THE MONTANA POST.

A Newspaper, Devoted to the Mineral, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of Montana Territory.

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The Montana Post.

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With malice toward none, with charity for all with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us finish the work we are in, to bind up the Nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all Nations.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

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HOW IT IS MANAGED.

If nine-tenths of the mining companies of Montana, composed of Eastern capitalists, were complete failures, it would be but the legitimate result of the policy they pursue. There is nothing more systematic or better begun and followed up than the usual system pursued to accomplish that object. The first consideration should be to secure good lead property whose value is vouched for by practical, experienced and reliable men, familiar with the character of the ores, and their adaptation for reduction. Next, if undeveloped, their thorough development. Last, the erection of proper machinery and the crushing of ore. This requires time, patience, money and efficient management, and should be entrusted only to practical men. No such companies have made failures here. On the contrary, the usual history of a mining company commences with the exhibition of a few choice specimens of quartz, showing free gold, to some wealthy person in the East, and it is a well known fact that quartz not showing free gold abundantly is rejected hastily, even though the best rock for reduction, and a few hundred feet, with intervening claims, will be greedily snapped up at big figures, and a company is at once organized, every man expecting to be a Crœsus in a twelvemonth. In such cases there is almost invariably some mill maker on hand, with a lot of clap trap machinery, willing to take a large proportion of stock if his mill is taken by the company. It looks well in a colored engraving, works delightfully in the model, and is accepted. It is shipped, and before it reaches the Territory the company expects dividends. Too frequently inexperienced men are sent to superintend the development and reduction. The mill is erected before the leads are developed, and when both are accomplished the mill oftentimes proves a failure and the lead caps over or proves unprofitable because the machinery is not suited to its reduction. A heavy expense has been incurred, the company grows restless, the superintendent is annoyed, his acquired knowledge is just giving him true ideas of mining, when he is superceded. A Professor is sent out to examine the property. He is full of theories, talks proper, has never seen a quartz ledge, gapes at the Indians and not less wonderful buckskin-clad miners, looks at the prospect holes through eye-glasses, hunts and fishes a few days, "thinks it strange the people out here don't carry umbrellas when it rains," gathers up a few specimens of petrified wood, gets out of the country as quickly as possible, and safely back in New York, writes up an elaborate report. He condemns everything, stockholders put implicit reliance on his twaddle, shares go down, work is suspended, and people here wonder why such a company has ceased operating. We know two of these gentlemen who have recently visited Montana and have since made their reports. One of them was a beardless boy of twenty, had never seen a mine before, and was sent here to report upon a company having excellent property. He was thirty days in the Territory. He says the company has no leads, and that there are no paying leads in the Rattlesnake District. The other pronounced judgment before visiting any mines, and said they were mere segregations; etc. After visiting a developed lead he "wondered why people would talk so when there were such mines as that." The opinion of one practical man is more trustworthy than all the theoretical reports ever written, and companies who will permit themselves to be gulled by fine spun theories of book worms who do not know whereof they write, do not deserve success. If stockholders in such companies had evidenced as little common sense in their other business pursuits as they do in mining operations, they would never have had any money to invest in the Rocky Mountains. We have just this to say to stockholders: Five years will prove this the richest mineral region in the world. We do not know a company whose leads are not worth more than was paid for them. "Freeze-out" is the biggest game played west of the Missouri.

MORE OF THE SAME.

The Radical Montana Post makes the following singular admission:

"Grant occupies the paradoxical position of a conservative in full communion with the Radical party; and not the least paradoxical fact in the case is this, that a large majority of Republicans stand precisely in the same position. The whole tendency of the loyal people is to conservatism."

Surely, a man who can see thus clearly, and can be bold enough to express his thoughts, is still more paradoxical when assisting the party of anarchists—the American Jacobins. If conservative, why try to break down our institutions, Mr. Montana Post?—[Colorado Times, Sept. 23.

