The Montana Post

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1867.

OUR AGENTS.

A. B. HAMILTON, is our Agent at Fort Benton.
MR. A. J. SMITH is our Agent at Bannack.
J. M. FISH, Sterling, Hot Spring District.
GEO. S. RAWLINGS, Silver Creek.
J. M. MILLS, Silver Bow.
JAMES STUART, Deer Lodge.
WORDEN & CO., Hell Gate.
Agency of Post, 52 Bridge street, Helena.
JOHN TEMPLE, Junction City.
W. P. PARSONS, Gallatin City.
MAX WAGNER, German Gulch.
H. H. HATHAWAY, Highland District.
F. CHURCH, Summit City.
CAMPBELL & CO., Confederate Gulch.
R. C. JOHNSON, Blackfoot.
I. N. BUCK, Boulder Valley.
S. W. FOREMAN, Reynolds' City, Elk Creek.
S. V. BALL, Beartown.
J. W. MAGRUERY, Rocker City.
J. S. WILLIAMS, St. Louis, Mo.
L. P. FISHER, San Francisco, Cal.
HENRY RIERDEN, Argenta.
JNO. O. OLCEN, of Virginia, is our authorized Agent to receive subscribers and moneys. His receipt will be good.

SALMON RIVER!—READ.—Having succeeded in making the necessary arrangements with Messrs. Oliver & Co., we take pleasure in announcing to parties going to Salmon river, that the Weekly and Tri-Weekly POST will be supplied to our subscribers at the Express offices in Leesburgh and Grantsville, *free of postage or express charges*, at the usual rates. Persons going there should subscribe before leaving. Ben. R. Dittes, of this firm, will establish a branch office of the POST in Leesburg, the coming week, when persons desiring to advertise, subscribe, or order job work will find him prepared to accommodate them. A Salmon River edition of the POST will be issued, containing all the news of that section, and it is desired that any items of interest transpiring, will be reported at our office there.

THE CITY.

Arrivals and Departures During the Week—*Arrived.*

J Herzog	M Saulsbury	M Munnday
H R Caldwell	Judge Chumasero	E W Toole
H Schwenck	H H Bates	JohBrent
Con Bray	Prof Deidesheimer	Chinaman
J Cunningham	John Kinna	D T Davis
Col Nelson	Gov Pollinger	G Goldberg
A V Brocklin	Sam Leach	H Saddler
B V Richenberg	Chinaman	Chinaman

Departed.

Col Deimling	J T Conner	T Marshall
Capt Bates	J R Calwell	N Munday
Con Bray	G H Filley	Ju'ge Chumasero
E W Toole	G Goldberg	A McGregor
Sam Hing	H Cummings	Chinaman
S R Kirby	J S Osborn	W Phillips
Major Brookie	ProfDeidesheimer	Mr Bothwell

Arrivals at the Planter's House.

May 4th—R H Williams, Austin, Nevada; R Woodworth and lady, Madison valley; Isaac Coe, Nebraska City; J Harrison; P J Kelly, Summit; J Evans, Madison valley; Alfred Rasicot, Jefferson; Miss Emma Ziegler, do; Miss Mary Ziegler, do; Simon Grin, Helena; Jesse McCoy, Mill Creek; F See, city; Wm Hayward, do.

May 5th—O P Raymond, city; Dr I S Stafford, do; Mrs J B Lorrain; F W Blankenship, Highland; H S Templeton, do; H Monroe, Grant's Mill; J M Grant, do; M L Turrell, do; Geo L Shoup, Salmon River; L F La Croix, Highland; Sam J Cluff, Goshen, Ind; R S Price, Helena; S H Higley, do; W Woodworth, Cal; W H Clark, Helena; H Swett, Canada; S Dannenbaumer, San Francisco; A Hewitt, Sterling; Geo Martin, do; Dr Riddle, do; Geo Wright, Pleasant Valley; J F C Hughs, Summit; A B Hopkins, Madison valley; M Moore, city; A J Powell, do; Ed Wiet, Summit; Miss Julia Love, Helena.

May 6th—J D Heald, city; Jas Roy, Sterling; N J Isbell, do; N Campbell, do.

May 7th.—J J Fout, Hot Springs; G B Sess, Meadow Creek; G K Bradly, do.; Wm Sed, do; J F Lewis, do; Ben Metgor, do; J I Howard, Summit; D P Mapes, Rams Horn; Thomas Degarman, do; H Hezog, Helena; T E Caldwell, Salmon River; Con Bray, Argenta; Monroe Salisbury, Helena; Capt N Batchelder, City. N V Munday, Diamond City; E W Toole, Helena; J K Caldwell, do; A G Goodhue, City; J M Creighton, Gallatin; E Evenson, Rams Horn; W H Bates, Helena; S R Kirby, Bannack; E W Lewis, Helena; H L Kelly, Bannack; J Simson, City; Isaac Coe, Bannack; A Griffith, City; M A Flanigan, Highland; Edward Owens, Bannack.

