The Montana Post.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 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 Distriet.
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 RIERDEN, Argenta.
H. ELLIS & CO., Leesburgh, Salmon River Mines
CHAUNCY BARBER, Bear Gulch and adjacent mines.
ANSON FORD, Butte City.

THE CITY.

Meteorological Record.

DATE	9 A. M.			12 M.			3 P. M.		
	Barometer.	Thermom. at.	Thermom. de.	Barometer.	Thermom. at.	Thermom. de.	Barometer.	Thermom. at.	Thermom. de.
Aug. 22	24.516	62°	62°	24.513	75°	76°	24.510	84°	82°
23	24.546	63°	63°	24.530	76°	76°	24.520	81°	82°
24	24.524	65°	66°	24.538	76°	76°	24.508	83°	82°
26	24.560	61°	62°	24.580	72°	73°	24.584	77°	76°
27	24.610	58°	59°	24.606	72°	72°	24.602	80°	80°
28	24.659	62°	62°	24.644	73°	73°	24.622	81°	89°
29							24.608	74°	75°
30	24.592	65°	66°	24.596	69°	69°	24.602	77°	77°
31	21.614	64°	62°	24.602	69°	69°	24.578	77°	78°
Sep. 1				24.618	66°	66°	24.612	80°	79°
3	24.460	58°	59°	24.444	69°	69°	24.436	82½	82°
4	24,340	74°	74°	24.278	79°	74°	24.270	83°	83°
5	24·440	48°	49°	24·426	57°	57°	24.388	70°	70•

Arrivals and Departures During the Week—*Arrived.*

R F Westcott, J W Forbes, Col Wolfolk, Judge Spratt, L C Lee, Harry Taylor, Mrs EL Vandyke & c, T Brewster & w, Judge Chumasero

Departed.

M Elyntier, Sam Lancaster, Kate O'Neal, R Mason, Jas G Don, Tom White, T Brewster & w, M T Butler, A C Barrett, W R Merrick, J W Forbes,

Arrivals at the Planters' House.

September 7—W A Murphy, Deer Lodge; Chas. Mason, Sterling; H S Willis, Rams Horn; A B Seaton, Prof H A Ward, Sterling; E L Pratt, do; M H Insley, Bozeman; L M Black, do; L W Roys, do; M D Platner.

September 8—Louis Dogel, Summit; J W Watkins, Mo; J Gantis, W F Chadwick, Helena; H P A Smith, do; Col Geo May, do; J M Trivitt, do; W Chumasero, do; F Cochran, do; A M Woolfolk, do; D Masty, H Whitmore.

Sept 9th– Judge Munson and lady, Helena; C Toinbee, Sterling; W H Layton, Summit; Thomas Deyamon, Dry Gulch; John Isaacs; A M Esler; Argenta, Frank Esler, do; M. Seigel, city.

Sept. 10—E F Pheips and lady, Bannack; Wm Murphy, Salt Lake; L Wager, city; H Thomas, do; Ham Taylor, do; L P Williston, Deer Lodge; A Warton, Butte city. W C Orr; J Cameron; H O Otis, Bannack; James Warton and lady, Jefferson A C Bassett, Salt Lake; J K Shepherd, Junction city; Peter Daily, Daily's Ranch.

Sept 11—Albert Goldschmidt, Bozeman; Isaac F Evans, do; Col A K McClure, Union City; Col Neil Howie, Bozeman; J M Creighton, city; M A Linsley, St Louis; O H Vergents, Leavenworth.

Sept 12—J T Connor, Hot Springs; R Richmond, Nevada; S D N Bennett, Williams Creek; Gen M Beem, city; H Taylor, do; D McCranor, Summit; Wm Ellinger, city.

Arrivals at the International Hotel.

September 9th—M A Layton, Summit; N L Turner, city; Geo Clinton and wife, Madison; R P Williams, city; J F Morris, Spring Gulch; Jno Robinson, do; H F Kendaw, Summit; A Foisy, Stinkingwater; L Knight, do; M D Post, Summit; V O Whitford, Nevada; W E B Barthlow, Salmon; Jas Ptomy, city; P A Lorgey, Red Mountain City; Jas Mauldin, do; P Trussea, Argenta; F M Ludden, Helena; M B Harrison, do; J H Ming, do; Elk Morse, Gallatin; Gen Martin Beem, city.

September 10th—T Baum, Fort T F Meagher; A Gorts, city; P Daley, Stinkingwater; O P Raymond, city; J A Creighton, do; Capt Goldschmidt, front.

Sept. 12—J Trussell, Argenta; F C Cornell, city; Sol S Green, do; J H Luller, Summit; H P Epperson, do; W R Tripp, city; H H Shepherd, do; W M McKimens, Madison; Jas Lessre, do; G W Rasor, Summit; Jas Smilli, city; Theo Mifley, do; J A Hosmer, do; Geo Riddings, do.

