

THE MONTANA POST.

J. P. Langford
Apr 15

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The Montana Post.

JAS. H. MILLS, - EDITOR
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Associate Editor and Manager

REPUBLICAN TERRITORIAL CONVENTION.

The Republican Territorial Convention of Montana is hereby designated to be held in the Court House, at Helena, convening on Monday, June 21st, 1869, at 12 m., for the purpose of nominating a Delegate to Congress, and the transaction of such other business as may come before it.

The apportionment of Delegates for the several counties will be as follows, the ratio being three Delegates for each member of the House of Representatives, Territorial Assembly:

Deer Lodge County,	15 Delegates.
Lewis & Clark "	15 " "
Madison "	12 " "
Gallatin "	6 " "
Beaverhead "	6 " "
Jefferson "	6 " "
Meagher "	6 " "
Chouteau "	3 " "
Missoula "	3 " "

County Committees will call primary meetings and County Conventions for the nomination of County officers and the election of the above Delegates. The central Committee desires prompt attention, an equitable apportionment in the several precincts, a full attendance of Republicans at all the subordinate meetings, and the selection of earnest and zealous Delegates to the Territorial Convention.

Chairmen, or acting Chairmen of the several County Committees will please communicate at once with the "Republican Executive Committee, Helena," stating the action taken, that there may be a thorough organization and a vigorous campaign.

HENRY THOMPSON,
Treasurer and Acting Chairman
Rep. Territorial Committee.
Helena, M. T., May 10, 1869.

LEWIS AND CLARK COUNTY REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The members of the Lewis and Clark County Central Committee are requested to meet at the Law Office of the undersigned, in the building occupied by the U. S. Marshal, at the foot of Broadway, on Saturday next, the 15th inst., at three o'clock, p. m., for the transaction of important business.

J. J. WILLIAMS,
Chairman Republican County Committee.

The latest advices from Alaska do not corroborate the reported disgraceful conduct of our Army officers there.

FORT DAKOTA is ordered abandoned. The stores and material are being shipped to Forts up the river.

SPAIN proposes to peaceably regain Gibraltar, if possible, after the nation is financially reorganized and strongly constituted.

The Cabinet on Tuesday decided to submit the test oath, and the franchise clause of the Virginia Constitution separately.

JOSEPH SMITH, the Anti-Young head of the Mormon Church, recognized by that non polygamous branch known as "Josephites" died at Plano, Illinois, on the 25th of March. The statement is made in the Chicago Journal of April 21st.

SECRETARY Fish stated a few days since that the Spanish government had made no official representations of filibusters, etc. The Spanish Minister seems to have acted on the hint. The telegrams are nearly monopolized by his representations, and Cuban affairs generally.

The letter from Mr. Theodore Shed, at White Pine, to his father, Col. E. K. Shed, will be found highly interesting, and is well written. It is doubtless an "inside view," of White Pine as it is, and corroborates other and reliable information. The White Pine fever is ended.

The Illinois Legislature passed a law to take effect April 1, 1869, requiring all persons who own or run threshing machines, or machines propelled by horse power and connected by shafting or tumbling rods, to box each section of the same securely, save the one next the horse power. All the joints, knuckles and jacks, must also be boxed. The object is to prevent accidents that cripple or kill so many persons every year in the agricultural regions.

COMPLETED.

Yesterday, May 10th, at high noon, the last rail was laid and spiked, connecting the Union and Central Pacific railroads. It was the completing of an enterprise fraught with more interest than the tunnelling of Mount Cenis or connecting the Red and Mediterranean seas by the Suez Canal. Exchanges and telegrams inform us that on the Pacific and Atlantic coasts it was to be celebrated with becoming ceremonies and popular demonstrations, while from down in the deserts of Utah, we have rumors of gold spikes, and silver spikes diamond eyes, ruby lips, alabaster necks, sparkling vintages, wit, sentiment and what not, that graced the occasion and fastened the rail.

Success to the great enterprise and a volunteer toast from Montana.
May the ties between East and West never be severed, the Union be Pacific, the Central approach the East, and this modern Colossus of Roads be but the pioneer of a nobler.

THE CAMPAIGN OF '69.

