The Montana Post.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 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.
ED. ALLFIELD, German Gulch.
H. H. HATHAAWY, Highland District.
F. CHURCH, Summit City.
CAMPBELL & CO., Confederate Gulch.
R. C. JOHNSON, Blackfoot.
I. N. BUCK, Boulder Valley.
WESLEY W. JONES, 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 RIEDEN, Argenta.
H. ELLS & CO., Leesburgh, Salmon River Mines.
CHAUNCY BARBER, Bear Gulch and adjacent mines.
ANSON FORD, Butte City.
JNO. O. OLCEN, of Virginia, is our authorized Agent to receive subscribers and moneys. His receipt will be good.

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THE CITY.

Arrivals and Departures During the Week—*Arrived.*

J M Wilson	Thos Finnel	T S Homer
W H H Dabney	F Gigery	James Folley
John Rockfellow	Chinaman	Chinaman
P Taffi	Thos Gorham	R D Swasey
H S Harris	J M. Wilson	J S Lewis
P Vanmillor	R S Hall	John Ellis
J S Rockfellow and wife		Chinaman

Departed.

John Stevens	G Morris	F F Stone
J Humphreys	T S Homer	H Weinshank
Mary Panter	W N Dabney	John Ellis
Judge Spratt	H S Harris	Thos Hoopes
Mrs L E Will	I Heidenheimer	J B Sheridan
R D Swasey	Chinaman	Chinaman
Jerry Lewis and family		J H Creighton

Arrivals at the Planters' House.

Aug. 16—P A Larvey; N Newell; W H Putnane; John Cummins, W E Dow; L F Carpenter, Sterling; J M Cooke, do.

Aug. 17.—Frank Gigray, Bannack; Jos Gafford, Idaho; Frank Berthioume; E Whitaker; J Allen Hosmer; I F Evans; Thos Deyarmon; M Matthews; D P Mayer; A J Davis, Gallatin; G H Pease; Sam B Rice, Red Mountain city; M T Jones; Fay Harrington; H O Hardness· D Monteith.

Aug 18—T C Grosbon, Helena; E W Carpenter, do; John Powell; C C Branhum; W G McGregory; A Goodhun; C Barney; A L Biddle.

August 19—J Morris, Rannack; Louis Goldberg, city; E X Prudish, Salt Lake; J M Wilson; J L Phillips; J M Fish; E Earney; James Day; Pref Henry A Ward; M L Welch; James Dunbar, Bozeman.

August 20—Chas St Clair, Highland; Floyd Blinkinship, Highland; P A Larry; David McCranor, Summit; W E Bartholon; J F Wheeler.

August 21—M Moore; S D H Bennett, Williams Creek; Chas D Everett, Silver Star; James L Fisk, Helena.

August 23d—Louis Vogle and lady; W P Epperson; C C Geo W Hynson; Chas Toinbee; L F Carpenter; J M Cooke; Thos E Tutt; Prof G C Swelton, C Beers, Salmon; Alfred Metcalf; James Tufts; J W Brown; Leroy Southmayde and lady.

TURN OUT! TURN OUT!!—Col. George May, of Helena, will address a Union Mass Meeting at John How's corner at 8 o'clock this evening.

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly.

THE VIRGINIA MEETING.—On Saturday evening last, we had a Union mass meeting. The speakers were Messrs. Clagget and Barbour. Major Bruce desiring to discuss the questions with them, the arrangement was heartily accepted, and the meeting was organized by calling Colonel Cummings to the chair. Over 400 people were in attendance. Mr. Barbour first took the stand. His speech was argumentative; his premises correct; the deductions logical. With people who take the sober second thought, the method of Mr. B. could not fail to produce good effect, and in his analysis of the issues of the day he revealed a thorough familiarity with all the questions now before the country, an understanding of their letter and spirit, a comprehensive knowledge of their intent and effect, and the ability to present them clearly and forcibly to his audience. Want of space precludes an attempt to give even a synopsis of the speeches. On the close of Mr. Barbour's address, Maj. Bruce took the stand. The Major is excitable, even irritable. Speech making is not his *forte*. This he is aware of, perhaps, as well as any one else. He did the best he could, and entertained the audience for half an hour. His public speaking does not amount to as much as much as his public printing. He brings out a bill better than an argumentative point. It is more comprehensive in his bills he is progressive, in his speeches fossilized. He has a mania for "the way they used to do in Kentucky." The Major wants to be loyal. We have a sympathy for him. The idea of an old line Whig patronizing modern Democracy. Sit down quietly some day, Major. Leave dollars and cents out of the question. Think what you are doing, what Harry Clay would have been if he were living today. On the close of his remarks, the Chairman introduced Mr. Clagget. He is, incomparibly, the finest orator in Montana. We say it without detracting from the merits of other speakers. He has the bone, sinew and spirit. He reasons like a philosopher and declaims like a tribune. He has that electrical vitality which sends words like barbed arrows, direct and unerring; that magnetism that entrances audiences, and happy adaptation of style to the character of those he addresses, which is the true secret of a popular speaker. His repartee is quick and never misses the mark. The address throughout was an able, masterly effort, worthy of the highest encomiums lavishly bestowed by men of all parties, and the peroration one of the most beautiful tributes we have ever heard to grand "old glory," the "religion" of the Union party. Our Republicans of Virginia are given to thinking, rather impassive, and in marked contrast with our Democratic friends, but Clagget shook them up, and their manifestations of approval were noisy enough to satisfy the mountain echoes. With cheer after cheer for the party, the candidates and the speakers, the boys made the welkin ring with the music of Union voices, and the meeting adjourned. It was a treat we seldom have in the mountains, and it was good to be there.

