

The Montana Post.

No. 80 Main Street. HELENA, - - MONTANA.

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Local Notices: One dollar per line for three lines or less; 75 cents per line for ten lines or less; 50 cents per line for eleven lines or more.

THE CITY.

From Friday's Daily. The Primary Meeting.

A primary meeting was held at the Court House in Helena, M. T., July 23, 1898, to elect Delegates to the Republican County Convention of Lewis & Clark county, to be held Saturday, July 1898.

The meeting was called to order by J. J. Williams, Esq.

L. M. Burson, Esq., was elected Chairman, and Chas. W. Fowler, Secretary.

On motion, the meeting proceeded to the election of Delegates, Messrs. Wm. Reed and Edward Connolly being appointed tellers.

On motion, resolved that the polls close at 9 o'clock, P. M.

Polls being closed, the following were declared to be elected:

J. J. Williams, L. M. Burson, M. McQuirk, H. E. Herr, Law, Reed, and Edward Connolly.

The meeting then adjourned sine die. CHAS. W. FOWLER, Secretary.

POOR MAN'S LODGE.—This celebrated lead in the Flint Creek country, under the management of the Cole Saunders Mining Co., is being actively worked and prepared for the reception of its mill. It is proving fully as rich as the most sanguine could expect.

Some selected ore from this lead was yesterday manipulated by Mellor Bro's and an elegant lump of quartz extracted from it, and showing that ore of that description contained 5007 cts. or \$6,509.10 to the ton.

Two pounds of rock were pulverized, but only one half ton of the powder was worked, the other half being destined for New York, to be tested there.

Fifteen tons of similar selected ore are now on their way from Flint Creek, in tons of which will be sent to New York and the other five tons to Berlin for the purpose of being worked.

This ore is taken from a depth of about twenty feet on the lead referred to, and is supposed to be of the best quality Territory. The ledge averages six feet in width, and promises a fortune to its owners.

RICH DISCOVERY.—A short time since one of the richest quartz leads that has ever been found in Montana, was discovered by the party of Wesley Jones & Co., at the head of Deep Gulch, near Beartown.

This ledge is between two and three feet in width, and the quartz, which is a deep yellow color, shows an abundance of fine gold.

From one pound of rock recently crushed, \$4.00 was obtained, and several other large prospects have been prospected in the vicinity of this ledge.

It is believed that the ledge just discovered is the one from which the celebrated mines referred to derived their supply of gold. This new discovery is in favor of Montana quartz, has been christened the "Red Lion" and its owners propose soon putting an arm on a small mill upon it.

AN ADDITION.—The Helena community has received a very acceptable addition by the arrival and settlement here of Mr. J. F. Henderson, formerly of Virginia City, but wherever he is, in him you will always find a pleasant gentleman, besides an excellent artist and sign painter.

He has associated himself with Mr. Cornell in the painting business, and may be found at the old stand of the latter on Main street, where he is able to give perfect satisfaction to all desiring work done in his line. With his pencil he is not less dextrous than with his brush, and is prepared to execute, as a painter, a number of transparencies he has obtained special note.

ITEMS.—That man-trap in the sidewalk on Bridge Street, near Main Street, still presents a fine opening for the engulfment of passers by....New potatoes are in market and selling at forty cents per pound....Wm. L. Isaacs, Esq., proposes opening his furniture store on Broadway opposite the Post Office.

Monday morning, the Main Street and on the plains. Parties are engaging wheat in the Gallatin Valley at \$3.00 per bushel. Last year it was slow sale at \$2.10. It is said that a less amount of wheat was sold this season and the change in price which note is thus accounted for.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.—Mr. Philip Constance, who will be remembered by many of our citizens as having been in business in Helena three years ago, has just opened a new grocery establishment at Wm. H. Weimer & Co's old stand on Main street, opposite the house of Edwards street. They have just received a large stock of goods direct from the States, and will receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

SICKLY SEASON.—There is, at present, more sickness in Helena than has been known for a long time before, what is called "mountain fever" being the prevailing malady. One physician alone has been called to attend five new cases of this disease during the present week. In some connected naturally arises the question whether the filthy condition of back yards and alleys, and the superabundance of noxious odors that hover about the suburbs of the town, have not their influence upon the sanitary condition of the town?

