"PARSON'S PAPERS."

Organization.

A good lesson may be derived from the result of the recent election. With proper organization, our party might have been successful; but the efforts made on the eve of the election, without any preparation—well enough for those whose faith in our principles was established, and whose votes were certain in any event—had no effect upon the doubtful, and failed to "confirm the wavering." They did not reach the class for which they were intended. It is a mistake as old as the origin of parties under our Government, to suppose the nervous and ephemeral efforts, put forth in the form of speeches and popular demonstrations a few days prior to an election, can win. And this is especially true of an affirmative party. It was the rock on which the old Federal party, which numbered the ablest men in the nation, and the old Whig party, the party of Webster and Clay, after repeated failures, finally split. The Republican party of to-day has principles to defend, which have been woven into the mightiest events of history, and a policy to maintain, so full of promise to the future glory and greatness of our country, that it would be the greatest of political crimes to now abandon it. The Democratic party owes all its power to successful fault-finding with these events and this policy—a course pregnant with falsehood, and the smallest and least ingenious species of intrigue. To support the one, the people must be informed; to support the other, they must be deceived. Organization, with the Democracy, involves little labor and time; but with the Republicans, it demands constant and untiring exertion.

In this Territory, as in the States, national questions settle the faith and determine the action of parties. Deprivation of the elective franchise does not abate the general interest in the result of a national canvass, and all considerations of local advantage, not founded on political convictions of duty, are cast aside. Hence, the same necessity for thorough organization exists here as in the States. How shall this be done? Certainly not by a spasmodic excitement, at the last moment. That only serves to confuse, and affords our opponents ample time to overthrow all arguments and representations. We should first know the extent of our party, how far it is reliable, and what its capacities are for spreading information, so that when an opponent talks of the injustice of reconstruction, the cruelty of disfranchisement, he may at once be refuted by an explanation of the event in which these measures originated. Perhaps not one in ten of our opponents would listen; but then, if one in ten could be induced to think, we might save him. It is not intelligence, but success, that governs the Democratic party. They "go it blind," professing, all the time, to believe in something which answers the purpose. The Republican, on the contrary, is obliged to think. He is advocating a policy. It required eighty thousand men seven years to build the temple of Solomon. Nebuchadnezzar destroyed it in forty days. It is so with great principles. It required the bloodiest war of modern times, the sacrifice of two millions of lives, the expenditure of two billions of money, to lay the foundation for the great principles that to-day lie at the foundation of the Republican party. And these, by one successful campaign of fraud, falsehood, misrepresentation and abuse, may be forever destroyed by the Democratic party. Can the Republicans afford to submit to such a sacrifice, without first exhausting every honorable effort to prevent it? It may be said that, as we cannot vote at the approaching election, there is no necessity for immediate exertion here through the press, or otherwise. We desire success in our future Territorial elections—and our power to win it, depends upon the number of those who unite with us on national grounds. We cannot organize, as organizations are formed in the States; but we can do so approximately. During the war, the Union League was everywhere a temple of liberty. It afforded invaluable aid in the preservation of the country. The organization of a Republican Club in every mining camp in the Territory would afford equal aid now in the preservation of our principles. Why should we not, in this Territory, keep up a constant organization? Why should not a Republican Club, as a permanent institution, be established in every town and settlement? By supplying the people with information, through the medium of papers, essays, discussions, and speeches—not partisan, but truthful—we can hope, ultimately, to conquer and subdue the infatuation which now, under the name of Democracy, is imperiling the life of the nation. Yours reverentially,

The Situation.

