The Montana Post.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 18.

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 RIERDEN, Argenta.
H. ELLIS & CO., Leesburgh, Salmon River Mines
CHAUNCY BARBER, Bear Gulch and adjacen mines.
ANSON FORD, Butte City.
GEORGE M. BROCK, Beartown, M. T.
DAVIS WILSON, Bozeman City.

THE CITY.

Meteorological Record.

DATE Jan.	9 A. M. Barometer.	9 A. M. Thermom. at.	9 A. M. Thermom. de.	12 M. Barometer.	12 M. Thermom. at.	12 M. Thermom. de.	3 P. M. Barometer.	3 P. M. Thermom. at.	3 P. M. Thermom. de.
9	24.600	60°	21°	24.600	69°	-8°	24.600	67°	6°
10	24.300	37°	-6°	24.140	66°	8°	24.440	71°	24°
11	24.100	37°	-6°	24.100	75°	6°	24.360	51°	4°
12	24.000	20°	4°	23.984	20°	16°	23.906	25°	10°
13	23.946	33°	14°	24.000	72°	22°	24.100	60°	20°
14	24.350	78°	15°	24.300	74°	20°	24.300	85°	26°
15	24.458	17°	11°	24.553	63°	24°	24.553	80°	25°

Mean temperature during the week ending 15th, at 3 o'clock p. m., 10° 5' above zero.

M. V.

Arrivals and Departures During the Week—*Arrived.*

J M Jolson	D M Robbins	W H Taylor
E L Barry	E M Pollinger	L W Borton
E S Mansfield	A G Lowrey	Col Postlewaite
E G Maclay	Col W F Sanders	Z French
J L Rodgers	Capt N Pope	Wm Breneson
Chinaman	Chinaman	J W Alley
A Lambert	J H Cosley	T Caldwell

DEPARTURES.

Col W F Sanders	A J Oliver	L C Lee
N P Langford	E R Dittes	H T Brown
Geo Smith	M Strasburgher	J M Joelson
E R Collins	O H Coggswell	E S Barry
E M Pollinger	L W Borton	E S Mansfield
A Jarvis	W H Taylor	A G Lowrey
Z French	J W Alley	A Lambert

Arrivals at the Planters' House.

January 11.—Jas Gregellas, Louis Vogel, Summit; E S Mansfield, Helena; Wm Douglas, S Content, Ike Lock, city; J A Kerr, Mill Creek; W H Randall, M D Platner, Brown's Gulch.

January 12.—Smith Kilburn, Slade's Canon; A Goldschmidt, Henry Postlewaite, city; J M Fish, Sterling; A G Lowry, Helena; Samuel Drummond, H T Brown, city; J M Cooke, Sterling.

Jan. 13th.—I M Wolf, I K Locke, city; Prof H A Ward, N Campbell, Sterling; G Ramsay, Big Spring.

Jan. 14th.—I R Phillips, Mill Creek; S Content, M Dillon, J Painter, H Ohle, city; W Wood, E G Maclay, Helena; J M Jackson, Salt Lake; J Call, Bannack; T Caldwell, Pleasant Valley; Samuel Drummond.

Jan. 15—George Hill, N Goldschmit, B F Powers, Chas Thon, M Harris, Sam Drummond, city.

16—James M Page, Madison; A L Sibly, Summit; A Lamberth, Helena; Nathaniel Pope, Fort Shaw. L E Olds, Summit; W J Ladd, Indian Creek; James Boyd, city.

[From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly.]

Jan. 13, '68.

Gold in New York, ... 1.28⅞

HEREBY HANGS THE TALE.—We publish in another column the operations of Adam Burnett, confidence man, who turns up in durance vile, with his handsome phiz duly, charmingly and accurately portrayed in the *National Police Gazette* with the appellation of "Swindler" inscribed underneath. Adam is classed as a Montanian, and a very interesting record he has made, displaying an audacious effrontery that only required success to make him a hero of the anti-belligerent school. He came to Montana a couple of years since, was in the clothing business here with Mr. Gotleib, until his towering ambition led him in other paths. He peregrinated to Helena where he followed the exalted and ennobling occupation of extracting corns, and sailed under the professional title of Chiropodist. Whether the extract of corn got the better of him, or he encountered some patient who was so much corned as to defy his skill, or the scarcity of corn broke him up in business, is not a matter of history. However, he returned to Virginia, where for a time last summer, he was a clerk in the store of Messrs. Strasburgher Bros., who had but limited confidence in his honesty. About this time, he evidently became possessed of an idea. He had accumulated some few hundred dollars in dust besides the $25 in greenbacks necessary to procure passage on a Mackinaw bound for America. The dust, he had Mr. Gilbert, assayer, run into an ingot and stamped with his name. To provide against the attacks of savages, he procured some lead for the purpose of running into bullets as occasion might require, and to make them more convenient for carriage (?) he had Mr. Gilbert run them into bars of similar shape and size to the gold one for the purpose, as he stated, of making a battery. He then run off without paying Mr. Gilbert for his labors, but owing to the mackinaws not leaving on the day expected, he returned and was compelled to fork over. He probably gilded these lead bars and the *Police Gazette* gives the sequel to their history. Adam was a bold schemer. Success would have made him an accomplished operator, but being unfortunate, he fell like Adam of old, and figures only as a detected rogue.

