jno A
Calfee R W	Chapman Miss M	Collins P H
Carpenter S M	Chamberlain S M	Coons Jno-2
Carrick Frank	Clark Thos P	Corry Jno C
Carpenter Wm H	Clow Wm H	Cochran Wm
Cartright N H	Clement S H	Cosgrove F K
Carr Jas	Clinkskscales W A	Crawford H F
Carlile Jos	Clark Thos A	Cunan Edward
Catlin S R	" Chas L	Cunier R W
Carter Eli	Clement Wm J	Crisler Jno P
Casey C N		
Davidson Jos W2	Dennison J W-2	Doggett Moses
Davis J J	" A W	Donaldson J R
" S A	Dexter Ben	Dustin J M
" B F	Dewar Jno	Devonn M M
Dailey E B	Dickson Miss M F	Drew D B
Deck Henry	Donan F	Dulany A or Wm
Edwards E H	Epperson Pearly	Evans Thos E
Emerson A J	Elliott Martin	Estep J J
Eldred Orville	English Woolford	Evans Thos B
Elerick Wm-2	Estis J J	
Fall H R	Finch Thos	Fox H W
Fall Joel P	Fishnick Jos	Fowler Sarah
Fanaud Louis	Foulds Jas	Frary Emanuel
Fawcett Ben	Fox M M	Fraher R W
Featherstone J H	Foster M D	Fawcette Jas
Graat Martha W	Gegray Franklin	Grant Frank
Gleason Albert W	Givins Logan	Garnet Chas
Green Robt R	Grant W L	Gamm Wm
Grady Margaret	Gundolph Jno	Gallety Chas
Gartha H A	Griggs R W	Gallasy Wm
Gratsel Edward	Gray Thos B-2	Goodhue A C
Griswold Edward	Gross Martin	Givens H L
Gardner Jas M	Goodrich Mr	Godfrey S
Goodwin R L	Gilpatrick Grant	Goodrich S C
Gibbs Sam	" Elisha	Gore Henry G
Goudy J B	Gillig Moth & Co	Green Geo H
Gilpin Sam B		
Harrison L A	Holly Chas	Hulbert Wm
Hall Anah M-3	Holbrook W H	Hooper J T
Hauson W H	Hoover J N	Haydon Martha
Henry Wm	Hurdle J T	Hall J E
Hackney Jno	Hull J W	Hall A M
Hembre J P-2	Hurton S S	Haskins C W
Henry C H	Houser C B	Harry Jeff
Higgins S S	Homesty Fred	Hawkins Albert
Henry Jas	Housh Geo	Hardesty E D
Hughs Young	Hardesty J S	Horton J B
Hurley E H	Hart Miss Fannie	Holter M M
Hosmer Philip W	Hooper G W-3	Hacking J C
Hoy Margent	Hunt Dan	Howell & Bro
Hodge Collin-2	Hubbell J H	Hosmer Edmund
Hosieller E S	Hinton J P	Hays W O
Howell J	Hill Wm T	Hall J E
Holter A M	Higgins Chas	Hamilton Mary A
Holmes Mary C	Hammond Wm	
Irvine Wm I		
Jacobs A-2	Johnson D S-2	Jones M
Jinton Madison-2	Jewett G P	Jolly Jos-3
Jeffries M D	Johnson H I	Johnson Wm C
Jenson Peter	Jones D	Jordan Jno M J
Jackman Wm E	Johnson Jos A	
Kerns C H-2	Knight Alex	Keeton Floyd
Kerstake Geo J	Kent J	King Sam
Kenny G M	Kellogg Lucius	Kleinsorge F
Keniston Dan-2	Kesler Jno	Kennedy Wm-3
Keith Jas A	Kenelihan Thos	Kent Geo L
Kenny J	Kennedy Jno W	Kemp Henry
Knapp Geo H	Kelly Dennis-3	King L P
Koehne Henry	Kaup Jno B	Ketcham J S
Lewis Roney &Co	Lynch Maurice	Laird Amso T
Lofton Sydney	Lester Hannah-2	Ludlow Noah
Lusk Benton	Lawrence C A-2	Long F M
Long F M	Lane Vincent	" Geo W-2
Loughridge J P-2	Leonard Wm-2	Lown Jno J
Lowe W H	Lewis S W	Logan Geo
" Richard	" Edward	Lovell Mrs R S
Locket R A	Lane Green S	
McKee Benton-2	Morehouse E M	Melford W
McCloud G M	Mize Freeman	Moore Jem
McCleary A J	Munson Albert	Myers H J
McCoud Mary A	Maxfield Levi	Menson S E
McCrag A B	Mann Albert	Myers M M
Menzie Geo	Malben Ben-2	Mosly Geo
McKean Jas	Manpin N C-2	Moore Jas M
McKerman Jas-2	Mallory D H	Mansfield E S-2
McCullock AnnieM	Markel R B	May J A
McElhaney Sam	Massey Thos	Magruder J H
McMurty T J	Morgan E M	Malvin Wm
McIntyre Geo M	Morton Agnes	Maritz A
McMerlin R D	Melone Jno	Mabie A M