Perhaps no Presidential election, not even that which resulted in placing Lincoln in office, ever involved consequences more important to the life of the nation than the one that is just upon us. It has been quite a common remark among certain members of the Republican party that we will have a good President in any event. A greater deception never took possession of a Republican. A moment's reference to the antecedents of Mr. Seymour makes this transparent. We forgot while applauding him for anti-repudiation that he was the chief of Northern revolutionists during the war—that he praised the New York rioters. Claiming to be a Unionist, and forced by a sentiment which he dared not oppose to send the N. Y. regiments to the seat of war, he yet, in all his public efforts, pandered to the malcontent sympathisers with the South, and in the heat of the heaviest contests, when Liberty and Union were trembling in the balance against the fearful efforts of rebellion, received from Southern papers and Southern commanders more compliments for his treachery, tameness and servility, than any other man in the Northern States. How has he changed since that terrible hour that he should now receive approval at the hands of Republicans? What has he said or done to obliterate that memory of the past which "smells to heaven?" If anything else were wanting to convince us of his hostility to the Union, surely the plan of the campaign is sufficient. The Democrats do not anticipate a fair election of their candidate. It can only be effected by trickery. The law is to be disregarded. In Missouri, as we perceive from the course pursued at St. Joseph, on the occasion of Grant and Sherman's visit, it is the intention to receive the rebel vote. In Tennessee the Presidential election will be carried as the State election was; by driving from the polls the colored voters and recieving, regardless of challenge, the votes of rebels. This will be the case in the seven reconstructed States, and in the three yet out of the Union the rebel vote will be polled, and an effort made for its recognition. If not recognized, or if the fraudulent votes of the reconstructed States should be rejected, then comes an attempt at revolution—an attempt to plunge the nation into a war of parties—a war from which there would be no extrication without virtual extinction of the Union, and which can only be prevented by the most prompt and active measures of Government. This is as plain as if written with a sunbeam. And this is the plan upon which the Democrats are now conducting the campaign.

In all the reconstructed States their best known and most popular orators are on the stump. Money is pouring in there from the North to carry out their designs, and the Republicans, conscious of an easy victory, upon fair terms, are regarding this movement with sublime indifference, and hugging the delusion that "in any event we will have a good President." Many Eastern papers ring the changes upon the certain success of Republicanism in all the Southern States, because we will have the negro vote. Has not the constant and unremitting hostility of the South to the negroes undeceived us? When these efforts are backed with money, and sustained by the eloquence of such men as Wade Hampton, Stephens, Toombs, Wise and Cobb—men of national reputation—is there not great reason to fear the result? Look, too, at the condition of our voters in the South. They are free so far as the laws of their country can make them free, but they are dependent upon Southern planters and leaders in the Rebellion for a livelihood, and ignorant to a great degree of their own interests. A mighty effort will be made to convert reconstruction into an engine against us at the South. This is foreshadowed in the recent election in Tennessee.

Congressmen will be elected from all those States hostile to Republicanism, by fraudulent votes, mainly for the purpose of carrying the Presidential election, and founding an unanswerable argument for the ultimate recognition of the vote. Put the votes of these seven States with the votes of those Northern States conceded to the Democrats, and where is the immense majority to come from which is to elect Gen. Grant. We confess our inability to see it. Our Government is resting upon a volcano. The hour of its sudden destruction is imminent. Portentious clouds already darken its horizon. The glorious party that led it safely through one revolution, and which has sustained it in its weakness since, now deserted by many of its most ardent supporters, and unhappily too confident of present power in the plenitude of its mercy, has, by a too speedy reconstruction, commited an error, which, unless speedily corrected must prove fatal.

The party in opposition, whose work it has ever been to destroy, and which has never indulged a sympathy with any principle, that in the present crisis, contemplated the salvation of the nation has greedily seized upon the advantage presented, to use it for its vile and treacherous purpose. One strong effort should yet be made. Not only should every power of the government be exerted for the purpose of securing a free expression of opinion to the Union voters of the South, but the best orators of the North, with means to support them should be sent there in an army. States which we know are safe, do not need their services. We should fight the civil where we fought the war-like battle on the ground of the enemy, and conquer him there with his own weapons.

THE "PARSON."

ON THE ROAD.

The "Light Out"—Cut Off—"Grub"—Meditation—More "Grub"—Gamboling—The Mighty Hunters—Items.

