

LOCAL NEWS.

THANKSGIVING gobblers are worth four dollars.

MR. G. A. HAMPTON, of this place, will give a grand ball on December 24th.

MR. DAVID BUTTERFIELD was ground-stuffing on his bar diggings last Tuesday.

THERE were five accessions to the Good Templar's Lodge of this place, Monday evening. God speed the good work.

PERSONS making investments will do well to consult the guardian's notice of sale of valuable mining and farm property in this issue.

THE miners on Claims Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, are putting in their regular ten hours every day, and are apparently cheerful over their reward.

MAJOR CAMBA, of Camp Baker, arrived in town last evening. He attempted to cross the range *viz* White's Gulch, but failed, and was compelled to come this way.

The *Rural New Yorker* comes to us this week with thanksgivings in the shape of a poultry yard beautifully illustrated, on the first page.

Work is being prosecuted on the Nancy lode, Duck Creek district. It is thought the mill will start up again in a short time, should the weather continue to moderate.

Frost was remarkably late in many localities this fall. The tomato vine, which is one of the most tender plants we have, remained green until the last of October.

MR. JAS. MAYNE advertises his fine thoroughbred bull for sale. Stock men will do well to take notice.

WE were pleased yesterday to receive a call from our friend Wm. Gordon. Mr. G. is a capital stock man, and whoever goes his way will find his latch-string hanging out.

OUR saucy, good-looking County Treasurer called upon us the other day with a polite notice to tax-payers which will be found on the last page. Be prompt to meet this demand, and save ten per cent. It is judgment. It is business. It is economy.

WE are pleased to note a call from Mrs. Walling, Misses Fannie Hillis and Bell Walling, and a number of gentlemen, a few evenings since. Sorry that business was so pressing that we had not time to extend the usual courtesies to them. Call again.

WE received a call last week from Messrs. Crambaugh and Burt. These gentlemen came from California with a large flock of sheep. Mr. C. returns to bring in another flock next summer. Mr. B. has located a sheep ranch on Smith's river, about sixteen miles from this place. We are glad to see our country filling up with such men.

MR. GEORGE LYONS returned, Monday evening, from the Muscleshell, after an absence from our town of nearly two months. He, in company with the Moore Brothers, have driven about twelve hundred head of cattle to winter quarters on the Muscleshell valley.

WE call attention to the advertisement of Wm. M. Price & Co. in another column. Our business transactions with this firm have always been entirely satisfactory. Having been intimately acquainted with Mr. Price since our boyhood, we take pleasure in recommending him to the fullest confidence of the Patrons and public everywhere.

SOME parties stopped over night in our town last week with a lot of Southdown rams, nine in number. They were the property of McFarland & DeLacy, and were en route for their sheep ranch on the east side of the mountain. They were purchased from Wm. Davenport, of Helena, and are decidedly the best sheep of this breed that we have seen in Montana.

SAM ICKES, our village smith, received a bushel of coal last week, from Dennis & Carpenter's new mine on the Muscleshell. The specimen very much resembles the Brier Hill coal, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Ickes, an experienced smith and competent judge, speaks of the article in the highest terms. He says it is the best he has used in the Territory. The mine is situated on the Muscleshell river, within six miles of the N. P. R. R. survey, and near the Carroll road. Its extent is unknown.

It is customary in commencing the publication of a new paper, or setting up in a new town, to write up a full history of the business of the place in which it is published. It is a duty that an editor feels he owes his advertising patrons, who have come forward with that kind and substantial assurance of their appreciation of his efforts that never fails to give pleasure, to his many subscribers scattered broad over the land, and to his friends of a distant country—to give an account of home, be it little or great. With us the task is a short one, and we hasten to perform it. When our paper reaches our exchanges and patron in the great cities and they read the date line, they may imagine that Diamond is a beautiful little rural city about one-half or one-fourth the size of their own. Perhaps, they may locate it in some fertile valley—a city of commercial importance, with gilded roofs, and shady streets, and great church edifices, like their own, pointing their fingers to Heaven. But when they turn through this little sheet and see the amount of advertising done, they can form a more correct conclusion as to our business importance.

