

A Plea for the Prohibition of Cows and other Neat Cattle and Horses and Mules from Ranging at Large

There is nothing so promotive of peace and comfort and butter and cheese and custards as a good milk cow. Strict and impartial justice to the entire bovine family demands this admission. The pump must take its own part, much as it is entitled to share the glory of the milk-selling business with the cow: We are now addressing ourself to an animal which has four legs of its own and is therefore a locomotive creature. A pump don't browse, nor eat hay, nor run at large. Therefore that useful instrument cuts no figure in this discussion. In order to be in a condition to be useful in the matter of milk and the products of the dairy the cow must eat. It is a pity to confine her to such selections as she may make from among the now sparse supply of such old bonnets and packs of cards and hoop skirts as get thrown into the street; it is also to be deplored that she should have a temptation cast in her virtuous path in the shape of graceful and promising young sapplings; and it is obvious that she is entitled, in remuneration of her milk, to as good care and generous feeding as may be had for the expense and trouble of herding. The cow is entitled to blessings rather than curses; and it should be made unlawful for anyone to make a vagabond of his cow and permit her to become an intrusion and a nuisance. A cow which gives good milk in abundance is the poor man's friend. She becomes everybody's enemy when she has learned the art of hooking open the gates of her master's neighbors and stealthily making her meals from the trees and shrubbery of the vicinage and then lying dishonestly down upon a tulip bed and chewing her surreptitious cud. A dahlia is, oftentimes, more precious than a roll of butter; marigolds and even cauliflowers and spring beets are frequently more highly prized than the choicest products of the dairy; and it is not an infrequent fact that one's hollyhocks and carnations are more precious than cheeses. And then, strict justice to the faithful cow demands a consideration of the question of good treatment. Moreover, even in the betterage she has been known to hook with her horns; and the lives of young and old have been imperiled by this cornuted danger. The bits of blanket and old drawers and discarded hats and obsolete socks and like nutriment which cows find in the street breed a false appetite and lend a peculiar and not always pleasant flavor to the milk. The lacteal glands do not find healthful distention from such a perverted diet. Town Fathers! Let us disregard all narrow and rustic appeals, all prejudices against the advancement of cleanliness, order and good government, and look at this matter, thus somewhat fancifully advanced by us, in its better light; and abolish an evil practice in order that the largest good may be assured to the greatest number. Much of the argument thus offered in favor of an ordinance inhibiting the owners of cows from permitting those animals to run at large applies of course to the turning loose upon the streets of horses and oxen and mules. Many of our townspeople signed the petition asking for the application of the Town Government Act for no other reason than the prospect of an impending ordinance which should keep cows and horses off the streets. This self-imposition of an extra tax will have been taken under a misapprehension of intents and results; it will have been followed by an inadequate degree of benefit, and a grievous injustice will be wrought if the Board of Trustees shall neglect much longer to pass the desired ordinance. We represent a majority of our largest tax-payers and best citizens in making this appeal.

NEARLY SERIOUS.—Our herculean and popular friend, John Hanson, drove his new and dashing gray into Carson, Thursday, bringing his wife along for the ride, as becomes a dutiful spouse. They were both smiling in the buggy near Pearson's soda factory, when one shaft getting loose dropped to the ground—which set the gray to cavorting after the most lively fashion. He jumped around regardlessly for awhile and then flew off, the loose shaft dangling up and down and flopping against his ribs, and ran off down the street towards the Warm Springs, but was fortunately brought to a halt after he had run a square or two when Mrs. H. jumped out, and the harness was put in order again.

AT THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH there will be no forenoon service to-day. There will be a Sabbath School commencing at 12 1/2 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Caloway of the Diocese of Virginia, is expected to be in town to-day, (at his father-in-law's, S. D. King's,) and may officiate in the evening, if so the bell will be rung at 6 o'clock in the evening.

THE LITTLE GIANT came out and squatted her regular Saturday squirt yesterday. She squirts a very strong and steady stream and seems to improve upon acquaintance. There is a meaning and a relevance in the name she bears.

MILITARY PICNIC.

Huge Turnout—Five Military Companies Resort to the Bower's Mansion, Accompanied by a Cloud of Outsiders to Contend for the Medal for Superiority in Target Shooting—Outsiders have a Good Time in the Shade—The Shooting Part of the Programme Cut Short in a Row.

A train of seventeen flat cars and two cabooses passed through Carson, yesterday, alive with music in front and rear, loaded with twenty representative shots from each of five Virginia and Gold Hill Companies, the Nationals, Montgomeries, Emmets, Washingtons, and Sarsfields, and a string of outsiders including citizens pretensions and unpretending, sports, women, girls and a host of small boys. Carsonites who went to the depot at 10 o'clock found that the

TRAIN HAD GONE. The consequence was lively work for the livery men in Carson who were called upon to furnish nearly a hundred persons that were left behind with various sized teams and saddle horses. The process of further depopulation was assisted by the noon out train which conveyed still another crowd to the festive grounds. The number of the entire exodus was upwards of two thousand. The fun

UNDER THE SHADE TREES. Savored very much of the same old, old story, but was nevertheless a little varied and enjoyed as much, probably, as if never experienced before. Mrs. Bower's hospitable board has lost its attractiveness. People at a picnic don't expect much and are willing to pay double for everything; but a little cold ham and mustard and luke warm tea with sour milk, potato looking cucumbers and bits of (so-called) chicken, which you would not take for chicken, unless your most intimate and voracious friend should tell you so on honor, and the nausea they develop afterwards when you rump thus stuffed with your enamoria, have their run are played out and have given way to lunch baskets from home.