EDITOR OF THE POST:—From the city to the country, from Helena the mountain metropolis, with its bustle and confusion, its street auctions, wild horses, and often still more wild speculators, to Deer Lodge the pride of the valley, the abode of the courts of justice, and the site of a non retentive jail. This was the programme before us as we ignored the route of stage travel, whirled out on the Hot Springs road and smiled with Mr. Wassweiler at his popular establishment. The morning was lovely and possessed first-class recommendations for a long description, but we have noted its fine points and placed them on file to be used on some future occasion when we are not in so great a hurry to tell briefly what we saw and have done with it. Crossing Ten Mile a short distance above the Hot Springs, we passed up a long canyon to a dozen, or, perhaps, a dozen and one, dull looking cabins clustered about one quartz mill that was in operation, and another one that was not. The Blue Cloud was decidely prosy and our naturally poetic disposition urged us onward and away, and following the said impulses we soon reached the main stage road a short distance from Bill Barnhart's station, and on the Helena side thereof. The route over which we had thus far traveled, is a little shorter than the road traveled by the Blackfoot coaches, and possesses, moreover, the advantage of being less sidling and presenting a better grade. But it has been much less traveled than the old route and is therefore rough, and will require the expenditure of a few hundred dollars for the purpose of "casting up the highway, gathering out the stones" before a first class stage road can be made of it. Capt. Huntley has contemplated running his coaches over it, and will doubtless do so if other parties, who will, as well as himself, derive benefits from a better road, will assist him in making the necessary repairs upon the new route. At Barnhart's a square meal and Nick's beer, both of which will speak eloquently for themselves to all who may come after us and follow our example. At Reynold's station, the abode of the lightning stricken Jack, we changed horses, and proceeded to play, in a brilliant and highly successful style, the role of the "Excelsior youth," who "kept a getting higher" as we went spinning up the main chain of the Rocky Mountains with a five hundred dollar team of Morgan mares before us. Arriving upon the back-bone of the American continent, with the waters flowing to the Atlantic upon the one hand, and the crystal fountains sending down their pearly streams to the Pacific on the other, we stopped very appropriately and in strict accordance with the rule of all travelers possessing a like poetic nature with ourselves and meditated—meditated briefly on the fact that Capt. Clark sat one of the best tables in the mountains at the toll gate, a short distance further on, and that our best move, under the circumstances—a warm day and a ravenous appetite—would be towards the banquet which awaited. We made the move and came out victorious in the game. The troops of good things fought nobly, but they were bayoneted, cut and crushed by the invincible power of our fork, knife and jaws, and we left the field of action with the happy thought that we had done our duty. By the way, Capt. Clark is an excellent provider, and takes the Montana POST. He also takes the La Crosse *Democrat*. The former for its sense—the latter for its nonsense. The situation of Clark's toll-gate is picturesque in the extreme. Upon either side of it rise high mountain spurs, their summits surmounted with rocky crowns, and their feet enveloped in the robes of nature's greenest foliage. Between these mountains, the daughter of the noble parents that protect it on either side, runs playfully, a beautiful stream, one of the sources of the Columbia. But we did not stop long to see her play, nor to notice how many trumps she held in her hand, but presume she had a good many from the reckless manner in which she ran upon the banks, notwithstanding the reflections which the aforesaid father and mother cast upon her while so doing. We could see that she had been engaged in gamboling since her earliest youth, and, not wishing to lend our sanction to anything of that kind, we rolled out for Blackfoot. Passing through Prairie gulch, we had the pleasure of meeting our friends Messrs. Chas. Simmons, R. C. Johnson, Hard and Judd, altogether an entirely respectable outfit, with which even a correspondent of the POST might be proud to associate. They had been on a big hunt, having killed a number of buffalo on the headwaters of the Little Blackfoot—they had caught divers and enormous trout—they had eaten them. Our mouth watered unconsoledly, and we half determined not to mention the fishing and hunting quartette in this correspondence. A promise of better conduct for the future induced us to change our mind. At Blackfoot we met some other shootists, Messrs, A. J. Simmons and Doctor Mitchell; but they showed no evidence of their exploits, save more portly proportions, and our stomach is, to this day, innocent of the anticipated game dinner. We did not stop long at Blackfoot; we always had an antipathy for anything of that kind. We are now feeding at the Scott House, in Deer Lodge, congratulating ourselves on our good quarters, and a temporary resting spell. News is not nearly as plentiful as grasshoppers in a bad season. Messrs. Claggett and Barbour have gone on a legal expedition to Salmon river. Capt. Huntley has the road well stocked from Helena to Deer Lodge, thirty-six head of horses being always in readiness to transport both mails and passengers in the most expeditious manner. His stations are all clean and well kept. Further improvements are proposed, which will, together with new and refitted coaches, soon make this line one of the pleasantest and most convenient stage routes in the Territory. To all having occasion to cross the range, we recommend a patronage of it.