A WEEK FROM TO-NIGHT.—The following dispatch was received last evening. Good.

SNAKE RIVER, August 22.

Editor Post: Please announce Mr. and Mrs. Langrishe, with the Denver Company, will open in Virginia, at the People's Theatre, on Saturday evening August 31st.

[Signed] J. S. LANGRISHE.

FROM DENVER.—Our Denver exchanges of the 14th, announces the complete success of the Republican ticket in Colorado. Good for Colorado.....The *Tribune* publishes a Masonic column; Brother Koops believes in the Great Architect.....The *Tribune* copies from a New York paper their remarks on the "proposals for grasshoppers" posted for Sherman in the streets of Denver. It is attributel to a Montana paper. Forgive them, they know not what—they want to do.

INSURANCE.—Our citizens have been long desirous of protecting themselves in some certain manner against loss by fire, but that only *sure* protection, *insurance*, has, up to the present time, been withheld from them, no companies deeming it prudent to insure in a tinder-box town like Virginia City. Two of the most prominent companies, the Home Insurance Company, of New Haven, Conn., and Builders' Insurance Company, of San Francisco, have at last consented to issue policies for a limited amount on stocks contained in first class buildings and on detached dwelling houses. The names of these companies are a sufficient guarantee to those who are acquainted with them that all their business is transacted upon a safe basis, and that all losses will be promptly paid; but we may mention, for the benefit of those not acquainted with them that the assets of the Home Insurance Company, in January last, were $1,271,516; that that Company paid in losses during the preceding year, $1,128,394, and then came out over $350,000 ahead on the year's work. Among the losses referred to was one of over a hundred thousand dollars in the Portland fire, which was paid within fifteen days after the fire occurred. The Builders' Insurance Company, of San Francisco, submits all disputed claims to arbitration, and is, in this respect, the most liberal company in America. It pays all losses in gold coin, and is pronounced by all Californians to be one of the best, if not *the* best, companies on the Pacific coast. The Agent for both of these companies is Mr. E. W. Carpenter, of Helena, a person who has been a reliable member of the Helena community for over two years, and who is not entirely unknown to our Virginia people. In connection with his Fire Insurance Agency, he has the agency for the Universal Life Insurance Company, of New York—a company which conducts its business upon the common sense plan of *all cash, no dividends*, and rates *one third lower* than any other company. In other words, it simply *sells* life insurances, without indulging in any tricks of the trade, such as promises of dividends, for the purpose of obtaining custom. During every moment of a man's life he is eight times more likely to die than he is to have his property destroyed, and we are therefore satisfied that our populace, who are fully alive to the desirability of fire insurance, will see the much greater necessity for life insurance, and insure themselves and their property at the same time. Mr. Carpenter will have his office with the Recorder, in Content's Building, and will remain but a few days. Now is the accepted time.

MILL REMOVED.—The fifteen stamp mill heretofore known as the Seneca Falls, at Summit, belonging to McAndrew, Wann & Co., has been removed to Hot Springs creek, at the mouth of the canyon running into Madison river. An addition of steam batteries equal to fifteen stamps, now here, is to be added to the above, and another mill of the capacity of thirty stamps is on the way from New York. The company intend to concentrate all their energies at that point. They are erecting a private residence and houses for the workmen. They have large interests in that district, which they intend to develop as rapidly as possible. The following are the principal leads in which they are interested in whole or in part, all situated in that neighborhood: The Atlantic and Great Western, Truxton, Corymans, Circassian, Nicholas, Silver Crook, Willie Isaacs, Teriso, Glencoe, Conqueror, Aberdeen, St. James, Eddie Isaacs, A. McAndrew, Tom Russell and Sarcine. Mr. J. P. Isaacs is the General Superintendent, and is displaying a commendable energy in managing the affairs of the company. The leads at Hot Spring are said to be among the best in that excellent locality. It is expected the mills will be up and in operation in thirty days. It may be proper to state that the company had purchased property in the Hot Spring district before purchasing the Seneca Falls mill, and bought it with the intention of removing it to the leads.