May 9th.—J M Wolf, Summit; C O Frank, Beaver Head; J W Finsley, Jefferson; I Van Dusen, do; B V Beickenberg, Owyhee; John Brant, City; G Goldbery, Helena; Isaac Roe, Bannack; W Painter, do; I E Hardman, Salmon; Wm Wood, Beaver Head; A I Bond, Salmon; P C Purcell, Summit; Thomas Massey, Point of Rocks; Bill Fairweather, Mill Creek; F D Beardsley, do; James Fisk, City; Wm Hay, do.

May 10th.—J H Nelson, City; J J Mann, Helena; Wm Murphy, Malad City; H Epperson and lady, Summit.

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly

INDIAN AFFAIRS.—There are no fresh reports from the Gallatin of importance. Mr. Cochran, a trader, just arrived from the Yellowstone beyond the scene of Bozeman's murder, reports that the Indians who killed the latter stopped with him the night before. He thinks there were more than five in the party, as one of his horses was stolen while they were at the cabin. They had a fight with Richards' party, capturing their stock, but the animals were recaptured and the Indians driven off. They pretended to be Crows, but talked Crow badly, and looked differently from them. A large camp of Arraphoes are reported on Arrow Creek. He met Richards and companions *en route* for Fort Smith. Richards did not feel pleased at the announcement of the Arraphoes camp on Arrow Creek, and if they are molested will probably return. The recruiting movement is favorable in Virginia. The Quartermaster has some 240 good horses purchased, has some 30 saddles and bridles, and will have a hundred in the course of three or four days. Only about 30 guns are on hand. In this respect the greatest deficiency exists. Some 75 men are enrolled ready to leave as soon as they can be equipped. The receipt of the telegrams from Washington has placed the movement on a better basis, and there is now no difficulty in obtaining all the necessary supplies on Government vouchers. At the meeting in the Court Room yesterday, the telegrams were read and a thorough discussion of the subject was had, when the meeting adjourned.

BUNCOMBE VS. GREENBACKS.—We sometimes see endorsals of certain papers and complimentary notices paraded with considerable bombast and immense "bloviating" in their own columns. This is our excuse for thus publicly expressing our thanks for the many kind words received from our friends throughout Montana, the surrounding Territories and the States; but more especially to thank them for the more substantial endorsal of *over one hundred new subscribers last week.* Twenty of these were for the tri-weekly in Helena, and a like number here, *accompanied by the cash.* It does not make much show to write, "enclosed find $8; send the WEEKLY POST a year and oblige;" but we acknowledge to a preference for that style of endorsals, and our Argenta, Bannack and Salmon River friends have our assurance that the hundred subscriptions from those places in the last two weeks are a standing entreaty for the best newspaper we can possibly furnish them, and will not be disregarded. Our Power Press got hot last Saturday for the first time; but the hotter it gets the better work it does, and the Pressman says the Press should not start up on less than three thousand copies. We intend to gratify him. Come on with your endorsals.

COMING TO MONTANA.—A dispatch received by Mr. Christenot from Hon. A. K. McClure, of Chambersburg, Pa., dated in Chicago, May 2, stated that he would be in Denver on the 10th inst., en route for Montana. Col. M. is largely interested in the Christenot Mining Company, and is coming here to take a look at the mineral wonders of Montana. Pennsylvania could not send a delegate more reliable, influential, or more deserving of confidence, than the gallant Colonel, the trusty representative of his district in the Pennsylvania Legislature, and the Editor in Chief of that sterling old Union paper, the Franklin *Repository*. Pennsylvania has millions of dollars lying idle, since the oil excitement has abated; her iron manufactories are doing but little comparatively; her immense surplus capital is only awaiting some place where investment promises good returns, and it inclines to mining and machinery. If the Colonel is favorably impressed with our Territory, we may expect a delegation of Keystones next year with more mills than we have now in Montana.

THE YELLOWSTONE COUNTRY.—Our neighbor of the *Herald* makes a slight mistake in stating that the vicinity of Emigrant Gulch was last year the fighting ground of the Sioux, Cheyennes, etc. Emigrant Gulch is 25 or 30 miles above the Yellowstone Canyon, through which the Sioux have not passed in the memory of man. An old tradition of theirs lends them to believe an evil spirit guards the canyon, and although they camped below it in strong force for two or three months two winters ago, and thought they had the entrance to the valley secure, the miners had free exit to Bozeman city by a trail leading across the mountains, of which the Sioux were and are yet ignorant. A miner arriving from there a day or two since, reports uneasiness existing in regard to the Crows. They are familiar with this trail, and it is believed they have joined in the hostile alliance, or at least the younger portion have.