MILITIA.—The organization of the Militia of Montana, as announced in general orders this morning, will doubtless create a profound sensation among those subject to the draft. The Territory is, to the best of our knowledge, at peace, and the organization therefore solely in obedience to that established maxim of wise governments, "In time of peace prepare for war." It may be, on the other hand, that custom, which makes law, has induced the Governor to exercise the prerogative of Commander-in-Chief, in the failure of the Legislature to pass any Militia Law, and organize the Military Department of Montana as a mere formality, that we may not be behind our neighbors in the outward form and semblance of a warlike State. Finding our name in the catalogue of heroes to be, a most diligent inquiry established the fact that there is no pay connected with the arrangement, and the laurels—thank Providence, bloodless—are the only emoluments of a staff officer. The next question was as to the Commissary Department, and it was with infinite gratification we found that Colonel George W. Hill will have charge of that most important department, during active operations, and we may add that operations will always be active in that branch. Having fired our squib, as others probably will, for people always do at Militia organizations, it is more proper, perhaps, to view it in the light that, should circumstances require the people of the Territory to turn out for defense at any time, the previous designation of departments and the appointment of persons to the various duties of organizing, will place the Territory in a better situation than it was when an appeal was made for protection to the eastern borders last spring. Generals Howie and Snyder will doubtless make as efficient officers as the Governor could have designated.

REMOVAL.—The Colorado Store has been removed to the new building on Wallace street, adjoining Messrs. Butler & Stempher's jewelery store, where Mr. Herman Strasburger will be found at all times, pleased to attend to customers and show their fine stock of goods.

WHY is the Kiyus one of the merriest houses in Helena? Because men can go there and lose their gravity.

Now is the time to invest in one of H. Siegel & Co.'s fine overcoats, which they offer to sell at cost price. tf

THE STERLING MURDER.—Deputy Sheriff Fish arrived from Sterling on Sunday evening, having in charge Geo. Hadzer, arrested for the murder of Frank Hanna at Sterling on the night of January 7th. Mr. Hadzer had a preliminary examination before James Piper, J. P., at Sterling, Col. May acting for the prisoner and Mr. E. L. Pratt for the prosecution. He was indicted for murder in the first degree, and sent here for trial, after an examination lasting two or three days. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that Frank Hanna came to his death from a shot fired from a weapon in the hands of George Hadzer. The testimony in the case was conflicting and inexplicable, the principle witness, "Black Hat," admitting a condition of drunkenness at the time of the occurrence that rendered her gloriously oblivious to all sublunary affairs. The main facts are, that a party of men at Sterling were drinking, and, for some reasons fully as well conjectured as stated, concluded to go down and "clean out the shebang." Hadzer was of the party. The next fact was that three shots were fired, one chamber of Hanna's revolver was empty and only one of Hadzer's. One ball entered Hanna and lodged, the other was found in the wall. Who fired the third shot is a mystery. Hadzer, it is said, first admitted doing the shooting, but at the suggestion of friends plead "not guilty." "Black Hat," when brought into court, first identified Mr. —— as the person who fired the shot [Mr. —— was not in the town], then another gentleman, and finally Hadzer. Persons from Sterling, who heard the testimony, declare it was unparalleled for contradictory evidence. Certain it is that Frank Hanna was killed and that George Hadzer is now in jail awaiting trial for his murder.

THEATRICAL.—Mr. Langrishe had a very good benefit house last evening, and if there has been an occasion during the season when the audience received the worth of their money it was last night. There is no drama of the day that more truly portrays the follies and foibles of fashionable American society than Mrs. Bateman's play of "Self;" few plays better adapted to effective representation or conveying a better moral. It puts in conflict the hollow heartlessness of fashion's devoted votaries, and pure, unaffected simplicity; cunning heads and true hearts; honest purity and opulent crime, and gives the victory in the end to the truer, and purer, and nobler. Mr. Langrishe as *John Unit*, essayed a character differing from any we have seen him attempt before, and we accord him the honor of having kept his strong suit in reserve until last night. *John Unit* whittled things down to a fine point and when he said, "It Don't Pay," he universally had the approval of the audience. Mr. Shields volunteered for Mr. Langrishe's benefit and was warmly received to the stage. The entire company gave a most excellent rendering of the piece, and we regret that the hour we go to press prevents the extended notice the different characters so well earned. The "Irish Mormon" concluded the entertainment. There will not be any performance this evening. A great bill will be put up for Thursday evening.