WANDERING FRIEND.

Deer Lodge, August 21st.

THE WEST.

A treaty has just been concluded by Col. Otis, of Fort Boise, with a band of Idaho Indians. The *Statesman* of the 15th inst., says that this treaty will be the means of putting an end to Indian hostilities in all the country between Boise and the State of Nevada. The band of Indians with whom the treaty has been made is the one that committed all the depredations on the Truckee and the Haney Lake Valley, and killed the Pierson family.

We condense the following from the Virginia *Trespass*: How track laying is done on the Central Pacific Railroad. Two men place the ties in position: eight men pass the bars to the ties, the gauge follows and sets them in place, and another man follows with a heavy hammer and spikes and fastens the rails to the ties. An officer of the Union Pacific Railroad passed over the line a few days since, and after seeing the work under way, gave it as his opinion that the eastern line will reach the City of the Saints before the Central gets there. The order has gone out to take no more freight on the Central for anybody. The company is so crowded with its own freight, iron for construction, as to be unable to carry for the public.

A correspondent of the Cheyenne *Leader* thus states the Green River town site question: Congress made a grant of the land to the mail contractors. The Overland Mail Co., gave permission to a gentleman to locate the town site, and it was surveyed and lots sold at five dollars each, this not being enough to pay expenses. Good and substantial buildings were erected, and everything was lovely, until now the U. P. R. R. demand that for each lot there shall be paid a sum varying in amount from seventy to two hundred and fifty dollars. The citizens refuse to "come down," and are threatened therefore with martial law by a Colonel in command of fifty men. Talk of "higher law," and "streets running with blood," is indulged in. The citizens have offered to give the railroad company two hundred lots, not yet disposed of, but this does not prove satisfactory. The town is over fifteen hundred feet from the track and does not obstruct the road.

A U. S. Land Office has been established at Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, and Court G. Clemments has been appointed Register of the same.

JOURNEY JOTTINGS.

NUMBER THREE.

History of Mormonism—Its Redeeming Features—Utah Statistics—Polygamy Considered—The Sins of Mormonism—A Change Precicted—Probability of a "New Revelation."

We recognize the industrial portion of Mormonism as the most successful. As a business venture on a grand scale Brigham Young, holding his people together by a so-called religious faith, has accomplished in a few years what governments might have hesitated to have undertaken, and, having undertaken, might have failed in. Twenty-one years ago, a little band of impoverished emigrants, under his leadership, sallied forth westward from the Missouri, with scarce a more auspicious star above them than that which lured De Soto and his faithful followers to disaster and death. Crossing the confines of the United States, beyond the ranges of the great mountains, they found this inland sea upon Mexican soil. Even Brigham's far sighted shrewdness did not contemplate that one generation would see the tide of American enterprise sweep like an ocean wave over this great continent and people a region greater in extent than had been developed in the centuries before. They found the soil susceptible of cultivation; mountains surrounding their valley like a chain of fortresses; isolated from a world that had driven them forth; a region belonging to an alien power, and which they expected some time to purchase and hold as their own, independent of all nations, and here they halted, pitched their tents and set up the standards of their church.