PERSONAL.—Last evening's Virginia coach brought in a Capt. J. A. Palmer, who after a couple of years in Montana, returns to the States to look after business which requires his personal attendance. Besides being a jovial good fellow, Capt. Palmer has a hard day's duty under "old Glory," both in the sunny South and on the plains. As editor of the Salmon River News, Capt. displayed a commendable ability, and won hosts of friends from cognate, Jim.

From Saturday's Daily. The Benton-Indians on the River—The Wreck of the Amelia Poe—Fighting over the Plunder—Stage of W. E. Frasier—Fighting over the Agnes, Only Chance, and Gerard B. Allen.

From the Leavenworth Conservative we gather the following: The Benton arrived at Leavenworth on the 29th ult., in fourteen days from Benton with 10,000 buffalo robes, 8,000 wolf skins, 6,000 pounds of deer and elk skins, besides a large amount of beaver, mink, antelope and other small peltries. She reported that the Indians were getting very troublesome, threatening to drive off the wool-growers and wolf-poisoners. The wreck of the Amelia Poe is being waded by upwards of two hundred lodges of Assiniboine Indians, who intend rifling it upon the advent of low water. As contestants for the plunder, they have a party of woodsmen who claim to have bought the wreck for \$800. They recently took out the cabin furniture and some canned fruits, but the Indians immediately attacked and broke up the furniture and ate the provisions. Milk River, the Yellowstone, and all other streams in that vicinity are reported very full. The buffalo are more plenty than they ever before. The following are the points at which Messrs. Durfee & Peck, the owners of the Benton, have trading posts: Benton, Musselshell, Peck, Dufur, Berthold, Stevens, Rice and Agnes. The Agnes was twenty miles below Sully on the 23d ult. From the St. Louis Republican we glean the following: The only chance at her for the Agnes was twenty miles below Sully on the 23d ult. From the St. Louis Republican we glean the following: The only chance at her for the Agnes was twenty miles below Sully on the 23d ult.

SUICIDE.—One of the most painful cases of suicide which we have ever seen recorded, occurred yesterday. Mr. E. H. Paey, who lived at the corner of Myrtle Avenue and Hill street, and was known to our citizens as the driver of the Hot Spring hack, put an end to his existence by shooting himself through the head. During some time past he had been very melancholy on account of his inability to pay debts which were weighing heavily upon him, and because his earnest efforts to get along in the world and support his family were but poorly rewarded. So much had his melancholy affected him, that he was sometimes gone from home during the entire day, and only returned to it to brood over his misfortunes. One of his latest projects was to buy a horse and drag; and go into the drayage business, relinquishing his hack, which he had found to be unprofitable. In order to do this he had to be obliged to borrow \$1000. This he had found it impossible to do, and became still more dejected. Day before yesterday he arose from home during the entire day, and yesterday morning wore a more gloomy expression upon his face than ever before. While sitting at the breakfast table with his family around him—his wife and three children—he remained silent and stood in his eyes. "I will pray God to prosper me in my efforts to-day, for your sake and the children's sake." About eight o'clock he left home, and was again seen by his family, who were sitting at the table, as he returned to his room. At about 10 o'clock yesterday afternoon a gentleman who was on the hills on the west side of town, searching for strawberries, saw a man lying on the ground, with his head upon a stone, in the bottom of a little sag, about a quarter of a mile from the city. On approaching, he found the body was that of E. H. Paey. A line of ten dollars and costs was administered to the guilty party on Wednesday by Justice Duke. On Wednesday a gentleman who had been in the city for some time, became delirious, an overdose of whiskey having prompted him to active hostilities. He threw out his skirmish line by drawing his revolver and firing at the man lying on the ground. The man Burnester, and compelled to withdraw to the vicinity of Squire Duke's on Wood street, where a team of forty dollars. Early on Thursday morning an inebriated individual, who had been put out of a saloon during the previous night, and was lying on the ground, with his head upon a stone, in the bottom of a little sag, about a quarter of a mile from the city. On approaching, he found the body was that of E. H. Paey. A line of ten dollars and costs was administered to the guilty party on Wednesday by Justice Duke.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING.—During the week there have been numerous items at the police court which a press of other matter has prevented us from chronicling, but we now proceed to give them in their proper order. The first performance we put upon the boards in the manner following: Time; Tuesday 2 o'clock a. m. Places: Corner of Bridge and Clove streets. Dramatis Personae; John Montgomery and Edward Castello. Enter both, the latter in a condition which induces the corruption of the expression "truly rural" into "touri rural." An insulting remark by Castello and first knockdown for Montgomery quickly following. Striking tableau; Montgomery puts a head on his fallen foe. Here enters Bill Warfield, marches both to the county jail, from which Montgomery was released, and the matter was referred to the peace, before Justice Duke, and to be fined one dollar and costs. Castello having finally recovered on jail diet from the starting effects of the fair, Mr. Milligan, who is a regular plaintiff to the charge of disturbing the peace, and paid thirty dollars, the amount of the fine and costs. At about the same time and place as the above, a man named Henry, who is a regular plaintiff to the charge of disturbing the peace, and paid thirty dollars, the amount of the fine and costs. At about the same time and place as the above, a man named Henry, who is a regular plaintiff to the charge of disturbing the peace, and paid thirty dollars, the amount of the fine and costs.

