The Montana Post.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1866

OUR AGENTS.

A. B. HAMILTON, is our Agent at Fort Benton.
MR. A. J. SMITH is our Agent at Bannack.
J. M. FISH, Sterling, Hot Spring District.
GEO. S. RAWLINGS, Silver Creek.
J. M. MILLS, Silver Bow.
JAMES STUART, Deer Lodge.
WORDEN & CO., Hell Gate.
Agency of Post, 52 Bridge street, Helena.
JOHN TEMPLE, Junction City.
CHAS. E. SMITH, Gallatin City.
MAX WAGNER, German Gulch.
H. H. HATHAWAY, Highland District.
F. CHURCH, Summit City.
CAMPBELL & CO., Confederate Gulch.
R. C. JOHNSON, Blackfoot.
I. N. BUCK, Boulder Valley.
G. W. WHITE, Reynold City, Elk Creek.
J. W. MAGRUERY, Rocker City.
J. S. WILLIAMS, St. Louis, Mo.
L. P. FISHER, San Francisco, Cal.

JNO. THORNLEY, of Virginia, is our authorized Agent to receive subscribers and moneys. His receipt will be good.

THE CITY.

Arrivals and Departures During the Week.—*Arrived.*

F Robinson	M Saulsbury	J Rosenfelt
G S Kennedy	C Henry	A Patridge
M Reinauer	Capt Ryan	Peter Tafft
J Wopulers	Mr Strafburger	J Smythe
A. Toller,	J. D. Parkerson,	J. H. Hoose,
S. Lenbeck,	E. B. Cutsley,	A. Waurhenk,
Paul Coburn,	Mr. Taylor,	Mr. Woodward,
S. Biddle,	J. Bird,	Hong Whang.
W Graham,	W B Wilson,	Thos Featheway
Frank Neese,	P Deidesheimer,	Mr Gilbert,
Mr Nychon,	C Plummer,	Dr Moore.
Thos. Smith,	C. C. Pierce,	J. B. Stewart and daughters.

Departed.

A J Smith	Mr Benjámin	M Heidenheimer
M Craig	R Smith	Robt Robb
A J Smith	M Heidenheimer	Mr Andrews
R M Brown	A J Magee	H James
J Chinaman	Mts Huckletree	R Risk
Gov Pollinger	Paul Coburn	Wm Taylor
Mr Woodard	A Weinshunk	F Robinson
A L Rose	J A Rosenfelt	M Sanlsbury
L Riddle	R Smith	R Roe
Wm. Beers,	N. Stanley,	M. Deitsch,
L. McMurtry,	A. G. Davis,	Capt. Andrews
Mr. Van Hagan,	G. G. Wilson,	Master Andrews,
Sample Orr,	J. W. Rhodes,	S. Chamberlain,
Mr. Waterbury,	Mr. Galloway,	T. Lowery.
Capt Ryan,	Mr Esler,	Mr Stuart,
J McKain,	S R Kirby,	Jas Woods,
Mr Phelps,	Jno Trevarow,	Jas Brown,
Wm Burr,	W W Johnson,	Gov G C Smith,
J J Moore,	Gov Barrett,	Mr Carpenter,
A Tolly,	N J Bond,	Mr Beady.
Judge Mayhew,	Frank Neese,	T. D. Clanton,
S. Chamberlain,	S. Wager,	J. Young,
J. T. Parkerson,	S. Lubeck,	Philip Ritz,
J. Chinaman,	Jno. Chinaman,	John Chinaman.

Letters on hand at W. F. Co's.

John Aulverny,	Wm. Buckaker,	P. S. Babcock,
A. Bercheimer,	L. F. Carpenter,	Geo. Crismon,
Stuard Francis,	H. Glauber,	J. Lindsley,
Lawyer Lovell,	H. C. Smith,	D M. Stuart,
G. Sheton,	R. S. Talman,	Thos. Yaterman,

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly.

[Communicated.]