Sept. 13—Jacob Nave, Willnw Creek; Andrew Wilkinson, do; Sam Word, city; H Myers and lady, Helena; Robt Hedge, Nevado; A V Correy, Pine Grove.

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly

DRAMATIC.—During the past few evenings our citizens have been given a series of dramatic representations, which if they have not relished, speaks badly for their appreciation of fine acting. In bringing to this mountain country such talent as the Couldocks possess, Langrishe deserves the thanks and generous patronage of the Montana public, and on the support given him depends his stay in Montana and the degree of talent he can afford to bring here. His Company in itself is a superior one, and when strengthened by the addition of Billy Norwood and Mr. and Mrs. Shields, with Mr. and Miss Couldock, and Mr. and Mrs. Langrishe in the leading characters, it is a combination not unworthy of that liberal patronage it would assuredly command on the Eastern stage, and should be retained here as long as possible. We have not space to devote to the representations that attention their merits would otherwise elicit. Besides, there is nothing we could say that would more fully express our admiration, than the continuous applause that is nightly bestowed by the most intelligent audiences in the city, and those who are not there to hear it do not deserve to know what a rich feast they have missed. On last evening the character of the representations was changed from such plays as the Chimney Corner and Post Boy, to what for some incomprehensible reason is too exclusively classed as "the legitimate," and "My Lord Cardinal" crushed the conspiracy to the most discriminating and largest audience that has yet appeared this season. It spoke well for the taste of our people that Bulwer's masterpiece, Richelieu, the very brightest of dramatic gems, drew the best audience. Couldock's impersonation of the great Minister, if not equal to Booth's, is at least superior to that of the large majority of our tragedians who essay this most difficult character, superbly great when well rendered and supremely ridiculous when attempted by any but a great actor. Shield's Adrian De Mauprat was well received and deservedly, but the fine rendering of the first act was not well maintained in its successors. Miss Couldock's Julia was the finest character by odds, and excelled any previous effort on this stage. To say it was excellent is but simple justice. To-night the new drama of "The Porter's Knot," with "The Double Chamber" as an afterpiece, is on the bills. 'The Porter's Knot' is a fine domestic drama, written for Mr. Couldock, bringing out his strongest points. Those who have witnessed the effect his acting produces in the passionate scenes of the Chimney Corner, Richelieu and Willow Copse, will not fail to witness the play of to-night. The Company remain here but a few nights longer.

HOME AGAIN.—Capt. L. C. Lee, who went into one of the suburban villages last spring for the luxury of the country air, has returned to the capital. He would not like to confess that it is the purified political atmosphere that has wooed him back to Virginia, but the Edgerton brethren of our political faith feel better when they respire in this locality, and it is not surprising to see them flocking over. Captain is a favorite here, however, so we will try and make room for one more in this overcrowded city.

CITIZENS' MEETING.—It is proposed to erect a building to be occupied by the several Territorial officials whose offices are located at the capital, and also to serve as temporary capitol buildings, in which to hold the ensuing session of the Legislature. We have been requested to state that a meeting of citizens will be held in the Court Room at 7 o'clock on to-morrow (Wednesday) evening, to consider the propriety of erecting them by a joint stock association. A full turn out of business men is solicited promptly at the hour.

FROM CAMP MEAGHER.—Gentlemen arriving from the Yellowstone on Sunday give the following information. John Richards and "8" Mounts arrived from Ft. Smith on Friday. Richards (Reshaw) reports 600 or 700 Arrapahoes in the Stillwater region, and claims that it was they who committed the recent murders. This is doubtful. Richards always has an apology for the Crows. Colonel Howie's command is about 300 strong. His command is provisioned and equipped for several weeks of a campaign, and were under orders to leave on yesterday, the 9th, for a big Indian hunt. Howie's command found Mr. A. F. Weston's body terribly mutilated, he having been evidently tortured to death. Three other bodies were found, their remains so disfigured as not to be recognized. We presume their bodies had been stripped of all clothing by the Indians. A shooting affray occurred in camp on Thursday, resulting in the death of a member of Capt. Deascey's company. The following are the circumstances as reported to us: Capt. Hart enlisted a man in his company at Salmon river whom he afterwards learned was a bad character, from Salt Lake. Arriving on the Yellowstone he discharged him. He at once re-enlisted in Capt. Deascey's company. Coming frequently into the company quarters of Capt. Hart, that officer stated that he should keep away, as he was creating disturbances in his company. On Thursday Capt. Hart walked down to the stables, when the man, whose name we cannot ascertain, came up and told Capt. Hart that he had heard he was talking about him, and that "he could lick him fon any kind of a jump." Hart started toward him, when the other drew a six shooter. Hart had his revolver on, but had on an overcoat buttoned up, and could not draw. Said he, "hold on a minute," and walked around the corner. Throwing off his coat he drew his pistol and turned back. The two met at the corner of the building and fired simultaneously, both missing and both stepping back. Three times this was repeated, they each stepping behind the building as quick as they fired. Hart had only four shots when he commenced, and was now down to the last. They stepped out again, and firing almost simultaneously the ball from Hart's revolver passed through the other's wrist and into his bowels. He was carried to his quarters and died on Friday morning. Hart was not touched.