The *Times* opens a new question. Not denying the statement, but admitting the fact, it asks the reason of it, taking for granted a hypothesis that we deny. It cannot expect an answer on that basis. The Radicals are the progressive, unhesitating advocates of what they believe to be right, trusting alone to the merits of the question for its triumph. The Conservatives are the discreet, politic people who would make haste slowly. Radicalism is a cavalry dash against wrong and prejudice, the avaunt guard who will open the direct road to the enemy's works or fall in the advance. Conservatism is the heavy columns, guarding their flanks and protecting what they have gained. When the enemy comes out under Jeff. Davis or Andrew Johnson and strike the advance, they have to fight the whole army, and if we carry the day, you can go the last *sou marque* we will hold the field. The Republican party reached the desired point when the Constitutional amendments were submitted, and their acceptance would have ended the great contest. Democracy flung them back in our teeth, and the next move we flanked you with the Reconstruction Bills. President Johnson has intrenched in that technical Richmond known as the Amnesty proclamation. We are fighting it out on the same old line, and are out of the Wilderness. The impeachment of the President will be a Petersburgh *coup d' etat*, and the scene at Appomattox will be repeated at the polls in '68. Radicals and Conservatives affiliate, because they each have in view the same object, the difference is as to the best method to obtain it. That object is to make this Government in reality what it has heretofore been only in name. Think of the absurdity of calling this "the land of the brave and the home of the free," where four million human beings were slaves to three hundred thousand aristocrats, and twenty million Americans were afraid to say it was wrong. How ridiculously silly it would be if, after giving three hundred thousand lives and twenty-five hundred million dollars to establish a principle, twenty millions of loyal people would abandon it in the very hour of victory. Conservatism is charitably merciful; Radicalism is just, only. Let disloyalty submit to the inexorable logic on which it risked the question, and conservatism will be liberal, but when mad desperation drives bad men to renewed hostility, all conservatism becomes radical, as it did in '61, and the enemies of the country must go to the wall. We do not know exactly what the *Times* means by "our institutions." Several "institutions" were badly "broken down" during the war, and our individual effort to effect it, insignificant though it was, is not much regretted.

AN EXHAUSTED GAME.—The rumor mongers East have a busy time asserting and contradicting that Grant said this, and Grant didn't say that, in regard to the Presidency. General Grant is made of pretty much the same material as other men, and Randolph asserted a truth when he said, "the Presidency is a position neither to be sought or declined," and the truism is as applicable in this day as his. The presentation of a candidate's name so long before the nomination invokes the severest ordeal to which he can be subjected. General Grant's name has been the most prominent of all the candidates, and failing to find a flaw in his armor of loyalty, service and ability, his enemies fall back from the attack, and excuse themselves by publishing rumors that he is not a candidate. General Grant has never declined promotion; he is not likely to decline a seat in the Presidential chair—unless invited by the voters of the Union to do so. The political thimble riggers have about exhausted the game of "now he runs and now he don't run," and might as well close up their show.

DESULPHURIZING.

Mr. Hollister writes to the *Journal of Mining* that the prospects of Colorado are improving, and warns stockholders not to sacrifice their property. The thorough roasting of the ores it is now agreed is the true method of mastering the hitherto intractable sulphurets. The leads of Colorado are numerous, rich, and of good working capacity. Many millions of dollars have been expended in development and machinery, and can the ores be reduced economically and a fair percentage of the precious metals saved, Colorado will take a first rank in the bullion producing Territories. Having determined that roasting is the process that must be followed, they are now experimenting with furnaces, that promise the most expedition and economy. The Colorado Ore Company and the Hope are using the Keith process, at a cost of $12 50 per ton, and saving 80 per cent of the gold. Other companies have abandoned the same process. The Reese, Krause & Bruckner desulphurizing cylinder is generally considered to be the long looked for desideratum, and it is upon this that the miners are building their hopes of prosperity. Prof. Hill, with the Swansea process, offers 30 per cent in gold for $50 rock, and increasing to 60 per cent for $200 rock, but has as yet not fully tested his process. Bertola's, the California and Kenyon Company's processes, are being experimented upon, and it is not probable that the practical and scientific talent now earnestly engaged in testing the refractory ores will be baffled in their efforts to reduce them with a fair margin of profit. In their success we are directly interested. The depreciation of the Colorado stocks, and the failure of her companies to make any returns for the enormous investments by capitalists, has had a controlling tendency to prevent further investments in western mining enterprises. Their success would encourage and stimulate stockholders and send another tide of capital to the gold regions. Again, the mines of Montana may, at a greater depth than has yet been obtained, develop the same difficulties of reduction as has attended the Colorado ores, although we are happy to say this supposition is not warranted by the best developed leads in the Territory. It is well known, however, that the silver ores not reducable by smelting, require roasting before the silver can be extracted with the ordinary gold mills, and the nearer our Colorado neighbors attain perfection in furnaces combining capacity, economy and thorough desulphurization, the better it will be for us as well as for them.