THE LAST LEVEE.—In a young and almost isolated mountain Territory, where four years ago the pale-face had not come; where the red man in all his savage barbarism wanders daily in our streets, astonished at the growing number of the white man's 'wakiups,' and the cayote still howls his nocturnal protest at the encroachments of his canine foe, that guards our doors, it would scarce be expected to find those evidences of refinement, taste, and the higher social qualities which grace the festivities of our home-land. But those who have participated in, or been spectators at the Governor's weekly levees during the past session of the Legislature, have realized that there are "more things in heaven and earth than they had dreamed of in their philosophy," and that in the capital of Montana there is every requisite for social re-unions, where the fashionable belles of Saratoga might find their peers, and the great and gifted of the land hold converse with their equals. The unqualified success of the first levee was a well-earned reward to the progressive spirits who conceived and fostered the idea, and a bow of promise to those who, hoping against hope, had received the suggestion with serious misgivings. Week after week the walls of the Council Chamber have re-echoed the patter of fairy feet and the music of rosy lips, while "the lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men," who on the "light, fantastic toe" were chasing care and sorrow from their circle. It was reserved, however, for the reception of last Saturday evening to eclipse all its predecessors in numbers, fashion and festivity. At 8 o'clock, Governor Smith, accompanied by Mrs. General Meagher, who in the absence of the Governor's lady has presided in her place, entered the hall and received their guests as they were presented by Maj. Bruce, who as major domo of the occasion, well sustained his military title. Whilst he was standing in an easy attitude and conversing pleasantly with a little group of acquaintances, we took a pencil-sketch of a gentleman on the sunny side of forty, faultlessly dressed in a suit of black, the severity of which was relieved by a pair of "patent leathers," and a neck-tie of spotless white. His mustache and goatee were neatly trimmed and the black, straight hair parted smoothly on the left side, revealed a forehead slightly receding but square and full in the reasoning faculties, while beneath, the dark, keen eyes, glancing rapidly from one object to another, gave evidence of an active temperament and quick perception; above the medium height, broad-shouldered and deep in the chest, with a large and well-developed head balanced upon a neck betokening muscle and endurance. He is commanding in appearance, affable and courteous in his manners, and you recognize in him the representative man and well chosen chief executive of Montana. Near him was Mrs. General M., a handsome, elegant lady in the glorious summer of life, dressed in heavy black silk trimmed with a double cord of white and black gimp; a handsome point-lace collar and a necklace of jets completed an attire at once rich and modest. Blessed with a genial disposition that wins all hearts, an appearance that attracts and elicits admiration, and dispensing smiles and gracious words to every one, she was the cynosure of all eyes, the observed of all observers, and the central light around which revolved the lesser luminaries of the occasion. Shortly after the ball opened Mesdames C. and M. entered the hall arm in arm and paid their respects to the host. At the first glance, one was struck with their similarity of appearance, but a nearer approach revealed a wide dissimilarity and two extremes of complexion. The former a blonde of the purest type, with regular, finely-cut features, was dressed in figured blue silk, cut in a style that half disclosing still concealed arms and shoulders of faultless symmetry and alabaster purity. Her hair falling in a shower of golden ringlets, was only restrained by a circlet of modest flowers that peeped out here and there like violets from a bed of moss. The latter, a brunette with dangerous eyes and short crisp ringlets of raven hue, that clustered closely about a head fit for a sculptor's model or a poet's theme, was attired in a plain white Swiss, low in the neck and short sleeves, with a single strand of gold encircling a neck as pure as that which Snowdown's knight bestowed upon the Lady of the Lake. Hers was beauty unadorned. When none is needed, it is folly to bestow. As the couple moved across the room many were the admiring glances bestowed upon them, and when through the mazy circles of the dance, they floated gently as eider down upon the rippling waters. We thought how happy they, who with such partners for life, might float along life's current. At the upper end of the room, we noticed Judge H., his long dark hair brushed smoothly down, revealing here and there a grey sentinel on the outposts, who will never be relieved until the great enemy has stormed this time-worn citadel, and the hands are folded, the conflict over. Dignified without austerity; years have set upon his head the seal of reverence, and an upright life has won the mantle of respect. Later in the evening Dr. F. entered with his lady, and a murmur of admiration greeted her whom none know but to love or name her but to praise, wearing a white waist and blue skirt and black velvet peasunt; her hair combed plainly down and confined with a *turquoise* comb behind. There was nothing in her dress that bespoke a study for effect or an attempt at display; and yet that winning gentleness and face of classic beauty, which dress cannot add to or take from, won golden opinions from every lip, while her graceful dancing was conceded by all to be "the very poetry of motion." Where so many were deserving of special mention, it is more difficult to cease than continue, but our time and space are limited, while we have but mentioned a little of men whose names are as familiar as household words, and ladies who would grace a court or adorn the home of the Peri. There were fair ones from the sunny South, the granite hills of New England and the prairies of the West. There were men who had carried the triple-hued banner through fire and blood to final victory, and those who for long years battled in Confederate grey with a bravery forgotten since the Spartan mothers ceased to send their brave sons forth to victory or to death: "and all went merry as a marriage bell," departing as they came, in peace, good will and harmony. Although the space for the dancers was too limited, owing to the unusual number in attendance, the festivities continued until midnight, and all appeared to enjoy themselves to the utmost. In a mining camp, the usual resort of reckless men, the doors were thrown wide open and a welcome extended to all. Yet, not an act was committed to mar the harmony of the occasion, or a word spoken at which the most fastidious might take offense—a triumph of republican ideas and a credit to all. In other days, perhaps in other lands, the many who were present will treasure up the remembrance of these levees as master gems to grace the picture-gallery of the heart, and before them memory will fondly linger to recall the visions of life's roseate hours, "while it was morning."

