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REMINISCENCES OF BOB, BROTHER OF THE CELEBRATED KIT CARSON.

[From the Saline (Mo.) Progress.]

This celebrated mountaineer and trapper yet lives on the Missouri river, near the town of Arrow Rock, is hale, stout and hearty, able and willing to make many more like trips. He is full of anecdotes and gives us many hair-breadth escapes from mountain storms and Indian fights.

He says the last tight place he got into was in the 1846, during the Mexican war. The Mexicans were committing depredations of all kinds, and had stolen some of the Government horses and mules. Captain Price—afterward General Sterling Price—was in command of a company of United States volunteers, who were ever ready for a scout or a fight. He was ordered to make a detail of twelve of his best men, and send them in search of the stolen property. Twelve choice and well-tried men were chosen. Then came the query, who is able and willing to take command of this squad? It must be some man who can talk with the different Indian tribes through which they may have to pass in pursuit of the Mexicans.

Luckily for the squad, at this moment Bob Carson rode up, well mounted on his favorite hunting horse, Leo. A shout from the twelve brave men bid him welcome; their object stated and requested him to take command. Nothing suited Carson better than this.

He told Captain Price that he could follow a cold trail as fast as any living man could, and to give himself no uneasiness, that he would bring his twelve men back and not lose a scalp. The sequel shows how he succeeded. The second day out they struck the trail; late in the evening they saw in the distance a large party of Indians, and as they were on friendly terms with the different tribes, Carson and his band hurried to overtake them, hoping to gain some information concerning the stock. The Indians saw them approaching and halted for them to come up. As Carson and his men came nigher his keen eye discovered that they were on the war-path, but knowing no fear, he rode up, and the Indians 1,400 strong, closed wings and completely surrounded them. Sandivere, the chief, rode up to Carson, saying: "Yeds te-doly—You are my prisoner."

Carson after questioning the chief a short time, found that they were also in pursuit of lost stock, stolen as they considered by United States troops. The Mexicans had told him this tale to screen themselves. But all of this intrigue could not induce Sandivere to release him and his twelve men.

The next morning the old chief commenced making preparations to shoot and scalp his prisoners. Carson called him aside for a talk, and finally persuaded him to send one of his best runners to Captain Price's camp, and if things were not found just as represented, that on the fourth day from the absence of said runner, at twelve o'clock, he might do with his prisoners as he pleased. The runner started. Carson and his men, sanguine that everything would prove satisfactory to the chief, remained their prisoners, cheerful and happy.

On the morning of the fourth day all were momentarily expecting the runner to appear. Ten o'clock came and no runner in sight; 11 o'clock and no runner in sight. Everything in camp was excitement and commotion. Sandivere was certain his runner had been foully dealt with, and in his anger made preparations for

summary vengeance. Twelve o'clock, and no runner in sight as far as the eye could reach. Carson thought his hour had come, as preparations were made; and, well knowing the terms would be complied with, he called Sandivere and told him he would like to have a talk with him before his men were shot. Carson and Sandivere commenced their talk, C. in the meantime walking slowly and leisurely from the camp, telling the chief that the horses, saddles, blankets, etc., were all donated or will be to him, the great chief, and that he was not compelled, on account of this donation, to divide them among his warriors.

The chief was very much interested and pleased with this donation, and by this time they were eighty to one hundred yards from the Indian camp, when Carson, with the dexterity of an old mountaineer, pulled from his boot-leg an ugly looking holster pistol, cocked and presented it directly in the face of the old chief, exclaiming:

"Stand, sir! you are my prisoner."
"What do you mean?" asked Sandivere.

"I mean just what I say—if you move one inch you are a dead man." The Indians seeing their chief in danger started to his rescue, but Carson told him to motion his men back or he would shoot him on the spot. The old chief, well knowing the man he had to deal with, instantly complied and motioned his men back. Carson then told him to order up his 12 men with their horses just as he had received them, and Leo with them. This was instantly complied with.

Carson then mounted the old chief behind one of his men and started for Captain Price's camp, where Sandivere found things as represented by Carson. The runner had been there, but had lost his trail, which had caused the delay. Captain Price gave the chief many presents and escorted him to his tribe. He ever afterwards was a true friend to the whites, and in many instances did very valuable service. Thus, by the coolness, cunning and downright bravery of Bob Carson, this devoted band of twelve brave men were rescued from certain death. Parties right here were with Carson at that time and can vouch for the truth of the above statement.

His Purpose.—"Now gentlemen," said a peripatetic lecturer to a somewhat noisy crowd who had gathered to one of his seances in an Eastern village, "how would you like a good blackguard story? All in favor will raise their hands." Ninetenths of the dexter paws present instantly went up, and there was a sudden hush of all noisy demonstrations. The lecturer went on with his original subject for a few minutes, when some incautious individual broke out with, "Say, where's that story?" "Bless you," was the reply. "I didn't intend to tell any such story. I only wanted to know how many blackguards are present." You might have heard a pin drop any time during the lecture after that.

