

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

BOZEMAN NATIONAL BANK.

SMORY COBB, President. C. H. COBB, Vice-President. D. F. SHERMAN, Cashier.

THE CITY CHRONICLED.

(From Thursday's Daily)

District attorney Edwards is quite ill.

The effort to incorporate Billings was a failure.

Six hundred cords of wood has been cut up and distributed at Ft. Ellis.

A. B. Curry has withdrawn from the firm of Smith & Hagy, at Livingston.

Vice-President Ozman is expected to pass through Bozeman next Sunday.

The City Council have ordered the City Marshal to put the prisoners to work at breaking stones on Main street.

A smelter, belonging to Mr. Williams, passed through the town to-day en route for Red Bluff.

George R. Milburn, special Indian agent, left yesterday for Carlisle, Pa., taking with him twenty Crow children.

Rev. R. M. Stevenson, aided in the organization of a Presbyterian church at Livingston last Sunday, consisting of eleven members.

A boy disposed of over 300 pounds of white fish on the streets this morning. The fish were captured in the streams near town.

Hon. F. D. Pease, delegate elect to the constitutional convention is in town receiving the congratulatory of his friends on his election. The major's face looks a little broad.

Chief LaFeverson of Stillwater is in town Mr. LaFeverson used to be a resident of Gallatin county, but since Yellowstone county was organized he is a resident of the latter county.

John D. Nicholas, has been arrested by post office inspector Bannerman on the charge of robbing the mails. He was employed as postal clerk between Miles City and Helena.

Dr. Newcomb, of Perham, Minn., who is interesting himself in the mines of this county, has completed his test smelter at Chisley and will keep it running all winter.

That good Democratic paper, the Bozeman Chronicle, is publishing a daily edition. The Democrats in the eastern part of the territory ought to feel proud of so enterprising and valuable a paper.—Missoula Times.

C. J. Best, the photographer seems to have got himself in bad repute while here this summer. Board bills and various other bills come to the surface now, since he has gone. Fast girls is said to be the cause.

Only one case of drunk and disorderly, or in other words, breaking out window, lights in a Chinese house, came up before his honor to-day. The defendant pleading not guilty, will be tried to-morrow.

Building still goes forward. Among the improvements we see this morning is a new house near Chisley street, an addition to Eddy's railroad eating house, and a new dress on the Chronicle's press rooms.

Elias Sperling looked this morning, as he came up Main street to his business, like a head-light on a locomotive. The reporter at once "sized-up" a local road-fork with his eyes, and came up to him and whispered into his ear that he had a fine boy at his house.

We understand that a citizen of Bozeman will send for twelve possums this month. The animals will be shipped and kept alive until they are required for the gentleman's table. In Miles City there is a man who has gained the name of "Possum Charley" from the number he has shipped and eaten.

Messrs. Harney and Benham returned from a two days hunt near Gallatin City this morning. They brought back seven fourteen game, (among which were four brants), fourteen mallard ducks, and some chickens, making altogether forty birds. The largest goose weighed thirteen pounds. They distributed the game among their friends.

Hon. P. W. McAdow informs us that the Billings artesian well is down to a depth somewhat over 700 feet and that the work will be prosecuted until 1,000 feet is reached. Those who fall to pay up their assessments are dropped out and the party members are to be made.

Printers, as a rule, are a jolly, good-natured set of fellows, full of cheer and loving kindness, always ready to give a "lift" to one who needs money; are not inclined to lay up treasures where moth and rust doth corrupt, and withal are fond of playing practical jokes. But to their credit, he it said, they take them good naturedly if the tables are turned. But one was played in this office, which, if the chief had not been present, would have resulted, we fear, disastrously.

All the precincts have sent the official returns to the county clerk's office except Sweet Grass and Hunter's Springs. We have been unable to make up a certain estimate owing to the fact that we have been unable to get figures from several precincts, but enough is known to say that Vivion, Langhorne, Pease and Eaton are undoubtedly elected. The vote between Dunham and Ferris being so close that we will have to await the official count before determining which of the two is elected.

Gen. Sherman was not christened until he was eighteen. The ceremony of the christening was held at the residence of William T. Hutton, and was a grand affair. The future general said the name which his father had given him was good enough for him, and if the minister did not care to go on with the ceremony he would try to struggle along through life unchristened.

