

THE DRIVE THAT WAS "HUNG UP." ETC.—We are indebted to Mr. J. B. Bradley with whom we enjoyed the pleasure of an interview, yesterday, for the following facts relative to the wood business on the Carson and especially to the late disaster which befell the big drive. Mr. Bradley has been in the business for many years and was formerly associated with Van Garder, Leete & Holmes. He is now one of the firm of Bradley, Bowden & Co., who are engaged in transporting by two flumes, the wood driven to the Mexican dam, from the Mexican ditch to their new wood yard which is situated about a mile above Empire and to which a switch of the V. & T. railroad extends. Earlier in the season their yard presented a scene of the liveliest sort. They had about seventy men in their employ, blacksmith shops, etc., and a large boarding house for their men. Owing principally to the late accident of "hanging up" they retain only fifty hands at work. The big drive of fifty thousand cords was given in contract to the Flanders Bros. They started it; but owing to the rapid fall in the river they succeeded only in getting about fourteen thousand cords through to Dayton, and about twenty thousand besides to the Mexican dam (which are now piled up in the yard of Bradley, Bowden & Co.), so that, upwards of twenty thousand cords were left "hung up" between the dam and Markleeville. The Flanders Bros. were released from their contract at a meeting of the wood owners held Wednesday at Empire, and their expenses paid. At this meeting it was also determined to send out to-day a force of about eighty men to replace the stranded wood into the channel now much contracted. Mr. Bradley says that this work will be arduous and necessarily very slow. The wood will have to be picked up piece by piece and thrown back into the river, and in many instances it will have to be pushed along and pulled out from sloughs winding away a half mile from the main current. He estimates the time required for this job at sixty days, and the expense at twenty thousand dollars. The original contract was fifty cents a cord. The expense of getting the drive down now will be double that amount, to say nothing of the embarrassment entailed upon the wood market.

THE WEDDING FESTIVAL.—In order to appreciate at its just value the hospitality of the Tentons and their wholesome way of doing things one must be their guest on some festive occasion. It won't do to be told about it, however graphically. You must have been there, yourself transformed into a Tenton for the time, in order to have a true and vivid picture of the spree in your mind, next morning. At 9:30 the bridal party consisting of the double unit and several youthful couples in attendance made their debut in the Turner Hall on foot. The ceremony of marriage had been performed at the dwelling. Yoked led the van with his magnificent prize under his arm. Mort Reese and a few others of the boys had preceded the bridal party, and were just seated in time to enjoy the *entree*. The dancers began to gather pretty soon and shortly after ten the hall was filled with people that came there for fun, and they went for it. Three fancy dances and a quadrille was the order of alternation. To describe the hall as excessively warm would do injury to the atmosphere. It was red hot. But what was the difference? Yoked's liberality had supplied cold lemonade and lager in a deluge. The music from a full string band, and cold draughts revived the sinking and brought indifference upon perspiration. And then the supper! Every thing good and appropriate that the market contains loaded the boards until they groaned under the gravity of protest-*on*. On went the dancing farther and farther from confinement the further it went. All moved about in the fullness of fun and Yoked was happiest of all. And why not? He has now the all essential, in the form of a fine gate scheme that, to render his new built mansion a heaven. Your reporter danced a polka with the bride. She went it after the German and he after the American style. The harmony of the thing was consequently interfered with, and the bride remarked, "We've had more fun in dancing, I think." Long life to Yoked and his bride! Carousites can never forget the elegant and gratifying entertainment which he gave them from the largeness of his heart.

EVIL THINGS.—Yesterday afternoon Mr. Yerington, General Superintendent of the V. & T., called in at the Sazarc to tell Mr. James Deely that a telegraph dispatch had been received at the railroad office stating that Bogg & Folsom's mill had broken down. Mr. D., son-in-law of Mr. Bragg, telegraphed immediately to Camp 18 to inquire. He received the following answer: "Yes; mill burned down, and in st of lumber in yard." Everyone heard this news with sadness. The loss is aggravated by the lamentable fact that there was not a cent of insurance on the property.

THERE are several race horses at the track, now, in training. Bois d'Arc in magnificent trim may be seen every afternoon ridden through town at a walk for exercise. Bundle and G. is also at the race track and in training for the coming Fall races. There are several other racers on the grounds besides, but of inferior note.

BALLOON ASCENSION AND A BOY IN PERPLEXITY.—On Wednesday afternoon towards five o'clock, a number of the sporting fraternity were gathered in front of the Magnolia to see a small balloon go up. The thing rose gradually higher and higher with a bit of white paper following and attached to it by a thread. They watched it until paper and bubble seemed to have snuck away off towards Virginia behind the hills, and then it was suggested by one what an excellent trick it would be if they only had a glass to watch it further. The balloon out of sight was out of mind in a moment, when the spectators turned their fun seeking eyes upon a wretch that had perched himself up in a chair and was watching the progress of things with the rest of the crowd. They either discovered a hole in his trousers, or didn't, at any rate they whooped and poked their fingers at him until the boy, who did not seem to mind it much for a minute or two, began to weaken and finally took to his heels for dear life looking much bored, yet mad enough to eat his tormentors up if he were only bigger.