By the call published in another column, the Political Campaign of 1869, in Montana, is opened. Let there be a prompt response by all county committees, and a full representation in the Territorial Convention. The democracy has the prestige of success, in past campaigns, and in their over confidence have intimated they had the bit in their teeth, and would travel their own gait over the course. The wish was father to the thought, but they can bury the dead they have brought forth. There will be organization, activity and vigilance in the Republican ranks. The strength of the respective parties in this Territory has changed in two years. Those who have noticed the outgoing and incoming population of the last two years, and especially of the last six months, know that two Republicans to one Democrat, have come to Montana and two Democrats to one Republican have left. The Republican party never lacked energy and valor when the foe was strong and defiant, and they will not now when we have gained strength in numbers here, and encouragement by the success of Republicanism over all the land, while Democracy is weakened and shriveled into demoralization in these mountains, and is accounted a thing of the past elsewhere. We need but a united onset and a determination to succeed, to conquer it here in the "last ditch." Fall into your old places in the ranks, Republicans; nominate your worthiest and strongest men for Delegates and officers, and you can win a victory at the polls in August. That there may be a united and prompt organization and no failure in any of the remote counties through the disorganization of County Committees in the interim between campaigns, the Chairman has requested that he should be at once communicated with by members of those Committees, or leading Republicans, if no Committee exists, that the calls may be published or temporary Committees be appointed by the Central Committee. The necessity of this will be recognized, and it should receive attention in all the counties. The war horses and bronchos of the opposition have been long on the track. They are leg weary already. There is plenty of time yet to work; none to waste. Organize.

THE ELEVATED RAILWAY.

The "Broadway Surface Bill" having been killed by Gov. Hoffman, it is probable that the "elevated railway" will yet be adopted as a means of transit. Europe has its subterranean railways and Pneumatic tubes, but this second story railroading is a plan wholly American. The project was begun last summer and a half mile complete down Greenwich street, but through some opposition was not run after the experimental test, which was a success. The defeat of the Surface Bill has given a new impetus to the work, and it is believed the entire line from the Battery to Thirtieth street, along Greenwich street and Ninth Avenue, will be completed by August 1st. The track is laid at the height of the second story floors, being supported by iron columns resting on stone foundations. The motive power is from stationary engines in vaults, placed at long distances apart, beneath the pavements. These engines work an endless chain arrangement extending along the track, and connected with the cars by g-arings. A trial car is now run on Saturdays to satisfy the curious and accustom the residents to the innovation. It is said to meet the most sanguine expectations, and satisfy the residents along the route. If the cars do not get into an ugly habit of tumbling off in the gutter and making business for surgeons and undertakers, there seems no reason why this plan should not be adopted on all crowded city thoroughfares. It will possess the advantages of being out of the mud and out of the way of detentions from vehicles and processions. It may institute second story shops and second story promenades, and work a little revolution in the customs of the day, or alas! it may share the fate of the much hoped of little used, and now demolished "Broadway Bridge."

OFF THE TRACK.

If Cuba comes into the Union she will have to pay a duty of twenty-five cents a pound on such copper as the sugar and coffee planters may want to use in order that the copper stocks of Lake Superior may stand well on Wall street. And if Canada comes in she will have to pay such a duty on her cottons and clothing as will double the present cost to her citizens, in order that the manufacturers of New England may send their wives and daughters to Paris, or to whatever particular resort they may choose to spend their money in.—Gazette 11th.

We would not for a moment think of controverting the Gazette, but merely to request it to reconcile the above supreme nonsense, with the following, from "the supreme law of the land."

No preference shall be given by any regulation of commerce or revenue, to the ports of one State over those of another, nor shall vessels bound to, or from one State, be obliged to enter clear or pay duties in another.—Constitution of U. S.

For the convenience and information of our cotemporary we will state that the Constitution above referred to is regarded as a standard work, in this country, and can be obtained at a well regulated reconstructed Book store.

Kansas owes a million dollars—the constitutional limit.

THE ROAD THAT IS BUILT.