THE GREAT FLARE.—The Democracy rejoiced mightily on Saturday evening. The *Democrat* issued flaming handbills, bidding the unterrified to congregate *en masse* and celebrate their victory (how is Madison county?) by a "grand torchlight procession," and the "shouting of hosannas," "speeches," etc. Drummers, runners, and influential looking young men in store clothes were mounted on swift "broncbos," and scattered them far and wide throughout the gulches. The "Abolitionists" looked blue; Local had slight misgivings that the groans of the tormented might be indulged in at the door of his "*scantum scantorum*" and he be called upon to apologize for calling Judge Ritchie, Colonel. A self-constituted committee waited on the custodian of the Union torches and banners, and lo! he gave unto them our entire outfit of rejoicing. They remodeled Cavanaugh and reconstructed McCullough (for the first time), and when the shades of night gathered down the procession was formed at the *Democrat* office. It consisted of three men on horseback, one wagon drawn by a pair of spavined horses, with transparencies, and eleven men and four boys on foot. That was all. They marched and they shouted, and the people on the sidewalk shouted So they would have shouted had Falstaff's ragged regiment marched down the street. They called on the Executive, and he made them a little speech of five sentences and no reprieves. Then they came down street, and the Executive followed them, and made another little speech, apologizing for what he had said before. Mr. Chiles, as attorney for Judge McCullough, thanked the noble democracy for their support of his departed client. Major Bruce also spoke a piece without any previous preparation, he having been busily engaged all the afternoon in illuminating the *Democrat* office, with twenty-eight pieces of candles. A young man from the country apologized on behalf of the rural districts, and there was fully fifty people congregated there to listen. The procession started again, having made an accession to their numbers of four men and five boys. After going around one block the horsemen and those in the wagon drove off at a gallop, and left the footmen trailing after like the tail of a comet that had become detached and was hanging around loose. We would not like to call it a fizzle. We never like to hurt anybody's feelings, and there is nothing stings like truth.

THE ELECTION.—We give, in this issue, the official vote of Madison county. The Republicans elect the Sheriff, Recorder, Assessor, and one County Commissioner. Judge Stafford has 115 majority over Ritchie with which to meet the majority the latter will bring up from Gallatin, variously reported at from 90 to 136. We also elect Mr. Irvin to the Assembly over Mr. Cope. Whether the election, under the first appointment will be recognized by the Legislature and Mr. Irvin given a seat, remains to be seen. Being the lowest of the three elected, if there is any one cut off it will be him. From present indications he will be the only Union member elected to the Legislature. Mr. Johnson may have a majority, but it is not probable. Beaverhead gave 23 for Sanders, but elected a Democratic county ticket except the Sheriff. Missoula is reported to have gone Democratic, also. Madison gives 103 majority for Sanders and 226 for McCranor. It is not probable that in any election in the Territory there was ever a tithe of the scratching done that was perpetrated on the Democratic ticket of Madison county at the last election. The returns come in very slow from the different counties, and the vote of one precinct in this county, thirty miles distant, had to be gone after by the Deputy Sheriff.

OVERLAND.—Wells, Fargo & Co. are now running to Cheyenne City, connecting beyond that point with the U. P. R. R., and running a branch line from there to Denver. The Railroad will be completed to Cheyenne by Nov. 1st, and will be the terminus for this season. The distance from Virginia to Cheyenne is over 1,000 miles. Time from Salt Lake to Cheyenne, four days; Salt Lake to Denver, four and a half days. Distance from Virginia to Omaha, 1,600 miles; time, ten days. From Virginia to New York City, 3,200 miles; time, 12½ days. The coaches are running through regularly, making close connection with the Railroad. There is no discount on that kind of coaching. Passengers for the East will soon have to depend solely upon the Overland route, and we give the above information, kindly furnished by Mr. Parsons, the efficient and accommodating agent at this place, for the information of those interested.

