

LITTLE BETTING.—Abe Curry and Gus Lewis, champions, respectively, of the Curry hand engine and the steamer Little Giant, after considerable witty sparring on either side, yesterday, and having so thoroughly aired the proposition that neither might have a crawling out place when the test of their pets shall have been made, put up coin to the amount of \$140, divided between two bets, the first which is \$20 a side, on the challenge of Curry, that the Little Giant will not throw water to the top of the State House cupola—the trial to be made on any day Lewis chooses between now and next Saturday. The second bet, \$200 a side, in getting at the conditions of which, a world of words was spent, is this: Whether the Curry engine or Little Giant will throw the greater distance horizontally, with one and two streams; and perpendicularly with one stream, to-day week, or if the weather is bad, the next fair day afterwards. Whichever way it may be decided, there will, at any rate, be lots of fun and excitement the day of the experiment. Every effort will be made to put the Little Giant in irreproachable trim. No experience in the working of steamers, no skill of engineers, will be wanted that can put her on her best legs and develop her utmost capacity. She will come forth burnished and aglow, and alive for the fight. On the other hand, the Currys have an engine of the first order, towards which they cherish a fondness unknown in depth and spirit to outsiders who have not stood with them about their machine, in their times of trial, languishing over the breaks, scorched at the nozzle and shut in by mingled flame and smoke on the roofs of crumbling houses. They will come out prepared like their antagonists. They will have the fearful power of fire and steam to fight against. They will have all the strength of human muscle to aid them, however; and as the maximum throw is only to be made—not sustained, they will have more show than many are willing, now, to believe. Little fellows and light weights won't touch her; second class Heenans will man her brakes. Oh! the fun of that day!

FUN AMONG THE BOYS.—Out of all that betting and talking among the firemen, yesterday morning, there came a little taking of gin and very much hilarity in the afternoon. Lewis & Thorington's became just such a scene as those, who know how it is themselves, can imagine. Engine gas escaped, after the same old story had been told for the hundredth time; and then the Bacchanals wanted another outlet for their hilarity, which they picked up pretty soon in the form of a gas pipe from Denver. He is one of the Colorado boys and jumps up in hemispheres as he walks. Watch him travel around a billiard table, as he did yesterday, and he seems to be still slinging hash under a mountain of plates. He is a little chap (not as big as the undersigned) but is much grown since he left home. In Carson he is a whole circus in himself—or rather was, yesterday, before he rubbed noses across the counter with Harry Zimmerman and bet on his own billiard playing against that "smooth Eph" and Hamlet looking Duncan. He'll go on playing the clown as long as he keeps drunk (and has money); and so long as he keeps up his lick as a fool he'll find plenty to beat him out of his remaining greenbacks, and to toot tin horns over his billiardship.

SUGGESTION.—There still remains a clumsy debt charge against our town talk—the new steamer. Our good town-folk generally have subscribed liberally towards the enterprise, and some of them have put up very nearly all they are able. Now, in order to bring out a goodly number of those who have not done anything yet, and to entertain others that have come out, but who will willingly subscribe to the proposed new method of raising additional funds, it is suggested that a grand ball be given to clean up the balance of the debt. Let these gentlemen who have the best right to discuss the question, settle it. Circumstances are favorable. Few people are out of town just now. The weather is cool of evenings. And the people are eager for some sort of general social recreation. The town hasn't danced, or seen anything comparable with a monkey show, for an age.

THIRSTING FOR INFORMATION.—An amiable gentleman, whose weakness, if he has any weakness at all, is his over-weening, childlike devotedness to the fair, sat with a gentleman friend lately at breakfast in the fashionable restaurant of Carson. A lady came in. He could not leave his friend to sit with her just then, and continued his meal in hopes probably to ease his heart by a little fond chat with her before she should go away. She (a fascinating married lady) dispatched her meal too speedily, however, for our gallant and attentive friend, and as he saw her retiring by him through the front door tripping like a fairy homeward, the sudden loss seemed too great for him to put up with in silence. He would, at least, say something; being obliged to deliver himself instantly, in order to catch her ear before she had flown too far to hear him, he followed her retreating, in distressed tone of voice, with this question: "Mrs. — is your mama at home, to-day?"