SALMON ITEMS.—Leesburg, to believe what "they say," is played out; still they can muster a fight. Shuster, of Salmon city, and Trasher, of Leesburg, both brewery men, brewed a fight on Sunday night. Shuster "shust" trashed Trasher. The sheriff went in for his part and arrested both parties. They were tried before Justice Habersham. We have not heard the report of the trial.....We have information from reliable sources—from men that are unquestionably reliable—that a party of five men left the Basin on last Thursday with $56,000. We are informed, too, from the same source, that Smith's Ward and the deep ground on Napple's, are paying big. One claim on Napple's, employing seventeen men, cleaned up $2,000 in one day, a short time since. Douglas & Co., near the mouth of Smith's gulch, took out $2,370 80 one day last week. Wood & Co., took out $950 with three men on bed-rock, in one day. They took out $300 on Monday last, with three men on bed-rock. Their ground extends up into Home Stake. Although their best paying streak lies in Smith's gulch, every claim on the last named gulch will pay.....We have heard marvelous tales this week about a rich quartz lode which has recently been struck on Foote's Creek.—*Salmon City Mining News.*

A STAMPEDE IMMINENT.—A gentleman who arrived from the Meadow creek country yesterday informs us that a very good mining region is now being opened up on the head waters of Meadow creek, about 32 miles from the city by the road, and some 17 miles by the trail by House's mill. It is principally bar diggings, prospecting from 5 to 25 colors to the pan, and extending over a large surface of country. He estimates the hydraulic yield at $10 to $15 per day, and ground enough to employ 1,000 men. Water is plentiful, taken from North Meadow creek, and requiring to be conveyed from a half mile to one mile and a half. The country has been been districted and Recorders elected. This may have something to do with a stampede if one is gotten up. About 25 men are employed there now, and 8 or 10 went over yesterday. A town has been laid out and christened "Bluff City." Do not let this bluff you off. It is only a morning's ride. Perhaps you who are out of employ had better go over; but do not get excited; you may have an excellent opportunity to be disappointed if you do.

TACTICS.—Our cotemporaries usually preface their "crushers" against opposing candidates by disclaiming any personal objections to the person, and then having made an apologetic disclaimer, proceed to call them "bummers" "reptiles," "robbers," "tricksters," etc., *ad libitum* to their hearts content. Just for novelty we have concluded not to sugar-coat any political pills we think necessary to keep the bowels of the opposition in good order, and if they be good and don't make wry (rye) faces, they shall have the sweetmeats after election day.

ACCIDENT.—As the coach was leaving Helena yesterday morning it upset, injuring severely, but not dangerously, our townsman, Mr. Thos. Hoopes, and the driver. That's an unfortunate locality for our merchants.

ITEMS—The platform and tickets of the party taking up a great deal of space, already crowded by our advertising patrons, and not seeing any necessity for their appearance in every issue in the Tri-Weekly, we omit them this time, and will hereafter insert them once a week. Hoping this will be satisfactory to all concerned Local is truly yours.

FATAL ACCIDENT—A Chinaman employed near Nevada, was caught by a cave of the bank in one of the mining claims on Saturday evening, and so severely injured that he died in a couple of hours. Dr. Yager was sent for, but the man expried a few minutes after his arrival.

ITEMS.—Capt. Geo. W. Hynson's company arrived yesterday from the Yellowstone and were mustered out for expiration of term of service. They are re-enlisting.—Messrs. Claggett and Barbour left on Sunday to fulfill their appointments in Beaverhead and Deer Lodge.—Langrishe has leased the theatre and will be here in a few days. Couldock and daughter come with him.—Sixteen recruits from Salmon river arrived yesterday.

From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.