PERSONAL.—Ben. R. Dittes, the "enterprising" member of the firm of D. W. Tilton & Co., takes leave of Virginia this forenoon, for his home in Helena, per cayuse-back. Like angels visits, Ben. is with us but seldom, and the gladsome hour of his arrival is embittered with the thought that soon he will depart. He would have gone several days since had it not been for the earnest entreaties of his numerous friends, and a desire on his part to shake a foot at the last levee. Sorry *mon cher* Ben, you cannot spend a fleeting hour more with us, or had stayed your visit till the holidays when you might have put up your sweetmeat stocking along the chimney place with the rest of us, as we were wont to do in the merry days long since gone by; when our youthful spirits turned us from our mother's bed on the frosty Christmas morn, to find old Santa's gifts, and our abbreviated shirt's narrative afforded so little protection to our nether limbs—and, so forth. A bowl once more, and then, forsooth, we part, and

"I will instruct my sorrow to be proud,
For grief is proud and makes his owner stout."

MURDER.—The man who complained because every number of the POST did not contain the account of a murder or a ship-wreck, will be satisfied with this issue. In addition to the homicides at Helena and Cave Gulch, we have received tidings of a shooting affray near Col. Foster's ranch in Gallatin county. It seems that a man named Miles, who has recently arrived in the Territory, had a dispute with another person regarding a woman. Violent language was used and a fight ensued, in which Miles fired a revolver twice. Newton Little interfered for the purpose of separating combatants, and received a mortal wound. Miles attempted to make his escape, but was pursued, and after riding eight miles was captured. He made no resistance when arrested, and is in the hands of the civil authorities. The preliminary examination took place yesterday at Gallatin city. The affair occurred on the 14th inst.

OREM & WARD'S MELODEON.—This popular place of amusement is nightly filled to overflowing, and the enterprising proprietor is reaping the reward of energy. The champion jig of Sheppard, last night, like all of Billy's performances in that line, was done up in style. Ned Ward's "Jocko," of the evening previous was quite ape-ish, and some of his imitations were decidedly rich. Mabbot is a genuine 'hummer," and always has something new. Daisy holds her own, and "honors are easy" with Miss Minnie and the remainder of the company. The two "feather weights," Connelly and Hughes, had a little set-to, much to the gratification of the audience. Both are good men, and the honors were pretty evenly divided. Con. presents another attractive bill this evening. Go for him.

COASTING.—On last Sunday a crowd of spectators assembled to witness the boys (some of them were quite old ones,) who were coasting from one end of Van Buren street to the other. A misguided sled came in contact with the leg of a youth named Feelen and fractured it. Every story has its moral and every religious eye can see the point of the above. The sin of coasting upon the Lord's day was made evident. We have not heard of any accident arising from this amusement on the working days of the week.

GENEROUS.—Hon. Wm. H. Chiles of this city, who has steadfastly opposed every bill for increased compensation, has donated the scrip which he received to the Territory. It amounts to $320, and establishes his sincerity beyond a question. A glance at the books of the Treasurer shows that some of the opponents of the bill were among the first to register their scrip.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Any person in Montana knowing the whereabouts of Preston Meeks, will confer a favor by giving information thereof to J. J. Hull, Virginia City, M. T.

IMPROVING.—There is no "hurdy-gurdy" house in this city. This is a remarkable fact in its history.

From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.

IMPORTANCE OF THE WORD "EXCLUSIVE."—Mr. McEvily and other parties were incorporated under the name of the "Nevada and Virginia City Ditch and Fluming Company" by the last Legislature. In the House, the bill passed and the corporators received the exclusive right to convey the water from the Passamari river to Alder Gulch. The Council amended the law and struck out the term "exclusive," and the clerk returned the bill, with the amendments, to the House. In some mysterious manner they were lost, and the charter was duly enrolled without striking out "exclusive." We cannot tell what became of the amendments, but it is generally believed that they were detached by violent hands and destroyed. This is a question for the knowing ones to determine. The fraud was discovered only a few hours before the session closed and the subject could not be remedied by legislative action. Mr. Corbett, the civil engineer, and his friends have organized under the general incorporation act and propose to go ahead, and if the "exclusive" men interfere by injunction, will appeal to the courts for redress. On the 17th inst. Mr. C. resumed his surveys and has four men to assist him. The lawyers have a good prospect of realizing something out of the litigation which must come.

A SAD SIGHT.—On the 18th inst. we noticed the President of the Council in the act of leaving the Capital. He was sitting upon the seat of his wagon and held in his hands, not the gavel but the reins of his steeds and a whip. Inscribed upon the sides in letters that the bystanders could read, were these significant words, "Bagg's for sale." We have heard many insinuations about the corruption of legislators, but were not prepared to see a member of the Council riding through the country from Deer Lodge to this city and boldly anouncing the fact. If Bagg is for sale, it is remarkable that he should be willing to tell the world. There may be a mistake upon our part, but if the Councilman will strike out the words "for sale," upon his wagon by using a paint brush, there will be no misunderstandings.

