

LOCAL NEWS.

Wm. M. Price & Co., No. 14, South Commercial St., St. Louis, are our authorized agents to transact all business, contract for advertising and receive subscriptions.

It was our good fortune to be present at the marriage of Miss Fannie E. Hillis and Mr. A. J. Stevens, which took place at the Good Templars' Hall, in this City, on Monday last, at 8:30 a. m. A general invitation having been extended, the elite of our City were assembled. The hall, which had been decorated for the occasion, looked perfectly splendid, one grand wreath, caught up in festoons at intervals, encircled the walls, while sprigs and sprangles touched up the chandeliers and hangings most becomingly. Every ray of daylight had been shut out, and the hall brilliantly illuminated. The guests having all arrived, forming a complete circle of the spacious room, the bride and groom elect were ushered in and moved gracefully up the hall and took up position in front of the minister, half facing the assembly, as is usual upon such occasions. The bride was exquisitely beautiful, being attired in a neat-fitting robe of silver-gray Australian crepe, cut in the latest style, with shirrings and kilted pletes, with a plain basque. Her hair, over which a wreath of orange blossoms had been carelessly thrown, was frized and curled and hung in a mass about her shoulders, making a complete *ricochet*. The groom, firm and resolute, was very manly, and prepossessed in appearance, even in the presence of his bewitching bride. The ceremony was the most impressive we ever listened to. After receiving the congratulations of their numerous friends, the happy couple took their departure for the White Sulphur Springs, where they will spend a few weeks enjoying the sweets of the honey moon, before entering upon the sterner duties of life. The bridal presents, though not numerous, were well selected and valuable.

Mr. John T. Moore came in from the Muscleshell last week, and has been spending a few days in our City. Mr. M. has one of the best herds of graded cattle to be found in Montana, and takes more delight in admiring the fine points of a shorthorn bull than any man we have met lately. He says there is no snow on the Muscleshell, and that stock there are doing finely. The hill grass is a little shorter than usual, but the bottom grass is unusually luxuriant. The Nez Perce Indians are camped at the mouth of Flat Willow. Buffalo are scarce. The weather has not yet been sufficiently severe to drive the game down from the mountains, consequently, there is but little save white tailed deer to be found upon the valley.

IT MAKES US feel proud to see the farmers standing up so manfully to their contracts. During the past week, teams loaded for Baker have been passing every few days. We understand that the Patrons in the Gallatin are no less punctual in filling their contracts, and though they may not realize as much as it is in the Helena market, they intend to make their obligation good, and thereby convince the people that they are fearfully in earnest.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 13th, Rev. R. S. Clark, Special Deputy for the occasion, will meet with the citizens of Deep Creek, Missouri valley, for the purpose of organizing a Lodge of Good Templars at that place. And on Thursday evening following, he will commence a series of meetings at the same place, assisted by the Revs. L. B. Stateler, C. W. Sanford, and E. J. Stanley.

THE prospect of the building of the new military post upon the Muscleshell valley does not seem to have increased the desire for ranches in that section of the country. There are innumerable locations in that region still unclaimed, that, should the new post be established, will be as valuable as any land in Montana.

THE coal mine of Dennis & Carpenter, upon the Muscleshell river, is near the mouth of Flat Willow. We learn that another vein has been discovered in the same vicinity. The superior quality of this coal will secure for it a ready market.

MR. SANFORD MOORE, who has been supplying Camp Baker with wood and lumber, pulled out with his train for winter quarters on the Muscleshell.

J. R. Marks' teams were unloading goods for our merchants last week.

THE drain in Avalanche gulch was at last reached bedrock. This was a great undertaking, and has required a considerable outlay of money and labor, and we hope the proprietors may soon realize a rich reward.

THE new coal mines on the Muscleshell are regarded by many as worthless, but there is at present a good market for that quality of coal. We believe that it can be sold to-day to the smiths in Helena, at prices that will justify its transportation. All that is needed is energy to develop them.

THE lower drain in White's gulch is again flattered with indications of bedrock. The prospects, though not yet sufficient to pay, are very encouraging, and we are strong in the belief that it will develop a large amount of valuable ground.

THE new road down the gulch from Hitchens' to the Canyon House will be completed in a few days. This will bring us in easy communication with the Valley, there being but one hill, and it is in excellent condition.

JUDGE R. B. LOOMIS and W. O. Warner, of Cave Gulch; C. T. Rader, of Smith River Valley, and Mr. Judd Maples, of Duck creek, were among those we noticed upon our streets this week.

MR. JUDD MAPLES, of Duck Creek, was in town Tuesday with a load of Christmas turkeys. We succeeded in securing one, but

How we got it, and where we keep it, We're not a going to tell.