ANOTHER FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learned yesterday of a painful fatality that occurred about 11 o'clock the day before, in the Toland lode in Silver Star district, about forty miles from Virginia. Mr. Thos. Eastman, the foreman of the Rocky Mountain Mining Company, in the employ of Messrs. Everett & Saulsbury, was engaged in driving the key wedge in the windlass, which had become loosened. To do this it was necessary to descend below the windlass platform, and standing upon the timbers, work in the mouth of the shaft. One of the men proffered his services to do this, but Mr. E. undertook it himself. While driving the key his foot slipped, and he was percipitated to the bottom of the shaft, nearly ninety feet. In ten minutes the alarm was given and the workmen had descended to the bottom of the shaft, but life was almost extinct, only a few fluttering pulsations being detected. The loose rock from a blast, the previous evening, was lying on the bottom, and the head of the unfortunate man was terribly cut by rock, as well as a deep gash by the hatchet which he had been using. The fingers of his left hand were lacerated and worn off to the bone in his attempts to catch on the rocky shaft sides during the descent. Mr. Eastman was about forty-five years of age, and came from Collimer, Cuyahoga Co., Ohio, arriving here last September. He leaves a wife and two children, who are residing near Cleveland. He was a temperate, industrious, intelligent and highly honored gentleman, and his death is sincerely regretted by all who knew him. On the Sunday night previous to the accident, he dreamed that his wife had fallen down the shaft where he was subsequently killed, and expressed to his friends the fear that he should hear sad news from home, but had no premonition or anticipation of danger to himself. His remains were yesterday brought to this city for interment.

WHEAT FROM THE YELLOWSTONE.—We were yesterday shown a beautiful specimen of white wheat, found growing wild, by his Excellency Gov. Smith, during his recent visit in the Yellowstone valley, having undoubtedly sprung from a few grains casually dropped there by Indians or emigrants. As very little is known of this uninhabited valley, this evidence of the fertility of the soil forms additional proof of the vast agricultural resources of the Territory, where less than seven years ago it was thought utterly impossible to raise any esculents or cerealia. A year ago we had the pleasure of traversing the region between Powder river and the Gallatin, and accord it the palm for the most luxuriant vegetation and most beautiful valleys we have ever witnessed. Every valley between Clear Creek and Gallatin abounds in rich, fertile, arable lands, while every hill and mountain side teems with nutritious grass. When the "friendlies" will consent to forego the pleasure of scalping and tomahawking the pale faces in that region, and these lands will be permitted to smile under the magical hands of our energetic pioneer farmers and when the numerous ranges of mountains that border these valleys yield up their slumbering millions, then, indeed, will we have an ideal El Dorado. Governor Smith desires us to state that he has received two boxes of choice garden seeds from the Agricultural Department at Washington, which he is ready to distribute to ranchmen and others upon application to him at the Executive office.

ON THE STUMP.—Speeches are the order of the day. Every person appears to have a mania for it. There is no accounting for taste; some do it for principle, some for popularity, some for party, others for positions; some to aid their peculiar notions, others to prove by their familiarity with ancient history their fitness for the modern position of town constable. It is easier to get an orator than an audience, and not difficult to secure the latter. His Excellency the Governor (one of Mr. Cavanaugh's favorites—a Federal officer) so far partakes of the prevailing mania that on Monday evening he expounded to a goodly sized assemblage on Wallace street. Governor Smith speaks well; his conception of the questions before the people is positive; his delivery unexceptionable, barring a bad cold; but then his speeches are mystical and the result—twins. They bear neither Republican or Democratic fruit. He is displeased with one and dissatisfied with the other; favored emancipation because he wanted to get rid of his negroes, and condemns Congress because they are going faster than he can travel and attend to his other duties as Governor; still he believes in unity; fought in the Federal armies and favors universal suffrage. His applause came alternately from the Democratic and Republican sides of the audience, and anon fell still born as not endorsable by either, although forcibly expressed. It is only speculation what his speech was intended to accomplish, but it was attentively listened to and the audience dispersed, "without regard to past political predilections."

MADE AT LAST.—The much talked of match between Con Orem and James Dwyer has been arranged. The articles were duly signed on Tuesday, and the first deposit made as per agreement. Everybody knows Con Orem's abilities in that line, and we are assured by competent judges that Jimmy Dwyer is "a foeman worthy of his—fist." The following is a copy of the articles:

MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF MIDDLE WEIGHTS OF THE U. S. A.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to fight a fair stand up fight in a twenty-four foot roped ring, according to the latest rules of the English P. R., the fight to come off on the 25th day of October, 1867, within fifteen miles of Virginia City, M. T., for the sum of five hundred dollars a side, open for one thousand dollars. The men to be in the ring between the hours of 12 m. and 2 p. m. The first deposit of $100 a side to be put up on the 21st of August. Second deposit of $200 a side to be put up on the 21st day of September. Third and last deposit of $200 a side to be put up on the 20th day of October. Either man failing to make good any of the aforementioned deposits at the time and place agreed, or failing to appear in the ring at the time prescribed, shall forfeit all money staked. The Referees are to be chosen in the ring on the above day designated for the fight. John A. Creighton, of Virginia City, is appointed final stake-holder. All the above deposits to be made in Virginia City to the final stake-holder. Dated the 20th day of August, 1867.