"NOT GUILTY, YOUR HONOR."—We have received a communication from Charley Smith, at Bozeman, an Indian trader among the friendly tribes, who thinks the people are talking about him trading powder to them. Charley says he is not guilty of such a villainous indiscretion, and as there is not much profit in the business, would prefer the Superintendent would take his license away and he would do something else rather than rest under the imputation. He also adds that "he has not heard the Indians make any threats to amount to much." Charley can rest easy if he is innocent. It is not probable anything will be done for the past; but Indian traders will have to go slow on powder trading hereafter, as the people will not stand that kind of work.

THE MAIL GETTING THROUGH.—The Salt Lake *Vedette*, of last Thursday, says that teams and stages were arriving during the day with great piles of mail bags from the east. Much of it was said to be in a pulpy condition, which we are inclined to believe from the condition in which the last mail to Virginia arrived. Superintendent Stewart, of Salt Lake, says the mail will come through regularly hereafter. This office has about a ton of exchanges down there somewhere, and we would like to see an occasional eastern paper, just for variety. Keep up heart a few days longer, ye anxious expectants of mail matter, it is like Punch's mother, at least, "coming to come."

FOR all kinds of blank books and stationary, go to the City Book Store.

GONE TO THE MOON.—One of the female celestials in Idaho street, by the name of Lung Yoo, aged twenty-seven years, and in good standing for one of her class, departed this life yesterday at 4 p. m., and was laid out in Oriental style, with a hundred tapers at her feet to light her to glory, and a dozen dishes, including rats and rice, placed around her. From a conversation with the relatives and friends of the deceased, we gleaned a very interesting history (in Chinese) which space and a deficiency in lightning cuts prevents us from giving in full. The funeral will take place this afternoon, when all friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

FLAG PRESENTED.—General Thoroughman, on starting to the front last Saturday, took with him a beautiful flag presented to the Virginia City Rangers—Capt Hynson's company—by the Mrs. Hosmer, Bartlett and McMath. The boys have it flying in the valley ere this, and owe a debt of gratitude to the fair donors which they will no doubt repay by gallant service in the field.

EVERY soldier wants a memorandum book. Go to the City Book Store.

RUMORS AFLOAT.—The *Herald's* extra of Friday, as well as advices from Neil Howie and Mr. Street, contain the startling rumor that Capt. Huntly and comrades were killed by the Indians near Sun River. The rumor was current, but not traceable to any reliable source, and is in all probability a *canard*, one of those nightmare visions that suggested itself to some over-burdened mind, and grew from an apprehension to a street rumor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—In the Catholic Church henceforward, holy service will be held as follows: On Sunday and other holy days, first mass will be celebrated at 8, and second mass at 10 o'clock A. M., with sermon. At 3 P. M., Sunday school, and at 4 P. M., vespers will be sung—benediction and sermon.

TO OBLIGE US.—We wish "G. R. M.," "Tyro," "Truth," "Montana," "A Prospector," "R. G." and almost forty other correspondents, to read the notice on the first page of the Weekly. An Editor can get into hot water enough without publishing anonymous contributions, "blowing up" things, places and people generally. If you want to abuse anybody, do it verbally, or sign your name to your letters—the former way is the best. News we always desire and are thankful for.

GRADING.—The Street Commissioners have, for the last week or two, had a force of laborers and teams employed in grading down Jackson street from Cover to Idaho streets, and removing the dirt to the hollow place in front of the Eagle Stables, improving the grade and making the condition of the thoroughfare much better.

A NUISANCE.—The hydrant at the corner of Wallace and Jackson streets?—can the Water Company not remedy the matter and prevent the annoying mud puddle it forms in the street.

FOR SALE.—A No. 1 steam portable saw mill, in complete running order. For terms, apply to Dance, Stuart & Co, Deer Lodge city, Montana. w-138-145

From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.