ANOTHER HERALD LIE.—In a certain law suit which has been pending in the District Court for a few days, in which Mr. A. I. Simmons of Blackfoot is plaintiff, and W. A. C. Ryan, J. H. Shober and the Fisk Family, defendants, and which is for the foreclosure of a mortgage on the house and lot of the said Fisk Family, the Herald has asserted that the defendant, Wm. Warren Toole, had been indicted for the murder of a man named Burnester, and compelled to withdraw to the vicinity of Squire Duke's on Wood street, where a team of forty dollars. Early on Thursday morning an inebriated individual, who had been put out of a saloon during the previous night, and was lying on the ground, with his head upon a stone, in the bottom of a little sag, about a quarter of a mile from the city. On approaching, he found the body was that of E. H. Paey. A line of ten dollars and costs was administered to the guilty party on Wednesday by Justice Duke. On Wednesday a gentleman who had been in the city for some time, became delirious, an overdose of whiskey having prompted him to active hostilities. He threw out his skirmish line by drawing his revolver and firing at the man lying on the ground. The man Burnester, and compelled to withdraw to the vicinity of Squire Duke's on Wood street, where a team of forty dollars. Early on Thursday morning an inebriated individual, who had been put out of a saloon during the previous night, and was lying on the ground, with his head upon a stone, in the bottom of a little sag, about a quarter of a mile from the city. On approaching, he found the body was that of E. H. Paey. A line of ten dollars and costs was administered to the guilty party on Wednesday by Justice Duke.

WHEREWITHAL WE SHALL BE SALTED.—The Onedia Salt works of Idaho, are fast becoming the great supply point for Montana, so far as regards that saline seasoning which relieves many an article of food of its flatness. Being one hundred and fifty miles near Helena than the salinity city of Utah, it has entirely superseded it in the salt trade, and is now doing a large business in that line, with Montana. One week ago J. A. Brown's train of twenty-four wagons started for the Onedia works for the purpose of filling contracts made with the business houses of Helena. On Wednesday this train will bring into Montana 150,000 lbs. of salt, 116,000 lbs. of which is solely for the Helena market, and has not been reached. Parties in Helena of this city. If this quantity of salt is not sufficient to keep our citizens over winter, it must be that nothing can preserve them. This salt, being thirty per cent. purer than that of Salt Lake, is deservedly popular with our merchants.

TRAINS.—On Thursday, goods arrived for our merchants as follows: Wm. L. Isaacs five loads, Tootle & Lesch two loads, Walcott & Hersh eight loads, Novelt seven loads. A portion of these goods were brought by Kirkendall's train of thirteen wagons. J. J. Row's train of twenty-five wagons, loaded for Wm. L. Isaacs, and others also arrived. On yesterday King & Gillette received four loads, and Capt. Charlie Hendricks four loads, both brought by Bird's train.

GRUNDY GULCH.—This new gulch, opposite the head of Wilson's gulch, was formally discovered on the 4th inst., by David Grundy, and bids fair to yield good results. At the head of the gulch, where the diggings are very shallow, prospects of from three to twenty-five cents the pan have been obtained, but the bed-rock below is much deeper, and has not been reached. Parties in the gulch are ready to commence sluicing as soon as the lumber can be obtained.