(Signed) JAMES DWYER.
" J. C. OREM.

A BUSHEL OF PAPERS.—For the last week or two an astonishing amount of mail matter, letters and papers; has come through by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s line. Some of it dates back a considerable length of time in the political history of this country, some of it more recent. We had, by yesterday's mail, New York papers of Feb. 12 and Aug. 2d, only six months of difference. The great company no doubt felt neglected by the people and per consequence of the interest manifested by the recent resolutions adopted, are spurring up to commendable exertion in fulfilling their contract. These indignation meetings have as salutary an effect on it as had the impeachment investigation on His Excellency the angular, obstinate and pertinacious "My Policy" Executive of the United States. As when Mr. Johnson softened his asperities and behaved like a good boy at school we felt forgivingly toward him, so, for small favors thankfully received, we are free to bestow on Wells, Fargo & Co. the meed of merit, "Well done."

HOW DO YOU STAND?—The *Democrat* has found the lower level at last—calling nicknames. These it applies to gentlemen. We do not believe that Major Bruce writes those squibs and his remissness consists in permitting them to appear in his paper. We do not presume to instruct our "Senior" in the courtesies and obligations due from one gentleman to another, but is it commendable and productive of any good? Do you go into this campaign to see who can make the ugliest faces and call the hardest names, or is it a fight for the establishment of principles? By this we take no exception to any epithets the *Democrat* may see proper to bestow on the Local of the POST. Let us hear from you.

BROWN'S GULCH.—Some fine specimens of gold and silver bearing rock were shown us yesterday by Wm. C. Jones, which he recently discovered at the head of the above named gulch. Mr. Jones has shown a commendable zeal and determination to develop the dormant wealth of this locality, believing that as good quartz yet remains undiscovered near here as that which has already been struck. Specimens from the J. M. Knight, Jones, Agnes, Lone Tree, and other lodes in that vicinity, show free gold and virgin silver, and speak in the strongest terms of the District, which which bids fair to become one of the best in the Territory.

SUFFICIENT UNTO THE DAY.—Our "cotems." in the City of Saints are quibbling on a very unimportant subject, viz: as to whether "the POST-man is a good fellow" or not. Now if "McC." and "Bro. S." will bide the termination of the present election campaign, it is his purpose to flee the sanctum for a few days and tread the streets of the City of the Plains, (opportunity for a pun there.) In the meantime we hang out a "welcome" to the brave bachelor and the "muchly" married of the Utah press, but deprecate any premature conclusions.

REGULARS FOR YELLOWSTONE.—We learn that Governor Smith has received information that General Terry has ordered three hundred regulars from the Sun River to move to the Yellowstone. This, it is presumed, is preparatory to the expedition contemplated to be sent out, composed of the Montana Volunteers.

ALREADY.—An eastern exchange says a Capt. McNamare has written a book about Gen. Meagher, and a Boston firm will soon publish it.

From Saturdays' Tri-Weekly

TOO MUCH.—Well! We let up. We have occasionally in dull times "manufactured" a little on locals, but Major Bruce can have the jack knife now. He gives Mr. Cavanaugh's speech a column puff. (Did he offer pay for it this time, Major?] It is the hugest joke of the campaign. Here is an extract: "We were so completely carried away with listening to the splendid flights of oratory and brilliancy of this great speech, together with the enthusiasm of the occasion, that we took no notes, and feel entirely incompetent to do the orator justice. That it was the ablest political address ever delivered in Montana we have not a single hesitation in saying. It far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. The audience was repeatedly carried away with an enthusiasm never before witnessed in Virginia City." That's too good. "Completely carried away," "ablest political address," "enthusiasm of the occasion." That is "the kind of sop that fools are fed on." Let who will lick the platter. He "took no notes." How could he and hold that blessed hat and the gold headed cane? You'll do, Major. No exception taken to any names applied to ourselves. Go ahead and welcome, but acknowledge that in the absence of anything to say against Colonel Sanders you have played little boy and tried to make party capital of epithets.

U. P. R. R.—From gentlemen connected with the Overland Company, we learn that the surveying party which left Salt Lake City some weeks since, is now about 200 miles south of Virginia surveying the country for the U. P. R. R. It is confidently believed it will run through in the vicinity of Fort Hall, on the route we mentioned some time since.

DISSECTED.—

"The mills of the gods grind slow,
But they grind exceedingly small."
—H. W. LONGFELLOW.

"The Mills of the POST grinds fast,
And he lies exceedingly coarse."
—JAS. M. CAVANAUGH.