In Monday's CHRONICLE, A. K. Yerkes, publishes a reminiscence of the old days of Coulson, describing the death of young Beckman at the hands of Dutch Charlie. That was when brother Yerkes was editor and proprietor of the Post. We remember the first copy of that paper we ever saw. It contained two leading personal items as follows: "The many friends of Wagon-boy Annie were pleased to note her arrival in town last evening," and "Mrs. Dr. Saxton came in by her husband." Editor of the items represented a special division of Coulson society, which the editor was bound to regulate with the latest news of its set.—Enterprise.

(From Friday's Daily)

Thanksgiving is a legal holiday.

Mr. Ferris wants a girl. See notice.

Neivitt Bros, take advantage of our daily to-day.

Mat Black was able to appear on the streets to-day, after quite a severe illness.

The Courier has secured the services of a lady compositor.

The bird's eye view of Bozeman will be delivered about December 1st.

District Attorney Edwards' condition was somewhat improved this morning.

A number of carpenters were discharged at the machine shops at Livingston yesterday.

The Chronicle press room now looms up like a light house in a fog in its new dress.

There will be no more cattle shipped over the Northern Pacific this year. The shipments this season have been enormous.

H. C. Tillingshast & Co., the great Chicago hide buyers, who have had agents in the Yellowstone valley for several years, have failed.

A little boy arrived at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Phil. Dodson yesterday afternoon, but, sad to say, expired a few hours after.

Fifteen hundred Chinamen have been thrown out of employment at Missoula. They can't get away and will probably camp at that point all winter.

Mrs. M. Gurley, lately of Iowa, has opened a dress making and millinery establishment on Main street, opposite M. Hoekley's. This makes six establishments of this kind now in Bozeman.

A gentleman writing to us from Fargo, D. T., says "Fargo is passing through hard times after last year's boom, money is hard to get, houses are vacant and will be for some time to come."

The Yellowstone Journal editor's attention is called to the fact that the longest editorial in that paper of November 15th is copied from the CHRONICLE without credit.

On Thursday evening November 29th, Thanksgiving night, there will be given at the M. E. Church, declamatory exercises, etc., also refreshments will be served. Twenty-five cents will be charged.

E. B. Covely's many friends will be pleased to learn that he is now a partner with P. W. McAdow at Billings. As is a good, reliable business man and we are glad to see him on the royal road to riches.

We learn by a Miles City paper that the old pioneer of that town, John Strader, has started a saloon called the "Dividend." We trust that John, who is the only stockholder will not declare a dividend too often.

Rountree & Quaw are in correspondence with a Minneapolis merchant who wishes to establish in Bozeman a first-class grocery store. If a suitable building can be secured he will fit it up in elegant shape and start as soon as possible.

The test smelter which passed through Bozeman yesterday destined for Red Bluff, is owned by a company of ten gentlemen, some of which are from Cincinnati. It is their intention to operate the smelter this winter, and if the ore proves rich to erect large works and obtain new machinery in the spring.

The Courier calls our attention to the fact that in giving the names of the elected Gallatin county delegates we omitted that of S. W. Langhorne. We beg Mr. Langhorne's pardon. He is the one man whom we forgot to mention from the quietude.—Livingston Enterprise.

Frank VanAllen has purchased from express agent Norton, of Livingston, a trio of Plymouth Rock fowls. They are thoroughbreds and are the finest chickens in Bozeman. Frank intends to get several other kinds and expects to have as fine a coop of fowls as there is in Montana.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press failed to arrive this morning, while we got a double dose of Billings papers, which had probably been up the road as fast as Helena. The postal affairs are at present beautifully managed and it is about time the government made an investigation.

The Presbyterian ladies are preparing for a fair to be given some time during the holidays. Yesterday they received a large box of articles from the east that will be displayed for sale, together with a large lot of very handsome articles the ladies are making.

Mr. Bird, who owns a very beautiful and valuable farm adjoining town, leaves next Monday, with his family for the Pacific coast. Mr. Frank Lich, formerly of Douglas county, Minnesota, has rented the farm, and from a long acquaintance with him, we are prepared to say Mr. Bird has chosen wisely in his tenant.