ON ICE.—The informal inauguration of the skating pond took place on Saturday afternoon, and the grand, high carnival of out door winter sports began in earnest. In stating that it was a success from the start, it is superfluous to add that a number of ladies graced the scene and gave a tone of *gallantry* to what otherwise might have been a very *boisterous* crowd. The ice was only in tolerably good condition. One of the masculines who weighs 215 was in much better condition. Although the foreign and domestic relations of the party was all that could be desired when they started, we are sorry to add that they were on a war footing in a short time; steel flashed in the wintry air, and the evolutions of several parties became of a very revolutionary character. The early downfall of the revolutionists restored order and all went merry as a sleigh bell. Since then, skating has been the *furore* of the town, and the ice is crowded daily and nightly with pleasure seekers. Virginia is following closely in the wake of metropolitan cities, and the probability is that by next year, in the proper seasons, we will have an opera house here and a summer resort at the Lakes. So be it.

CHARITY BALLS.—We are requested by Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, the *beneficiares* of the ball on last Friday evening, to return their most grateful thanks to the people of Virginia for their kindness in patronizing the ball. The entire proceeds were $304. Expenses for music and fuel, $53. Netting them $251. Mr. Forbes who had charge of the money, lost a portion of it on Friday and advertised a reward of $50 for its return. The money was returned to him by Capt. L. C. Lee, from White Tail Deer Station. Mr. Forbes paid the reward and made up the full amount to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson. We are also desired to state that a Calico Ball, for the benefit of destitute children in Virginia, will be given one week from Friday evening next, under the auspices of the same committee having the last ball in charge. The suggestion for this was made by several ladies, and the occasion will undoubtedly be very pleasant and successful, socially and financially.

CITY CHARTER.—As an evidence of the adage that "What is one man's bane is another's antidote," we make the following extracts from the leaders in the *Herald* and *Gazette* concerning the Helena Corporation Act, passed at the last session of the Legislature, and to be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of that place on the third Monday of January. As the Virginia charter is referred to we may suggest that if it were up before our citizens it would be as warmly approved and as fiercely assailed as the Helena charter. To the *Herald* we suggest, "if you will dance you must pay the fiddler;" to the *Gazette*, it will be a good Act if it pleases half the people in a year from its adoption;

We have now read it carefully and formed our judgment, which is, that it is a good one, well suited for the economical and efficient government of our city.—*Gazette, 9th inst.*

We have read and digested it—that is, so far as its weighty morsels are capable of digestion. The repast has not agreed with us.—*Herald, 10th.*

DOWN THE ROAD.—Col. McClure, Prof. Eaton, John Creighton and company arrived at Salt Lake "all well" on Sunday evening, after "taking in the coldest ears that ever entered Pleasant Valley" and numerous other stations. They expected to start east this morning. Major Bruce said "all right" from the first station beyond Snake River on Sunday evening.....There is two feet of snow on the divide—beyond Snake River, all clear. A terrible snow storm prevailed at Pleasant Valley all yesterday.

THE HORSE BOAT.—A letter received by Mr. Collins, from Captain Hartley, of the "Horse Boat" Dexter, which left Benton with some forty passengers, on the 15th of October, states that they had a rough trip but got through all alive. They had one fight with the Indians, in which one man was wounded. The letter was dated Chicago, Dec. 18.

TAKEN OVER.—Col. J. X. Beidler left for Helena on Saturday, in custody of William Herron, under indictment for the murder of Elk Morse, and who by change of venue has his trial in the Third Judicial District.

ILL.—Gov. Smith has been suffering with a cold for several days, which on Sunday turned to quinsy and assumed so violent a form that the attendance of his physician was required during the entire night. He was better yesterday.

[From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.]

January 15.