COME IN.—W. P. Flathers' pack train arrived from Wallula on Sunday morning, bringing 100 bundles of paper and other printing material for D. W. Tilton & Co. The train came via the Coner d'Alene route, making the 600 miles in forty days, and dumping their cargo on Jackson street in good order. We acknowledge the receipt of a serenade from the "Bray Troupe" on their arrival. The devil remarked that "long ears" have a good deal to do with the POST. He lost his situation.

ANOTHER MASSACRE.—A letter received by Governor Smith from U. S. Indian agent J. W. Wells at the Flathead Agency, dated Aug. 31st, contains a postscript stating that he had just received information of the murder of Basson Finley's wife and sister-in-law, at Flathead Lake by a party of Blackfeet Indians. No particulars are given. The agent purposed investigating the affair at once, when further particulars will be transmitted.

FROM MCCLURE'S MILL.—The last clean up of the Union City Mill, produced 177¼ ounces of bullion; currency value, $4.312 50, making two very nice bricks. The mill has been principally employed on custom work for the past few weeks. The workmen are busily employed on the Grant tunnel, and it is expected daily to tap the lead. The mill is pronounced to be the best gold saving mill in the Territory, and from repeated tests has fairly established that reputation.

FAR FROM HOME.—Mr. John A. Mize, who died on Monday morning, was employed as steward at the International. He came to Montana this Summer from Richmond, Madison county, Kentucky, and was ill only a few days. He leaves a wife and two children in Kentucky. During his sickness he was cared for kindly, and everything in the physician's power was done. He was buried at 5 P. M. yesterday.

JUDICIAL.—The legal harvest is ripe for reapers, and there is a full field of that class of husbandmen now in the city. A term of the 1st Judicial District was begun yesterday, Judge H. L. Hosmer presiding. There are about 150 cases on the docket, promising a long term. The U. S. Court will also hold a session this week, Judge Hosmer presiding. The Supreme Court will convene to-day, Judges Hosmer, Williston and Munson on the bench.

ANOTHER MASSCRE.—A letter received by Governor Smith from U. S. Indian Agent, J. W. Wells, at the Flat Head Agency, dated August 31st, contains a postscript, stating that he had just received information of the murder of Basson Finley's wife and sister-in-law at Flat Head Lake, by a party of Blackfeet Indians. No particulars are given. The Agent purposed investigating the affair at once, when farther particulars will be transmitted.

A CASE FOR THE DOCTORS.—A gentleman, standing high in army and legal circles, and whose veracity has been heretofore unquestioned, is occasionally visible, at present, with one eye in mourning. He says it was occasioned by sneezing. Comment is unnecessary.

PERSONAL.—Judge Munson and wife arrived in this city from Helena yesterday, having come by way of Gallatin valley. The Judge will remain during the term of the Supreme Court. Judge Williston is expected by this morning's coach.

FROST.—Judge Munson informs us that a very severe frost in the Gallatin Valley, on last Monday night, necessitated an increased number of hands to secure the harvest, and it is feared that much injury will result.

From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.

WAS IT SPOILED?—Local is despondent, and drains the cup of disappointment. The result of the election depressed the Chief, and relying on Local to spread himself for a few days he is mortifying the editorial flesh in sackcloth and ashes; perhaps better known under the name of whisky and sugar. News items are as scarce as the people who appreciate the Websterian talents of Montana's elated, and seemingly elected Delegate. Therefore, when to his nervous ear a romance was related that would eclipse the faithfulness of Evangeline, or Jacob, and confirm another story that has not yet appeared in print, his expectant fancy mounted the winged Pegasus and Phoenix-like soared unto Jove. A bride and groom, so ran the story, arrived by coach on Tuesday morning, and occupied the bridal chamber of the aristocratic Planters Hotel. The fires of youth burned with unquenched vigor in veins that had been coursed with Danish blood for over half a century and it was proof most irrefragible of Phœbe Cary's exquisite assurance that

Death comes not to the living soul
Nor age to the loving heart.