Now that the east and west has been placed in communication by rail, by the completion of the U. P. and C. P. Railroads, a brief account of the inception and construction of the herculean wonder is appropos. The general facts and figures here given, we take from a very complete article on "The Iron Road" in the May Overland. As early as 1836, the project of a railroad across the Continent was suggested by Carver, Clarke, Benton, Wilkes, Whitney, and John Bunt, an engineer of Dubuque, Iowa, the latter making it a specialty, and laboring earnestly though ineffectually to bring it to the favorable consideration of Congress, until his death after the California gold discovery. In 1846-7, Asa Whitney suggested a land subsidy, and in 1853 and 1854 appropriations of \$340,000 were made for explorations and surveys and nine expeditions organized under Stevens, McClellan, Saxton, Gunnison, Beckwith, Whipple, Williamson, Parke and Pope, who surveyed ten routes, including, and we believe recommending most highly, the Northern Pacific route.

In 1862 Congress passed the first Pacific Railroad bill, which was approved July 1st, making appropriations of land and money subsidies. The California company organized in 1861 under the name of the Central Pacific and made preliminary surveys in the same year. In the autumn of 1862, the working surveys were made fifty miles, extending east of Sacramento, and in January 1863 grading was begun. The company worked against very discouraging circumstances, and it was not until mid-summer of 1867, that the rails were laid to the summit of the Sierras, 7,043 feet above the sea, and 105 miles east of Sacramento, having tunneled in fifteen places, aggregating 6,262 feet, and crawled up the Sierras nearly 100 feet grade to the mile. The first passenger train reached the summit Nov. 30, 1867. The company employed from 10,000 to 12,000 men and 1,800 teams in grading and construction, and has in one instance laid seven miles of track in a single day. Although the U. P. was chartered to build to the California line, the act was amended to permit the Central to continue east until the Union was met, and by extraordinary energy the Central has been pushed forward to Promontory Point, 809 miles west of San Francisco.

In the summer of 1865, eighteen months after the commencement of the Central work was begun by the U. P. at Omaha, and up to June 1st, 1866, had only extended to Columbus, 91 miles. By November it had reached the North Platte, 308 miles. It reached Cheyenne at the base of the mountains, in the fall of 1867—516 miles from Omaha—and in April 1868 reached Evans' Pass (Sherman) 548 miles from Omaha, at an altitude of 8,242 feet, the highest point between the two oceans, the 1st of January, 1869, it was in Echo Canyon, nearly 1,000 miles west of Omaha, and on the 10th of May united with the Central at Promontory Point. The distance between Chicago and Omaha is 497 miles; Omaha and Sacramento 1,727; Sacramento and San Francisco 124 miles—total 2,348 miles. The road between San Francisco and Sacramento will be completed in July 1869. The government land grants to the roads was 12,800 per mile—nearly 16,000,000 acres in all. At the government estimate of value—\$2 50 per acre—this would be \$32,000 per mile, aggregating about \$62,000,000. The bond subsidy aggregates \$32,976,000—a government subsidy of \$99,976,000 from Omaha to Sacramento, and \$3,376,000 more from Sacramento to San Francisco—a total of \$103,352,000. From 20,000 to 25,000 men, and from 5,000 to 6,000 teams have been engaged for the last year, nearly all of whom found their occupation suddenly gone on last Monday, when the golden spike was driven. Soon this army of laborers will have gone; the debris will be gathered up; the "inner rings" will have pocketed thirty or forty millions profits, on each road, (when they fulfill the contract); the towns will settle down to legitimate existence, pursuits, prosperity or decline; trade will begin to flow through the new channel, and the beneficent influences of the great enterprise be radiated from Occident to Orient; mind in the mastery of matter reap the sweet fruits of the brilliant victory, and all the world learn the great lesson of the Nineteenth Century, that nothing is impossible to the irrepressible Yankee with steam, greenbacks, grit and lightning subject to his command.

Destructive Fire in Montana.
CHICAGO, April 28.
A Helena, Montana, special says: This morning Cheyenne, in Montana, was nearly destroyed by fire. Ninety-eight business houses and about forty dwelling houses were burned. Loss, \$50,000.

We find the above in the Virginia, Nev., Enterprise of April 30th. The Associated Press agents cannot belong to the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. By the time that item gets around a little further, it will be in this wise:

Constructive Fair on Monday.

CHICAGO, April 28.
A healthy Mountain special says, this afternoon, Helen Jamont and a Sioux chief were married at the old Saphire Cathedral in Grizzly Gulch, New South Wales. About 98,000 couples were illuminated, and \$40,000,000 presented to the bride. Her loss is our gain.