MASONIC TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF BROTHER HYDE.—Whereas, by dispensation of Divine Providence, our worthy Brother C. M. Hyde has been suddenly cut off far from his home, relatives, and among strangers, be it

Resolved, By the Virginia City Lodge No. 1 of Montana Territory, that we tender to his wife and family our sympathy in this sad bereavement.

Resolved, further, By the Masonic fraternity, that we will bury our worthy Brother with the honors of Masonry, and wear the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his widow; to the Lodge of which he was late member, and be published in the MONTANA POST.

JOHN T. HENDERSON,
J. R. BOYCE, } Committee.
W. L. MCMATH,

Virginia City, Dec. 16, '66.

ARRIVAL OF KENTUCKIANS.—The party of young men who started from Kentucky with Gov. Smith, arrived in this city on the 13th, 14th, and 15th insts. They lost their way in traveling across the plains, and wandered one hundred days, during thirty-five of which, "meat straight" constituted their diet. They were destitute of clothing when they reached the borders of civilization. On a future occasion we expect to publish a sketch of the trip. The party comprised the following persons: Henry Cummings, Benj. Cochran, of Covington; Austin S. Stewart, Frank R. Davis, A. Lewis, Capt. N. T. Turner, of Lexington; Henry Yerkes, of Danville; P. Sid. Jones, of Louisville; Thomas McGrath, of Versailles; J. W. Throckmorton, Wm. Kelly, of Paris. Capt. P. Sid. Jones stopped with Maj. Balwin, in Wind River Valley.

VIRGINIA CITY CLUB.—A meeting was held last night at the Executive Office to complete the organization of the association for literary and social purposes. The by-laws were adopted and the following officers were elected: General Thos. F. Meagher, President; Chief Justice Hosmer, Vice-President; J. C. Everts, Secretary; John S. Rockfellow, Treasurer; Dr. Moore, Col. Deimling, D. W. Tilton, J. K. Duke and W. F. Bartlit, Executive Committee. The programme of exercises embraces dancing, lectures and dramatic performances. We have no hesitation in asserting that the Club will be a source of pleasure as well as mental improvement.

MURDERED BY INDIANS.—We regret to learn that Lieutenant Colonel Brannan of the Eighteenth regulars, and Mr. Parmelee of Omaha, were killed by the Indians while they were traveling from Fort Laramie to Fort Reno. We suppose that the first named gentleman is the officer who distinguished himself during the war as a General in the Union army. Mr. Parmelee was proceeding to Fort Reno to adjust the accounts of the Quartermaster of the post.

GOV. SMITH GOING TO THE STATES.—Gov. Smith will soon take his departure for "old Kentucky." He will proceed to Washington to attend to the interests of the Territory during the present session. In the spring he will return to Montana and bring with him his family. During the absence of the Executive, Secretary Meagher will again be the acting Governor.

AID FOR CONFEDERATE ORPHANS.—It is proposed to erect in Richmond, Virginia, an asylum for the purpose of supporting and educating the orphans whose fathers fought and died in the ranks of the Southern army. A subscription paper is being circulated in this city in behalf of this object, and we need not remark that the list of names is quite long and respectable.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—At a meeting of the members of the Montana Lodge No. 2 of F. and A. M., held in this city on the 15th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing Masonic year: L. W. Frary, W. M.; L. C. Lee, S. M.; W. L. McMath, J. W.; J. R. Boyce, Treasurer; E. T. Yager, L. D.; G. Crow, J. D.; J. R. Gilbert, Secretary.

CHRISTMAS BALL.—Jacob Chrest, Esq., of Junction City, is sparing neither pains nor expense to make his ball—to be given at Junction Hall on Christmas Eve, Dec. 24th—a complete success. It will equal, if not surpass any party that has been been recorded in the social history of Montana.

ATTENTION, SIR KNIGHTS!—There will be a public parade of Virgina City Commandery No. 1 on the afternoon of St. John's Day, Dec. 27th. All true and courteous Sir Knights in Montana Territory are cordially invited to participate with us on the occasion. H. L. HOSMER, Grand Commander.

THE VIGILANTES.—The history of this organization, by Prof. Dimsdale, De Lacy's Map of Montana and the POST may be found at the well-known store of Dance, Stuart & Co. of Deer Lodge City. Persons living in that section who require the above, should call upon them.

PERSONAL.—James K. Duke has been appointed Clerk of Indian Affairs for Montana, and entered upon the discharge of his duties.

From Saturday's Tri-Weekly.