GAME IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.—From hunters that have been reconnoitering lately we learn that the prospect for sport this Fall is good—better than usual. Washoe Lake abounds with young ducks. They are too little to be slaughtered and no true sportsman will slaughter them for the pot. Let Indians do this. About a week ago a skillful hunter from Carson found himself among the sloughs and tules of Washoe and shot several of the young ducks, that were full grown, however, and flying around on their own hook. Deciding to slaughter the undressed, of which he saw a great many swimming in the water along the border of the lake, he went after the young bitterns that were very numerous about him. Of these he killed as many as he wanted, and he assures us that they are delicious, finer even than the young ducks he killed on the wing.

GOOD BY.—The platform of the V. & T. depot presented a lively and interesting scene night before last. A number of our worthy townsmen were on board the cars waiting for the signal to be wheeled away, and many friends had come to chat a moment with them before their departure and to bid them good bye. Among the travelers to the Bay regions was Miss Ollie Swift who is gone away to school, we believe. Quite a gathering of her schoolmates and young companions generally were on hand to see her safely off. When the car wheels began to screech they waved their white handkerchiefs in a cloud and in a minute afterwards their friend was gone.

OUR SANCTUM ADORNED.—We have forgotten those immortal lines which treat of the fragrance of the vase when the flowers have gone; but we feel their force and beauty. Mr. James Fraser, whose gallantry is unsurpassed, had weighed three of the fairest of fairy forms on a set of dilapidated old scales near by; when having registered their respective weights as 137 (not 165 as was put by mistake last winter), 135, and 123, escorted them up to our sanctum to gaze upon our elegant furniture, immaculate floor, and general taste in arrangement of odds and ends. Carson would be a more tolerable place if such angelic visits were not so far between.

THE NEVADA GIFT CONCERT.—We learn from Mr. John D. Kersey, Agent at Carson of the Grand Gift Concert of the State of Nevada, that the drawing has been unavoidably postponed to Thursday, Sept. 1, 1873. In order to please purchasers in New York, where a majority of the tickets have been sold, the manager has deemed it best to increase the number of gifts from 1,000 to 10,071, thereby affording the purchasers of tickets more chances for obtaining a prize. See the new advertisement in relation thereto in the APPEAL of this morning.

LOST.—A certain well known water sharp or shark grounded one of his youngsters on a silky gown a week or ten days since, and was going off on a splash when he hit his child and broke the girl going twining with the woodline. He has been hunting his hole on the hillside lately, afoot.

MUTILATED.—Last Monday, a workman had his right hand severely cut by a circular saw. We do not know his name. Dr. Waters was dressing the wound last evening in Willis' store; and says he will get well pretty soon without losing his fingers.

CONFINEMENT.—The negro woman who has been shut up in the county jail for a week past was examined, yesterday, by Judge Harris and pronounced insane. A commitment was issued, and she will be taken to the Asylum in California by this evening's train.

GOVERNORIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Within the last few days the Governor has appointed Henry M. Morgan a Commissioner of Deeds for Nevada to reside in San Francisco, California, and A. M. Krentschmitt a Notary Public for Storey county.

TAKE A "PEG."—In addition to the other charms of Willis' soda fountain is a bottle of old brandy standing near by for the health. Six turned up in a horn of this mellow stuff—so connoisseurs tell us—beats everything out. And they call it a peg.

ROTEL ARRIVALS.
CURRENT BOARD—GEORGE D. FRYER, PROPRIETOR.
E. E. Smith, M. D. Jones, D. Brannon & W.
J. B. Bradley, L. S. Bowen, W. S. Hobart
J. W. Haines, Mrs. Truitt, A. Stoville
C. N. Harris, J. P. Fox, C. Grant
J. S. Smith

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, GEO. T. FRYER, PROPRIETOR.
J. E. Johnson, T. Scott, O. McCannick
J. Ames, A. F. Hill, N. E. Mazzy
F. Muzzy, J. M. Flanders, Geo. Whiting
A. W. Evans, T. W. Flanders, J. S. Myers
H. E. Barton, T. J. Barton, A. J. Lockwood
J. T. Ingersoll

HENRY R. WHITEHILL, State Mineralogist, arrived in town yesterday by private conveyance. He will tarry in Austin several days, during which time he will make an inspection of the mines of this district.

PROSPECT OF COIN.—We learn from Comptroller Hubert that the case of defaulting Treasurer Cook is now before the United States Register in Bankruptcy at Virginia, and promises to be settled at an early day. The State occupies the place of preferred creditor. Her claim against the defaulter's estate is about two hundred dollars, of which the Comptroller tells us there is a probability of recovering five or six thousand.