A CHINESE FUNERAL.—Virginia has had another sensation—intense, absorbing, universal. The excitement of annullment, lotteries, invasion and Quartermaster-General, faded into thin insignificance at ten minutes before 3 p. m., yesterday, by the town pump. Virginia put on its curiosity cap and sacrificed acquisitiveness to inquisitiveness—men left their cards, counting rooms and calico; women their sewing, scandal and soap suds; all, the pursuit of one kind of yellow dust for that of another. The lady from the Flowery Kingdom—that Celestial realm of rats, rebels, rice and rhinoceroses—who is the first of Ping Chong's hundred to depart this life among the Melican men, having laid in state for twenty-three hours on a bamboo carpet, strewn with dainties acceptable and substantials necessary to the journey she had to make to reach the great opium gardens of the good "Gamoug;" having been carefully watched over, the requisite number of tapers having been burned, and the properly inscribed cabalistic slips of parchment profusely distributed among the Mongolians and over her mortal remains, the body was soldered up hermetically in a tin case, and placed on a lumber wagon. Three mourners, with muslin night-caps remarkable for their immensity and extravagant proportions, lent their hideous wailings to the interest of the occasion. One of them having known the deceased some three years, sobbed hysterically, screamed piteously, smote her bosom and exhibited various other symptoms of mental excitement, besides a total disregard for appearances and the weather in the quality and texture of wearing apparel; but the lumber wagon dissipated the sorrows of the other two, and a broad grin announced their full approval of the situation. Quite a number of Chinese followed the wagons and some half dozen Americans utterly regardless of consequences and the interesting figure they cut, clambered into the wagon along with the China women, while along the route, Ping Chong scattered little punctured slips of yellow paper, indicative, it is said, of the money she should have in the better land, but reminding us of the corn sheller advertisements an enterprising patentee once had the Godard Brothers distribute from their balloon while sailing over the country. Arrived at the grave-yard, the mourners alighted and the most demonstrative cast herself headlong on the earth, singing, praying and bewailing by turns, while the coffin was lowered into the shallow grave, with a tin bucket of provisions and other toilet articles too numerous to mention; the variegated wax tapers lighted to drive away the evil spirit "Gwe," and the earth, intermingled with bread, rice, etc., cast into the sepulchre, the mourners using their hands to assist the operation. The grave was rounded up, a neat tablet inserted at the head, various little strips of colored chintz and amulet papers distributed, and the burial service was over. The personal property of the deceased, candle-sticks, calicos, plates, platters, pictures, pep, ergrains and pomatum; shoes, chemizettes, "ol' clos," etc., *ad libitum*, were meanwhile heaped up near the grave, fired with sacred paper and sent up sweet incense to the "empyrean vault." Intensely interested, with wide distended eyes and a most ludicrous desire to see who could get nearest the grave without falling in, were several hundred people of every nationality represented in Montana—Saxons and Anglo-Saxons, Jews, Gentiles and Saints; Indians, Africans, Tartars and Military; men, women and children of all ages, classes, sizes and conditions; opulent, corpulent, lean and poor; *beau monde* and *demi monde*; all in one conglomerate mass, mounted on horses, wagons—and some silver-mounted and inlaid with wrinkles—while a portion stood on the earth, but none on their dignity, and all went off harmoniously as the dulcet breathings of a gong. And so we buried poor Lung Yoo, not of our people, but one of God's creatures "for a' that and a' that," with a soul to save, but a worshipper of idols; a poor pagan in a Christian land, who never heard of the Savior or salvation; gone to the final judgment, the record made up and her life account closed. Did we think of that?

IF PEOPLE WOULD ONLY CONSIDER.—The *Democrat* "cannot see why the POST omitted to publish the telegram to General Meagher," and suggests as a bare possibility that "it may have been unintentional." We might with equal propriety ask why the *Democrat* did not publish the telegram received by the Mayor yesterday morning, but we will not because it might be none of our business. We endeavor to get all news of interest and give them immediate publication, and our neighbor will acknowledge it is a more arduous duty to edit a tri-weekly and a weekly, than a weekly. Since this movement began there have been issues when, to furnish the news, the compositors stood at their cases 22 hours, working day and night, only leaving for meals, and the sun shining before any one in the employ of the office was off work. No one knows better than Gen. Meagher with what pleasure we rendered our assistance and aided him in any way we could. Towards him, publicly or personally, not the slightest discourteousy was intended, and we have no political feeling in the matter. On the day those dispatches were received we went on the streets and succeeded in finding two of the gentlemen receiving them. In a tramp around town of three hours, with that object in view, we failed to find the one addressed to General Meagher, was told that it was almost verbatim the same as that of Judge Hosmer's, as it was, and mentioned the fact. In the evening we read the dispatch sent to Gen. Meagher, but our copy was in type and we did not think it necessary to write up another article, as would have been required. Some gentlemen remember to furnish an editor with news they wish published, others, under a press of business or leisure, sometimes forget it until there is an opportunity to "blow him up" afterwards. Is our explanation satisfactory?

FROM THE FRONT.—From a letter received by Judge Hosmer from General Meagher, dated May 6th, we are permitted to make the following extracts: "Three soldiers have just come in from Fort Smith, on the Big Horn. They have been out since the 10th of March. They report that all communication between Forts Smith and Phil Kearney is cut off. One of the little party is an old mountaineer, and by his skillfulness in making a wide detour from the main route they succeeded in avoiding the Indians, and reached here in safety. I have not yet had an opportunity of having direct communication with them. The expressman is about starting and I shall have to close this note before obtaining the information they have. * * * There is a lull in the storm of excitement here. It suggests the idea of a paralysis after a paroxysm; a painful and unhealthy quiet. * * * I am writing at Mr. Cover's, on the outposts of the settlement—the mountains looming up solemnly before me, and the great canyons and passes opening on the valley their deep, black mouths. I cannot shake off the impression that dangerous enemies of our peace are lurking behind those huge, dumb, mysterious masses glistening in the rich sunlight of this truly delicious morning."