JOHN SCHRODER, a miner living in Bentor gulch, while climbing a mountain, one day last week, slipped and fell, breaking his arm between the elbow and wrist.

A miner, named Pedro Mandrix, living in Benton gulch, upon returning home from work, the other evening, found his cabin in ashes, having caught fire, he supposes, from the fire-place. Mr. Mandrix loses, by this accident, all his winter's provisions, bedding, etc., which, coming just as winter is setting in, makes his loss still more severe.

MR. ADOLPHUS SPEIRHEISEN, (we forget the rest of his name,) the champion sour kraut manufacturer of the west, has just returned from Mr. Pickering's ranche, where he succeeded in converting a quantity of the raw material into good, substantial, palatable sour kraut—five hundred gallons in all. All those having the requisite "timber" and wishing it put in shape for the table or market will do well to engage the services of Mr. — see above.

MR. AND MRS. G. S. LEWIS, accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Moore, who has been visiting them at the old homestead on West Gallatin, came in Monday evening. Mr. Lewis is an old resident of Meagher county, having been for a number of years proprietor of the Diamond City Hotel, and at the same time extensively engaged in the business of stock raising. We cordially welcome him to our midst again, and are pleased to know that he intends spending the winter in this county.

HARRY McDONNELL was thrown a distance of forty or fifty feet from the grade near Canyon Ferry, on the morning of the 18th instant, receiving numerous cuts and bruises, but none of a serious nature.

THE Prickly Pear Grange intend to enjoy a feast, rear a Christmas-tree, and have considerable speech-making on Saturday, Dec. 25, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

IT is reported that one of Mr. J. Laney's best horses died last evening from the effects of an injury accidentally received yesterday.

FRIDAY evening last, though feeling indisposed, we accepted a pressing invitation from the owner of the clipper team to become one of a party to take passage with him for Canyon Ferry to attend Dr. Rotwitt's social ball. We were far from being in the proper spirit to enjoy the society of ladies, the pleasures of the "hop," or a luscious feast, yet were glad to be one of the party and lend our mite of influence (if we may believe the proverb, "the more the merrier,") to the enjoyment of the occasion.

We had expected to be off early, but procrastination preyed upon the hours, one by one, until it was 4 o'clock in the evening, before we were on our way. Our companions were Messrs. Kelly, Thompson, Phillips, Douglas, McKean, with Kent at the reins, as merry a party as ever set out to have fun. Glee filled each heart, and corked packages, overcoat pockets, sufficient to recuperate spirits should they flag. We were over an hour in making the mouth of the gulch. It was just sundown, and the farewell beams were lingering upon the clouds that piled up high against the Western sky and extended in long red streaks towards the zenith. The road was splendid, and by the time the last trace of the receding light had died out among the clouds we were whittling down the last five miles of our journey at the rate of seven miles an hour. But darkness set in suddenly, and we were soon off the road, rambling in fields, and following untrodden paths with difficulty. Sometimes deep gullies intercepted our progress; then, again, we were brought to a stand abreast of a fence or pair of bars, which we spread wide open—leaving the farmer to conjecture who had been opening a new roadway by the pale light which stars shed from a cloudy sky. Notwithstanding our haps and mishaps, we reached Canyon Ferry before 8 o'clock, a distance of twenty miles.

The general appearance of the place is very much improved by the erection of a large two-story building, 33x50 feet. It is built of pine logs, hewn square with inside edges beveled, a thin coat of mortar put in each crevice, and pieces of wood cut and adjusted to fit perfectly. In this way a smooth surface has been given the walls, while at the same time they are rendered proof against the wintry blast. It is decidedly the most comfortable building of the kind we have ever seen. The inside work is not yet completed, but when it is it will be a magnificent building and afford comfortable quarters to the weary traveler.