NEW HOTEL AT BLACKFOOT.—Our friend Wilson, formerly of the Cary House at Blackfoot, has purchased the St. Joe Restaurant and adjoining property in the same place, and is fitting it up as a first class hotel. Wilson knows how to keep a hotel, and the traditional "solitary horseman," the traveller by stage, or indeed, any who find themselves playing their parts upon this stage of the world, will never have cause to regret a call at the new hotel.

MONTANA PRODUCTS.—We are indebted to Mr. Goodell, whose fine garden at the junction of Oro Fino and Grizzly gulches, is well known to most of our citizens, for fine specimens of cucumbers, pie-plant and turnips, all of this year's growth. Verily, the day is not far distant when Montana will grow every product to be found in any of the Northern States.

BY THE WAY.—We noticed at the First National Bank yesterday, gold bricks that had been manufactured during the day and weighing 725 ounces. Their coin value was \$13,500, a mere bagatelle to be sure, but just worth mentioning when items are scarce.

WILSON'S GULCH.—Claim No. 23 above discovery, is paying, on an average, thirty dollars per day to the hand, and the prospects in neighboring claims indicate ground that is equally rich. The pay gravel is very wide and deep.

LOCAL CLIPPINGS.—From the Democrat. The Union Primary was held at the United States Court Room, in Virginia, on Saturday last and elected the following gentlemen as Delegates to the County Convention, held at the same place on Wednesday: W. F. Sanders, S. B. Blake, J. P. Robertson, E. F. Johnson, D. C. Farwell, H. Gunningham, J. J. Davis, Isaac Heidenheimer.... The city authorities have entered Virginia under the town site act and owners of lots are required to file a statement of their claims in the office of the incorporated authorities within two months, for the purpose of obtaining government title.... Whitmore & Wilson's train of thirty wagons had made the trip from Benton to Virginia over horrible roads, in eighteen days.... From the Gazette: George Maloney "Slim Jim" and a client while cleaning out the house of McGregor & Head on Gold Hill, at Diamond City, on Monday night, were suddenly overwhelmed by a rush of water and carried a distance of three hundred feet below ground through a tunnel. Mr. Maloney was badly hurt, but "Slim Jim" on account of the sea like proportions of his body, slipped through unscathed, and also Mr. Allen. New diggings have been stretching the Benton road over new calls its length one hundred and sixty miles. When the above was traveled it is not now upon the subject of condition of roads when he concluded he wouldn't smoke.... Turnley's mill will soon start up on quartz from the Parke Lode, and Ricker's mill will start on Monday.... New diggings have been struck near Beartown, on tributaries of Modesty, Prairie and Richardson gulches.... El Dorado is full of gold. The prospectors have been working for three hands working during the entire twenty four hours. His clear profit is \$120 per day.... Professor Swallow has exchanged the gold mine for the silver mine, and has been seen in the Territory during the present season. The wheat stack measures five feet nine inches in length, and is six feet wide and a half feet high. These specimens are from Mr. W. L. Milligan's ranch at the New York road crossing of the Prickly Pear, or Hay Stack Butte, a wonderful production, truly. Viewed from the Dearborn bridge, no other great elevations are seen in the immediate vicinity. In solitary grandeur, it towers as symmetrically as the most skillful rustic could shape a stack in the field, and finally, to make the comparison good to the end, the summit shoots up as regularly and direct as a church spire, or the afore said rustic's center or building pole, terminating in a slender, needle-like point. The coach leaves in a few minutes for Helena. For the present, adios. H. N. M. National Hotel, Sun River, July 17th.

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HORSEBACK RIDES IN MONTANA. NUMBER ONE. From Helena to Colonel Malcome Clarke—Prickly Pear Canyon—Gulches of Nature—Dearborn River and Valley—New Traveling Companions—Hay Stack Butte.

EDITOR POST:—I had been out of the Metropolitan an hour and a half, being twelve or thirteen miles therefrom, when stepping into Diamond Springs station, to make inquiries concerning the road, my horse gave me a practical demonstration of his ability for the trip, by springing away with wild-cat agility, pulling up the piquette pin as if it were a cobweb and was thirty miles from the scene of his treacherous conduct before he was overhauled, saddle blankets and cantinas in sorry plight, marking his course. This untoward event detained me a day.