GENOA GAMES.—Our neighbors, in the ancient Mormon town of Genoa, have much leisure time nowadays to entertain strangers in their numerous hospitable saloons. They have what they call "Piute," a muggins poker game, during the progress of which they all watch the draw of the unsuspecting wayfarer and pretty soon one of the ring gets three pair and calls for the drinks on his (the wayfarer's) account. They have, besides, another trap for the unwary. You enter one of these hospitable places of recreation where they take strangers in. Numerous gentlemen of leisure follow your motions in good natured careless sort of way with their innocent eyes and smile you a sort of indifferent welcome. If you stay long enough for the trick to begin to work, a game of "corks" is suggested. The thing seems so fair you fall in (from the outside) and risk your chances of standing treat, along with the rest. Corks are set on the bar in a line, a cork in front of each man, who is instructed to grab it at a given signal. The man that makes the last grab, they tell you, pays for the drinks and cigars. You feel, of course, that in order to get a free drink you must be among the first grabbers. When the signal comes, you grab so violently that your shoulder will be wrenched and ache for a month, and you raise your cork triumphant. The rest just smile on, and don't grab at all—and that's the way you get stuck.

MARRIED.—In Biddeford, Maine, Aug. 21, Lyman A. Frisbie to Miss Nellie L. Dow. Such was the information received by letter, yesterday, in the shape of wedding cards from our young friend L. A. F. After a sojourn of nearly two years in the "Land of Steady Habits," Lyman has found another willing to embark with him on the troubled sea of matrimony, and share with him life's sweets and sorrows in our sagebrush State. The happy couple left Biddeford for Nevada shortly after the nuptial vows were consummated. They will "lay over" for a few days in Chicago when they will resume their journey and are expected to arrive in Carson during the coming week. Lyman has numerous friends in this section to welcome him back, to say nothing of the "old man" and other members of the Frisbie family.

JUSTICE COURT.—In the case of the State vs. H. P. Burnham, charged with a second and fraudulent selling of certain property in Yellow Pine Mining District, Lincoln county, before Judge Withereil, yesterday, the District Attorney made a motion to dismiss the suit, owing to the absence of and impossibility of obtaining a material witness from California, and that the costs be taxed to the prosecuting witness. The latter part of the motion was resisted by Ellis, associate counsel for the plaintiff, and the prosecuting witness was sworn in his own behalf. His evidence showed that he was honest and not malicious in the prosecution and consequently he was not required to pay the costs—and the case was dismissed.

REBUISS.—It is the duty of contractors to remove from the street, which they have used for constructing purposes, all debris that has accumulated under their supervision. We notice that Robinson street is obstructed by small stones which accumulated there from the dressing of stone for "Rosser's building." It would be well for the Carson Fathers to see to this matter and have our streets cleaned without expense to pedestrians who do not build. This much by way of a hint to contractors.

U. S. MINT.—The Cashier of the Carson Mint delivered, yesterday, to Wells, Fargo & Co., Carson, six unparted bars of gold and silver, worth, together in dollars and cents, the sum of \$29,351 79. The bars are stamped to go to the Bank of London and San Francisco, limited. The precious metals are the property of the Crown Point mine, Gold Hill, Nev. On the same day the Coiner of the Mint coined \$40,000 in gold, double eagles (twenties), and \$5,000 of silver trade dollars.

SEARCHED HATS.—Those who foot about a steamer when she is blowing off cinders are apt to get their head ornament burnt. Take off the casket from every fourth man's head and you find two brown holes scorched into the crown—the fruits of Thursday's exhibition. The reason they got burnt is: They didn't get on the right side of her.

EXHIBITION.—Those who are running the Little Giant say that she will be brought out on exhibition and tried again (not on a wager) this afternoon at 4 o'clock with water taken from the cistern at Frisbie's corner. The performance will be a pleasing one, no doubt, and all are invited to come out and see it.

THE FAUCER on Wednesday night seems to have been much more severe in Washoe Valley than in the vicinity of Carson. In the former place potato, melon and tomato vines, it is reported, were entirely destroyed.

BILL GIBSON, of Gold Hill, who used to sing camp meeting campaign songs for the boys in days of yore and would "stump" the people on a pinch, paid Carson a flying visit, yesterday.

HELD FOR POSTAGE.—The following letters are retained in the Carson post-office in default of the necessary stamp: Mr. Len Paromer, Salt Lake; Geo. W. Hancock, Sacramento.

NEIGHBORS IN A ROW.—Our reportorial nerves were much wrought on, yesterday, to behold Professor Grinage, in tonsorial costume, flying after friend Legate, whose rotundity of rear had appeared for a moment at the mouth of Johnson's polishing stand and had vanished within, when the curved lines of his equally rotund partner made also a momentary picture on the same threshold. Willie, the "shine," better known among his youthful contemporaries as "Speckle Trout," it seems, had tumbled over a box, or allowed a box to tumble over, on the footstep of little Johnny L., who, of course, was excited thereby to tears and yells. The irate paternal sallied out and in again, moved by this casual ball, and within the recesses of that narrow stand did spank, or did not spank, but merely scared the aforesaid "shine" to tears. In what way the Professor found a chance to exercise himself, as peace-maker, is not told.