Gold in New York 1.37⅞

THEATRICAL.—On the occasion of the Benefit last evening for the Widows and Orphan's Home given by Mr. Langrishe, at the solicitation of a number of ladies, with that impulsive generosity so characteristic, and which it has always been a wonder to us did not leave him a bankrupt long ago, a full house witnessed the performance and enthusiastically testified their appreciation of the excellent plays and fine rendition. Love's Sacrifice is a first class drama, a rather intricate but well developed plot, full of fine situations and dramatic points; but the chief excellence of the piece is in the really beautiful and exquisite passages with which it abounds. Unlike numerous other plays, it elaborates several characters and does not require all but one or two actors to stalk on and off the stage in the merest skeleton of a character. As we have said before we consider Mr Pauncefort's *Mathew Elmore* one of his best renderings, and the same can be well said of Mrs. Langrishe's *Margaret*, Mr. Langrishe's *Jean Ruse*, and Mrs. Fitzwilliams *Herminie*. Mr. Martin as *Paul Lafont* did well, although it is not his strongest line of characters. Mr. Browne, who has improved vastly we think by infusing more life into his characters, gave a very good rendering as *Eugene De Lorme*, while Mr Mortimer who has become a particular favorite in Virginia, and upon whom, as the *Friar Dominic*, the plot of the piece hinged, gave the character in his best style. The performance concluded with the amusing farce of the Three Professional Gentlemen, in which Messrs. Langrishe, Martin and Browne stirred up fun lively and scattered it among the audience in a highly satisfactory manner

BEAVERHEAD ITEMS.—"S, F. D." writes us from Bannack on the 13th. The thermometer was down to 41 degs. below zero during the cold snap.....Mr. Stevenson, in jail for the murder of A. Livingston, desires to be tried at the special term of District Court shortly to be held at Bannack.....Mining is brisk. Wood's mill is doing good business, and Esler, at Argenta, cupelling silver from his new furnace.

Benefit of Masonic Temple.

Bro. J. S. Langrishe:

The undersigned have been appointed by the Masons of Virginia City to solicit from you a Benefit for the Masonic Temple. We comply with the most confident feelings of success from your well known character for benevolence and interest in every object which promotes the cause of humanity. Should our request meet your approbation, you will please name the time which will suit your earliest convenience.

Respectfully and fraternally,

J. R. BOYCE
H. L. HOSMER,
L. W. FRARY,
J. J. HULL,
W. F. SANDERS.
W. G. MCGREGORY.

Virginia City, January 15, '68.

REPLY.

Bros. Boyce, Hosmer, Frary and others:

Your favor is received. I shall feel great pleasure in complying with your request, and beg to name next Friday evening as the occasion for the Benefit,

Respectfully, yours,

J. S. LANGRISHE.

Virginia, Jan. 15, '68.

YET ONCE AGAIN.—Walter Scott found a character up country many years ago who, frosted and crisp as a pile of chips on a winter morning, declared

"Old age ne'er cools the Douglas blood."

And wasn't it Phœbe Cary that said,

"Death comes not to the living soul,
Nor age to the loving heart!"

"Or words to that effect," as we say in the army. You see, we are organized now, and the rules of the service must be maintained. Somebody who versifies old stories for the *Atlantic*, following out the same idea, had this in the December number:

"Tell, O tell me, Grizzled-Face,
Do your heart and head keep pace?
When does hoary love expire,
When do frosts put out the fire?
Can its embers burn below
All that chill December snow?
Care you still soft hands to press,
Bonny heads to smooth and bless?
When does love give up the chase?
Tell, O tell me, Grizzled-Face!

'Ah!' the wise old lips reply,
'Youth may pass and strength may die;
But of love I can't foretoken;
Ask some older sage than I!'"

Now, these are very pretty squibs, but then they are altogether theoretical; merely assertions in which, under the very liberal poetic license of the day, Right is likely to be sacrificed to Rhyme, and Truth to a trope in trochaic. As we are decidedly practical out here in the mountains, "If there is anything we *do* like" it is ocular, tangible, incontrovertible evidence having form, substance, ponderosity, and, we may add, productiveness. We are therefore, in this instance, under an obligation to Brigham Young for the practical evidence of how old a man can get before the thermometer of passion gets below fever heat. It will be seen by reference to another column that the amorous American, who, if he lives until June 1st, will be 67 years of age, still has his funny spells, and has just married his thirty-first wife, not including the indefinite number who are "sealed," signed and delivered to him as their temporal lord. Brigham is ahead. He has anticipated the passage of the Cragin Bill and laid in a supply of matrimony that should suffice him for all coming time. The late Miss Van Cott is a lady of 28, a daughter of Elder Van Cott, was formerly married to a Mr. Cobb, but was divorced and resumed her maiden name. On the 29th of January, 1863, Brigham Young was married, as they call it, to Amelia Folsom, who has since been the favorite, sat in the President's box at the theater, and enjoyed the first position among his numerous wives. She is now displaced, as Emiline Free was by her five years ago. The Prophet also had the pleasure of seeing Elder Clawson take for his fourth wife his daughter Emily, his first having been his daughter Alice. When they come to make up the genealogical trees of our Mormon neighbors, what a deuce of a time they will have, sure. We noticed an account of an instance in Pennsylvania, some time since, where a man committed suicide after discovering that, according to strict genealogical rules, he was his own grandfather. What a brisk time there would be in the undertaking business if that were followed out in Utah. For some inexplicable reason, neither the *Telegraph* or *News* have published these important marriage notices. The *Telegraph*, last fall, gave warning that birth notices would be charged for at the rate of one dollar for an ordinary sized child, a liberal deduction for large lots. It may be that the same rule applies to marriages, and as Brigham was so short of cash some time since that a lot of flour was sold in Virginia to pay taxes, he may not feel able to pay the bills of his hard hearted printers. We therefore publish them, and proffer the use of our columns, gratis, for the notices of all births resulting from the same, even if all the deities smile auspiciously. Don't you think we are "in a state of Grace," now, Bro. Stenhouse?