It is a noticeable fact that there are not many Chinamen in Bozeman this fall as last. While they are usually peaceable and quiet, they are not the kind of citizens a go-ahead town requires. The worst kind of old, dilapidated buildings answers the requirements of a building, and a supply of rice, shipped from a distance suffices for nourishment. Perhaps the rigid opium ordinance has had the effect of driving them away. Let us hope that it has.

A farmer this morning said to a neighbor, whom he met on the street: "I hear you have gone into the hog business, there's money in it." We would like to know where there isn't money in for a wide-awake, rustling farmer in Gallatin valley. Butter is forty cents a pound, eggs fifty cents a dozen; chickens are worth \$6.00 a dozen, and hogs cannot be purchased in the valley to supply the demand. Wheat and oats brings a good price here as anywhere in the United States. Potatoes are always scarce and high in price. It is very evident, however, that some of our farmers will have to travel before they learn that this is the best country on the globe.

Engineer J. B. Schlottman and his firm had a thrilling experience last evening. They were bringing a light locomotive over the divide, when just as they had cleared the summit an accident occurred which rendered the engineer powerless to control the engine and she began running down the mountain side at a terrible speed. Both men, supposing that the locomotive must be wrecked and knowing they could do nothing but save their own lives, stood out on the running boards ready to jump when the crisis came. But it was not necessary. The tender jumped the rails and ploughed along on the road-bed long enough to bring the locomotive to a stand still without wrecking it. The only damage done was to the tender which lost a set of trucks.—Enterprise.

(From Saturday's Daily)

In Helena cord wood is worth \$6.50.

Th. R. Edwards' condition is not as good as yesterday.

Colonel Muir says that the Bozeman tunnel will be finished by the 15th of next month.

All the Hants—ah! there were several of them—employed on the Northern Pacific railroad have resigned.

The dance at Speith & Krug's hall last evening was not as largely attended as was desired.

Basinski Bros' of this place has put 2,000 head of sheep on their range at Tongue river.

A colt case is occupying the attention of Judge Martin and several Willam Creek farmers this afternoon.

Jerry Matthews, who has just returned from Missouri, says he wouldn't give his money for a ticket for that whole state.

Any one wanting to rent a good, warm stable, cheap, will be directed to such by applying to this office. Rent \$6 a month.

A must at the hotel d'Oakwood, exercised himself on one of the Main street stone piles this morning.

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(From Monday's Daily)

The question of the hour: Where is the Thanksgiving turkey to come from?

Read Pat Worsham's sweeping notices in this issue. He means what he says.

Luce & Armstrong are moving to-day into their new rooms over D. D. Smith & Co's.

Mr. Stover, the butcher, hung his blankets on the fence last night and woke up this morning to find them gone.

A cowboy named William G. Butler has taken to writing poetry. There are depths of fiendish malignity too deep for these wild citizens to explore.

Permit us to raise the periphery of your calm-like, pink-lined car while we open our social classes and whisper down its yawning air: "It snowed last night."

J. M. Lindley is re-arranging and re-furnishing his building opposite the CHRONICLE office, and will hereafter run it as a first-class lodging house.

Did you hear us too? We have got to give vent somewhere, and our steam whistle seems to be the loudest screamer in the outfit.

Dr. Monroe reports the arrival of another inhabitant last night—a little girl, and the daughter of a carpenter whose name he did not know.

The merry jingle of the sleigh-bell is heard on the streets this afternoon. From appearance one is led to believe that it won't last long, so that you had better make the best of it.

D. H. Outburt, well and favorably known as a long time resident of Helena, has received the appointment of postmaster of that place. The appointment gives universal satisfaction.

A train of "parlor cattle cars" arrived at Chicago from Miles City in four days time loaded with Montana steers. They were not unloaded the entire distance. These cattle were shipped we believe by the Myers Bros.

We acknowledge the receipt of a nice pair of Mallard ducks from Wm. Welch, of the valley. He evidently knows that an editor has to eat and that "ducks" by meat are not always present in an editor's pocket.

A prisoner in the city bastille set fire to the floor the other evening, as he explained, "to keep warm." Luckily his lusty voice was heard by one of the night watchmen, and the fire extinguished, or he might have been warned to a crisis.