A large crowd had already assembled, and at this early hour the large hall up-stairs was thronged with merry feet whirling in the giddy mazes of the dance. The neighboring mining camps were out in full force. French bar, Eldorado bar, New York, Oregon, Cave, Magpie, Hellgate, Avalanche and White's gulches were all well represented, besides a number from the rural districts. There was also a party of ladies and gentlemen from Helena. All were mingled in one happy throng, each one bent upon having a good time. The ladies, whom we are pleased to relate made up half the attendance, seemed unusually bewitching and floated in the giddy waltz as lightly as an egg-shell upon a smooth sea. To attempt a full description of their several costumes would be folly in an inexperienced hand. While we know our readers in the States would take delight in a full pen picture of the female paraphernalia of a Rocky Mountain ball, we for a moment shall render us adequate to the task. Suffice it to say that a greater variety of make-ups never mingled together in so small a number. A greater variety of head-dressing we have never before witnessed. There were massive suits of hair done up "a la Marie Antoinette," "a la Marguerite," "a la Pompadour," chignons of a variety of sizes and locations, and other suits of golden, auburn and of raven hue were left to float in wavy lightness with the music. There were others with massive curls—some long, some short, some that lay with artistic precision, each one in its place, others strayed more carelessly, while some were scrambled and formed a perfect mass of wavy ringlets. Others were caught up and tied together in a jumble at the back of the head. The costumes varied perhaps as much as the coiffure. They were of every imaginable style, hue and material. Some with panniers, overskirts cut biased and gored, with tucks, ruffles and flounces, some pulled back, some forward, while others fell in graceful simplicity about the elegant symmetry of Nature herself. Each one possessed some admirable feature. With a few, simplicity, grace and beauty were the prominent characteristics; while the majority were remarkable for their elaborate make-up. The gentlemen, save the writer, were one solid group of mountaineers. They were polite and genteel, and moved through

the ball room, as only true lovers of Terpsichore could.

Supper came at a rather late hour, but this served as an excellent sauce in increasing the enjoyableness of the feast. We did not see the tables before supper began, but from what we saw after it was well nigh over we are satisfied it was immense. Judging from the quantity left and the number of carcasses of turkeys we saw lying about the table, all had the greatest of plenty of all that was good.

We met many old friends and made many new ones, were the recipient of many hearty congratulations for the success thus far attained in the broad field of journalism. Very many, indeed, were the encomiums heaped upon the HUSBANDMAN for its neat appearance. It is needless to add that we added a number to our list.

Dr. L. Rotwitt, Representative-elect of Meagher county, and a popular merchant and host, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Stafford, did all in their power to make the guests comfortable. Time passed pleasantly by, and the hour for departure came before we were aware of it, and long before we were ready. We tore ourselves away at the first peep of day with some regrets that it had come so soon, leaving the dancers still in their glory.

SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

The California Store.

We desire to call the attention of the citizens of Diamond and vicinity to our large assortment of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, comprising Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Flour, Bacon, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines and Liquors, Paints, Oils, Medicines, Canned Fruits, Jellies, Sauces, Nuts and Candies. Also, a complete stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods, embracing Suits of the latest fashions, every variety of Underclothes, Dry Goods, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Misses' Shoes, Toilet Articles of every description; together with a full stock of Miners' Tools, Overhauls, Gum Boots, etc. In fact, we keep a complete assortment of everything calculated to satisfy the wants and gratify the desire of the public generally. We are determined NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD. Give us a call, examine our Stock and satisfy yourselves. LEOPOLD MARKS, Sole Proprietor and Business Manager. December 2, 1875.

To the Dry Goods Trade.

Under our CASH SYSTEM of doing business, we propose to sell goods at such SWEEPING REDUCTIONS as to make it to the interest of the cash paying portion of the trade to buy their goods at HOME instead of sending money OUT OF THE COUNTRY for anything in the

DRY GOODS LINE.

Having taken the lead, and put down the prices of goods in this market, we continue to offer superior inducements, and propose not only to meet the market prices, but will CUT UNDER in every instance FOR CASH. Buyers will please examine the market, and then compare our prices with others. ORDERS SOLICITED. Samples and prices sent on application. J. R. BOYCE & CO. Helena, December 2, 1875.

Interesting to Cash Buyers of Dry Goods.

GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES, AND A SPECIAL DISCOUNT OF FIVE PER CENT. FOR CASH.—Notwithstanding the great reduction in the selling prices of our goods, which brings them down to figures as low, and LOWER than any prices that have been or are quoted, either in circulars for advertisements by competing houses, we propose to make still further concessions to our customers by allowing, for the next ninety days, a special discount of FIVE PER CENT. on all CASH purchases amounting to five dollars and upwards. SANDS BROS. Helena, December 2, 1875.

Brown & Welsenhorn.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTORY.—This is the largest establishment of the kind in the Territory, and is turning out work equal to the best in East. Our Horse Shoring Department is under the supervision of the best horse shoer in Montana, and we are prepared to do work in this line to the satisfaction of any one who may favor us with their patronage. Give us a Trial. BROWN & WEISENHORN. Helena, December 2, 1875.

Photographs.

E. H. TRAIN, Photographer, Culler street, near the head of Main, Helena, Montana, does all kinds of work in the neatest style. Keeps, also, on hand a large variety of stereoscopic views of mountain scenery.