"THERE THEY GO."—To the skating pond, of course. Some to speed in all the graceful poetry of motion, inscribing the line of beauty on the sleeping waters, glide o'er its polished surface like swallows skim the quiet bosom of a lakelet, or whirling in graceful curves at lightning speed, to the utter bewilderment of the awkward squad. It might be as well to say right here that the number to whom these few lines would apply is very limited. The hundred and eleven others who go off with as much care as though every pocket was filled with eggs worth an ounce a dozen; whose several pedals and continuities have unfortunate inclinations to advance in different directions; whose arms make violent and eccentric gyrations in the cold blue atmosphere; whose centre of gravity overcomes all attempts to maintain the perpendicular, and who acted as though they were in training for the reception of a booting and wanted to be in good condition, are in a splendid majority. The ladies have been enjoying the Ice and several of them can laugh at their floundering gallants with good grace. Hall's *Journal of Health* makes the suggestion to skaters that to bathe the feet in cold water, drying with a crash towel, and starting out, the feet will keep pleasantly warm for hours. An exchange suggests a cold bath all over, that the warm feet may have company; and still another that, after taking a cold bath this weather, one would not wish to go a skating. The hints are at the service of our readers.

ILLUSTRIOUS ILLUSTRATION.—The Yellowstone catacomb story, golden kettle, grinning skeletons, "twisted golden circlets," instruments of war and chase, glaring lantern, astonished prospectors, pendant stalactites, etc., *ad libitum*, with which Mr. Edward Parsons so charmingly sold the editor of the Leavenworth *Commercial*, is magnificently illustrated in the *National Police Gazette* of Dec. 28. Any one desiring to behold displayed in all the glory of a wood cut the wonderful, romantic treasures with which the caves of the Yellowstone abound, can do so by applying to Mr. Bryant, Newsdealer, at the foot of Wallace street.

AMPUTATION.—Tom Caldwell, the well known overland driver, had his hands so badly frozen during the late cold snap that he found it necessary to have the little finger of his right hand amputated yesterday. Drs. Fowler and Musigbrod did it satisfactorily. Johnny Heffner, who was frozen on the Helena drive, was very much interested in the operation, and will have one of his fingers amputated to-morrow. The business is bad enough without adding to the horror of it by melancholy details.

OFFICES.—Messrs. Barclay and Rogers, Territorial Treasurer and Auditor, have removed their offices and are now located together in a neat office on Jackson street, opposite the Missouri House. The office is neatly arranged and furnished. Capt. Rogers, who, by virtue of his office as Auditor, is custodian of the Territorial Library, has removed the several hundred volumes lately in the Secretary's office, and has them neatly and conveniently shelved in the new quarters.

GOV. SMITH.—The many friends of Gov. Smith will be sorry to learn that he is but very slowly recovering from his illness, and that it will probably be several days before he will be able to leave his bed.

[From Saturday Tri-Weekly.]

DEER LODGE ITEMS.—The *Independent* says: Jimmy Ryan, indicted for the murder of Frank Lovejoy, and the three men bound over for the murder of Johnny Smoot, have been ironed by Sheriff McGovern, and are kept under close guard..... "G. S." the Deer Lodge clerk of the weather, in giving his meteorological record, runs down to 30° below zero on the morning of Jan. 9. The mean temperature of the month was evidently too mean for him. He merely says: "D——n such weather." The latitude of the place is (about) 46° 40' longitude, 112° 40'; altitude, 4,340.....The *Independent* is running a "continued" "golden curl," "variagated wild flower," "angelic creature," alkali, tomahawk, original "Story of the Rocky Mountains," by "Vindex." At last accounts a descendent of Japhet, "named Samuel Beach, apparently twenty years of age, good looking and rather sprightly," had started out alone from the emigrant train at Ham's Fork, to recapture the heroine from a band of one hundred savage, descendents of Shem. Good bye, Sammy.