PERSONAL.—Judge Chumasero and Mr. E. W. Toole, of the law firm of Pemberton, Toole & Mayhew, arrived from the East per last coach, and blessed their friends here with a sight of their jovial countenances. Forty-four days out from Chicago, riding on lumber wagons, snaking themselves over snow-drifts, fasting forty hours, and sleeping in stables at times, to be wakened by the drivers at 12 o'clock to "get up and let the other mules have their stalls," has not apparently had an injurious effect upon them either mentally, morally or physically. They say it takes a tremendous amount of bad treatment to kill a man or even reduce his avoirdupois. If people will get homesick and go seeking after the false gods, deities, divinities and angels of the States, instead of staying in the happy land of Canaan, they must expect trouble in transit, punishment on earth, and a liberal amount of caloric hereafter. *Welcome home.*

ON IT DEPENDS SUCCESS.—Captain Campbell's company at Sterling will have supplied to them to-day sufficient arms to enable them to leave at once for Gallatin. Captain Deasecy's company is full and will be equipped as soon as arms can be procured. Let every man who has a gun he can spare sell it to the Quartermaster. The pay is as sure as greenbacks are, and this holding back for a big price is so utterly disgraceful that it is with shame we record it. Judge Hosmer, yesterday, received a telegram from General Sherman which is undoubted authority for the organizing and supporting of the troops. Do not wait for another massacre to spur you to activity. Many of our best men are in the field, and others are ready to go and finish this uncertainty at once. Let it be done and be over. Bring out your guns *to-day.*

STILL THEY COME.—The Omaha papers say that the "Only Chance" was there on the 10th of April with a full cargo of freight and passengers *en route* for Montana. This is probably the only chance we shall have to hear from her until she arrives at Fort Benton. A special dispatch to the Denver *News*, dated Lafayette, Indiana, April 9th, says: "Dr. Barber's party left for Montana to-day. Four ladies of the highest social standing accompanied the party, which has invested $40,000. They have three quartz mills with forty stamps, and expect to realize a round million this season." Those are the four staple articles needed just now—men, money, mills and calico. The first three are absolutely necessary, the latter mighty convenient.

TAKE OUR ADVICE.—Every merchant, miner and business man is required by law to take out a United States license on the first day of May. Many of our people have neglected it. Yesterday, twelve were arrested. To-day, as many more will be arrested and the matter followed up. You are subjecting yourselves to trouble and expense by delay. The law cannot be avoided. Attend to it at once. You will save a year's subscription to the POST.

CHANGE IN TIME.—Oliver & Co.'s Stages commenced on the new time schedule yesterday. From Virginia to Bannack in one day; fare $13, gold. From Virginia to Salmon River, two days; fare $40, gold. Additional stock has been put on to insure expedition. On and after Sunday next, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s stage will run through from Virginia to Helena in one day. Fare $25, greenbacks.

A PROPHET.—The Colorado *Times* says a correspondent, writing from Deer Lodge, after giving the list of aspirants in Montana for Congressional honors, states, "None but a Democrat can be elected." We shall see.

HO! FOR SALMON.—Freighters and packers going to Salmon river mines will save money and time by going the Beaverhead Canyon Road to Horse Prairie, thereby avoiding the Bannack mountains. There is wood, water and grass all the way, and the road is a dead level.
ap6-tw3-wtf

From Saturdays' Tri-Weekly

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—Last Tuesday a thunder cloud passed over the mountain, in which is located that great lode known as the Kennett Lode, in Slade's District. A number of hands are busy sinking on the Kennett and Lucky Boy Lodes, which, by the way, bid fair for a big thing, but to their utter astonishment, the hands on the Kennett thought themselves suddenly enveloped in a swarm of bees. One of the men commenced cuffing them off his ear, as he supposed, but finding he could not get rid of them, *or see them*, he asked the other to assist him, but no bees could be seen, upon which they were still more astonished at finding themselves intensely charged with electricity, which they discovered snapping from their finger points, as they elevated their hands in the air. One of the men continued holding his fingers up towards the cloud, by way of experiment, so long that the point of one of his fingers pains him considerably to-day, Thursday. Another, Wm. Webster Dutton, one of the owners on the Lucky Boy, who was by himself near his claim, became suddenly alarmed by a hissing, singing noise, as he supposed, among the bushes, but increased to such an alarming extent that he took to his heels in quick time and cleared from the spot, thinking some great catastrophe was about to happen, another mighty shaking of the foundations of the earth, perhaps. From these lodes to where Virginia City now stands there is any amount of lava, indicating proximity to a once active crater. D. C.

SOLDIER REST, THY WARFARE'S OVER.—Sometime in the early winter, William Peddy came to Virginia from Salt Lake City. He had been a soldier in the army of the Republic, and was far gone in Consumption when he started across the plains last summer. He came here almost penniless, without a friend, relative or acquaintance. During the winter and early spring he worked a little, as he was able until disease gained the mastery, and death marked him for his own. His case coming to the knowledge of a few kind hearted men, they gave him every assistance, care and comfort in their power, and a good physician attended throughout the remaining short hours of his life. He died about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 9th, and was buried in the City Cemetery. No letters were found giving any information of his friends, except one from his brother, dated on board the U. S. ship Pampero, off New York, July —, 1866, and stating that he would soon be discharged and visit their mother's grave at Newark, N J.