And here is what was told us: Thirty years ago, on the storied banks of the Moue, in the far off land of Denmark, there lived and loved two of God's images of different sexes. The course of true love ran as it is said to always run, not smoothly. Years were folded away in the past eternity and still the obstacles to wedlock seemed insurmountable. The lady had seen the jessamines bloom for twenty summers, and the frosts of forty winters had silvered his thinning locks. Fate willed it, and on a spring morning, long ago, a fair girl stood on the vessel whose eager prow cleaved the billowy Atlantic heading toward the new world, and they were parted. She came westward, and remorseless fortune still withheld the pittance that would unite them once more and make an humble cot a Paradise. Still westward she followed on until beneath auspicious stars she three years since came to Montana. By industry, by thrift and the connivance of the good genii of these golden mountains, fortune came in a full tide that knew no ebb, and opulence walked through the doors of penury. With broad teeming acres and lowing cattle on a hundred hills, the fondness of the heart went back to its first love with an intensity increased with years. At the age of fifty years she recrossed the ocean, sought out her faithful swain stooping under three score and ten, married him and returned to Montana. Was not that food for a local. Well! Anxious that no inaccuracy should mar the harmony of this truthful story, dimming the vagaries of romance, Local sought an interview and was gratified. It ran along as we have narrated it, with the accent of the Northland adding to its interest, until a remark led to the inquiry if she was fifty and he seventy at the time of their marriage. A pair of astonished eyes were turned upon us as the reply came, "Oh, no. The old man an' me has been married nigh on to thirty years. We have children married and they have children, but when I came over a few years since with them, he was not able to come along. So my son-in-law said; this summer, 'Our father is old and feeble. We are well to do. He must come to us Will you not go and bring him?' And I went. Oh, no, sir. The old man is hard to hear now, but if he had heard your question he would have laughed dreadfully." And so faded the romance, but not a less heroic deed we record. Leaving the Jefferson valley, Montana, on the 6th of June, the brave, noble woman traveled on land and water 14,000 miles to bring her aged husband to his kindred, and and arrived safely back on the 10th of September, having stopped only five days in her old home at Aarhuus, Denmark. May they long live in the enjoyment of earth's choicest blessings.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION. — Under the statutes of the bogus Legislatures several of our municipal offices were appointive. Under the Bannack Statutes they are elective. It is unnecessary to add that the administration of the city affairs since the annullment has been lacking in legality. It has therefore been ordered that on next Tuesday an election be held in the different wards of Virginia to select a Police Magistrate, City Clerk and Attorney, Alderman, etc. The office of Police Magistrate being a remunerative position, there are several candidates in the field. There have been no nominations and the aspirants are all going it independent. Among those named are Theo. Muffly, Wm. Y. Lovell, Nick Beery, J. M. Castner and James McEvily. The two former are members of the legal fraternity, having been the respective nominees for Probate Judge, Judge Lovell having been the successful candidate. The others are civilians, relying on common ideas of justice for the administration of that rare virtue, should they win the position. Mr. Cavanaugh is in town but it is not thought he will be a candidate.

RATIFIED.—The Democracy "ratified" last evening. Not many of them or much, but still enough to make about 300, or perhaps 400 people walked up to How's corner, where a stand had been erected. Major Bruce gushed eloquence for five minutes. Mr. Cavanaugh made a respectable, temperate address for ten more, asserting that "the people were right when they were wrong," and that Major Bruce was a horse. Col. Woolfolk said he was a "looker on in *Vienna*," which took five minutes more. Then followed a gentleman with a very strange name (Smith, we believe), who said, "How are ye, boys?" About that time we went to look at a "Pony," and the meeting adjourned soon after. It was respectable, but very tame—rather a novel meeting of Democracy, in many respects. It lasted about twenty minutes. Its brevity was the most commendable feature. It was not of much account, and so we give not much of an account of it. Cavanaugh was not ratified much.

TO-NIGHT.—The greatest bill of the season is offered at the theatre to-night, "Doing for the Best" and "Home for the Holidays." Mr. Couldock appears as Dick Stubbs, and Miss Couldock as Emily. Mr. and Mrs. Langrishe both appear in Home for the Holidays, the latter as Tom the College Boy, and the former as Dabster. There will a full turn out to-night.

COMPRESSED.—In reducing the Tri-Weekly to its former size it is but right to state the cause. We were dissapointed by not receiving the sized paper ordered in San Francisco, and every endeavor to obtain a larger size in Montana has been a failure. There is no alternative but to submit, and we do it with as good grace as possible. If those who have been ever indulgent will still be gracious, we will do the best we can to merit their approval at an early day.

FOR THE STATES.—Now that the fall months are coming in, and we begin to look for the speedy approach of chill winter, a great many of our people are preparing to leave for the States by the Mackinaw fleets. Several of these are preparing to start. Among the most popular is the fleet of Messrs. Kenney & Rhoten, heretofore advertised to leave the Yellowstone Canon Sept. 15, but now changed to and will positively leave on Sept. 25th. The fare is exceedingly moderate. From Virginia City to Omaha, $20 greenbacks. From Yellowstone Canon to Omaha, $15 greenbacks: Think of it, 2,300 miles carriage for the price of a carriage drive around town. Messrs. J. M. Knight & Co. are the agents.

SEEDY.—To Mr. Parsons, of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, we are indebted for a present of apples and peaches, 50 hours from the Salt Lake orchards. The apples tempt us, as they did our Eve(il) mother, this time to say 'thanks" lest conscience impeach us. The fruit was expressed, so are our acknowledgments. To Wells, Fargo we cannot well forego saying God speed, and may Parsons long continue a minister of Concord bearing good fruits. Domino.