Breaking out Again.

Matters criminal seem to be breaking out again among our neighbors in Montana. A short time ago one of their local journals was bewailing the fact that ruffianism was beginning to make renewed headway up there, and on Saturday the telegrams told us that the Vigilantes, who it appears are not dead yet, had just hung a man of the "Road Agent" persuasion, for threatening the city of Virginia and the stage company, also, that 200 of the citizen soldiers had helped themselves to government horses, arms, and provisions, for a prospecting tour, to find gold either in gulches of the earth or in other people's pockets.

Now this is not exactly as things should be, and we had begun to hope that our Montana friends, among whom are a large number of excellent citizens, had about got through with the bulk, if not all, of that sort of work, and had sat down to regular legal ways of doing and steady habits, but the Old Adam seems to be breaking out a little again, and the laws' delay is not waited for, but short shrift and a piece of hemp are yet in order.

If the resort, among our northern neighbors, to Vigilante arrangements arises out of the fact that they have no energetic judiciary up there, and they will send word to that effect, we do not know but that Utah could assist them in the matter. As we have no Vigilantes and comparatively little crime in this section, our judiciary have next to nothing to do, they weary of *ennui*, and we have no doubt they would be delighted to take a trip north and straighten out those Road Agents and Vigilantes and mutineers and any other rascals who do not pay proper respect to the legal way of doing things. Say, shall we send you a judge or two? No harm would follow their departure hence as our people are something on the system of self-government, and really could get along about as well without judges as with them. Just signify the word, and all right.—*Salt Lake Telegraph.*

Really, you are too kind. You would rob yourselves of what you most need if you would spare a minister of justice. Hughes and some of his disciples will probably pay you a visit soon, when those idle judges of yours can make them the scape-goats for all the crime that has gone unpunished in Utah for a score of years. The Vigilantes of Montana cleaned out an evil nearly approximating to Mormonism, a few years ago, and if they cannot check the carnival of crime that is unfortunately ravaging our Territory, it would be useless to expect a Utah "judge or two" to be of service. It is not that our judges are negligent, but our lawyers are too smart, and the criminals too light-footed.

PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO.