The trial of Theo. Shed for the killing of John Hugh, will be concluded to-day at Helena. The testimony introduced at the trial developed nothing new.

The defense has so far as we have been able to learn been favorable to Shed, and we expect a verdict of acquittal.

John J. Reese brought to town on Saturday a bet of the masculine and a ratabag of the feminine gender. They are a curiosity in their way and can be seen at the Geysler saloon. The bet between the two was over the fact that the Rota Baga is a bit companion for the male.

Rev. R. M. Stevenson has a very interesting letter in a week or so as follows: "City Marshal Oakwood: It affords me much pleasure to present to you this token of my regard, both on account of the cordial relations which have always existed between us, as well as to testify my hearty appreciation of your eminent services as City Marshal; the more particularly since your extraordinary efforts to remove the 'red' stones from Main street. This is no 'snipe' affair, but a genuine, polished, ebony cane, mounted with gold tuck from my daim, in Yogo gulch, three years ago, and cost about one thousand dollars an ounce. It has been my desire to 'cane' you for some time and this was the only way I could think of, without getting the worst of it. If you should at any time wish to 'can' me, please do not fail to write me along the western division of the Northern Pacific, as to dissatisfaction of route agents over long runs rather than to the fact of overwork. He says if there is anything like the reported accumulation of mail in Portland, the men are not doing their duty, since there is force enough to do all that is to be done. There seems to be little doubt, however, that the runs of the men are rather severe, extending as they do from forty to forty-eight hours, during which time they are forced to remain close prisoners in their cars.

Dr. Chambliss will occupy the rooms made vacant by Messrs. Luce & Armstrong, and hereafter you can get physic instead of law in those rooms. We are reminded that Dr. Barclay, of Radersburg, once received a prescription which he could not decipher and handed it to Warren T. Hutton for elucidation, but that the pharmacist handed it back with this remark: "Why, doctor, this is not law, it is physic!" The disciple of Blackstone could unravel the most intricate meshes of a legal proposition, but when it comes to physic he is "in swampum, up-stumpum, non come-atibus."

H. E. Smith and W. W. Howell, of Helena, representing the U. S. Collecting Association are in Bozeman to-day making arrangements for the establishment of a branch of that institution. Their plan is to organize a company of our merchants, who once a month make out a "dead beat" list, which is printed and circulated among the members only. Thus if a member is swindled he gives in the name to Armstrong & Luce, the company's attorneys, and the balance of the membership card and have no dealing with the man. For protection against the man, whom the law will not touch, it is unequalled.

Two Boys.

Two boys named Gray and Wilson, started from Devil's Lake, E. T., Portland, Oregon, some weeks ago. Strange to say, the ball has been reported but once since its flight over the capital city and that was by a track-walker about fifty miles west of Helena on the Northern Pacific railroad, who observed it Sunday, north of the track, going in a westerly direction. It is believed that the ball has been taken some where in the Rocky Mountains, although it is quite probable that the boys are continuing in their journey to the east. If they succeed in making the trip it will be one of the greatest successes ever attained by aeronauts, and will rank these young men among the leading balloonists of the times.

A Fatal Accident.

A. J. Malin, of Cooke City, sends us word of a fatal accident at Cooke City, which resulted in the death of Chancy Butler, aged 21, a teamster working for S. M. Fitzgerald, last Monday, the 12th. The loaded wagon which the unfortunate man was driving struck a dead tree, which fell, striking Butler on the head and breaking his neck. He died at once. Major Eaton read the funeral service over his grave.

THANKSGIVING.

Proclamation by the Governor.

TERRITORY OF MONTANA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Helena, M. T., Nov. 15, 1883.

The President of the United States having issued the following proclamation designating Thursday, November 29th, to be observed throughout the Nation as a day of Thanksgiving:

In compliance therewith, and for the peace, prosperity and health with which the Almighty has blessed us, I, John Schuyler Crosby, Governor of the Territory of Montana, recommend to the Territory a proper observance of that day:

By the President of the United States, A. Proclamation.