Great sympathy is expressed in New Orleans for a carpet-bag member of the Louisiana Legislature, who in one night lost at a faro bank all the honest earnings he had accumulated during the entire session of the honorable body to which he belonged. His loss in mileage alone is set down at eight hundred dollars; and the total amount deposited by the unfortunate law-maker is stated at ten thousand dollars, besides a gold watch and chain. Full details have been sent to Senator Sherman for his next Ku Klux speech.

How's This for Cats?—If a cat doth meet a cat upon a garden wall, and if a cat doth greet a cat, oh, need both to squall? Every Tommy has his Tabby waiting on the wall, and yet he welcomes her approach by an unearthly yell. And if a kitten wish to court upon the garden wall, why don't he sit and sweetly smile, and not stand up and bawl, and lift his precious back up high, and show his teeth and moan, as if 'twere colic more than love that made that feller groan?

Knott and Shott fought a duel. The result was they changed conditions. Knott was shot, and Shott was not. It was better to be Shott than Knott.

ORMSBY HOUSE,
Corner of Carson and Second Streets,
CARSON CITY, NEVADA
GEO. D. FRYER, - - - Proprietor

THE ABOVE NAMED PROPRIETOR HAVING leased the Ormsby House would inform his friends and the traveling public that this House has been thoroughly refitted throughout and put in complete order for the comfort and pleasure of all who may please to give him a call.

The TABLE will, at all times, be supplied with all the substantial as well as the luxuries that the market affords. No pains will be spared to please guests and every attention will be paid to their respective wants at all times.

The BAR is well stocked with Fine Liquors, Wines, &c.

Attached to the House is a BILLIARD ROOM containing Three Tables of the latest improved style, with good cues, balls and fine light.

Also, GENERAL STAGE OFFICE for the Stages connecting with all the different lines of Stage and Railroads running through this State and California, and any information in relation to the same will be cheerfully given at all times.

Particular attention paid to booking Passengers, calling them, &c. Nov. 30-1f

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
Corner Carson and Third Streets,
Carson City, Nevada.
GEORGE TUFLY, Proprietor.

ALL THE ACCOMMODATIONS AND attention that the public require can be received elsewhere. The HOTEL is

Second to None in the State.

It has recently been REFITTED, REFURNISHED, REPAINTED and REPAVERED

IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

The attention of the Public is respectfully solicited to this establishment.

Carson, November 30, 1870

W. H. CORRETT, D. G. CORRETT.

CORBETT HOUSE,
One block south of the U. S. Mint,
CARSON STREET, CARSON CITY, NEV.
Board by the Week, Day or Meal—with or without Lodging.

THE ACCOMMODATIONS OFFERED AT THIS Hotel to the traveling public are unsurpassed by any in this State.

mb18-1f CORBETT BROS., Proprietors.

MAGNOLIA SALOON,
MARK M. GAIGE, Proprietors,
A. MAY,
COUNTY BUILDINGS, CARSON CITY.

THE ABOVE SALOON HAS BEEN ENTIRELY refitted and opened under the present proprietorship in first-class style.

Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Always to be had at the Bar; and there TWO FIRST-CLASS

BILLIARD TABLES,
For the accommodation of customers.
Nov. 30, 1870-1f. **MARK M. GAIGE, A. MAY.**

REESE'S SALOON!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS CHANGED HIS base of operations. He has abandoned the hastily built enclosures which he has occupied during the past year and has removed into the casement recently abandoned by General George L. Gibson and the forces under his command known as "Pharaoh's Host."

He offers general amnesty to all offenders; and proposes to treat—for a piece.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:
THE OLD SAZERAC BUILDING,
Carson Street.

THE VERY BEST OF WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKIES, &c., always for sale.

J. MART REESE, Proprietor
Nov. 30, 1870-1f.

CAPITOL SALOON.

J. L. BRIGHT, PROPRIETORS.
A. D. SHANE,
Carson Street, 3d door North of Second,
CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

THE ABOVE SALOON HAS BEEN ENTIRELY refitted and opened under the present proprietorship in first-class style.

Best Brands of Wines Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

mb26-1f **J. L. BRIGHT, A. D. SHANE.**

THEATER SALOON!

The Oldest Public House in the State of Nevada.

THIS POPULAR SALOON, FRONTING THE CARSON THEATER, is still under the management of the original proprietors, who, thankful for past favors, invite the attention of the public to their first-class stock of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
New Theater Hall,
The Finest and Most Commodious Hall in the State, can be secured for Dances, Concerts, etc., by application to the undersigned, with the inviolable understanding that we reserve to ourselves the bar-room, hat-room and dining apartment.
MOORE & PARKER, Proprietors.
Carson, Nov. 30, 1870.

V. & T. R. R.
CHANGE OF TIME.

ON AND AFTER
THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1871,

PASSENGER TRAINS
WILL LEAVE
CARSON CITY

DAILY AT
8 A. M., 12 M. AND 4 P. M.