The sentiment of the American people which would not tolerate their practices in the States, they were pleased to term persecution, and were strengthened by the teaching; they were frugal from impoverishment, industrious from habit and precept, and were impelled to immediate, energetic effort by the very fate that stared them in the face—labor or starvation. To day we have the results in a tangible shape. Utah Territory is 345 miles wide, containing sixty-six million acres of land, of which 250,000 are under cultivation, and which produces of the one article of flour alone an average of not less than 250,000 barrels per annum. The population, almost exclusively Mormon, is between 125,000 and 150,000 exclusive of the 6,000 Mormon emigrants on their way this season and the 15,000 or 20,000 railroad employees that are or will be in the Territory before a twelve month. There are twenty organized counties and over one hundred settlements in the two hundred miles of valleys radiating from the Salt Lake Basin, with a taxable property valuation more than double that of Montana. They have maintained their peculiar institution and a virtual independence of the United States authority—sometimes open and violent, at other times covert or suppressed—despite the opinions of the civilized world, the statutes of the land, and the armed intervention of the government. They have conquered every obstacle by industry and made this once desert a supply market for other territories; have filled the land with lowing herds and the sound of reapers and threshers; beautified it with orchards and gardens, and sit beneath their own vines, many of them in homes of opulence. Year by year their missionaries, laboring assiduously among the poor of the cities and the serfs of the estates in the aristocracy ridden monarchies, telling them of homes, comfort, independence, wealth; proffering them a free passage to Utah, and the assistance of the Church to give them a start in the world, and infusing with it Mormon teachings, much of which is truth as accepted by Christians throughout the world; have preached a practical every-day religion, appealing strongly to those who in their own lands had no hope but to labor without reward, to die and to be forgotten. What wonder is it that they have been so immensely successful and that over half a million converts will this year come to Utah. It is a religion that is not built wholly upon Faith in the spiritual world to come, but begins with the temporal man here. It commends itself to the predominating characteristic of humanity—selfishness. Considered abstractly, as an Emigration and Industrial Society, the Mormon Church has bettered the condition of nine-tenths of those who are here, and will of those who come. It is one redeeming feature on the face of this great iniquity and may as well be marked up to the credit of the institution, for it has sins enough to answer for. Coming here as exiles; shaking the dust of civilization from off their feet; hating as they believed they were hated, and turning to a land of savages for a refuge, could it be otherwise than that they who had the faith and fortitude to give up all save their belief should be a people of iron nerve, indomitable will and heroic daring? Is it to be wondered at that, embittered in spirit, with Timon's curses on their tongue and a well spring of hatred in their hearts they should be selfish, exclusive, and hostile to all save their own people? Is it to be wondered at that their leaders, to add to their determination, should foster and cultivate these natural propensities? Even those who were inoffensive, forbearing and mild mannered in the States would become bigoted and intolerant here by nurturing these older hatreds, and there is no intolerance and bigotry so unrelenting and so totally absorbing as that having its root in religious belief. They believed every man's hand was against them—their hand has been against every man. Their acts of hostility have been overt and oft repeated; the laws of the land were and are openly violated; murder has been done under sanction of the Church, for if it were not the doers would have assuredly been detected and punished under the close surveilance and espionage that prevails here; the judiciary appointed by the Government have been intimidated and defied; an army sent to conquer lowered their banners ere they had waved above the Wasatch mountains. In every conflict the Mormons have been the victors, and their institutions exist today as they did twenty years ago. They assume to believe that we would despoil them of their homes, stamp out every tenet of their faith, and drive them forth homeless without where to go. They are taught this, and the tradition of the past are pictures held up to their gaze with the shadows of them darkening every color, and the people believe it. Their leaders know better than this. A few sensible discourses and a revelation from Brigham would revolutionize Mormon sentiment, and be greatly for the good of all concerned. Polygamy is bestial; It is nothing more or less than legalized