McGlothlin J C	Mills Robison	Morgan A
McPheeters Nat	Miller Geo	Menor J C
McAvoy Henry	Minner David	Metz Jno
McGarvin Marion	Morris Wm C-2	Merchant M M
McCarty Jno	" Thos-2	Means Jno L
McGarrel Jos	Murry Nick-2	Merrett Jno W
McCoy Wm	Mallory D H	Mahan Jas
McCowen Hugh	Medin M	Montgomery C
McDonough Mary	Mcleary Jno	Miller F J
McAvery Jno	Metcalf C H	Mitchell H B
McRoberts E	Merritt David	Mayhan Jas
Mitchell David	Meek Mr	Marble F M
Mills Levi-2		
Nunn J M	Nesbit B H	Norris Noah A
Nolan Jno-2	Nitcheson Emil	Northrup C
Nucomb Wm	Newman Wm	Noyes Wm
Newland F		
Ogburn Calvin	O'Donnell Jno-2	Ogler W D
Otterman Thos-3	Owen E T	O'Keefe Eugene
Osbourn Pat	Ollson Emil	Owens E
Potter C	Price Geo W-2	Peters Wm
Pool Sam	Pinsehover Jacob	Perry O C
Parks O B	Parker A S	Packard C-2
Perkins W B	Perkins Wm	Peasnell O
Pincher Jesse B	" S Jeff-2	Patrik Jas
Parker W	Page Mr	Parkhurst E V
Pickett David	Pagin Sam	" David
Pithoud P A	Puntney J L	Parks B R
Pool Wm A	Price Geo W	Philips Jas
Potherd C S	Platter Wm V	Pelling Jas
Pearson Thos	Penberthey Jno H	Powers Francis
Painter Julian	Pixley M	Prother Sam W
Parker O B	Plunkett J S	Price C W
Pinckney S D		
Quigley Chas		
Rape Solomon	Reynolds M G	Roberts Stephen
Raun Jno F	Rector Edward	Row H C
Ramsey Geo	Richardson W F-2	Rodgers Robt
Raymond W H-3	Rider H P	Robert Fenner
Ranschembury D	Reilley F	Rodgers Mathew
Raherbecker Jno	Pickey Jno F	Rosenfield Wm-2
Removre C	Richardson F M	Russel E H
Rechet Jno	Rodgers J S	Ryan Wm
Redford A	Rolinsond A T	
Smish M L	Six Wm H	Stalon H-2
" R R	Shirley Wm	Stone Mrs M E
" A G	Skae Jno	" S J
" O D	Skeels M D	Stilwell Wm E-2
" Jno G	Sisson F F	Stanley Jno S
" Geo L	Sidle Sam	Stinson Thos H
" H B	Sill Wm B	Strader Jacob
Sammers Urving	Slavin Barnard	Stilwell Wm H-3
Saunders J W	Slusser Peter	Stewart Thos
Schwartz Jos	Slife Chas	Stark Harmon
Seneth Fred	Sowers Fred	Stockton E A
Schank Geo	Somervill H	Stanley Abe
Schellsmtdt Got	Smote Jno D	Stevens E
Scott Chas	Sorenson Ola	Stearn Wm
Sexton W H	" Ludvig	Stone Jas M
Searcy Jno M	Southeren F T-2	Stuckey Jacob
Shaw Geo H	Snyder J Wm	Suthard G E
Shaffer S B	Sorensen R T	Swineford A M
Shuman H H	Sprague Jas W S	Swick Geo
Shaw D C	Stranahan D C-2	Sulivan P C
Shields Willard	Steele D A-2	Sucker Wm H
Taylor Jos	Tishler S	Tutt Wm S
Tadlock Birkhead	Thompson Robt	Travis Chas
Taylor H	Thomas R S	Tressler Ganothe
" John	Thrilke F	Tripp Wm B
Temby Wm	Tucker Peter	Trucks A J
Tippett Peregrine	Tuttle S S	Trimble Peter
Van Valkenbrige	Vischer R H	Vorhes Peter
Vernon W E [S J		
Watkins G S	Whitaker J C	Willard Thos C
Watson Alex	Whaley D C	Wolf Franz
" B H	White Martha	Woode Chauncy
Warren B H	" Chas W	Wood & Goe
Watts S S	" Wm	Wolf David
Waugh Chas	" Mathew F	Woods Wm P
Warnack Thos	Whitey Sam	" A T
Warner Dr W C	Wilcox Allan	Wood Chas C
Waterman C	Wiley Chester	Worthington Mary
Wate A G	" Wm W	Workman W H [R-
" Prentice	Wing C A	Wright Wm S
Wortcoll L C	Wilson Thos J	" Alex
Weston Carson	Winans A C	Wilkinson A
Wells Andrew	Wiley Jas B	Wiles Robt
" B B	Wickham G J	Willis Hamilton
White Jas E	Winslow Jas J	Wiley T A
Wheeler A-2	Wilcox Wm	Wilkinson E S
Whitsell E M		
Young M B	Young Wm E	Yanow A
Zeigler J A-2		

JAMES GIBSON, P. M.