THE IMPERIAL AND PASSENGERS.—We make the following summary of items from a letter published in the *Gazette*, written by a passenger to a citizen of Helena, and dated Booneville, Mo., Dec. 11. With a party of eastward bound mountaineers, he took a Mackinaw at Benton and and run down to Cow Island, where they found the Imperial on the 8th of September, went aboard and paid passage to St. Louis. She had nearly 400 passengers and only 15 days provisions. She started on the 18th of September eight days after the time advertised. On the 4th of October they reached Milk River, out of provisions. Trouble begun at that place, the river was falling, the boat only making twenty miles in one entire week, hunting was a necessity. Indians all around and things looking dreadfuly blue. Just below Milk River the Sioux killed John Arnold, a native of Georgia, and lately a Bear gulch miner, while hunting within a half mile of the boat. "Things looked squally, and we hardly knew what to do. Out of grub and three hundred miles from anywhere. Every day we had to work, pull at ropes and spars to get along. Finally we had nothing—not even salt; and for one week we lived on bull berries and what wild meat we could get. For nearly three days I did not have a bite of anything. Finally we reached Union, where we got some grain. But still we made but little headway, until finally on the 14th of November, with the weather very cold and the river full of ice, just above Fort Sully, I spied an abandoned Mackinaw. A party of fourteen of us got this boat, fixed her up and put her in sailing trim at the fort, and bid farewell to the Imperial about dark one evening. With hard pulling, running night and day, we finally reached Yankton, the capital of Dakota Territory, about the 22d of November; there we hired a wagon, left our faithful Mackinaw and proceeded to Sioux City, where we 'tuck' the cars and without more delay reached home at last. When we left the boat the Captain refused to refund a cent; would give us no grub or blankets. The truth is that many men, situated as we were, would have thrown him overboard. I I saw Capt. Cox at Sioux city. He came down on the Zephyr, and had also a tough trip, but not near so rough as ours. I saw "Shaky Jim" at Yankton, he owns half the town and says he is going back to Montana. I heard from General Ewing a few days since, he is in St. Louis." The Omaha *Herald* says the Imperial was frozen up, and the Indians were occupying it for winter quarters at last account's.

VILLAINOUS.—So we designate the deeds of diabolism that have marked the last few days. Assassination gropes treacherously and lusting through our highways and by-ways, not with heroic purpose, glittering stiletto or merciless bomb, but with cunning, insidious poison, and a sneaking, cowardly maliciousness worthy of severest execration, and probably with criminal ulterior objects in view. Dog poisoners! What an exalted, ennobling occupation for creatures wearing the shape of men. Not that the decrease in the number of dogs is a matter of moment, if the useless specimens of the canine species should be selected, but it is worthy of remark that watch dogs have been almost invariably chosen. The first victim was Mr. Jno. S. Rockfellows's, the first dog ever brought into Alder gulch by white men. A few nights after, Mr. R's house was entered by burglars. Since that, a large number have been killed, not less than eight or ten having been killed yesterday. Our "Colonel" came in for a dose of cold poison on Thursday evening, gave up his life courteously, and another bark is wrecked forever. We are not writing a eulogy on our pet, but the perpetrator can obtain full and interesting particulars of our opinion of him by inquiring at this office. The mere killing of the dogs is not the sole object of the villians. It is a fact well known to the police, and should be to the public, that there is at present a number of bad characters in Virginia, with predilections for burglary. It is an old dodge to kill watch dogs before attempting to rob a dwelling or store. A short shrift and a strong rope would be the result of detection and capture. May a general burglary and skeddadle not be the object of the gang, and these poisonings but preliminary measures. Keep your valuables in safe places, investigate armories, and give intruders a double shotted welcome.

THEATRICAL.—On the occasion of the benefit for the Masonic Temple fund, last evening, there was a very good but not crowded house. The performance began with that sterling comedy, "All that Glitters is not Gold," a most excellent play, in fact one of the best the worthy Manager has presented during the present engagement. Mr. Pauncefort's *Jasper Plum* was a very good rendering, providing one could concede that the conception was good. We think that though *Jasper* was honest, blunt, impolished, he had good hard fisted sense, and a degree of inborn dignity that would not let down to the frivolous stammering, low comedy style declaration of his love for *Martha* to his father, as given by Mr. Pauncefort. His dialect, too, was a peculiar and not pleasant one, differing very much from that used by the best personators of that character, and at times almost wholly dropped. Mrs. Langrishe as *Martha*, the honest, self sacrificing factory girl, was natural, winsome and effective. Mr. Langrishe as *Toby*, the eccentric, pugilistic operative was "immense," as he always is in characters of that description. Mr. White looked, acted and talked the purse proud elder *Plum* finely. Mrs. Fitzwilliams, Mrs. Shields, and Messrs. Mortimer and Brown each did themselves credit in the personation of their several characters. "Slasher and Crasher," a roaring farce in every sense of the word, that commences just where other plays leave off, and leaves off just where any other respectable play would commence, was put through in first class style, to the intense merriment of the audience, and concluded the evening's entertainment. To-night "Black Eyed Susan" and the "Irish Emigrant," a great bill, with an immense amount of incidental singing, dancing, etc., will be presented. Go you; opportunities are limited.