In furtherance of the custom of this people at the closing of each year to engage upon its special day set apart for thanksgiving, in a festival of praise to the giver of all good, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of National Thanksgiving. The year which is drawing to an end has been replete with evidence of divine goodness. The prevalence of health,fulness of harvest, stability of peace and order, growth of fraternal feeling, spread of intelligence and learning, continued enjoyment of civil and religious liberty, all these and countless other blessings are cause for reverent rejoicing.

I do, therefore, recommend that on the day above appointed the people rest from their accustomed labors, and, meeting in their several places of worship, express their devout gratitude to God that He hath dealt so bountifully with this nation, and pray that His grace and favor may abide with it forever.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR, By the President: FREDK. T. FRELINGHUYSEN, Secretary of State.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and cause the seal of the Territory of Montana to be hereunto affixed at Helena, the Capital, this fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1883.

JOHN SCHUYLER CROSBY, By the Governor: ISAAC D. MCCUTCHEN, Secretary.

A Handsome Present.

A few days ago Mr. Mounts presented City Marshal Oakwood, with a very handsome gold-headed, ebony cane. On the head is engraved the following: "Presented to City Marshal Oakwood, by M. Mounts."

The presentation took place at the Geysler Saloon, many of the friends of both parties being present. We give below the oration speech of Mr. Mounts, and the reply of acceptance of the City Marshal. We may not be able to give the exact words used, as the excitement was so intense, that our reporter had to rely on a good deal of memory. Mr. Mounts spoke about as follows:

"City Marshal Oakwood: It affords me much pleasure to present to you this token of my regard, both on account of the cordial relations which have always existed between us, as well as to testify my hearty appreciation of your eminent services as City Marshal; the more particularly since your extraordinary efforts to remove the 'red' stones from Main street. This is no 'snipe' affair, but a genuine, polished, ebony cane, mounted with gold tuck from my daim, in Yogo gulch, three years ago, and cost about one thousand dollars an ounce. It has been my desire to 'cane' you for some time and this was the only way I could think of, without getting the worst of it. If you should at any time wish to 'can' me, please do not fail to write me along the western division of the Northern Pacific, as to dissatisfaction of route agents over long runs rather than to the fact of overwork. He says if there is anything like the reported accumulation of mail in Portland, the men are not doing their duty, since there is force enough to do all that is to be done. There seems to be little doubt, however, that the runs of the men are rather severe, extending as they do from forty to forty-eight hours, during which time they are forced to remain close prisoners in their cars.

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The New School House.

To-morrow all the work on the east side school house will be finished and the handsome edifice turned over to the trustees. In the first place the citizens of Bozeman are indebted to Byron Veo-

land, the architect, for the excellent site he has given this building, in making a handsome and comfortable one. Mr. W. A. Zeitzke has also shown careful and competent workmanship in his execution of the plans. The massive structure will long live as a monument of good taste, fine workmanship and a live school teacher. We published last February a full and complete description of the building and deem it unnecessary to do so again.

A Fatal Accident.

This morning Jas. Muir, contractor of the Bozeman tunnel came to Bozeman to purchase a coffin for the remains of Gas Keating, a man in his employ. Keating was working in the tunnel yesterday afternoon when, without a minutes notice 300 pounds of rock fell upon him, crushing him to death.

PERSONAL.

Hon. P. M. McAdow, arrived from Billings last night.

J. Holzman of Billings arrived at the metropolis on last night's train.

A Countryman of Stillwater is in town.

Among the Cooke City, solid men now visiting Bozeman is Geo. A. Heston and J. H. Dewing.

C. Ross, of the firm of Humbert & Kennet, left last night for a short visit to Helena.

Mr. A. E. Huber, of Chicago, arrived last night.

M. H. Carr, of Dubuque, Iowa, is in Bozeman, looking over the town.

H. R. Herr, of the upper Yellowstone arrived last night for a few days visit among friends.

Mr. Epsteg, a Michigan gentleman is in Bozeman, having arrived last night.

G. Wolf, of the Northern Transcontinental survey, is at the Eastman House.

John Worth leaves to-night for the Cent d'Alene mines, for a few weeks.

Sol. P. Heron, of Shields' river, is in town shaking the hands of numerous friends.

Hon. Martin Maginnis will leave for Washington in a few days.

Miss Maggie Brown of White Beaver is up on a visit to our city.