prostitution, forbidden by the Mormon Bible and a recent innovation on the belief; an outrage on all decency; an insult to mankind; a crime against nature; a defiance of the opinion of all the civilized world and the American Republic, and a seed of dissolution in the Mormon Church. Don Quixote has not sought interviews with disaffected looking females, or men who have an approachable appearance and wear fourteen-inch collars, to pick up stray instances of discontent, but he has had a revelation as Brigham gets his, by keeping his eyes and ears open and thinking the thing over, and that revelation is that there is not a woman in all Utah to-day, from the first wife of the President to the poorest peasant's wife in the lowest hovel that would not rather be the one wife of one husband, and thank God fervently when the decree came, with the authority of the Church, that thenceforth polygamy should be abandoned at once and forever. That result eventually is inevitable, and many circumstances are forcing it now. Brigham shrewdly prevented one rude enemy from entering his camp by placing his own people at work on the Railroad. He has a more dangerous, subtle foe to contend with; a quiet, unobtrusive, gentle influence, that will baffle his most skillful plans. It is "a still small voice" like that of the olden times—the presence of those in his city and Territory, whose lives are a living sermon against polygamy; an influence that teaches without words, and that cannot be resisted. Time was, in other years, when from the tabernacle the lives of Gentile men and woman were pointed to as evidences of the vice and dissipation of all the world but Saints; but Brigham, daring as he is, would hesitate long to-day, before he would have the temerity to utter a breath of disparagement against the Gentile women in Salt Lake City. The Mormon sisters are not blind, they see happiness, virtue and content among the Gentile sisters, and they have their thinking caps on. When rail communication with the East is established, this influence will become stronger as the number of families are increased, which they assuredly will be, and Brigham Young will find that his Mormon women will get an idea in their heads that it will take a whole man to take care of each one of them, the same as the Gentiles do, and he, we believe, has had sufficient experience to know that when *some* women make up their minds to certain facts, they will *stick* right there, the church, Brigham Young and his Satanic Majesty, to the contrary notwithstanding, and they are not the worst, or the least admired of any women in the world, either. Polygamy once disposed of, the lion in the way of reconciliation and friendly confidence between Mormons and Gentiles would be removed. It is a peculiar institution, confoundedly so; outsiders have their curiosity aroused; want to know more about it than the Mormon law allows; the Mormons are jealous, suspicious, and impetuous, and "go after" them with a vengeance, and it all comes of that source whence springs most of the troubles of this world—the women. Instead of being friendly and cordial with each other, as classes, the Mormons and Gentiles of Utah are at daggers points, the one in the majority, arbitrary, tyrannical, and, having the bowstring about the necks of our people, give it a sharp twist frequently by way of a reminder. This thing will change shortly. The encroachments of neighboring communities, and the influx of the Gentile element will reverse the scale, and Brigham Young needs to get his house in order for the change. He is getting old and has had lots of fun; his little agricultural venture is a success; he has several hundred thousand dollars in bank and good property; his sixty or more wives have comfortable homes, good wardrobes and a piano to every half dozen, while his hundred children will have mighty bad luck if they do not perpetuate his name. He has a hundred thousand people who believe in Mormonism with polygamy left out, and not that number by a good deal if polygamy is kept in. He will die one of these days and be stowed comfortably away like the rest of us, and there is a big trouble brewing if he does not fix up this little matter in good shape, before death spoils the job and knocks Mormonism into a cocked hat. Perhaps he is like the Irishman who caught the bear, he can't let go of it very easily, but the indications are that he is trying, and we bid him God speed. He said in the tabernacle last Sunday, that if a revelation should come, ordaining that polygamy be abolished, the people should give as ready acquiescence to the command as when it was established, and it would be right. It would be the event of the day and the gossip of the world, it it should be so revealed. The POST will get out an extra, and the London *Times* issue a triple sheet; Don Quixote will look about for stamps sufficient to send a congratulatory dispatch to his many sainted friends in this very unsaintly city, and the good people on this planet, discovered by Father Adam, (who only had one wife) will say amen, and amen.