ANOTHER WATER CASE.—In which George Clark is defendant against the Indians whom he deluged, yesterday, through the cracks in the platform of the passenger depot. He is a sly boy, that George, and as tricky as "Old Hickory," but less cruel in his choice of weapons with which to get away with a file of Indians. The Seminoles of Florida could not, however, have dropped from that hawser by which they were pulling Jackson's death dealing cannon along, any quicker than the Putes of Nevada, dropped from the edge of that platform when struck by a cold stream discharged through the gaping chinks of the plank against them, backing under the warm sun, from treacherous hose in the hands of George Clark.

ROUGH AND TUMBLE WITH A RED.—An Indian from Empire was in attendance at the "Cheap John" auction, last night, contrary to the ordinance which forbids the presence of Indians in town between sunset and sunrise unless in employ of some white citizen. Newhouse invited him out of town, and he refused to go, whereupon the hands of the law were heavily laid upon him. The tallest tumbling and scuffling followed that has been witnessed on Carson street for many a day. With the aid of Maynard and Adam Uhl (Rosser's muscular young butcher) Newhouse finally turned the key on him.

MESSES. FOSTER, FREEMAN & Co. offer the finest assortment of wines and liquors for sale at San Francisco prices. They defy competition in their sale of general merchandise. They sell groceries cheaper than ever. Flour and feed, and stoves, and tinware without end. For the next sixty days they will be engaged in a GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE. Now is the time to make your bargains. Call and see this immense cheap stock.

AFTER HIS WORK.—Mr. Ben. Foster traveling on the incline of his usual business energy, has been up to the Lake looking after a surer and more expeditious means of transporting goods over from the California side in order to keep their stock of goods replenished in the high regions and came around by Truckee, reaching Carson right side up with care, on yesterday morning's train.

CARSON CITY JOCKEY CLUB.—The members of the Carson City Jockey Club are requested to meet at the Magnolia Saloon, on Saturday, the 6th day of September, 1873, for the purpose of reorganizing, and taking action in regard to the Fall races over the Carson City race track. This notice is made by order of the President of the Club.

PRIZE GLOBES.—E. Steiger bookseller, publisher, and printer, New York, has written to John G. Fox informing him that the medal for merit has just been awarded, at the Vienna Exhibition, to the Schaeffer globe, published by him. This a fresh proof of the excellence of these Globes and entitles them to the claim of being the best and most remarkable globes in this country.

REMARKABLE SUCCESS.—The Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine was awarded the Medal of Progress and the Medal of Merit at the World's Exhibition at Vienna, August 19, 1873, and was the only sewing machine recommended by the international jury for the Grand Diploma of Honor. See adv.

DISREPUTED VERNON.—Professor R. E. Rogers an eminent chemist, and dean of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania was in Carson, Thursday and Friday, paying a semi-official visit to the Mint. He is one of the United States Assay Commissioners, and is brother to Rogers, author of the "Geological Survey of Pennsylvania."

PENSIONER.—D. Copson, an eminent lawyer of the Plocha bar, came to this city yesterday from San Francisco, where he has been sojourning for two or three weeks past. Mr. Copson comes here on professional business in the Supreme Court, which meets on Monday next.

ANTOINETTE FALLET signified his intentions, yesterday, according to law, of becoming an American citizen.

THE Rev. Mr. Allen will preach his 5th anniversary sermon as Rector of St. Peter's Church next Sunday morning. Services commencing at 11 o'clock.

THE SUPREME COURT meets next Monday, September 1. A full bench will be in attendance.

MINING STOCK REPORT.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name and Price. Includes entries like Ophir 24, 25 1/2, 26 1/2, 27 1/2, 28 1/2, 29 1/2, 30 1/2, 31 1/2, 32 1/2, 33 1/2, 34 1/2, 35 1/2, 36 1/2, 37 1/2, 38 1/2, 39 1/2, 40 1/2, 41 1/2, 42 1/2, 43 1/2, 44 1/2, 45 1/2, 46 1/2, 47 1/2, 48 1/2, 49 1/2, 50 1/2, 51 1/2, 52 1/2, 53 1/2, 54 1/2, 55 1/2, 56 1/2, 57 1/2, 58 1/2, 59 1/2, 60 1/2, 61 1/2, 62 1/2, 63 1/2, 64 1/2, 65 1/2, 66 1/2, 67 1/2, 68 1/2, 69 1/2, 70 1/2, 71 1/2, 72 1/2, 73 1/2, 74 1/2, 75 1/2, 76 1/2, 77 1/2, 78 1/2, 79 1/2, 80 1/2, 81 1/2, 82 1/2, 83 1/2, 84 1/2, 85 1/2, 86 1/2, 87 1/2, 88 1/2, 89 1/2, 90 1/2, 91 1/2, 92 1/2, 93 1/2, 94 1/2, 95 1/2, 96 1/2, 97 1/2, 98 1/2, 99 1/2, 100 1/2.