GERMAN AND FRENCH.—We learn from Mr. Greenlaw, Superintendent of Public Instruction for the county of Ormsby, that a lady from the East is to be and appear in Carson in time to stand an examination before the beginning of the next school term for the position of teacher in our public school, of German and French. Nothing is more in order. These languages must be taught here. The times demand it. We hope the lady may come, prove herself to be thoroughly proficient, and lay hold of the work earnestly.

DOG LICENSE.—Wo to the dogs! Who thinks that five dollars a head are going to be realized to the county for the swarming canines that spend themselves abroad over our streets. Many a dog owner in town wants his dog exterminated but lacks the stomach to be his exterminator. The license have a dog's head for a starter. The types have not yet arrived as to the species he represents but he has a "rotund front" on him.

ANOTHER LAMP "BROKEN."—At 8 o'clock and ten minutes past evening, the alarm of fire was sounded. A grand rush and tumble ensued. Burglar's foot trod on one of P. Smith's rotten peaches; he slipped, and rising he held a box of fat, but time and the Selavonian pressing he broke and run again. The same old, old story—another lump to await the universal resurrection. It went up in a French fashion and eating place—the Carson House.

MR. SCRENSON, Chief Engineer of the Virginia and Gold Hill Water Works, came into town from the summit last night. He reports fine progress. He has the water already over a great part of the way, and expects it will reach Virginia by two o'clock this afternoon. The piping has stood extraordinary pressure. A few leaks have been repaired and, now, all is serene.

U. S. MINT.—The Cashier of the Carson Mint, yesterday, delivered to Wells, Fargo & Co., Carson, 17 bars of unpurged gold and silver, worth together the sum of \$67,430, going direct to the Bank of London, and San Francisco (London) London, England.

JOHN G. FOX, the enterprising book dealer and stationer, among other late additions to his already overflowing stock, has received the latest and most improved German text books, and German newspapers for the German and Swiss population.

MR. HARRY PETERS reappeared at his place of business, yesterday, a little whitewashed by several days' subjection to the pains of quinsy or diptheria, but convalescing finely.

THE western mail went by us, yesterday morning, on a tour to Virginia, and returned at six in the evening.

REMOVED TO THEATER BLOCK.—R. Fred Brooks' noted store for imported cigars, tobacco, books, stationery, musical instruments, cheap jewelry, toys, etc., removed to Theater Block, next door to Mat Rinkell's butcher shop, Carson City. Agency for all the California papers, Gold Hill News, Pictorials and Magazines.

THE SUMMER TRADE! LARGEST SALES—LOWEST PRICES

A. B. DRIESBACH, Wholesale and Retail

Grocer!

Carson City.

GROCERIES

FLOUR AND FEED,

WINES, LIQUORS, PORTER & ALE.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, Nails, Scales Farming Tools

Crockery Ware,

Powder and Fuse,

Wall Paper, Doors and Windows, Window Glass,

Paints, Oils and Varnish, Paint and Varnish Brushes

California Lime, Plaster Paris,

Cement, Plasterers' Hair, Tinware,

Etc., Etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

article above mentioned. Goods delivered free of charge. A. B. DRIESBACH

GRAND OPENING SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, NEW YORK DRY GOODS STORE THE EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

There is no handling in this. We want business. Our stock consists of Dress Goods, Trimmings, Alpaca, Socks, Embroideries, Laces, Calicoes, Carpets, Oilcloths, etc., etc.

HARRIS BROTHERS, CARSON ST., THEATER BLOCK.

Summer Patterns OF DRY GOODS!

ELEGANT CARPETS AT REDUCED PRICES Splendid New Style Parasols,

French Satin (Duchesse) Corsets, Ready Made Suits, JAPANESE SILKS, PRINTS, ORNANJIES, POPLINS AND CHAMBREYS,

SHEYER & MORRIS, Carson Street, next door to Wells, Fargo & Co. Carson City, Nev.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

OLCOVICH BROS.,

GREAT BARGAINS IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

CARPETS, BOOTS and SHOES

Etc., etc., etc.

WE WILL SELL THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST RATES.

All are respectfully invited BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

KOPPEL & PLATT, Corner Carson and Third streets, opposite the St. Charles Hotel.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPAIN AND SUMMER GOODS!

Our stock consists of MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

ALL THE LATEST STYLES Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises, Blankets

And everything pertaining to a FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS STORE

RALSTON, REX & MYERS, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters,

GRAINERS and PAPER HANGERS, North Carson Street, CARSON CITY, NEV.

All orders filled with promptness and dispatch. All work in the Painting line done in the Best Style known to the Trade.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

At Prices which cannot be Cheapered in San Francisco or Chicago!

THE LATEST STYLES AND OF The Very Best of Cloth!

Dress Suits, Business Suits, Hunting Suits, Underclothing!

Fine Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Linen & Paper Collars, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Saratoga Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, BLANKET STRAPS, FINE BLANKETS

And a general assortment of everything to be found in a COMPLETE FURNISHING STORE JOE ROSENSTOCK, County Building, Carson City.