THE WILLOW COPSE.—Every actor has his great speciality, in which he must be seen to judge him truly. However well Mr. Couldock may personate other characters, there is no other in which he has won such triumphs as that of Luke Fielding, and there is in fact no other Luke Fielding than Couldock. As that he won the position he enjoys as the finest delineator on the American stage in that line of domestic drama now familiaiy associated with his name. The fullest house they have yet drawn, greeted him last night and manifested their appreciation by repeated applause. The entire play, although lacking in those great accessories in mounting, which so materially contribute to the effect, was a continuous succession of scenic pictures, unrivalled by anything we have before seen on this stage. The Willow Copse is a fascinating play, but it requires heartlessness to enjoy it. It may be appreciated for its naturalness, but it is too cruel to be enjoyed. One would not forego seeing it repeated who has once witnessed it, but it betrays the depravity of human nature that feasts on the agony of fellow creatures. The company appeared in full strength, and gave the principals better support than in any previous play of the season.

CHURCH BUILDING.—The members of the Methodist Church, under the charge of Rev. King, are about to erect a neat church edifice on Idaho street. They have some $2,000 subscribed, and are increasing the fund daily. They offer the old Methodist building for sale. See advertisement in another column.

ITEMS.—Col. Howie, and Captains Deascey and Baume, arrived from the Yellowstone yesterday.....Hon. James M. Cavanaugh arrived from Helena per last coach.....Yesterday was a holiday with the Chinese, whether for Cavanaugh's election or not we failed to astertain.....The Masonic ball is named for the first Monday in October. .....The District Court has removed to the Council Chamber. Cause—Court Room building considered unsafe.

CORRECTION.—In mentioning the shooting affair at Camp Meagher, we erred in stating that the man shot belonged to Capt. Deascey's company. He was a member of Co. A., Captain Baume. His name is on the rolls C. Dunman, but he had several *aliases*, among which was that of Anderson, by which he was known in the Colorado 1st. Captain Hart was held for examination before a military commission and honorably acquitted.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF HOGS—That after this date I will hold, or kill all hogs found on my property. I have been injured already to the extent of several hundred dollars. "Patience has ceased to be a virtue." If you dont want your hogs slain before killing time, I advise alll parties to keep them within their own enclosures.

JOHN S. ROCKFELLOW.

ASSAYS.—The following are the results of assays made by Prof. Eaton, of quartz from Brown's District, showing yield per ton:

Assay No. 1	$270 70	Assay No. 8,	$ 50 75
do do 2	324 90	do do 9	211 00
do do 3	240 04	do do 10	263 78
do do 4	73 42	d do 11	20 60
do do 5	80 08	do do 12	44 50
do do 6	16 93	do do 13	60 00
do do 7	232 43		
Average			$150 70

From Saturday's Tri-Weekly.

DOING FOR THE BEST.—We stated a falsehood in the last issue in saying there would be a full house to witness "Doing for the Best." The Willow Copse attracted everybody, but Doing for the Best is evidently not popular in this burgh. Langrishe should change the title to Satan in Paris or Dick Turpin. It was played to an appreciative audience, but too small a one for the character of the play and the manner in which it was rendered. It has not the wierd fascination of the Willow Copse. It does not satisfy the craving that finds gratification in breaking hearts and stormy scenes around the domestic hearth where heaven's calm sunshine should come unclouded and ever linger. Luke Fielding is just, but merciless; Dick Stubbs is good, but human. Luke Fielding never had a counterpart in life; Dick Stubbs is a photograph of humanity. Willow Copse is as unreal as Bulwer's "Strange Story;" Doing for the Best as natural a picture as "Jane Eyre" In the poetic drama Macbeth's witches and Hamlet's ghost, Midsummer Night's fairies and the Tempest's spirits are admissible; but in domestic drama we expect nature truthfully drawn, and even tameness is preferable to absurdity. In Doing for the Best, the plot is simple. Dick Stubbs and his family are poor, but frank, honest, industrious and free-hearted English people of the laboring class. An ill wind blows the traditional good to them, and the Stubb's family are installed in Primrose Hall. Dick becomes a gentleman in dress and surroundings, but he loses it in his heart. He takes on the airs of the aristocracy and smothers his manliness, while imagining he is Doing for the Best. The weeds of pride have sprung up and choked the better impulses in the garden of old Dick's heart. He grows arrogant, testy and selfish, estranging himself from his wife and daughter, whose pampered vanity has not quite callousled their hearts. The foundling child, whom in poverty he had taken, reared and educated, is about to be thrust forth upon the world's treacherous current, and Dick still thinks he is doing for the best. He refuses to hear of his daughter's marriage, sanctioned in the days of honest poverty, and becomes a regular bear, still doing for the best Once alone, Dick Stubbs comes to the surface; he throws off his coat and restraint, fills his old clay pipe and a low stool, and under the sacred influence of the weed, reflects. Emily the foundling, enters to say good bye; the better impulses conquer studied cruelty, and Dick Stubbs is again a man, and really doing for the best. Of course Emily turns up heiress, marries Harry Stubbs, and—well! no matter. The play is a reflex of life. It may not be startling, but it is truthful, brimming over with human nature, pathos, passion, pride and genuine humor. In its rendering, we may be pardoned for stating that it was the finest acting as an entirety that has yet been on this season, and if produced again should bring out all lovers of the drama.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS—We present in the POST this morning a table of meteorological observations from August 22, to September 5. These are furnished by a gentleman whose name is ample guarantee for their accuracy, and will be continued each week. The observations are made with standard instruments of the finest workmanship, made expressely for such purposes. The value of these observations in determining a basis for calculating the exact altitude, and in fixing the mean temperature for the several months in the year, will be duly appreciated by those interested. The observations are taken at 9, 12, 6 and 3 o'clock of each day, as uninterruptedly as possible, and the few omissions will not detract materially from their utility. The thermometrical portion of the tables gives the temperature of the "thermometor attached," and also the range of the thermometor in the shade, at the same time, designated as the "thermometor detached." A series of less complete tables taken with instruments not so well adapted to the purpose and furnished by J. L. Corbett, M. E. were published in the POST until the loss of his instruments, and have been the only data heretofore at the service of those who are making up the reports of the Territories, authorized by Congress. It is to be hoped that no such misfortune will prevent the continuance of 'Notacka's" observations.