POLICE COURT.—The following cases were determined during the week by the police magistrate: On the 16th inst., John Ditto for drunkenness, fined $5 and costs; Joseph New, disturbing the peace, fined $10 and costs; —— Radford, for a breach of the peace, fined $5 and costs; Richard Roe, disturbing the peace, fined $5 and costs. On the 17th, Richard Roe, drunkenness, fined $3 and costs; Henry Overuled, drunkenness, fined $3 and costs; —— Williams, disturbing the peace, fined $5 and costs; Mike Doe, using profane language, fined $5 and costs. On the 18th, Dick Jones, for a breach of the peace, find $10 and costs; ——Frazies, disturbing the peace, fined $3 and costs. On the 19th, —— Williams, drunkenness, fined $3 and costs; A. Freighter, committing an assault, fined $10 and costs; O. H. Ringgold, fighting, fined $10 and costs, Opdyke Doe, ditto, $5 and costs. On the 20th, Louis Frenchman, gambling without a license, fined $10 and costs; Frank Wilson and Sam Sankister, same offense, find $20 and costs; Peter Doe and George Westhook for same charge, were discharged. Williams was arrested by officer McMath; Radford and R. Roe by special officer Grimes; New, R. Roe, Overuled, Freighter and Ringgold, by officer Smith; Ditto by officer Shean; O. Doe, Sankister, Wilson, P. Doe and Westhook by officer Gage; Smith and Shean arrested Frenchman; Gage and Shean arrested Frazier; Gage and Smith arrested Williams; M. Doe and Dick Jones compained against themselves.

J. C. OREM'S CONCERT TROUPE.—This splendid company are nightly playing to crowded houses, and "Con." is meeting with well-deserved success. The most attractive bill of the season is offered this evening. Billy Sheppard appears in one of his sole-stirring jigs, and Ned Ward, the favrite, in several new songs and dances. Daisy will warble in her sweetest manner, and Mabbot will "Speak of a man as we find Him." Miss Minnie, the bright, particular star of the Company, is on the bills for "Evalena" and a grand medley dance. She is without doubt the most talented artiste of her age that has ever appeared on the boards of a Montana theatre, and will, with proper training, make her mark in the theatrical world. Miss Minnie takes a benefit on Monday evening next, and we hope to see the house filled to overflowing, as it no doubt will be. The *beneficiare* presents a magnificent bill, and will do her best to please those fortunate enough to get seats. Orem and Dwyer give another "lecture on heads" to-night. Go and see them. We are informed that Mr. Ward has sold his interest in the establishment to Mr. Orem, but will still remain connected with the troupe, as Con's right-hand man. Ned will now give his whole time to the improvement of the entertainments.

DEATH OF A HORSE THIEF.—H. Coppock informs us that a man named Stately, alias Warner, was shot on the night of the 19th instant, near Willow Creek. He had been suspected for some time of stealing and slaughtering fat cattle, and had settled with certain parties at exhorbitant prices to suppress the knowledge of his crime. Others who had suffered from his depredations intended to arrest him, but he sought safety in flight. He was pursued by a large number of ranchmen, and secreted himself in a clump of willows. A fire was built, and they discovered the wretch, who was lying upon his face. When they surrounded him he discharged his pistol, and fortunately failed to injure anybody. The fire was returned with fatal effect. We learn that the deceased was about 25 years old, and had sustained a dubious notoriety in the community. He came from Indiana, in which State he left a wife, and married again last year in this Territory. He was an inmate of the jail in this city during most of the winter.

NO MAIL YESTERDAY.—The most severe storm of the season has just visited the mountains, and the roads have been filled with snow, which varies in depth from four to ten feet. Neither of the coaches of Wells, Fargo & Co. had reached the point known by the misnomer of Pleasant Valley, last night. That which has just left Virginia City was stuck fast about one mile from the Valley and the passengers were stopping at the Idaho ranch. The driver consumed over four hours in walking this mile. Workmen are engaged in opening the road, and the coach will probably reach that point to-day. No news has been received concerning the coach en route from Great Salt Lake City. This information was transmitted over the telegraphic wire, which is unbroken between this town and the city of the latter day saints. In the meanwhile, the most pleasant weather favors us and the residents daily sound its praises:

EXAMINATION OF MILES.—Deputy Sheriff Terrill of Gallatin county arrived in this city on the 19th inst., in charge of John F. Miles. The prisoner was examined before Justice Stephen Allen of Gallatin City, on the charge of making an assault with intent to kill Little. Judge Ritchie appeared as counsel in behalf of the prisoner. L. Hauner, J. S. Ranus, Joseph Bradford and Dr. T. J. Cox testified to the facts in the case. Little was wounded in the side, and the physician thinks that he will recover. The cause of the shooting affray has been pointed out in a previous number of the POST. The prisoner was put under bonds in the sum of $1,000 to appear before the next term of the District Court.

SALMON RIVER MINES.—The most favorable reports continue to come from this locality. There are a large number of miners who have built cabins for the winter, and a general stampede may be expected next year. A reliable gentleman states that he worked out on the 11th inst., $20.87 in three hours, and on the 12th inst., $19 in the same time.

MASONIC BALL.—The Masons have commenced to decorate the Council chamber for their ball on the 27th instant. The anniversary of St. John will be celebrated with music and dancing. The El Sol Billiard Hall will be closed to the public "for this night only," and ladies can make good use of the tables and cues.