IF YOU PLEASE.—The Deseret News (Salt Lake) in an article justly denunciatory of the present overland postal rates, makes the following statement: "There are large quantities of valuable magazines, periodicals, libraries, etc., and other articles that are sent by overland mail, which never reach their destination in Montana and Washington, and even Oregon, because the senders, probably ignorant of the unjust law in question, fail to pay letter postage on the articles they mail. "Hundreds of dollars worth of mail matter is now lying in the postoffice in this city which was mailed for the adjacent Territories, principally Montana, with insufficient postage. This will be sold here for the benefit of the department. A quantity of mail matter which was detained for a similar cause, was sold a few weeks ago. One firm alone in Montana has paid within two months about three hundred and sixty dollars for postage on newspapers and periodicals. After paying this amount, they changed their tactics and had their parcels directed in another manner, hoping thereby to save the letter postage, but the law is inexorable. Their parcels were detained. The postage on them amounted to upwards of $600. When sold for the benefit of the department, the sum realized was not one eighth of the amount due for the postage." We are obliged to the *News* for this information. Knowing the obliging character of the P. M. at Salt Lake, we make the request that a list of detained packages of value, addressed to Montana be forwarded to us and we will publish the same

NEVADA.—The Lower Town Legislature is in session, and working vigorously: bills, memorials and resolutions are disposed of in strict parliamentary style, and the proceedings are conducted with as much decorum as a church meeting, except occasionally, as occurred in Congress a day or two since, the ire of the opposing politicians is aroused by the discussion of some Presidential, Congressional or Judicial measure, when the efficient and burly Sergeant-at-arms, Dr. Githins, is called into requisition and restores quiet in short order. We are informed that a memorial asking Congress to repeal all acts and parts of acts placing any restrictions or disabilities on the people of the Southern States, not existing before the rebellion, in other words the President's Message, has been the subject of an intensely interesting debate for three long drawn evenings and comes up on Tuesday evening for final action. If it carries, a resolution should be introduced, giving extra compensation to all former U. S. officials who resigned and joined the Confederacy.

FISTIANA.—It has broken out again. The championship is not yet settled, and the gate money still glitters alluringly to the prophetic vision of the disciples of the manly art. Con Orem and Jimmy Dwyer have arranged another match for $1,000 a side, to be fought April 15th, 1868, in the Territory of Montana, and probably near the city of Helena. Con says there will be no bogus fighting this time. Just to keep things moving in the interim, Barney Duffy "not being satisfied with his last encounter with Teddy Smith," will fight that individual on Saturday, January 25, at 2 p. m., in Con Orem's Hall, Virginia, for $200 a side. Admission, $2.

GONE HENCE.—At an early hour yesterday "might have been seen two solitary" individuals wending their way down the gulch from Virginia city, equipped for a jaunt to the rural districts. They were named respectively, General Neil Howie and Colonel James L. Fisk. The latter was telling for the ninety-ninth time, the famous story of the aquatic fowl of the genus Anser, and the former listening with that sublime resignation that comes of long endured affliction. They propose spending a few weeks in the mountains during the hunting season, and will make their rendezvous at a camp in Last Chance gulch, where all letters should be addressed during their absence from this city. May all that is lovely abide with you alway.

GOSSIP.—As stated in the last issue, Johnny Heffner, on Thursday had amputated the little finger, so badly frozen a few days ago. Both he and Mr. Caldwell are getting along finely..... The Overland is out of luck. Mr. Sam Winans, while skating, yesterday, fell and dislocated his shoulder.....Talking of skating, the pond was flooded last night and will be in excellent condition to-day.....The arrangements for the Calico Ball are completed, and promise a complete success. Quite a number, if not all, the ladies will attend in the material designated in the title. One hundred and thirty-eigh tickets had been sold yesterday, at $5 each.....Governor Smith was much better yesterday...Mr. J. S. Rockfellow has sufficiently recovered to visit town daily.....Coasting, sleighing and skating are occupying the attention of pleasure seekers during the day, and the dissipation in out door amusements is quite exhilerating to those fortunate enough not to be crippled.

REORGANIZED.—In anticipation of the departure of the Theatrical Company, the subsidence of public balls and to provide for the continuance of pleasant reunions, the Virginia City Club has reorganized. The evening of the first ball is not yet stated. Due notice will be given. The Executive Committee will wait upon the members to-day. The following are the officers of the Club: President, Gov. Green Clay Smith; Vice-President, James Tufts; Secretary, Lester W. Roys; Treasurer, A. H. Beatie. Executive Committee, J. T Connor, E. S. Calhoun, D. W. Tilton, Wm. Pfouts, F. R. Merk.