Evening Report.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name and Price. Includes entries like Valley 16 1/2, 17 1/2, 18 1/2, 19 1/2, 20 1/2, 21 1/2, 22 1/2, 23 1/2, 24 1/2, 25 1/2, 26 1/2, 27 1/2, 28 1/2, 29 1/2, 30 1/2, 31 1/2, 32 1/2, 33 1/2, 34 1/2, 35 1/2, 36 1/2, 37 1/2, 38 1/2, 39 1/2, 40 1/2, 41 1/2, 42 1/2, 43 1/2, 44 1/2, 45 1/2, 46 1/2, 47 1/2, 48 1/2, 49 1/2, 50 1/2, 51 1/2, 52 1/2, 53 1/2, 54 1/2, 55 1/2, 56 1/2, 57 1/2, 58 1/2, 59 1/2, 60 1/2, 61 1/2, 62 1/2, 63 1/2, 64 1/2, 65 1/2, 66 1/2, 67 1/2, 68 1/2, 69 1/2, 70 1/2, 71 1/2, 72 1/2, 73 1/2, 74 1/2, 75 1/2, 76 1/2, 77 1/2, 78 1/2, 79 1/2, 80 1/2, 81 1/2, 82 1/2, 83 1/2, 84 1/2, 85 1/2, 86 1/2, 87 1/2, 88 1/2, 89 1/2, 90 1/2, 91 1/2, 92 1/2, 93 1/2, 94 1/2, 95 1/2, 96 1/2, 97 1/2, 98 1/2, 99 1/2, 100 1/2.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Table with 3 columns: Hotel Name, Guest Name, and Room/Status. Includes entries like CHESEY HOUSE, ST. CHARLES HOTEL, CORBETT HOUSE.

DIED.

In Brooklyn, Cal., August 25, 1873, Sarah Crabb, aged six weeks and five days, daughter of Robert Crabb recently resident of Carson City, Nevada.

In Carson Valley, Douglas county, Nevada, August 27, Edward, son of R. W. and S. E. H. Hen, aged 9 years and 7 months.

\$500 Worth of Sheet Music. At E. F. L. Brooks's noted store for imported segars, tobacco, books, stationery, musical instruments, cheap jewelry, toys, etc., at Theater block, next door to Mat. Rimbell's butcher shop, Carson City. Agency for all the California papers, Gold Hill News, Victorians and Magazines.

MOULDINGS FOR SALE!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS FOR sale at the New Car shops of the V. & T. R. R. an assorted lot of Mouldings, which he will furnish of any description or pattern to which he invites the attention of

MILLINERY!

MRS. R. F. BROOKS, OPPOSITE THE LADIES EN- trance to the Grand Hotel. REAR STREET. CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

REMOVAL!

DR. H. E. DAVISON, Physician and Surgeon. HAS REMOVED TO THE OFFICE formerly occupied by Dr. Mosler, opposite State Capitol, Carson City.

FOR SALE!

ONE SECOND HAND SIX HORSE FREIGHT WAGON, IN GOOD REPAIR. Apply to W. D. TORREYSON.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

OLCOVICH BROS., OFFER 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 GRAND OPENING OF SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, AT THE NEW YORK DRY GOODS STORE THE EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES. There is no humbug in this. We mean business. Our Stock consists of Dress Goods, Piquets, Alpaccas, Silks, Embroideries, Laces, Calicoes, Carpets, Oilcloths, etc., etc. 25 per cent saved by calling at HARRIS BROTHERS, CARSON ST., THEATER BLOCK. my17-4f

Summer Patterns OF DRY GOODS!

ELEGANT CARPETS AT REDUCED PRICES Splendid New Style Parasols, French Satin (Duchese) Corsets, Ready Made Suits, JAPANESE SILKS, PRINTS, ORCANDIES, POPLINS AND CHAMBRAYS, Will be sold at surprisingly cheap rates at SHEYER & MORRIS, Carson Street, next door to Wells, Fargo & Co. Carson City, Nev. apl14f

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! KOPPEL & FLATT.

Corner Carson and Third streets, opposite the St. Charles Hotel. CARSON CITY, NEVADA. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A large supply of SPRING 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

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.

FOR SALE.

A FIRST-RATE THRESHING MACHINE, With Separator and apparatus complete, by WINNIE & PAYD.