Gen. Patrick H. Jones, who succeeded "Miles O'Reilly" as Register in New York City, has been appointed Post Master of that city, Kelly not having been confirmed.

'ONCE MORE TO THE SCRATCH.'

Aye, Gazette! Doughty champion of the untrifled. When "Time" is called you will find your foe on the scratch, or in your corner. You shied your cap into the ring long since, in your overweening anxiety to finger the stakes, but bluff is not victory, or cheek an equivalent for muscle. Your heart had beat high as the hour approached and our corner was vacant, had it? Did you chuckle with delight when you felt the fevered blood in your veins throbbing painfully up to your temples and believed no dexter hand would be there to sprinkle it on the turf that is soon to cover you? Had you cause for such hope from retrospection? We trow not. It would be well for you, if, when intestine disorders are troubling you, when the light brigade has deserted, when recruits come not and Donegal is averse to Pike, as oil is to water, there was no enemy in the field and no tri-color to the stake. We will accommodate you in another way, you country husky, with butternut-skin, bilge water blood, and Lynn brogans.

And in the name of all that is belligerent, what are you going to make this fight on? What is your party? Its Slavery head is lopped off; its Republican tail cut shorter than fly length; its Secession entrails drawn out; its scaly hide tanned and used by Seymour to wrap up speeches on "cheese;" its Johnsonian body dissolved in contraband Bourbon, and its Conservative bones stuck on a bar with the rest of the Ancient Mariner's dunnage.

You believe in the popular will: That popular will has declared the so-called Democratic party, worships false gods, is full of wounds and sores, and an intolerable nuisance on the earth. Do you suppose you can longer stuff your columns with putrid hash and commend it to the griddles of Montana Democracy as savory sausage? Or do you think the practical men of your party, with intelligence superior to smoking corn cob pipes, can longer be led up by their noses to the polls, to elect officers who can do nothing for them in Congress but defeat appropriation, and will do nothing for them in Montana but impose taxes? If so, you insult their intelligence, by the thought. We tell you the days of your humbuggery is ended, and in August, we will send up the victor shout, "Babylon is fallen." You don't believe it, perhaps—"think there will be only a light shower, after all." Well—he was drowned.

White Men Killed on the Big Horn.

We find the following in a letter to the *Dakotian*, dated Fort Sully, April 19. It is true it will be confirmed by the Crows, now assembled on the Yellowstone. We doubt, however, the story of five white men on the Big Horn. It is improbable:

"An Indian came into the Cheyenne Reservation six days ago, from what is known as the big hostile camp, on Yellowstone. He says a war party of a hundred Sioux had just returned from a foray on the Crows. The latter stole the horses of the war party, and coming back they came across five white men on the Big Horn river. They drove off the horses of the whites, but in doing so the white men fired on them and killed two Indians. The whole party of Sioux then set on the whites and killed them all. There seems no doubt of the truth of this story as the relatives of the Indians killed live at the Cheyenne, and have kept up a terrible howling since. The white men we suppose were exploring for gold."

The difficulty in which Mr. J. Russell Young of the New York *Tribune* is involved originated in his attempting to build up and run the Philadelphia Evening Post. The charges are that he subordinated the news and interests of the *Tribune* to that paper while managing editor of the former. He bled Cameron, Chase, Grow and others freely, and tried to harpoon Curtin, but was unsuccessful. His letters to his chums are published in the *Sun* and other papers, and we think like Greeley, did when they were placed before him, that "it is mighty interesting reading." The propriety of publishing confidential letters and telegrams may be questioned. Young evidently thought so, having tapped Dana, with a \$10,000 libel suit. The sentiment of the press is decidedly averse to Young.

A considerable ado having been made about the "tick" of the clock passing over several thousand miles on the telegraphic circuit, in the recent Coast Survey experiments and observations, the New York *Herald* put in this:

"That's nothing wonderful. The supercargo of a Boston ship once went round the world on tick and brought up at Long Wharf with a cargo of cassia, Manila hemp and West India molasses." The telegraph "tick" of last Monday dismounted that again. It furnished, with dispatch, oil (all) of spike for a great car-go, and put it on "Change, free of duty. The big (Promontory) Point was in lots to suit purchasers."

FROM WHITE PINE.

A LOOK AROUND THE DISTRICT.