PERSONAL.—Our townsman, Mr. John Kinna has returned from his trip to Helena, bringing with him substantial appreciations of the POST. Sorry to have you away from the Capital city even for a day, Monsuier, but may you always come back looking as healthy and bearing like burdens.

LEDGERS, Day Books, Blank Books, Journals, Memorandum Books. Large stock at the City Book Store.

THE VERY LATEST.—To General Meagher, who arrived from Gallatin last night, accompanied by Colonel Hearn, we are indebted for the following information relative to Indian affairs: Mr. Baronett, who was one of the party of five who had arrived at Bozeman, was originally of the Standifer Wind River expedition. They had taken refuge at Fort Smith during the winter, and determining, at last, to risk the chances, left it, and taking the trail and mountain paths, avoiding the main road, reached Bozeman in twelve days. They report a bad state of affairs at Fort Smith. There are two hundred men there, soldiers and refugees. Since Christmas, they have had no flour; are completely destitute of coffee, sugar, tobacco; in fact, every necessary except corn, bacon and "hard tack;" and on last Thursday evening, the hard bread would be exhausted and the last cracker issued. One or two Indians are occasionally permitted to approach and trade. A soldier recently bartered his only pair of blankets for one pipe full of tobacco. The Sioux, Cheyennes, Arrapahoes and Crows are camped in the vicinity. The main force recently camped between the forts are believed to have crossed to the north of the Big Horn; but still retain forcible possession of the road on both sides of the fort. The Indians have had a hard winter on their stock. As soon as their ponies get strong they have sworn to begin mischief. Thirty lodges of Arrapahoes are said to be within thirty-five miles of Bozeman. The General has returned to urge immediate action. Either reinforcements must go forward, or he will withdraw Captain Hynson's company. Their number is inadequate to the duty required, and to leave them there thus is too hazardous. Nothing will prevent an attempt to capture the valley except a strong force in position there. The mountains are full of Indian scouts. In addition to this, the Madison and Gallatin are rising, and will be difficult to ford in a few days. He asks instant, constant and united effort to reinforce the advance guard. It is a question of honor, more so now than ever.

WANTED—MORE LIGHTNING.—Quartermaster General Cummings left for Helena by yesterdays coach to equip the troops at that place. The full authority received from General Sherman and the information from Generals Thoroughman and Meagher, call for immediate and earnest action in the matter. This movement must be carried out with vigor or become a farce. The hour has gone by for delay and supineness. Let what is to be done, be done at once. Our Generals say the dangers is imminent the war department authorizes the movement. The highest judicials assure those furnishing stores that the question of pay is beyond dispute. The men are ready to go. Let us see vigor, action, and energy in the matter, or eternal infamy and disgrace will cluster around the memory of this whole affair.

ARMS FOR MONTANA.—An official transfer of arms from Brevet Brig, Gen'l T. D. Callendar to Gen. Meagher, Acting Governor of Montana, dated St. Louis, April 10th, too voluminous for publication entire, is boiled down as follows: There have been turned over to this Territory by the commander of the Department, one battery [six pieces] of 12 pound brass howitzers, with carriages, cassions, ammunition and all necessary accompaniments for immediate service; 2500 stand of arms, Springfield rifles, [calibre 58] complete, and 750,000 rounds of cartridges. These arms are shipped in 125 arm chests and consigned to the Governor at Camp Cooke, on the Missouri River. The name of the boat, date of shipment, or anything explanatory has not been given.

CORNERED.—Our friend, Content, across the way, has been fixing up the foot walk, balcony, etc., of the building bearing his name. Messrs. Drake, Clarkson & Co. have also extended a sidewalk down Jackson street. The City Fathers have graded down the unsightly hump of filth between Wallace and Idaho. The Water Company have fixed up the hydrant on the corner, and if it was not for the Indian excitement; the steady burghers who have a local habitation around and about and in the vicinity of the principal corner of the town might revel in luxurious opulence.

TAKE OUT LICENSE.—The large number of miners who are subjecting themselves to costs, urges us to again impress upon them the importance of giving it immediate attention. A miners license is $10, the law requires it should be taken out the first of May. A large number have been arrested. The penalty is from $10, to $500. The officers have so far assessed only the lowest fine, but it still foots up $22,50. They are compelled to do their duty. All possible leniency, has been shown, but you will have to pay. Take the POST'S advice and save costs.

APPOINTED.—John A. Creighton has been appointed Commissary General with the rank of Colonel. This is an eminently judicious appointment in the estimation of every one. Mr. Creighton is a prompt, energetic and thorough business man, and will infuse life and vitality in the department over which he has control. He has asked proposals for Commissary Stores in this day's paper, to which we invite the attention of merchants, and hope they will respond at once.