The dispatches say that these States have gone Democratic. It is doubtless true. The Republicans went into the contest expecting defeat, and the Democratic majorities as indicated by the dispatches, fall below the number conceded in anticipation by the best calculators in the Union party. In 1866 the Republican party carried Pennsylvania for Gov. Geary by 17,178 majority in a total vote of 597,375. The corruption attending Cameron's election to the Senate over Curtin was the most disgraceful event that ever characterized the political history of the party in that State. The Republican press condemned it in the most unmeasured terms, and every Cameron member but one was repudiated by the party. That action filled its ranks with soreheads. Four months ago Thad. Stevens declared defeat inevitable, and the election has justified his predictions. None of the prominent speakers of the State have been on the stump, and the returns will show that 100,000 Union voters have not gone to the polls at the election for Judge of the Supreme Court. The side issues in Maine, California, Pennsylvania and Ohio have brought disaster and reduced majorities to the Union party. In Ohio the negro suffrage question was the rock upon which the party was wrecked. The returns show that 35,000 Republicans who voted the Union ticket rejected the Constitutional amendment, probably one fifth of the entire vote of the party, while it kept thousands of others from going to the polls. Four fifths of the Northern States will doubtless follow the example of Ohio when the question is submitted for the first time. It is a question directly appealing to the prejudices of one class of men, and considered premature by another. Had it been the issue in this Territory it would have been rejected by double or treble the majority Cavanaugh received. Ohioians had beside to decide against the specious fallacies of Pendleton's currency scheme, appealing to the pocket as the other did to prejudice, and advocated in every hamlet in the State, with such men as General Morgan declaring "he did not care whether it was legal or not, or how often the Supreme Court had decided against it." The result is the temporary elevation of the Democratic barndoor fowl in the Keystone and Buckeye States. We are content to let them have a day of rejoicing, but when the autumn of '68 sees a great national question submitted to the people there will be such a mess of dilapidated feathers scattered around in those localities that the most demonstrative backers of the fowl will be ashamed to admit they were a year before the vaunted plumage of their favorite bird.

THOSE REPORTS.

We notice in several of our Western exchanges a disposition to hold to the strict performance of their duties, the gentlemen appointed to make reports to Congress of the mineral regions in the United States. This is right. A garbled, unreliable report is worse than none, and for the sake of truth, the welfare of the Territories and States reported upon and the best interests of the country at large, it were better they should remain unreported than to be slurred over and misrepresented as Montana, the greatest mineral region in his district, was by Mr. J. W. Taylor in his last report; or, to have our mineral resources dwarfed in comparison with others, as was done in the very meagre report of Montana, given by Mr. J. Ross Browne, while our more easterly and westerly neighbors were honored with voluminous descriptions of their resources and developments. Mr. Taylor had never visited our Territory. That is an optional matter and of secondary importance. His remissness and culpability was in ignoring or rejecting, a full, reliable and well prepared report, furnished by an honest, capable gentleman, resident in Montana, by solicitation of Mr. Taylor. Before the publication of his report, he was called upon by Governor Smith, Judge Munson, Col. Sanders and other gentlemen, who assured him of the error of his estimates, and urging the manifest injury it would work to the interests of the Territory to publish an incorrect and prejudical report, solicited a correction of the most important errors. For some unexplicable cause their assurances were unheeded, and the carefully prepared statistics of Mr. N. P. Langford were only in part accepted, and the balance made up on a speculative mathematical basis. Every man in Montana knew their absurdity and we condemned them at the time as incorrect and unjust. Mr. Taylor explained that it was merely preliminary and promised more attention in the forthcoming report. Mr. Browne's report was wholly gratuitous, this Territory not being within the limits of his field, but this did not materially detract from the pernicious effect the meagreness of his report produced. We have good reasons for believing that the reports of each for 1867 will be more elaborate, reliable and favorable. Mr. Browne sent here as his deputy, Dr. Blatchley, a practical, experienced miner, possessed of fine scientific attainments, a man of excellent sense, and who, during the four or five weeks he was in the Territory, was industrous and persistent in acquiring information. On his departure, he deputized a gentleman resident in the Territory to complete the report he had commenced. This gentleman, we are informed, for want of sufficient time, did not furnish any additional statistics, but in so far as Dr. Blatchleys report extends, it will doubtless be accurate. Mr. Taylor has not visited Montana this year. The report of his deputy, Prof. Keyes, who has had the assistance of Mr. Langford, and that of many af the most competent and reliable men in the Territory, has been forwarded. It is the most elaborate, and interesting history of the mineral and agricultural resources of this region ever prepared. Of its correctness we have no assurance, but the fact that the gentlemen furnishing the statistics are residents, fully competent to prepare it and thoroughly acquainted with the subject under consideration. Recognizing the immense influence exerted by these reports, both in legislative and financial circles; and heartily interested in the welfare of Montana, we anticipate a materially different and more favorable consideration at the hands of the compilers from that which characterized last year's report, and attributing their errors to no intent to derogate from the real merits of the Territory as a mining region, we are inclined to let the past go, and look more hopefully to the future.