Diamond is a mining town, and was founded in 1864. At one time it was the liveliest camp in all Montana. The mines were the richest ever found in North America. Of the hundreds who thronged our streets in those days, a few remain making it still profitable to mine, some are scattered around in other mines throughout the country, many have gone to farming or stock-raising, many to other parts of the world, and not a few have crossed into eternity. We claim no metropolitan honors for Diamond. "The days of her glory are as if they had never been." Pent up in a narrow canyon, frowned down upon by lofty mountains, we have but little room, even if we felt so inclined, on which to build a city, yet we are centrally located in the midst and within easy access of one of the most productive agricultural and one of the best pastoral districts known in the great West. We are not here to build a city or wage a sectional war for the interest of any small geographical boundary. But we are here to remain until we are ready to leave, and the whole country is our field.

MR. T. E. COLLINS, our efficient County Clerk, whose law-card will be seen elsewhere, is an old citizen of Diamond and one thoroughly identified with the country. His business capacity is well established. We take pleasure in assuring the public that matters entrusted to his care will have prompt and careful attention.

W. F. HAASE, whose advertisement will be found in another column, a merchant of established integrity, and a polite and obliging Post Master, keeps always on hand a good supply of the best quality of goods in his line.

CLOUDY KROFT, of the People's Market, as a butcher has not an equal in the country. He is neat and expert, supplying his customers at all times with the choicest cuts.

DIAMOND has a Masonic and a Good Templars lodge, both of which have a good membership and are well established, being on a firm financial basis. These bodies have large and comfortable buildings and are among the most permanent of our institutions.

WE have, also, a public school, under the supervision of our County Superintendent, C. S. Kelly.

OUR mines, though not fabulous, as in former days, yield a good return for labor, and a more sober and industrious lot of miners is not to be found anywhere.

TAKEN altogether, our community average intellectually with any other part of the world. Religiously, they are under par, but morally and socially they have no superior. They feed the hungry, clothe the needy, and administer unto those who suffer. So free and hospitable are they, that ours may be justly called a Samaritan village.

WHITE'S GULCH.—The lower drain, familiarly known as the Henhouse Company, is now near bed-rock with light prospects in the gravel, which is quite encouraging. Should these diggings prove good, a bright future awaits our neighbors. Thus encouraged, the Kangaroo has resumed work on the drain above. The Hoosac tunnel is also being vigorously prosecuted.

MANY and delightful have been the balls and parties given here, but never in all the annals of our history as a town—since the eventful day when her first four cabins, on account of the accidental geographical relation they bore to each other—were christened Diamond City, have her people known a more enjoyable affair than on the occasion of the Good Templar's ball, Nov. 12th. The attendance, though much less than we have known on former occasions, was good. The weather was quite sharp, but a good fire made the hall comfortable, while the delightful strains of good music, which swayed the happy throng, mingled with the melody of an hundred human voices, conspired to make us forget the near approach of age and the sore effects of past trials, and live only in the happy present. Joy in some frolicsome mood, seemed to have touched all hearts with one accord, tuning them into harmony. Neither one more nor one less could have added to the enjoyableness of the occasion. The company was simply complete, being so composed that no one marred the pleasure of the others. The supper, by G. A. Hampton, of the Diamond City Hotel, was fully up to the standard, and one long to be remembered by the devotees of epicurean art. The table was filled to overflowing with the best the market afforded, served in the most approved style, and when all had eaten until they were full much still remained. Financially it was a success, since it was not a speculative enterprise, but a truly grand ball, given wholly for enjoyment, to celebrate the completion of their new hall, and the many hard fought victories for the cause of temperance, God and humanity.

FRIDAY evening, in company with five of the gallant boys of Diamond, we set out for White's gulch to attend a ball. The distance over the hills is from three to five miles, around it is fifteen miles. We chose to go around, so piled into an old-fashioned sled, muffled up in robes, furs and hay, and started out, drawn by the clipper team. A strong half-breed chinook came sweeping up the gulch, but sleighing was good, team high mettled and driver with just enough of the elixir of life tingling in his veins to send them; and he did send them, too. On reaching the open prairie at the mouth of the gulch, the sun, which had been shining brightly, suddenly went out of sight, and in less time than it takes to recount the fact, the sky was overcast with clouds and a fearful storm was raging. So thick and fast did the snow fall that we could scarcely see the team. Whether we went the right road or wrong one, how far or how fast, we can never tell; all we know is, that we kept going. Fortunately, when the storm cleared, we were near the mouth of White's, and head in the right direction. Up White's the ground was swept a little bare, and was rocky occasionally, but we scud along, caring little whether the road was rough or smooth, making the mountains ring with clarion notes as our mirthful little party discoursed snatches of old ballads to the denizens of White's gulch. On arriving at the little burgh, the scene of the dance, we found by consulting the time, that we had only been two hours and thirty minutes on the road.