THE SITUATION.—The company of scouts, 25 in number, will start this morning for Bozeman; Capt. Deascey holds his company ready the hour they are equipped; Prof. Doughty asks for 30 recruits for Co. "A;" Col. Nelson leaves for Helena with 100 horses on Monday; guns and revolvers almost impossible to obtain; Commissary department all right; Gen. Thoroughman asks reinforcements at once.

WHO HAS IT?—The Post carrier lost the key to this office yesterday morning. To any one returning the same he will be under an obligation, and will also deliver to them the Weekly Post for three months, free of charge.

YOUR OWN VINE AND FIG TREE.—We would call the attention of property owners and ranchers to Mr. Barbour's advertisement of Fruit Trees for sale. We did not think there was a nursery in Montana until assured of the fact by Mr. B.

LETTERS FOR THE SOLDIERS.—Persons having letters for the officers and men in Gallatin Valley, can have them sent direct and free of charge, by the messengers from headquarters. All letters left at the Executive office will be promptly forwarded. The first messenger leaves at 10 A. M. to-day.

EPISCOPALIAN.—A dispatch in the *Vedette*, dated New York, May 1st, says Bishop Tuttle, of Montana, was consecrated to-day.

ALL OVER THE VALLEY.—See the card of Forman's [late Cowan's] Express in New To-day.

WHAT A MAY.—As we go to press, there are two or three inches of snow, and the flakes falling thick and fast.

ATTENTION!—U. L. A. of Virginia city. Meetings, every Saturday evening. Jan. 21, tf

DIED.

In Virginia City, May 9th, 1867, of Consumption, William Peddy. Peace to his ashes.

MARRIED.

GRIM—ZEIGLER.—By the Rev. Father Vanzina, at the Catholic Church, in Virginia City, on May 5th, 1867, Mr. Simon Grim to Miss Mary Zeigler, all of Wisconsin Creek.

HELENA.

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly.

ADJOURNED WAR MEETING.—The adjourned meeting of the citizens was held in the United States court room on last Friday evening. The assembly was called to order by Mr. Langford, the chairman, and a report was read from the committee on ways and means, appointed at the previous meeting. The report stated that the committee had met with a good deal of lukewarmness in their endeavors to obtain supplies, but that they had found a sufficient number public spirited enough to respond to their call for help in a generous manner, and that they had been enabled to get enough commissary stores, camp equipage, saddles and bridles, to outfit three hundred men. Horses, however, were scarce, the committee, up to the present time having been unable to obtain more than twenty-five. All that was now required to make the movement a complete success was the necessary animals, and the committee were in hopes that a sufficient number could be got together by Monday, the 6th inst., as would at least enable a company of one hundred men to start to the scene of active operations. The report also stated that the basis of four or five companies was already formed, and that one, Company A, of the Helena battalion, through the active exertions of Messrs. Reed and Lyon, are now ready to march, their ranks numbering sixty-five men. Nothing was wanting to put these men in the field but the necessary horses, and the committee expressed the hope that our citizens would use the utmost exertions to supply the want at as early a day as practicable. In this connection we cannot but express our wonder at the evident lack of sympathy there is felt by the major portion of our citizens with regard to this movement. Although the court house was crowded to repletion on last Friday evening, there appeared to be a total absence of everything like enthusiasm; and if we were to judge of the ultimate result of the present movement by the amount of interest manifested on the above occasion, we should certainly predict total failure. But we have faith both in the patriotism and public spirit of our leading merchants and business men, and do not fear but that in the end, Helena will be proud of the part she will have played in the Indian campaign.

MORE INDIANS.—We learn from Mr. S. P. Burroughs, who arrived last Thursday evening, from the Yellowstone country, that a band of some two thousand Indians were encamped in that region, within one hundred and twenty miles of Bozeman City. Mr. B., together with a half-breed Bannack have been engaged in trapping on the Yellowstone all winter; but in the spring had moved down to the vicinity of Clark's Fork. It was while there engaged in their business that some Bannacks came and told them of the close proximity of a large number of "bad" Indians. He and the half-breed made preparations to leave, and after everything was packed, made a reconnoissance, and discovered a band of some one thousand Indians on Clark's Fork, and the Indians told him that there was as many more out a short distance off. He did not stop to find out the particular tribe they belonged to, but immediately travelled. He also stated the fact in Bozeman City, as he came through. We understand from Mr. B. that both he and the half-breed hold themselves in readiness to start back again with the first company which leaves this city, and offer their services as scouts.

NOBLY DONE.—The course pursued by our townsman, Mr. John Ming, with reference to furnishing horses to the volunteers, was one which could with propriety be followed by many. This gentleman, on learning that the want of horses was the great drawback to the starting of a company to the Gallatin, immediately went up to a stable and purchased three, and gave an order to Col. Howie for their delivery. We sincerely hope that this example will not be lost on our community, but that some of them will go and do likewise. Acts speak louder than words, and too much praise cannot be bestowed on Mr. Ming for this generous, manly action.