Since writing the above, we have kindly been furnished with the following synopsis of the report of W. S. Keyes, M. E., on the mineral resources of the Territory of Montana, addressed to J. W. Taylor, United States Commissioner for the Collector of Mining Statistics in the districts east of the Rocky Mountains. The entire report covers 135 pages of legal cap paper.

1. Sketch of Territorial limits.
2. History of the explorations of the Territory up to the discovery of gold on Gold Creek.
3. Area of counties, with relative proporportion of meadow, arable lands, etc.
4. Account of discovery of gold by Francois Finlay, called "Benetsee," and arrival in 1862 of miners from Pike's Peak.
5. Population of Montana.
6. Physical geography of the Territory, including some account of the mountains, great basins, rivers and lakes.
7. Sketch of the Geology.
8. Localities of fossils.
9. Mining regions.
10. Account of the principal stampedes.
11. Distribution of the various metals and minerals.
12. Description of the three chief mining centres, Bannack, Virginia and Helena, including some account of the neighboring gulches.
13. Bannack laws relating to the record, tenure, etc., of quartz claims.
14. Specimens of regulations governing placer claims; laws of Fairweather district.
15. Placers west of main ridge.
16. Gold product of Montana.
17. Lode mining.
18. Descriptions of lodes, furnaces, etc., etc. exemplifying the present status of the mining industry of the Territory.
19. Copper districts.
20. Coal districts.
21. Minor resources; iron, graphit marbles, sandstones, etc., etc.
22. Costs of mining, milling and smelting.
23. Conclusion, resume, prospects, etc.

OPINIONS DIFFER.

Though the old rule, "de mortuis nil nisi bonum," is doubtless followed often too far, sometimes to the extent of suppressing truths which, for the good of the living should be known, the contrary is too often the case and the dead are abused, who can speak no word in their defence. The meanest exhibition of this latter feeling that has come under our notice was given at the Fenian Congress at Cleveland last week. The report says:

"A resolution of respect for the memory of Thos. Francis Meagher created a heated discussion, there being a wide difference of opinion as to his merits, and the services he had rendered the Fenian cause. Applause and hisses greeted every repetition of his name."

Whatever may have been the faults of Thomas Francis Meagher, he was one of the most brilliant and talented Irishmen who have made this country their home. He ever commanded the respect and admiration of a large circle of friends, and was always most enthusiastic in his love for his native land. It was a melancholy display of unmanly spite for a "Congress" of Irishmen, assembled ostensibly for the benefit of Ireland, to hiss the name of a dead man, who had suffered so much for his devotion to her, as had Thomas Francis Meagher.—[New York Times, Sept. 21.

General Meagher was as true a lover of his native country as ever fought upon her soil or remained faithful in exile. Believing the present designs of the Fenian organization impracticable, and productive of no good under present circumstances, he did not lend his influence or eloquence to visit upon Canada revenge for England's tyranny in Ireland, and this invoked the enmity of rash, inconsiderate Fenians who did not understand his real motives. In younger and less prudent days he was a Fenian on Irish soil, and his exile was a constant reminder of the folly of Irishmen urging their countrymen to a like fate when there is no promise of success.

FROM PARIS.

From our Special Correspondent.