D. Q.

Salt Lake, Aug. 16th, 1868.

STAGE ROBBERY.—One of the Boise and Umatilla coaches was stopped by robbers, on the 2d inst., when near the Pelican Ranch, in the Blue mountains, on the down trip, and the treasure box of Wells, Fargo & Co. relieved of $13,000. Two passengers were also robbed—of what sum we have not learned. The affair was managed by four men in disguise, who were seated in the thick bushes by the roadside, and pounced upon the stage so suddenly and unexpectedly as to prevent the hope of successful resistance. No person was injured. This is the first instance of the kind that has occurred to Wells, Fargo & Co. on this road, we believe, although the stage was stopped and the passengers robbed, about two years ago, on Burnt river. No clue has yet been obtained to the perpetrators of this last robbery.—*Idaho World.*

The trees of Utah which have been stripped of their foliage by the grasshoppers are putting forth their leaves again.

ITEMS.

Bonner's *Ledger* now has a larger circulation than ever, being in the vicinity of 300,000.

The New York *Herald* claims to have cleared $160,000 during the first half of the present year.

It is said that California has one insane person to every six hundred of its population.

Havana is to have a new daily paper published in English, and edited by one of the writers of the New Orleans press.

The experiment of shipping grapes from San Francisco and neighborhood to the Atlantic ports will this year be tried on a larger scale than last fall.

It is said that the Territory of Wyoming can not be organized at present, owing to the fact that the officers appointed were not confirmed.

Thirty-five marriageable daughters of Brigham Young attended the Salt Lake theatre in a row.

Wade Hampton is about to take editorial charge of a newspaper in Columbia, S. C.

A. T. Stewart, old as he is, makes calculations respecting his personal affairs at least thirty years ahead. He is in good health and better hope.

The Salt Lake *Telegraph*, of the 21st inst., says that news has been received from St. Joseph, on the Muddy, bearing information that on the 18th, a fire had broken out in the fort, during a gale, and in half an hour the meeting house and nineteen other houses, with most of their contents, were consumed. The men were in the field at work, and the houses being thatched with flags, burned so rapidly that they were destroyed before the brethren could arrive.

The Territory of Wyoming is 420 miles wide from East to West, and 280 miles from North to South. Twenty-five miles east of South Pass City is the geographical center.

The Union Pacific Railroad now carries freight and passengers 150 miles west of Cheyenne.

Las Vegas, New Mexico, has no newspaper, but the citizens club together and pay for the telegraph dispatches on the U. S. & M. line, and keep them on a bulletin board for the use of the public.

The Virginia *Trespass* says that about one hundred millions of dollars have been contributed to the currency of the world by the development of the Comstock lode.

The town of Laporte, Cal., was entirely destroyed by fire between 8 and 9 o'clock, on the evening of the 10th inst.

The first ripe peaches of the season made their appearance in Salt Lake, on the 15th inst. Send them up.

The next session of the Grand Lodge of Masons for Colorado, will be held at Central City, in October.

A collision recently occurred between the Arapahoes and Utes in Denver, and blood would have flowd had it not been for the intervention of white men.

The population of Denver is increasing rapidly. One of the twenty physicians of that place has officiated at fifty births within the past six months.

It is reported that B. F. Wade will soon pay a visit to the Mountains, and the end of the track.

An assay of $300 to the ton, is said to have been obtained from a newly discovered silver lead, nineteen miles from Cheyenne.

A lot of jurymen in Omaha, have just been fined $10 each, the foreman $25 for eating some food that was smuggled to them, while "out."

Travelers are now making the journey from Austin, Nevada, to San Francisco in two days. It is expected that before winter the time from New York to San Francisco, will be reduced to eight days.

Billy Dwyer is giving sparring exhibitions at Oakland.

The Railroad will be to Green River within a month.

They are spinning silk by hand in Utah.

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A27w2w

Information Wanted

OF THE whereabouts of GEORGE STOM, who left Deep Gulch, Deer Lodge County, for Helena, M. T., on the 5th of June, 1868. Any information, that would lead to the discovery of him will be thankfully received by his Brother,

HENRY CLEERY,

Reynold City, M. T.

A27w1m