THE ball proved in every way satisfactory; music was good, supper good, and the ladies, as usual on such occasions when the hour grows late, did not get tired. The representation from Avalanche, Hell Gate, Magpie, Cave and New York gulches was good, and all went away pleased. We found the morning quite cool, but we faced it bravely. Sad to relate, the good spirits of our crowd were to a great extent exhausted. We had dived to the bottom of pleasure and brought up weariness and a powerful desire for sleep.

MR. H. L. BENNETT is in from his sheep ranch. He has just sold his flock to Mr. Wm. Ford, of this city. We understand he intends going East for thoroughbreds, and predict that it will prove a good business. Thoroughbred Cotswold or Lincoln sheep are in good demand.

A GOVERNMENT storehouse was burned at Camp Baker on Tuesday evening. A general conflagration was threatened, and it was with difficulty that the large two-story residence of Judge Gaddis, post-trader, was saved.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

The Prickly Pear Grange School is in session.

On Sunday, the 14th, the new Methodist Episcopal church at Virginia City was dedicated to the service of the Living God.

The citizens of Fish Creek, Madison county, are taking steps towards the erection of an M. E. Church.

The Overland coach capsized on the 21st, severely injuring two persons.

Pork is worth from twelve to fourteen cents at Helena.

There has been a company formed in Bozeman for the purpose of placing a boat upon the Yellowstone river to run from Bismarck up to the Old Mission. Dr. Lamme has gone East to perfect arrangements for the same. Success to the enterprise.

The Female Seminary, near Central Park, Gallatin county, conducted by Miss M. G. Crittenden, has just been removed to their new building. This is one of the best schools in the Territory for young ladies. All the branches are taught, and a young lady passing through a full course of studies at this institution will have all the accomplishments necessary to fit her for any of the walks of life. We are proud to see institutions like this growing up in our midst, for on such our future greatness depends. Everyone who has the good of our country at heart should lend their hearty support.

WE have in this office a copy of the petition adopted at Bozeman, protesting against an Executive order, of a recent date, setting apart and attaching to the Crow Reservation that portion of the country lying along the north bank of the Yellowstone, and earnestly praying that the order be rescinded. We invite our friends to call and examine the document and, if they can consistently, place their names to it, thus joining the people of Gallatin in a prayer against a measure that will severely cripple the prosperity of our Southeastern border, and be proportionately felt throughout the Territory.

WE learn from the *Montanian* that the dedication of the Masonic Hall at Sheridan took place, as announced, on Friday, the 12th inst., D. G. W. M., J. M. Knight, officiating. The Brethren were compelled to forego their intention of having the ceremonies conducted publicly, on account of a lack of room to accommodate the large number of visitors that would have attended in such an event. After the dedication and installation of officers, the Lodge adjourned to meet in the evening at the Good Templars' Hall, when a grand ball was held under its auspices. The commodious building was filled to its capacity with a throng of Terpsichoreans, and the merry dance was kept up until four o'clock in the morning. The affair was a grand success in every way.

PERSONAL.

Miss Ella Finn came over from Helena on Monday's coach, and will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Quinlain.

Messrs. Garnett, Hynes, Johnson and Link are among the farmers that we notice upon our streets this week.

The Misses Hackshaw, of Park City, Lewis and Clark county, who were over to attend the ball on the 12th inst., returned last week.

T. W. Burke came in on Monday's coach to take a position in this office.

Mr. John Robinson left last week for Chicago.

Mr. George Emerson departed for Philadelphia yesterday.

Messrs. Ben. Johnson, Parmington and Kline were in from the Valley yesterday.

Dr. Stuart's African expedition called the Lake N'Yanza Mission, has been heard from at the mouth of the Zambesi, where a small steamer has been successfully constructed, launched and started up the stream.

Oct. 30th, a terrific storm of wind and rain swept over Little Rock, Arkansas, prostrating telegraph wires, unroofing houses and filling the hearts of her people with terror.

The "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into Japanese.

A sixteen-year-old mother has been granted a divorce in Sioux City.