FROM BENTON.—Mr. Doane, who has just arrived from Benton, informs us that some apprehension was felt at that place in regard to Indian movements. Doane has, for the last eight years, been a trapping in the hunting grounds of the Gros Ventres an Blackfeet Indians, and only left on account of the hostility of the various tribes. He estimates the number of Blackfeet at three thousand and the Bloods at four thousand. Before he left the Gros-Ventre's camp, the head chief had left to join the Sioux with thirteen lodges.

COMING HOME.—Jas. W. Whitlatch, the "Montana Quartz King," started from St. Louis for Helena, via the overland route, on May 2d. If the dusky red man don't raise this celebrated individual's hair while *en route*, he may be expected here in about twenty days.

QUARTZ ON THE BRAIN.—Mr. S. P. Bassett, the heretofore genial "Local" of the *Gazette*, has got the above disease bad, and gone on a prospecting trip. We sincerely hope that he may meet with that success which poor devils of typos stand so much in need of.

From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.

POLICE COURT.—China and Africa have been in a state of hostility the past two days, but from different causes. Case first was that of the Territory vs. two sable individuals, arrested for breaking the peace. They were enjoying a quiet hour in the juvenile pastime of marbles, when the game became somewhat exciting, and from "knuckling close" at "long taw," proceeded to "knuckle" each other after the manner of Heenan and other lights of the P. R. Their own mauleys not being effective enough, and a wood pile handy, a resort was had to cudgels. Their heads were hard and they were not much hurt, but the wood had to suffer. They were taken before his honor Justice Duke, who fined them $3 and costs. The latter were only $37 and some odd cents. The second was that of Ye Sing and an individual named Watson. There was a conflict of testimony in this case, Watson stating that he was not doing anything when the Chinaman threw stones at him, and he retaliated; while Sing averred that he came into the back door while he and Mrs. Sing were at supper, and wanted to be instructed in the use of the chop-stick. The Chinaman humored him in this laudable pursuit after knowledge, until patience ceased to be a virtue, and he ordered him out. He went, but returned, still bent on being initiated into the mysteries of the chop-stick business; he was again shown out, and when both were out the scuffle ensued which brought them both before Justice McCarthy. They were both fined in a small sum and costs. Watson must have either been outside of about six inches of forked lightning well greased or else has very poor taste.

HOME MANUFACTURES.—It is well known that the less of a necessary commodity a country imports (provided it can produce it within its own area,) the better off it will be; for the nearer a country or community can supply the demand for any given article by home manufacture, so much the more capital can be retained within its own limits. The rule holds good in small as well as great things; and, although the particular article of home manufacture which we propose to notice may by some be considered insignificant in itself, yet it must be conceded that it is a move in the right direction. It is matches. We have a match manufactory. Our ingenious friend, Gus New, has invented a machine by which he can cut two or three million (a million is not many, and we won't quarrel as to the quantity) of matches in a day. It has taken him some time to perfect the machinery, but from seeing a practical demonstration of its working, we should judge that it was a complete success. Gus. will have everything complete for the making of lucifers in the course of the next two weeks, when our citizens will be enabled to experiment on the home made article. We sincerely hope that the enterprise will be a success.

CONTINENTAL MONEY.—Howard & Co. have on exhibition two specimens of old Continental currency, which attract the attention of connoisseurs in such matters. The rarest of the specimens is a one shilling piece of the Colony of Massachusetts, and known as the "Sword in hand money," it having on one side the full length likeness of an antiquated looking individual in knee breeches and periwig, holding in his hand a drawn sword, with the motto underneath. "Ense petit placidum sub libertate quietum," the last word being almost obliterated. It is dated August 18th, 1775. The other is a ten shilling piece of the State of Rhode Island, not so rare a specimen as the first and was issued some time during 1786. We need hardly state that there is considerable difference in the mechanical execution of the issue of those days as compared with the Government money of the present.

THE GREAT WANT.—Colonel Howie returned from Silver creek on last Saturday morning, where he had been to see if he could not raise some cayuses among the inhabitants of that region. He reports a scarcity of animals, but states that those who had them promptly responded to the call by giving all they could spare. Up to this writing, Saturday morning, but thirty horses have been obtained. Such a backwardness exists among our citizens in regard to this call that it is almost discouraging and reflects discredit both on our humanity and patriotism.

MILITARY.—Strenuous exertions are being made by Colonel Howie to mount the men now enlisted for the Gallatin campaign, and send them off as early as possible. The requisite amount of animals to mount one company have been promised him, and it is likely they will start within the next day or two. We understand a sufficient number of men have been enlisted to form three companies, and they will be forwarded as soon as they are mounted.

GOT BACK SAFE.—Mr. C. C. Huntley who started for Benton on the 28th ult., returned in safety on last Saturday. Mr. H. represents everything as quiet, both on the road and at Benton. He saw no Indians on the route, with the exception of a few the day before he arrived here