THAT LETTER.—We give in this issue an interesting letter from Col A. K. McClure to the N. Y. *Tribune*, concerning the mining interests of Montana. It is well worthy of perusal and we commend it to our readers. The importance these letters have with Eastern capitalists interested in the gold regions cannot easily be ever estimated. They are attracting a great deal of attention from the press, and have already provoked some severe criticisms from those who are not interested in having the glass held up to nature and mining operations. It is proper here to state that in two instances where some irate individual seized the annihilating pen to destroy "A. K. M.," his point of attack was in each instance a typographical error of a single word. Colonel M. is a gentleman of excellent judgment, but very decided convictions, and feeling some anxiety, no doubt, shared by our readers, to see how we are talked of away from home, we shall endeavor to reproduce the *Tribune* letters.

ITEMS.—Judge Lovell states that he is not a candidate for Police Magistrate. Mr. D. Cowen is.....Chapin, "Mine host" of the Planter's House, presented each of his guests with a complimentary ticket to the theater last evening. Chapin knows how to do the honors grandly, and does them.....Gov. Smith distributed to Ten Doys' band of Bannacks, flour and bacon to the value of $500, on Thursday. Ten Doy's band are perhaps exceptions to the general rule that applies to Indians..... Hon. Wm. H. Claggett, the eloquent Union champion of the recent campaign, has left for a visit to Iowa. May all good fortune attend him.....Judge Williston has been quite ill for a day or two. The Supreme Court has adjourned until he recovers..... Our Helena exchanges, *Herald* and *Gazette*, come very irregularly, only once or twice a week, and are sometimes a week old. Please remember us regularly and promptly.

CARTER'S.—We acknowledge the receipt of a fine collection of photographic views, vignettes, etc., from Carter's Montana Picture Gallery, including views of Bannack, Virginia and Sterling, and *carte* of distinguished individuals too numerous to mention, but all taken in first class style. Some are taken by Carter, and compare favorably with Sarony's finest "studies" of the Menken. Persons wishing to send home a picture of Montana scenery or a resident of Montana, can have the advantage of a fine selection of the former, or a good opportunity for the latter, by calling at the above gallery, and at very moderate figures. A full supply of fine pictures for albums, of noted personages, including the big chief of the Saints, and numerous *outside* views of Salt Lake, should drop in.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—Remember the election on Tuesday. There are quite a number of aspirants for Police Magistrate, prominent among whom is Theo. Muffly, a gentleman well qualified to discharge the duties, and deserving of support. The administration of the municipal government is a question directly interesting every citizen, and we hope to see chosen men of integrity and ability. Decide upon whom you believe to be the best men for the respective positions, and vote for them. There are good men named for each, and we urge the efforts of influential citizens to secure the election of good men for the several offices. As the candidates have ignored party considerations, we have no disposition to raise them, as we consider it a secondary, and, in this case, an unimportant matter. Vote.