DEAR FATHER: Since writing last I have visited the two towns, Treasure and Shermantown. The former is situated about three miles distant on a lofty peak, right among the mines and the celebrated Chloride Flat. The locations on the hill are similar to many in California in former days, when twenty or forty feet square was allotted to a man. Here you see many shafts sunk within ten and fifteen feet of each other and each claiming a separate lead. There is not in the country, a defined lead. They are all mere mineral deposits and are just as liable to be found by sinking in one place as another, and are in all shapes and positions, are not extensive, and, in my opinion, not one out of twenty will pay to work. On this subject I have spoken to old residents, who concur in the opinion, but are playing to sell out while the thing is at the highest pitch of excitement. I took the celebrated Eberhardt lead in my tour. It's all true about the fabulous richness, but these rich deposits are rarely found, and the rock is piled up in the building and shown to visitors, who make up their mind that it is all alike.

SHED VS LANGRISHE ON EBERHARDT.

I met Mr. Langrishe, who intends opening here in a few weeks, or perhaps months. I was talking to some old residents on the streets, when he came along, and in the course of conversation, mentioned that he had got a permit and visited the Eberhardt mine, (which by the way, is closed to visitors.) He said that the accounts of it could not be exaggerated. In going into the tunnel he stuck his knife in several places in pure silver. This is probably so; but the question arises, why do they not employ more than eight men? They have stopped running the tunnel at one of these rich deposits and are probably afraid to go farther, for fear that it may give out.

ALL ON THE SELL.

They are all on the sell. You can't go two steps without having your attention called to a large notice in which you see some extra inducement offered by some wood, timber or stock ranch, or some elegant lead, or some mill site, or town lot or something else, all for sale. What a terrible shame, to sacrifice such valuable property.

Clothing sells cheap at auction—pants, \$3.50; good new revolvers at \$5. Horses high—saddle animals bring from \$60 to \$100, coin. Wages for miners, \$4 to \$5 per day; water, 10 cts. per gallon; wood, in Hamilton, \$8 per load and dull sale; do. in Treasure, \$12 and dull; lumber, in Hamilton, \$350 per M; in Treasure, \$400. The latter place is largest and has the best buildings, but the life and activity is here. There are two mills going up, not yet completed, but the town derives its main support from freighting, it being the terminus of all the roads.

SHERMANTOWN.

The town of Shermantown is situated about four miles from here, and two from Treasure city, and is by far the pleasantest place to live in, but very dull now, notwithstanding they have the only two mills running in the country, one an eight and the other a ten stamp, kept busy all the time crushing ore from the Eberhardt. There are expected to be fourteen mills running here this summer. How long they will run, time will decide.

"THEO." TALKS BUSINESS.

It is a difficult matter to decide what to do here. If you are a miner, by hard work you may find employment. There are more idle men here by thousands than there are employed. If a wood-chopper perhaps you can get work, but pay is doubtful, as the employers are poor men, who got in early, located wood ranches, and can't at present find sale for their wood. There are a few saw-mills in operation but they employ but few hands, at \$100 per month and board; and last, but not least, if you have an eye to business, saunter up Main street, see a well situated and vacant lot, ascertain name of owner, visit him and inquire price; answer: "I'll take \$10,000 for that lot"—that let's you out. However, don't get discouraged; find a good building (there are few here in the country to compare with the "Kiyus") ask the rent; \$400 or \$500 per month in advance—let out again. Now what on earth is the use of trying to do anything here at present. These fellows are crazy. Some of them can see distant fortunes slowly advancing toward them, but I conversed with others who are in some business, and I have met a few candid men who say "take care." This future has got to determine it yet. We cannot any of us determine it yet. Certainly, if fifteen mills can find employment here steady, it is bound to be good, but if not, this may prove a Reese River No. 2. I shall wait a while to see it out. In the meantime, my advice is to new comers, to stay away. A year hence will witness whether the thing is good or not. If good, property can be bought cheaper to-day, and if not, give yourself credit for a proposed investment.

COST OF MINING.

The charges here are very high for crushing, over \$50 per ton, and a percentage, how much I know not. Harry Williams got employment in a quartz lode to-day at \$5, from Col. Head, who used to be in Diamond.

The rates charged for hauling ore is from \$5 to \$9 per ton. The Eberhardt are packing theirs on mules backs a distance of two miles.