J. M. KNIGHT has on hand a lot of choice Green Apples for sale cheap. d20-4t w&tw

HELENA.

From Tuesday's Tri-Weekly.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE.—A case of supposed suicide occurred in this city, under circumstances of such a peculiar nature that almost prediposes a person to believe that other hands than those of the unfortunate man had something to do with his exit from this vale of tears. As near as we can learn, the facts of the case are as follows: Louis Tenck, a German, who owned a claim in Dry Gulch, came to town a few days ago and went on a spree, which continued for some two or three days. At the end of that time he traded his claim to some man in Prickly Pear City, for which he received a horse and also some money to boot. When he traded he told the man that it was his intention to start in a short time for California. On the night of his death he had been riding his horse, and about 12 o'clock he put him in "Montee's" stable, and went to the Carson Brewery, on West Main street, kept by a Mr. Kaiser, where he prepared to stay for the remainder of the night. Not having beds, he wrapped himself in a blanket and laid down on the floor in the bar room, near the stove. In the morning, when they went into the room he was seen lying on the floor, and no one took any particular notice of him until some one discovering blood on the floor remarked that the man had been bleeding at the nose. He was then spoken to, but making no reply they went and turned him over and found him dead. On an examination of the body, it was found that a bullet had passed through his blanket, entered his mouth and came through to the back of head without striking or injuring one of his teeth. The most remarkable part of the affair is, that but two persons heard the shot—the lady of the house, and a man living on the opposite side of the street; both, we believe, labored under the idea that it was some one firing in the street. A coroner was summoned, and a jury impanneled, to inquire into the cause of his death. They adjourned to meet again on Saturday, when probably some light will be thrown on this very remarkable death. It will be recollected by our readers that some two or three months ago an unusual case of death occurred, in the person of a Mr. John Gleason, who was found dead on the sidewalk, in close vicinity to the scene of the present lamentable occurrence. We at present refrain from commenting on the subject, reserving our remarks until arter the coroner's jury shall render their verdict. It is said that the deceased had some funds in the hands of a mercantile firm in this city.

WORMY.—Luke Byrne, a miner from Bear Gulch, some year or so ago became affected with the troublesome disease known as "worms." It was something that did not set well on his stomach. In fact he had often "punished" things, such as turkey, chicken, ham and eggs and "sich," that set much easier in that receptacle for cold victuals than did the, or rather his, wormship. Common purgatives did not appear to have any visible or inward effect; all mild means proved fruitless to abate the nuisance. The strongest kind of vermifuge in the strongest kind of doses, was equally ineffective; even "needle-gun" whisky failed to have any "git-up-and-git" influence on the object of its attentions. On the contrary he appeared to rather like it, and probably revelled with an unctous complacency when any dose of physic more nauseous than the preceding one had been gulped down in a vain endeavor to dislodge him. Things were, however, assuming rather alarming symptoms with Mr. Byrne. He had fainting spells after every meal, accompanied by retching, and was laboring under a general debility; so much so indeed, that he was unable to attend to his outdoor duties. At this stage he concluded to consult a physician, and accordingly he came over here from Bear Gulch for medical attention. On his arrival he consulted with Dr. Glick, and stated his symptoms, when the Dr. immediately set about to "cast out the devil." And on last Thursday his efforts were crowned with complete success, and the patient had the pleasure of getting rid of a very unpleasant companion, in the shape of a tape worm of the enormous length of SIXTY feet. The Doctor has the largest portion of it inclosed in a bottle of spirits, and from an inspection of it, we must say that the reptile looks to no better advantage than he no doubt felt as the bowel companion of Mr. Byrne. The patient feels somewhat weak from the effects of the violent medicines he has taken, but in other respects is in the enjoyment of good health, and in a fair way to soon feel no effects whatever of his terrible visitor.

SAVAGE AFFRAY IN CAVE GULCH.—One of the most savage affrays that ever happened in Montana, and stained the fair fame of our Territory, happened in Cave Gulch, on Friday, the 14th inst., by which three men came to a sudden and untimely death, and five more were wounded, two of whom will no doubt die. The circumstances of the case date back to almost the time of the discovery of the gulch, and are as follows: It appears that the original discoverers of the gulch not being very sanguine of the future of the locality, concluded to leave, and we believe the majority of them went to Confederate Gulch. In their absence parties went on, jumped the ground, and succeeded in developing rich pay. The consequences were that some of the original discoverers on coming back were dissatisfied with the state of affairs, and proposed to repossess themselves of their old ground. Peace, however, still reigned between the parties, although for some time past it has been evident that a war of either law or pistols would be the eventual ending. It probably has culminated in bloodshed sooner than anticipated, though it seems not without both parties being amply prepared for the contest. This morning, (Friday,) at 9 o'clock, the ball opened. The rejumping party while on their way to gain the ground, were fired upon with the fatal results above detailed. The names of the killed and wounded are as follows: Killed—Jack Cheever, (known as Black Jack,) John Hasset, and Thomas Theavers. We have only been able to learn of the name of one of the wounded—Thomas Canners, in the bowels, mortally.