Mr. Cavanaugh "spoke his piece" on Wednesday evening. There was a goodly and attentive audience. It was out doors, and therefore free. This part of the arrangement was a success. It would not be good policy to charge for speeches of that kind. It would have a tendency to put the Democratic light under a bushel. Some might object to investing the second time. We would not say the speech was a failure, because it had a good effect. It made votes for W. F. Sanders. No man who heard that speech, except he got paid for it, or was running for office on the county ticket, could believe that Mr. Cavanaugh was the proper man to represent Montana in Congress. He may have been fatigued and unable to do himself justice. We hope so. We take no delight in the distress of a fellow creature. Mr. Cavanaugh had come from Bannack. Mr. Claggett had been in that vicinity. Mr. Claggett talks better than Mr. Cavanaugh, and he may have said unpleasant things of Mr. Cavanaugh. It is a way he has. But, Mr. Cavanaugh (Major Bruce calls him Jeems—it's a pet name he has for him) mounted the dry goods boxes. He looks exceedingly pleasant at a distance. (We understand he proposes to go to Walrussia so he may look pleasant to all of us.) He took off his hat very carefully. Major Bruce was kind enough to take charge of it, also of his cane. It is a large hat, made of wool, and of light color. The cane is very nice. It has a gold head. Major Bruce returned them both after the speech. We saw him do it. This is official. A man in the crowd wanted to hold the cane, but was refused. It was thought the Head Center of the Central Committee was more responsible. There are several gentlemen on the committee who are property holders. Mr. Cavanaugh commenced his recitation. "He mourned that the Constitution is not as it was." This accounted for his wearing black clothes. He looks deeply grieved. He has injured his health mourning. His physician has prescribed Walrussia whale oil, taken on the spot. Said he, "Tell me what the Constitution means." Nobody could tell. They were nearly all Democrats. "Would Mason recognize it?" Not likely. He is a stranger to it. Mr. Cavanaugh said the rebels had "fought nobly, bravely, and with a heroism to which history furnished no parallel." He praised them half an hour. He said not a word for the brave, noble, heroic boys in blue, who rallied around "old glory" and gave him a home and country. It would have been well to have remembered them, Mr. Cavanaugh. We were the winners in that fight. It was little gratification to loyal Democrats to see you sell yourself out soul and body to catch the vote of the "Johnnies" who would rather strike hands and stand side by side with the "Yanks" whom they fought with steel, than those "Yanks" who only fought with wind. He condemned Congress for proclaiming the equality of whites and blacks before the law, and paid fulsome compliments to Lee Johnston and others who have come boldly out and advocated that enactment. He referred to the place of his birth. He has not changed even the wording of his geneological history since he recited it five years ago in Colorado. He claims to be an Irishman born in Massachusetts, and would make capital out of both. Yet he refused to deliver a lecture in aid of the Fenians, in Helena last winter, unless they gave him half the proceeds. Gen. Meagher was poor, too, but his services were ever at the command of Ireland's sons for the Church or State he loved. "He loved Massachusetts, every inch of her was dear to him, but he despised her politics." In other words, he respected his mother State, but had no faith in her virtue. Mr. Cavanaugh is not selfish. Nasby, in his biography, refused to mention the town that gave him birth. "He did not propose to set that town up in business." Mr. Cavanaugh's native town is the birth place of a hero. His native modesty could not quell his determination to do it justice. He has named it. He has corner lots to sell. The revenue is not excessive on deeds for property there. He taught his audience geography, and gave the boundaries of Massachusetts with an accuracy astonishing in one so young. He took a tilt at Congress. "The Senators and Representatives who make those laws are arrant cowards who never smelt powder." But, Mr. Cavanaugh, there never was so large a proportion of soldiers in Congress as there are now, and they are of the bravest and best of the Union army. Did you ever smell powder? We think not. Mr. Cavanaugh recites poetry and is familiar with the great men of the country. His familiarity with Longfellow is not demonstrated by his quotations. He has slept with all the big men of the age, but he is shockingly ignorant of their names. John Y. Mason, of Virginia, would hardly know himself when referred to as James L. Mason. "Could we be less generous than was Francis Joseph the other day when he admitted Kossuth into the Hungarian Parliament?" But you forget that for nineteen years Kossuth was an exile from his native land. He said the POST did not dare to repeat what it had said in April that "many of the enactments of the bogus Legislature were 'useful, just and necessary.'" We repeat it most emphatically, and the coming Legislature will endorse it. Their destruction was not for their legislation, but in the lack of authority to legislate. Mr. Cavanaugh made light of the Union platform advocating the material interests of the Territory. "If the Representatives from Maine, Michigan and Oregon, the Delegates from Dakota, Idaho and Washington failed, what could a Delegate from Montana accomplish?" Then he read his platform when he ran independent in Colorado, and the first resolutions pledged him to secure appropriations for the Union Pacific Railroad. What was the use then if it is useless now? "His best friends had advised him to say nothing about his Colorado record, but he would." Mr. Cavanaugh is independent yet. It was creditable to his heart, but fatal to his ambitions. "He had run independent." But all the rest of the Democratic party were corrupt, he alone represented pure Democracy. That is why he ran. What do you suppose he would have done had he not been nominated at Helena? "We have given the nigger (negro) all God ever intended he should have—his freedom—if he wants more let him win it." Brigham Young has a rival in Mr. Cavanaugh. God reveals to him his intentions. There is no use in battling against revelation. Mr. Cavanaugh denominated Republicans as "dealers in wool, ebony and ivory." Said "the Union resolutions were blatherskite and balderdash to catch Democratic gudgeons." Congress is a pack of "arrant cowards." "Thad Stevens, the vagabond of the nation," and Judge Munson, "the shed catcher of the Connecticut," and the next breath he appealed from the meanness of the Republican press in publishing his public record. He did not advert to the Democratic platform. He is as sick of it as its makers. It is a party emetic, and it might cause him to repeat the disgorging he threatened in Colorado, so he throws that "physic to the dogs." As an orator, Mr. Cavanaugh is a mediocre; his argument is disjointed, and has too many loose ends. He attacks in force, but falls back in disorder when he discovers the enemy." He did not follow one proposition to a conclusion. He said virtually, "now I will annihilate this," and forthwith started off in another direction. He told the audience "he did not think he was inferior to Mr. Sanders in intellect," with all due deference to the gentleman, we think he is, and that vastly. The Democracy are demonstrative, but Mr. Cavanaugh failed to awaken the least enthusiasm. They laughed two or three times, and so it ended. Mr. McCullough makes a better speech than Mr. Cavanaugh; he has more force of character, and better understands human nature. Yet, Mr. McCullough is not an intellectual giant, nor would he be thought competent to represent this Territory, although he is much better acquainted with its resources. Mr. Cavanaugh heard that Governor Smith was going to stump for him, so he said very nice things of Governor Smith. He knew there were a great many Irishmen here, and his voice grew tremulous when he mentioned their great departed leader. He had heard Virginia was rebel, perhaps, for he fished throughout for Southern votes. He would have received more votes had he not spoken in Virginia. He will find this true, even if the editor of the POST "lies coarsely,"—in a Pickwickian sense. May you meet with the same success elsewhere as you did in Virginia.