EDITOR POST: My last lettter of August 10th, I hope has reached you, with the kind permission of "ye noble red men," and I steal another moment to drop you a line from among the thousand sources of sight seeing, excitement and fatigue attending the World's Exhibition. Paris itself is one grand exhibition. Street monuments in commemoration of departed royal and imperial greatness greet the sight-seer on all the new boulevards, the most beautiful of which is the one of the divorced Josephine. Napoleon III deserves the thanks of the French for this appreciation of his grandmother—even at this late date. On all public buildings, many private houses and hotels, flags, banners, coats of arms and national colored draperies are displayed, representing every country on the globe, and I can convey no idea of the effect produced. Every street looks like a gayly decorated ball room. On every palace occupied by the sovereigns and their suites, the flags of their respective countries cover the whole fronts. Perhaps the Turkish Embassy have made the most elaborate and splendid arrangements by laying down railings enclosing portions of three streets, which center there, filling the space with flowers, and the whole is one perfect blaze of light during the night. The grand reception of the Sultan was a day long to be remembered by Paris, and took place at the immense building of the Palace of Industry. Not a tenth part of the display could I enumerate here. At an early hour—hours before the royal cortege arrived—the streets were thronged, every standing place occupied, humanity was never more densely packed, but no disorder, confusion, riot, mobs or intemperance was noticeable. At one o'clock came the procession, *men* and *women*, done up in all manner of titles, satins, tulles, pearls, diamonds, crowns, gold embroidered vestments and small clothes; in gorgeous carriages of the richest colors, decorated with gold and attended by postillions and footmen magnificently arrayed. Next to the last was the one containing the Emperor, Empress, Prince Napoleon and Prince Imperial, in their state carriage, drawn by eight blooded black horses, each led by a footman; then a body of lancers, and last of all, the hero of the day—the Sultan of Turkey—his little son and nephew. The carriages were all brought out from Versailles, and the Sultan had the honor of riding in the gorgeous chariot of Louis XIV, which is never used but on extra-extraordinary occasions, and only during the present Napoleonic reign to convey Napoleon III to church to be married and the Prince Imperial to be baptised. This charriot was drawn by eight bay horses, led by eight men. The Sultan very politely acknowledged the attention of the crowd through the whole course.

But the grandest of all French festivities was celebrated the 15th. It was what they call the "Fete Nationale," celebrated all over France on the birthday of the Emperor. At night, the most beautiful of illuminations took place, surpassing anything I had ever dreamed of. Paris was in some places literally a mass of fire. During the day, all the operas, theatres and circuses were thrown open to the public and representations given free of charge. The poorest beggar in Paris could go and see the Imperial Opera, the finest in the Empire. The old soldiers of Napoleon first marched through the streets, and were reviewed at the column of Vendome, erected by and now commemorating the Great Napoleon, upon a hill called the Place Trocadero, near the Great Exposition and the Seine. Here the preparations for the amusement of the populace were immense. It is a magnificent place, covered with lawns of beautiful grass, flowers and fountains. There were about eight hundred little wooden shops erected upon the grounds, each like its neighbor, and erected especially for the people here. Upon the pinacle of the hill was built a gorgeous Egyptian temple. Two wide theatres, open so that the multitude could see plays from the grounds, were kept constantly running throughout the day with pantomime plays, and four other theatres were used in the same manner for tight rope dancing and feats of strength and magic. Upon the top of long poles, well greased, were placed silver watches, silver goblets, etc., and all could try a climb, though few succeeded in getting the coveted treasures. Such a place, with hundreds of thousands of people, dancing saloons, cafes and side shows, made up a lively scene during the day. At night, however, the best of the Fete took place. Each gas lamp from the Hotel de Ville, along the Rue Rivoli to the Palace of the Tuilleries, thence through the garden of the Tuilleries, place La Concorde, Grand Avenue of the Champs Elyses, past the Arch of Triumph to the end of the Avenue of the Grand Army, in all a distance of about seven miles, had been taken from the top of the lamp post and in its place affixed a cluster of small globes of crimson and white colors, in each of which a gas jet burned. About a dozen were thus affixed to each lamp post. From each lamp post to the next were stretched suspended wreathes of white and red globes, as many as thirty between each post at distances of twenty or thirty feet.

From the Arch of Triumph, the top of which overlooks the whole city, the fire works were displayed. Of course they were beautiful, and far exceeded anything I ever saw in the United States. About $200,000 were spent in the illumination and festivities.

My next will be in particular devoted to the interior and exterior of the Great Exhibition, if the grand public displays give me time to devote my time that purpose. J. S. O.

Paris, August 31, 1867.