LATER.—We learn that a large posse went from New York Gulch this afternoon to protect the jumpers, and that also some of the Federal officers started from this place.

THE SOCIAL DANCE.—The third of the series of dances given by the H. D. C., came off on last Thursday, in the U. S. Courtroom. There was a goodly company present to grace the occasion, and in describing the affair we might quote poetry; tell how "All went merry as a marriage bell;" how "Eyes looked love to eyes that spoke again;" how they "Chased the glowing hours with flying feet;" how there is "No sleep 'till morn when youth and beauty meet," etc.; but then it's hackneyed, and we guess we wont. The hall was very tastefully decorated with the emblem of our national unity, and evergreen festoons relieved the eye at intervals along the walls. Everything passed off pleasantly. As for the ladies, we have only to say, that if the sum of their happiness could be judged of by their smiling faces and bright looks, in truth each one's "measure of content was full."

DITCH FOR DRY GULCH.—Mr. Laird is bringing a ditch from Oro Fino Gulch, down Grizzly, to Dry Gulch, which will be finished and in running order in about a week. The ditch is capable of carrying two hundred and fifty inches of water, and should the weather continue as fine as at present, it will make things lively in Dry Gulch. The ditch is a private enterprise, and speaks well for the energy and faith in our resources of the gentleman who is doing it, especially when we take into consideration the fact of there being some one thousand seven hundred feet of fluming to be done.

TURNLEY'S MILL.—This mill, which has heretofore been unable to run its full complement of stamps, in consequence of not having the necessary shoes, is again under way, crushing the ore from Whitlatch's celebrated lead. We may therefore expect to soon hear of some more of those "stunning" nuggets which astonishes as much as depresses a poor devil to look at.

ANOTHER OF THOSE THINGS.—We see the irrepressible Jim Whitlatch around town in a state of serenity, with another of those small sized pocket-pieces, weighing in the vicinity of $3,000, being the material evidence of the last clean up of Judge Turnley's mill, crushing from Whitlatch Union ore.

APOLOGY.—We were in error in stating in our last that Hon. J. M. Cavanaugh had been elected President of the new dancing club. The honor had been tendered him, but our distinguished fellow citizen not being "on it," (the dance,) declined the acceptance of the position.

From Thursday's Tri-Weekly.

THE CAVE GULCH AFFRAY.—In giving what further facts we have learned with respect to this deplorable affair, the situation of the locality where the event transpired may be of some interest to those of our readers residing out of the Territory. Cave Gulch is situated five or six miles from New York Gulch, in Meagher county, and is about twenty-eight miles in a northeasterly direction from Helena. It is a tributary of the Missouri, emptying into that stream below the Canyon Ferry. Gold was discovered in the gulch some time during the past summer, and considerable work has been done in developing its resources. It appears, as near as we can get at the facts, keeping within the bounds recognized in such cases, that the men who done the shooting were the owners of the ground, and had worked upon it some time. A considerable number, however, (and among them those who came to an untimely end,) thinking that they were holding more ground than was just and equitable, jumped portions of it, and proceeded to work it. A lawsuit was the inevitable consequence of this proceeding, which was still pending at the time of the occurrence. Acts, small in themselves, but which in the aggregate had a tendency to embitter hard feelings on both sides, were no doubt done by the parties, but up to the day of the shooting no outbreak between them had occurred, at least, of a serious kind. On Friday, the 14th inst., the jumpers went upon the ground for the purpose of putting up a cabin, and proceeded to fell trees and clear ground for that purpose. The party had commenced laying the bottom logs of the building, when a man named Siegler, one of the owners, came to them and told them to desist. The latter individual, together with the others who are implicated in the shooting, were living in a cabin close to where the jumping party were building theirs. Siegler, it appears, left when he told them to quit, and went into the cabin. They still continued to work, and were in the act of putting up the second log when fire was opened on them, and it is needless to recapitulate with what fatal effect. The party put themselves into the hands of a posse of the Vigilance Committee, who brought them to this place. They, however, found no occasion to take action in the premises, and turned their prisoners over to the civil authorities for the present, to be dealt with according to law. They had not been long in the hands of the Vigilantes when warrants for their apprehension were issued from New York Gulch, and placed in the hands of Sheriff Ed. Lovelock of Meagher county, for execution. That gentleman, with his deputies, came on here, and used his best endeavors to have the prisoners placed in his charge, to be taken to Diamond City, and proceeded against according to law, which, as before stated, was done. On Sunday forenoon the Sheriff and his prisoners, accompanied by his deputies, together with an escort consisting of U. S. Marshal Howie, J. H. Beidler, Wm. Burkin, "Quill" Lawrence and several others, started for Diamond City. The following is a list of the prisoners, as furnished us by Sheriff Lovelock, to whom, also, we are indebted for information in regard to the affair: J. L. DeHaven, John Bowman, Jacob Hart, F. Hiskner, J. A. Hassell, James Ziegler, George Bashew, J. Duncanson, B. N. Bateman, P. Cansadine, Luke Finn and Wm. McCoy. The three last are the remainder of the party who were shot at, they giving themselves up at the time the others were arrested by the Vigilance Committee. From the excitement usual on the reception of such intelligence, we made some trifling errors in our first report, both as regarded the circumstances leading to the shooting and other light matters, which as near as possible we have tried to rectify. We also erred in giving some of the names of those who were killed and wounded. The following is a correct list of the killed and of those who have since died from their wounds: Patrick Osborne, John Hassett, William Cheevers and Mike McLaughlin. The wounded are John Faherty, and one other, whose name we did not learn. Two of the above killed—William Cheevers and Patrick Osborne—were brought to Helena for interment. Their funeral took place on Sunday, the 16th, and was attended by a large concourse of their sympathizing friends. It would be useless as well as out of place, at this time to offer any remarks or speculation in regard to this sad affair, therefore we can only hope that the law may be allowed to take its course, and that the full meed of justice may be meted out to all. It is, however, a sad commentary on our present inefficient laws governing our placer mining, which ought in some way to be remedied.