IN TOWN.—Virginia is honored; it is the hub of Montana, around which revolve a number of good fellows of the editorial persuasion. Frank Kenyon, of the Salmon City *News*, Col. Insley, of the Leavenworth *Conservative*, E. W. Carpenter, who is everywhere since the suspension of the Helena *Republican*, James L. Fisk, late of the *Herald*, and E. S. Wilkinson, of the *Gazette*, have each shown their benignant countenances here recently, to say nothing of that perpetual garden of social bloom, the rosy cheeks of the resident editor of the *Democrat*. May the spirit of Guttenburgh abide with us all, and when Death "piles up our cases," may we find a new "slt," with "fat takes" and a "clean proof" for the revision of the Great Foreman

PHOTOGRAPHS of Salt Lake City, Virginia City, objects and places of interest in Utah and Montana, and portraits of celebrities to send by mail, can be procured at the Montana Picture Gallery, on Jackson street.

THAT DEBATE.—We learn that the discussion between Messrs. Cavanaugh and Claggett, at Bannack, on Tuesday evening, was a pleasant affair—for the Republicans. We will have the description for next issue.

FROM SALT LAKE.—Couldock and daughter are still playing in Salt Lake. The *Vedette* says: Couldock's Richelieu is a failure. That's right, abuse him. He might have come to Montana.

HELENA.

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly

POLICE COURT.—August 15th—Before Justice Duke, Justice McCarty sitting as advisary Justice. The police court on Thursday last was crowded to suffocation to hear the case of the Territory vs. Adam Miller, a mulatto, and keeper of a restaurant on Clore street in this city, who was charged with the heinous and brutal crime of an assault with an attempt to commit a rape on the person of a young white child named Laura Holt, between nine and ten years of age, on the 13th inst. The following are the main points of the testimony, as elicited from the little victim amid her sobs and tears, together with that of a little playmate named Lottie Holt, and also the child's mother. It appears that the little girl had been in the habit of going to Miller's place two or three times a day, and during these visits helping him to wash dishes, etc., and he in return had given her meals. On the evening in question she had been down to his house and while eating her supper the defendant had offered her some cream and peaches. After she had finished her supper, he took her on his knee and took improper liberties with her; she told him she would tell her mother and "he begged and begged of her not to do it." There was no one in the kitchen at the time of the occurrence, but there were two or three in the front room. She did not tell her mother that night on reaching home, for the reason that her uncle was present, and did not do so until advised by her playmate the next day. Her mother, a widow, testified in substance to the above being a repetition of what her daughter told her, and also to the fact that no rape had been committed on the child. The prosecution here rested the case, and the defense waived any further examination, and the prisoner was committed to jail in default of $5,000 bonds. This is the first outrage of the kind which has occurred in the Territory, and we hope that when the prisoner is put on his final trial, should the facts as elicited in the preliminary examination be sustained, he will receive such punishment as will strike terror to the hearts of the evil-minded and debauched.