MONTANA ROLL CALL.

Many Montanians are here: Wes and Jot. Travis, John Feathers, Jay Thompson, Col. Head, Huntington, Jas.

Davis, of Diamond, also Tom Woods, Chas. Manly, J. E. and Al. Hankins, Nat. Thompson, Geo. Amador, Ben Smith, Jim Painter, Capt. Cox, Lew Remish, Blumenthal, Henry Williams, Alex. Lothian and many others.

STICK TO MONTANA.

All the old Montanians now admit that Montana is not so bad after all. You will see some of them back ere long. Many of them have been here from two to four months without employment. Stick to old Helena for the present. Now, the climate and everything else is against White Pine. A more unhealthy climate is hard to find. Nearly all are suffering from colds, pneumonia, etc. A pest house is also erected here, of which I have an "elegant" view from the door of our tent. It is now blowing a delightful and steady gale—immense clouds of dust sweep in every moment, and cold enough for an overcoat.

Col. Young and Frank Drake have not arrived yet. They will probably be here in a few days.

I begin to think that Helena is a good place to invest in, but I shall remain here a while longer.

Yours truly,
THEO. SHED.

E. K. SHED, Esq.,
Hamilton, White Pine, May 2, 1869.

THE New York *Post* of April 25th has a special stating that it was reported on good authority that Secretary Fish would soon resign. The New York *Tribune* of the 26th says such reports had been current for some days, and suggested that, if erroneous, they should be authoritatively corrected as they tend to weaken the Administration. One of the reasons reported for his resignation was, that "most of the foreign appointments were now made." The *Post* also stated that forty-eight of the best Missions and Consulates were put on the appointive slate by Mr. Washburne while he briefly held the pencil of State. Thereupon the *Tribune* condemns Mr. W. for his alleged action, but it is very apparent, in connection with the reason assigned for Secretary Fish's refusal, that the lash was intended for other shoulders. It does seem that the mechanic who does the work should make choice of the tools.

LOAFERS.

Oliver Dyer, who trade John Allen famous, or rather, notorious, as "the wickedest man in New York," and who is writing to better purpose now, does not appear to have the most exalted ideas of the social, moral, and religious condition of American society. He says in Packard's *Monthly* for May, that selfish laziness is the prevailing sin of society—that in fact, the land is full of "loafers," and that too with the most despicable of all, the "genteel loafers." He says:

"Not that the kitchen folk are blameless; they are bad enough; but the parlor folk are too bad. And the plain truth of the matter is, that the general domestic middle class is mainly owing to the fact that the land is filled with loafers of both sexes and all conditions. The maid-servants loaf in the kitchens, the mistresses loaf in the parlors; the men-servants loaf in the stables, and the masters loaf in the haunts of selfish indulgence."

A vulgar loafer is bad enough, in all conscience; but the genteel loafer, with cigar in mouth and cane in hand, is a far more despicable being; and when we descend still lower, even until we finally reach the fashionable female loafer in the parlor, we have a creature that smells offensively to heaven."

And here is a pleasant picture of what shall befall these loafers who don't pay their way through the world by producing as much as they consume:

"The water of his hope shall be turned to the blood of disappointment; the frigs of discontent shall croak in all his chambers; the lice of secret evils shall infest his whole being; the flies of censoriousness shall sting him; the murrain of indulgence shall consume the bolts of shameless wickedness; the locusts of profligate shall devour him; the thick darkness of prostituted faculties shall envelop him; and over all shall be heard his wail for the death of his first born—of that in which he had most trusted for happiness, on which he had most cherishingly set his heart of hearts."

In all of which, though highly colored, can be followed the deep graven lines of truth—that is becoming plainer every day, as American fashionable society drifts toward the vortex of lazy luxury and extravagance, where have been destroyed empires and peoples and left but a wreck along the shores of centuries. And here Oliver toggles the argument with a pretty truism:

"It is the embrowned hand of liberal industry, and not the lily hand of selfish idleness, which in the end grasps true happiness."

Thank fortune, the "embrowned hand" proudly surmounts the helmet of the West, and the calamities, which this Oliver *dire* predicts, have not a cause where honest toil is honored, and healthy muscle is a standard of value.

Duties fulfilled are always pleasures to the memory.