THE SUICIDE.—The jury on the inquest on the body of Louis S. Truck, the man mentioned in our last as the supposed suicide, rendered their verdict in the case on Saturday afternoon, after getting all the evidence in the case they possibly could: "We the undersigned jurors, sitting as an inquest over the body of Louis S. Truck, do find that he came to his death by a pistol shot fired by the hand of some one to the jury unknown. J. H. Featherstun, C. J. D. Curtis, Henry Phillips, G. V. Truesdale, G. H. Oldham, J. A. Oldham." The two latter believed he came to his death by his own hand, but signed the verdict. There probably is little doubt but that the man perished by his own hand, as it appeared in the evidence that he was laboring under an attack of mania a potu. It did not appear in the evidence, as stated in our last, that he had money on deposit with some firm in this place. The reverse was the case, as it is shown that he was nearly, if not quite, dead broke.

MINING.—We noticed the past week quite a number of sluices running in the lower part of the gulch. Pretty good, that, for a country said to have "nine months winter and three of d—d cold weather," when we consider that it is now the middle of December.

SUNDAY.—Our Sunday passed off very quietly, there being no excitement whatever. The biggest crowd of the day was that which witnessed the departure of the Cave Gulch prisoners for Diamond City.

NICE PROSPECT.—Whitlatch, out of eleven ounces of rock from his lode, took out $9. It don't take much arithmetical calculation to tell how much that comes to a ton. Soft thing that—very.

NEW GULCH.—There has been a new gulch struck somewhere in the vicinity of El Dodorado bar, on the Missouri. Fifteen dollars, we hear, is about the average to the pan of dirt. No particulars until after the stampede is over and ye local gets his stakes set.

From Saturday's Tri-Weekly.

WASSAIL.—Now that the period is upon us when, in the "good old days" we read about, it was the custom to burn the "yule log," pass around the wassail cup and participate in the innocent but lively amusements of "blind man's buff" and "hunt the slipper"—when good fellowship and good cheer were the order of the day (and night), and the reverse was the exception—it is not amiss in this, our time, to leave "carping care" behind us, for a period at least, and enjoy ourselves as best we may, seeing about all the legacy left to us of "ye ancient tyme" is but dim tradition. In doing this it necessarily entails upon an individual the quaffing of certain libations yclept "hot whisky," "Thomas and Jeremiah" and others too numerous to mention, which, to be good, the principal component part of them must be pure and unadulterated. To those, therefore, wishing none but the best brands of wines and liquors, we unhesitatingly recommend the wholesale emporium of T. P. & J. A. Ames, in Dunphy & Bentley's Block, Main street. Their stock of liquors, in bottle and on draught, cannot be excelled in quality, and the quantity is almost unlimited. We would also remark to those wishing to present their friends with presents of this description, that T. P. & J. A. are adepts in putting up packages of this nature, and will be happy to wait upon their friends and customers.

COMPLIMENTARY SUPPER.—A complimentary supper was given on the night of the 18th inst. to the Hon. S. T. Hamer, President of the First National Bank, by a number of that gentleman's friends, previous to his departure for the East. The tables were laid in Masonic Hall, and a goodly number sat down to the well spread board. After the substantials had been disposed of toasts and speeches were the order of the evening, and a social and pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Aside from the mark of respect and esteem shown by the friends of the gentleman in giving him this dinner, it was also a just tribute to one whose genial, wholesouled qualities endear him to all who come in contact with him. It was an occasion that hereafter will be rever