SALES OF QUARTZ PROPERTY.—The "Blue Cloud lode situated on Ten Mile creek has been purchased for the sum of $35,000 by Dr. Baker for the Indiana Mining Co. A twenty stamp mill will be immediately placed on the lode, and active operations will be commenced as soon as the necessary arrangements are completed. We hear it stated that a power of attorney has been given to some parties in San Francisco to sell the Atlantic Cable (gold) lode in Flint creek district for the sum of $175,000 in gold coin. The lode is situated some fifteen miles above the celebrated silver mines of that district, and is represented to be extremely rich. Attention of capitalits from the Pacific slope is being gradually but surely directed towards our rich Territory, and but a year or two must elapse before the chances for rich investments will be as egerly sought after by men of means from the western side of the mountains as they are by those from the East.

GONE EAST.—Mr. James Malone left for his home in Valparaiso, Indiana, on Thursday last, going by the way of Fort Benton and the Missouri river. Mr. M. has been connected in business in this city for the past year and a half, a portion of the time as a partner in the well known Mather's billiard hall, and by his kindly disposition, upright and honorable character won for himself a host of friends who will sadly regret his absence. We heartily wish him a pleasant sojourn in the old Hoosier State, and a safe return in the spring. We know not whether it is his intention to run his neck into the matrimonial noose; but if such should be the case we hereby offer our congratulations, and hope that he may meet with that success his merits so amply deserve.

"MISREPRESENTATION,"—To put at rest any doubts with regard to the "misrepresentation" mentioned by the *Gazette* of Saturday last, we would respectfully ask the reporters of that sheet to let us know what Cavanaugh did say in respect to not wanting any rebels to vote for him. It would be inferred from the local article in Saturday's issue that Mr. C. had never used the word "rebel," or anything approximating to it. Now tell the people what he did say. We can easily get a synopsis of that speech, and we would like to see how the accounts tally. Just here we would remark that we probably know as much about the "courtesy due an opponent" as the editor of the *Gazette*; and even if we did not, we care not to learn it from one who uses every species of meanness, vituperation and slander to injure an opponent.

FROM THE MUSCLESHELL.—The party of our citizens who lately went on a visit to the Muscleshell region, returned on Friday last. They are highly pleased and gratified with their visit, and more especially is this the case with the scientific gentlemen who accompanied the expedition. Professors Swallow and Kleinschmidt found many and varied novelties both in the mineral and vegetable kingdoms, which claimed their attention and excited their wonder; and the reminiscences of their visit to this portion of country will not be among the least interesting of the recollections of their stay in our Territory. The soldiers who went out with the party had commenced the establishment of a permanent camp, and a few of them had gone on towards the mouth of the Muscleshell.

UNFOUNDED.—The painful rumor which had been current on our streets on Thursday last, to the effect that Mr. C. C. Huntly had been murdered while on his way to the mouth of the Muscleshell, we are happy to say had not the slightest foundation whatever in fact. From parties who arrived from that region on Friday last, we learn that he had started on his journey with an escort of five soldiers, and up to the time of their leaving no such rumor had reached them; although it was thought he might possibly have to return for the reason of his not having competent guides. This is the second time this gentleman has been reported killed this summer, when there was not the slightest foundation for either of the rumors.

LATEST FROM BENTON.—Mr. John J Healy, who arrived from Benton just as the coach was leaving, brings the following information: Some 500 lodges of Bloods arrived at Benton on the 14th inst. for the avowed purpose of trading, but have made themselves very annoying by stealing all the horses they capture in the vicinity. Indian trading appears to be a one sided affair.

CLEAN UP.—The hydraulic claims of Messrs. Vivion & Co. were cleaned up on Thursday last, and the sum of $5,500 taken out. The amount was from a run of eight days, and from the disadvantages under which the owners labored in starting their hydraulics, may be considered as a good test of the richness of the ground.

THERMOMETRICAL RECORD.—Corrected by