MARRIED.

YOUNG—VAN COTT.—At the residence of the bridegroom, January 3d, 1868, Brigham Young, Sr., to Miss Merivine Van Cott, all of Great Salt Lake City, Utah.

CLAWSON—YOUNG.—Also, at the same time and place, Elder Hiram B. Clawson to Emily, daughter of Brigham Young Sr.

CONNELL—MCBROOM.—In Virginia City, Jan. 13 by Judge W. L. McMath J. P., Mr. Marion Cornell to Mrs Margaret McBroom, all of Summit City, M. T.

HELENA.

[From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly.]

CORRECTION.—In a recent item on the future quartz prospects, an error occurred in the statement with reference to the number of mills to be brought out in the ensuing spring, by Professor Swallow. The number should be five instead of three, stated therein. Two of them are to be located in Highland, two in Ten Mile and the remaining one, with the smelter, at Butte city, Deer Lodge county.

CHANCE FOR BILLIARDISTS.—We understand that Messrs. Mather & Crocker contemplate, at no distant day, putting up a "champion cue," to be played for by the amateur and professional billiard players of the Territory. As there are a number of exceedingly good players both in this city and throughout the Territory, this will not only offer them a chance to test their skill, but also settle the point as to who is the best.

EPICUREAN.—Mr. R. C. Gillespie, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent in this city, has lately been the recipient, from a friend at Cheyenne, of two installments of fresh oysters. The first was received about three weeks ago, and the delicacy being so great, a number of the gentleman's friends were invited to put in an appearance, which they did as well as some of the lucious bivalves—much to their gratification.

ACQUITTED.—Mrs. Allen and her son, —— Allen, were acquitted on Friday night last, of an attempt at felony. The case was entered by W. A. C. Ryan, who alleged that the defendants were defrauding him out of some household furniture, which he had sold them on certain conditions, which he alleged they failed to fulfil. Considerable interest was manifested during the trial before Justice Duke, and on their acquittal by the justice, of the charge, the audience manifested their sympathy by loud cheers.

(From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.)

BED ROCK FLUME.—Several days ago we noticed the communication of Mr. Rogers, M. E., relative to the probability of building a bed rock flume in Last Chance gulch, with a fall of only three inches to the rod. The article mentioned was copious in its quotations of California precedents, and the following correspondence relative to what has already been done in this Territory in building a flume with the same fall, may be of interest to parties in other sections:

HELENA, January 4, 1868.

James King, Esq., of King & Gillette:

MY DEAR SIR: Having heard doubts expressed as to the practicability of moving large boulders through a bed-rock flume, carrying 1,000 miners' inches of water, and with a grade of three inches to the rod, permit me to solicit from you a statement of your experience on this point; and particularly whether, in your opinion, boulders of 300 pounds and upwards could be carried off under the above conditions.

Requesting the favor of a reply at your earliest convenience,

I have the honor to remain

Respectfully, yours,

W. S. KEYES, M. E.

HELENA, January 6 1868.

To Professor W. S. Keyes, Helena:

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 4th inst. is before us, making inquiry as to the practicality of moving boulders of various size through a bed rock flume on a grade of three inches to the rod. In answer, would say that we have run through the entire length of our flume in Confederate gulch boulders of various sizes to the weight of 700 pounds, with about 1,200 miners' inches of water, on a grade of three inches to the rod, the flume being four feet wide by three and a half feet high. We would further say that we consider this grade will answer for all practical purposes in running a bed rock flume.

Yours, respectfully,

KING & GILLETTE.

THE WEATHER.—On Sunday last, there was a change for the better, atmospherically speaking. During the day the thermometer indicated several degrees above zero, and in the evening a slight snow storm visited us. Any change of a milder character would be hailed with delight by our citizens, as all of them have had as much of the hyperborean as they want. The following is a record of temperature since the 1st of January, as taken down by Mr. George Daly, steward of the county hospital:

	ABOVE ZERO. 8 a. m.	ABOVE ZERO. 9 p. m.	BELOW ZERO. 8 a. m.	BELOW ZERO. 9 p. m.
1.....	26	20		
2.....	20	24		
3.....	24	18		
4.....			10	18
5.....			24	22
6.....			23	24
7.....			26	25
8.....			24	24
9.....			20	18

The coldest night was that of the 7th of January, when at half past two o'clock a. m., the thermometer stood dat 35 deg below zero.

THEATRICAL.—The lovers of theatricals are on the *qui vive* and anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Langrishe troupe. We understand that the Wood