WILL LEAVE
VIRGINIA CITY STATION

AT
7:45 A.M., 11:45 A.M. and 3:45 P.M.

GOLD HILL
AT 8 A. M., 12 M. AND 4 P. M.

FREIGHT TRAINS

WILL LEAVE VIRGINIA CITY AND CARSON daily, at 6 A. M., 8 A. M., 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 P. M., 4 P. M. and 6 P. M.
Time of transit, two hours.

FARE:
Virginia to Gold Hill.....Twenty-five Cents
Virginia to Carson.....\$2 00
Carson to Gold Hill or Virginia.....\$2 00

Through tickets will be sold to Dayton via Mount House, in connection with Folsom & Johnson's Stage Line.

H. M. VERINGTON,
Superintendent.
Carson, January 26, 1871. mb27-1f

REDUCTION!

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE I WILL FORWARD FAST FREIGHT

FROM RENO TO CARSON
—AT—
7-8 CENT PER POUND,

AND SLOW FREIGHT AT
1-2 CENT PER POUND,
—VIA—

Virginia & Truckee Railroad.

MARK FREIGHT:

CARE "J. B. W."

JOHN. B. WILLIAMS.
Reno, March 13, 1870. mb14-1f

LIVERY STABLE.

J. M. BENTON,
PROPRIETOR,
Carson Street, opposite W. F. & Co Express Office,
CARSON CITY, NEVADA

Will keep constantly on hand a good supply

HORSES,

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES

And the like, and will be in constant attendance

TO SUPPLY THE PUBLIC

TERMS REASONABLE.
Mr. BENTON desires to inform the public that he is running a tri-weekly Stage Line

From Carson to Lake Tahoe which leaves Carson every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and returning alternate days. July 1, 1870

OCCIDENTAL LIVERY STABLE.

Carson Street, Carson City, Nev.

THIS OLD ESTABLISHED AND widely known Stable has been lately renovated, the old stock culled out and replaced with fine young horses.

Carriages of all descriptions on hand AT MODERATE CHARGES.
Horses boarded by the DAY or WEEK on the LOWEST POSSIBLE TERMS.
N. B.—We attend strictly to our own business.
mb14-1f **WINNIE & DAVID.**

F. & A. M.
CARSON LODGE NO. 1, F. & A. M.
REGULAR COMMUNICATIONS:
EVERY FIRST THURSDAY OF EACH MONTH.
Sojourning Brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend.
By order of the W. M. **BENJ. EDSON, Secretary.**

A. B. DRIESBACH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Groceries, Provisions, Wines and Liquors, Flour and Feed, Crockery and Tinware, Hardware and Bolts, Blasting and Sporting Powder, Safety Fuse, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, California Lime, Plaster Paris, Eastern Cement, Eastern Hair, Whiting, Window Glass, Paints and Oils, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Picture Cords, Patent Curtain Fixtures.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

A. B. DRIESBACH,
DEALER IN
DOORS AND WINDOWS, COMMON & CLEAR LUMBER,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION;
SHINGLES, LATH AND SIDING,
Opposite his Store,
Carson Street, Carson City, Nevada.
Nov. 30, 1870.

JACOB TOBRINER,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

WINES, and LIQUORS

WALL PAPER,

PAINTS AND OILS,

—ALSO—

GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS.

CORNER CARSON AND MUSSER STREETS,
CARSON CITY, NEVADA.
Carson, Nov. 30, 1870.

ADOLPH JACOBS,

PROPRIETOR OF THE
CIGAR STORE
—AT THE—
ORMSBY HOUSE CORNER,
CARSON CITY, NEVADA

Keeps the Finest Brands of

HAVANA CIGARS,

—ALSO—

DOMESTIC CIGARS,

GENUINE MEERSCHAUM PIPES,

FINE CUTLERY,
Which he will sell at the lowest rates possible.
Carson, November 30, 1870.

ALEXANDER LEPORT

HAS REMOVED HIS

Family Grocery Store

To the Building formerly known as the New York Restaurant, on

Carson street, Carson City

Adjoining Munceton's drug Store, Where he is prepared to furnish Families, Hotels and Restaurants with the Finest Brands of

French and California Wines,

Brandy and Whiskies, Flour, Ham and Bacon, Eggs, Lard, Fats, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups, Green Tea and Dried Fruits, and in fact EVERYTHING pertaining to the

Grocery and Provision Line.

Carson City, November 30, 1870.

KOPPEL & PLATT!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE supply of,

Fall and Winter Clothing,

—of—
ALL THE LATEST STYLES!
And have also on hand:

Fine Beaver Suits, Cashmere Suits, Broadcloth Suits, HATS, CAPS, TIES, ETC.,
AND A LARGE SUPPLY OF BAY CLOTHING,
Which we offer for sale at the very lowest rates.
CALL AND SEE.
Carson, November 30, 1870.