MUSCLE.—Con. Orem and Jimmy Dwyer have each begun training vigorously, and Con, who commenced a week earliest, has already got rid of a quantity of flesh, with his twenty-two mile walks, and several hours exercise with bells, clubs and sand bags. Dwyer has not so much to dispense with and is training easily. By the way, Con gives a Grand Sparring Exhibition to-morrow evening, at the Melodeon. The Dwyer boys, Young Heenan and several others of the profession will put in an appearance, and the whole affair will wind up with a set-to between Con Orem and Billy Dwyer. As the admittance is $1 greenbacks, and it promises to be lively, there will be a good turn out.

GO TO.—To-night the Langrishe Company will appear in two splendid pieces—Jocrisse, the Juggler, and the Benecia Boy. Jocrisse is a sensation play, and the character, as rendered by Couldock, is pronounced by competent judges to be his *best* personation. Miss Couldock is always excellent. Langrishe never fails. His Bill Hawkins, in Doing for the Best, reminded us in its exquisite blending of pathos and humor, of Dickens 'Cheap John" in Dr. Lirripur's Prescriptions. Mrs. Langrishe also possesses that rare faculty, as was evidenced in telling the sad story of "Maister Luke" in Willow Copse. There is a good cast for this evening's performance, and as it is positively the only time Jocrisse will be produced, there should be a full turn out.

THE INCREASE—The *Democrat* of this morning thinks it very strange where the increase of 581 votes for the Republicans of Madison county in the last year comes from." The *Democrat* is very obtuse The Republican strength was not heretofore brought out owing to a disbelief in the legality of the elections, and the Democrats, assured of success, did not come out in full strength either. The 372 scratched Democratic votes in Virginia shows dissatisfaction in that party and added to the Union vote. The only Virginia votes whose "legitimacy" we have heard questioned was 38 straight Democratic votes cast by a party of teamsters, and the person who denounced them as illegal, was a simon pure Democrat.

FOR THE FRONT.—Col. Neil Howie, accompanied by Captains Baum and Deascey, leaves for the Yellowstone this morning, having completed the business which called them to Virginia. The Colonel has now very nearly 400 men, under excellent discipline, and prepared for a movement as soon as the shoeing of the horses is completed. Advices from Camp Meagher last evening state that all is quiet. A number of horses were rendered useless for the campaign from being severely wounded by wolves last Wednesday night. Success to Neil and our Volunteers.

ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Langrishe met with a painful accident on Thursday evening. In passing through the theater before it was lit up, she struck her foot against a piece of timber, dislocating a joint. She sustained her part in the first play, but was compelled to abandon the second, much to the regret of the audience, as Mrs. L. is deservedly esteemed by our play goers as a most talented artiste, as she is by all, as a highly estimable lady. We hope to soon see her on the boards again.

PAY YOUR TAXES.—All persons who have not yet paid their County or Territorial taxes should do so at once. The time expires on to-morrow [Sunday], after which the Treasurer is authorized to collect by distraint. We are satisfied that the neglect to pay generally arises from an ignorance of the laws, and that Gen. Leech would be very loth to prosecute any one. The best way to avoid this is to call up and settle to-day.

PERSONAL.—Frank Kenyon, the irrepressible proprietor and editor of the Salmon City *News*, came in last evening from the other side. Having suspended that "gallus" sheet, Frank is looking for a new location to start a newspaper and will probably locate in Deer Lodge City It is absurd to say we wish more competition, or covet that luxury of customers, but if any one is to start another paper in Montana, let it be jovial, generous, frank and wide-awake Frank Kenyon, and good luck to him. Put us on for an exchange, my boy.

DEDICATION.—The Masonic Temple will be dedicated on Tuesday, Oct. 8th, by the Masonic Fraternity. The exercises will include a procession, Festival and Ball. The most complete preparations are being made for the festivities in the new Hall All Masons, their wives and daughters are invited to attend. Tickets will be issued in due time. By order of W. G. M.

JURY DISCHARGED.—The U. S. Grand Jury was dismissed yesterday afternoon, having finished everything that came before them. The "champagne case," to which so much interest is attached, came up before them and a true bill was found for the amount claimed. The completion of the case ended the labors of the Jury. Great credit is due for the manner in which the proceedings were "russled" through.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.—Mr. John McKenzie, well known in the city, is a candidate for City Marshal at the ensuing election. Mc. will, if elected, make an efficient, faithful officer, and we hope to see the position conferred upon him. The way to elect a man is to vote for him. Vote for McKenzie.

DOWN.—Terrific lightning storms in that great storm region to the south of the Platte, has kept the telegraph lines down for three days. The first one near Point of Rocks destroyed the wire for a considerable distance, and the night ensuing their repair another destroyed the line for five miles, the lightning shivering twenty-seven poles in that distance.

GET YOUR TICKETS.—The furniture raffle is postponed until three o'clock on next Monday afternoon, when it