The next morning, passing over an easy ridge, I descended into the valley of the Little Prickly Pear, a stream which, darting down from the mountain tops, in arrowy swiftness, describes, where first encountered by its sharp twistings, a tract of beautiful valley land of not less than 2000 acres in extent. Stately mountains, well timbered and profusely jeweled with springs, wall in this romantic dell. For over twenty years it has been the favorite camping ground of the old mountaineer, Colonel Malcome Clarke, and now with over two hundred acres fenced and in a forward state of cultivation, the surrounding hills giving subsistence to his herds, he is here in the bosom of his family, living a life of happiness and tranquility.

From the Colonel's road for many miles courses down a wildly beautiful and strikingly romantic canyon—the Prickly Pear, with banks fragrant and flowery, with a dense growth of vegetation, finding its way through it to the Missouri. Leaving, about thirty-five miles from Helena, the Little Prickly Pear, the traveler to the northward, passes across and along several small, well watered valleys—that of Rock Creek being the principal, the richness of whose soil is attested by a rank growth of serviceberry, gooseberry, rose, and the like, with an occasional grove of cottonwood, or mountain poplar, where ascending for a few miles, over grassy table lands, he reaches the summit of the divide between Prickly Pear and the Dearborn. The view from this eminence I claim to be beautiful and sublime in the extreme, but the fact that I enjoyed it under the most favorable circumstances, may measurably disqualify me to pass judgment. An hour of showers had just been succeeded by a sun of blinding brilliancy, each blade, petal and bay still sparkling with crystal drops—the wild flowers were gratefully acknowledging the revivifying influence of the fragrance, to the air—the yellow-breasted lark (cheerful inhabitant of every latitude of our Union!) warbled its sweetest notes,—all nature was radiant with smiles. On the right, the plains stretched a way until the shadowy outlines of the Belt range loomed up majestically, but an eastern limit to the interesting picture; and on the left, with their forest crowns now wrapped in gloom and then brightly flashing in the rays of the sun, peak succeeded peak, until above and below Cadotte's Pass, the snowy summits of the main range rose in transcendent sublimity, walling in the scene from the West. Well, says the practical reader, "What does it all amount to? is that section of no known use but to please the eye? Every acre of these high fertile 'plateaus' is destined to contribute to the wealth and happiness of civilized man. Better pasture than they afford can be found nowhere on the globe; and wherever water is available for irrigation there is no doubt that they would produce abundant crops. Then it is a region that is everywhere strewn with 'flat quartz' of promising appearance, which warrants the belief that an exploration of the country would develop rich mineral veins.

Descending to the crossing of the Dearborn—about sixty miles from Helena—I find the sky again clouding over and a rain storm inevitable. Three comfortable cabins and a stable have been erected here, the place is properly known as "the Frenchmans"; Every acre of these high fertile "plateaus" is destined to contribute to the wealth and happiness of civilized man. Better pasture than they afford can be found nowhere on the globe; and wherever water is available for irrigation there is no doubt that they would produce abundant crops. Then it is a region that is everywhere strewn with "flat quartz" of promising appearance, which warrants the belief that an exploration of the country would develop rich mineral veins.

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A CARD. EDITOR POST:—The Herald of Saturday last, in a half-column attempt to extricate itself from a dilemma into which it plunged, by designing matter of purely private interest before its readers, exhibits an abundance of faults, seeming to have committed the error of thinking that the public will be induced thereby to believe its statements. Not acknowledging the necessity for an honest man to put himself under oath in order to be believed by his fellow citizens, I do not reply to its numerous cards with any pedantic professor of legal seals, but an content to allow my statement concerning my contract for advertising in the POST as heretofore made, to go before the public in contradiction of the affidavit of R. E. Fisk, content than my report for truthfulness, at least with those acquainted with both parties, will not suffer by the contrast. The matter now resolves itself into a simple question of veracity, and I am perfectly willing to accept the Herald's proposition, in fact I could ask for nothing better than to "leave the public to judge" of the credibility to be attached to the respective statements, believing that, in this case, whose interest is as small as the very diminutive display of taste that first induced the publishers of the Herald to drag it before its readers.

Helena, July 19th, 1898. W. Y. SIMONTON.

AGRICULTURAL SPECIMENS.—We had left at our office yesterday some of the finest specimens of wheat and barley that have been seen in the Territory during the present season. The wheat stack measures five feet nine inches in length, and is six feet wide and a half feet high. These specimens are from Mr. W. L. Milligan's ranch at the New York road crossing of the Prickly Pear, or Hay Stack Butte, a wonderful production, truly. Viewed from the Dearborn bridge, no other great elevations are seen in the immediate vicinity. In solitary grandeur, it towers as symmetrically as the most skillful rustic could shape a stack in the field, and finally, to make the comparison good to the end, the summit shoots up as regularly and direct as a church spire, or the afore said rustic's center or building pole, terminating in a slender, needle-like point. The coach leaves in a few minutes for Helena. For the present, adios. H. N. M. National Hotel, Sun River, July 17th.

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CHANCE, and intersects the latter at right angles. This tunnel is now 320 feet long and furnishes dirt which yields on an average \$165 to the ton. On the Nevins' discovery a shaft one hundred feet deep, and a level running from that point northeast, thirty feet, furnishes rich ore and dirt, thickly interspersed with fine specimens of quartz profusely studded with free gold. The "Gold X. L." ledge, very close to the Nevins', is not enough developed to speak of, but in my opinion, is only a spur of the Nevins', and after following it down a distance will run into the former. B. R. D.

Red Mountain City, Highland Gulch, July 15th, 1898.

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

"Oh wad that power sag giftie gie us To see ourselves as others see us."—Burns. The "organ" rises from its foul nest, as much refreshed after its week's labor as a sow crawling from its mire, or a buzzard after feasting upon carrion. Its feathers were ruffled by the rude hand of the "Herald" on Saturday last, and, like the gorged condor of South America, it vomits the disgusting contents of its stomach in the face of its several readers, in a manner which is enough to sicken a dog.—Helena "Herald."

The Post is one of the best mountain papers published anywhere, California not excepted.—Cheyenne "Leader." No more spicy, readable exchange, is laid on our table than the Montana Post.—Sweetwater "Miner."

The Montana Post is an elegant and spicy paper.—Colorado "Register." The "organ" is pointless, uninteresting and puerile—its articles are nothing but a conglomerated mass of meaningless words, strung together with about as much regard to propriety and order as is observed in laying out town lots in a mining camp—absolutely and undeniably "a purgation of words and a constipation of ideas."—Helena "Herald."

The Montana Post appears a Daily. It is an ably edited and ever welcome exchange. There is no better journal in the western country.—Colorado "Transcript." The Montana Post has been removed to Helena. Mr. James H. Mills has editorial charge of the paper. The Post has ever been one of the ablest and foremost journals of the great "Far West," and the abundant prosperity which it now enjoys is richly deserved, and we hope it may long continue. It is creditably edited, and a stinging little Republican insect it is too.—Denver "News."

And last, but not least or the youngest, moves the magnificent journal of the Northwest—the Montana Post. Jas. H. Mills still continues on as its chief editor. The Post is now, and has been for many years past, perhaps the best newspaper in the West—except the Sacramento "Union."—Goldrick's "Herald."

The Parson's bottle-holder and lick-spittle (the editor of the Post), next pitches into us for something we said a month or two since, regarding his nativity. We at once confess our ignorance upon this point, and will not again incur the displeasure of our readers by charging any state with the crime of giving birth to that nuisance.—Helena "Herald."

The DAILY POST will be among the institutions of Helena by the middle of next week. While we are in doubt as to the demand for three daily papers in Helena at this time, we are yet constrained to bid the new candidate for public favor a cordial welcome, and shall not grudge it if it has the energy and enterprise to achieve it. The material of the Montana Post will be removed to Helena and issued from that place. Capt. Mills, the editor, is a social, genial gentleman, wields a pleasant and graceful pen, backed by good common sense and a fund of general information that makes his articles both interesting and instructive, and while we radically differ with him and the Post in all our political convictions, as an institution we are confident we shall find in him a pains-taking and laborious coadjutor in the furtherance of public good, the support of our mining and commercial interests, and the maintenance of a social local policy. We shall endeavor not to be wanting in those amenities which are the rule of newspaper manners, and shall expect, and shall be disappointed if we do not receive, like consideration from the Helena (Montana) Post.—Helena "Gazette."

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The "Daily Montana Post," published at Helena, is before us. It is an excellent paper, carefully edited and well got up.—Salt Lake "Telegraph."

Believing that the editors of neighboring journals have the best opportunity to judge; wishing to present no evidence whose authenticity might be questioned, and giving alike the opinions of Radicals, Democrats, Conservatives, Independents, Mormons and Helena Hindus, we have presented extracts from contemporaries in