THE DANCING. was strictly a la picnic, in strictly hot weather, knocked head over heels in a crowd on an uneven and contracted platform until you thank God to let go your fainting partner whose waist you had encircled so lustily and with such a gusto in the start.

THE SWINGING. from the arms of two fir trees, was vastly relished by those who swung. Those who did the pushing and running under have their own story to tell. Two blooming Carson "brook fish" acquired velocity sufficient to knock a stalwart passer by clean over a lady who was squatting by the fence side into her lunch basket beyond. A remark was made by one of the encircling crowd that he really believed pantalettes had

GONE OUT OF FASHION. Among the spectators, whose eyes were pointed in the same direction he found no dissenting voice. A snoozer on the brink of one of the two miniature lakes rolled into the limpid waters and woke up very coolly, to the entertainment of a few who happened to be near and watch his antics. But the liveliest diversion that took place was enjoyed by all, amid shouts and hoots, and a general pell mell rush of the crowd from the dance platform and around to see a

BOAT CAPSIZED. In the middle of the larger lake and some four or five urchins scrambling for dear life towards the shore all bedrabbled and crest fallen. The "smart fellow" of the crew dove down and brought up the sunken craft to the admiration and wonder of the ladies who thought it "perfectly awful." In the meantime while all this jollification and hilarity prevailed inside the grounds, the gaily dressed and fine looking soldiers were on the field feeling for the bull's eye. Those who know, say that the marksmanship was superb and "the best ever displayed on the Pacific Coast." Two rounds were fired, and the Nationals and Sarsfields had had their third round, when the Emmets took place. It was ascertained that their crack men were "fizzling" ferribly, and it was complained that the Nationals, who had just left the ammunition boxes, had

"HOGGED THEM." And had "wring in" cartridges on them that were not in the game. The progress of the exercises at this point were checked instanter. Words were passed, and Comstock, of Gen. Batterman's staff, who denied that there had been any foul play, got into a set-to, for saying so, with one of the Emeralds.

RAYONETS WERE FIRED. And the row threatened to become general and very bloody. The General waived his sword in vain for a space; but finally after two more fisticuffs the excitement was temporarily allayed. But

ANOTHER FIGHT, after arms were stacked on the return to the Mansion, took place and claret flowed freely. Whether cartridges were changed, Gen. Batterman does not know and did not wish to say anything about the matter as it will be finally settled after investigation at headquarters. The pools and the whole thing will be "THROWN UP."

most probably, and the shooting will all be done over again. The return home, on the whole, was without event, in the crowd. Your reporter, however, met with a little side adventure on his return horseback. Some of the boys, mounted on fast flying but grass fed mustangs rushed on him

from behind and would fain have overrun and passed by one of Benton's MAGNIFICENT GRAYS which could not have been held back (if the thing had been tried) to such a disgrace. Half pleased and half afraid (of Doc) the undersigned allowed the bounding stager to "slide." Doc will forgive us for letting his amiable out, when we tell him that it was done irrepressibly, and that he (the gray stager) cleaned out the road.

THE SHOES OF LAKE TAHOE are being denuded of the beautiful trees that form so agreeable and desirable shade. In reference to this fact a correspondent, who has spent two months in the neighborhood, writes to the Sacramento Record: There can be no doubt that this lake is to be a great place of resort for summer tourists. The mountain lakes of California and Nevada are exceedingly attractive features of these States, and public spirited citizens will do well to see that their natural advantages are retained. One of these at Lake Tahoe is the beautiful trees. The owners around the lake will not be likely to take into serious consideration the subject, that the value of their property will be enhanced by allowing the trees to remain, while they are enjoying the immediate profits of having them sold for timber. It is easy for a looker on to see this is short-sighted policy, but he looks with different eyes from one interested in gains acquired thereby. Then can nothing be done to prevent this sacrifice? Can no compensation be made to the holders to induce them to spare a belt, if for not more than an eighth of a mile, since, if they are once destroyed it is a loss that will be forever felt? Those who come here from foreign lands will resort to Lake Tahoe and will delight to linger there if they can rest under the tamaracks and pines of nature's own planting, which new adorn her shores.

A CHINAMAN SOLD.—That mischievous, artful and joke loving young John, who does excellent cooking in Frisbie's chop house department, was himself not a little bored, several days ago, at the very slight expense of an Eastern tourist for whom the said John, whom they call Frank, lugged fifty pounds of freight up to the depot. Frank counted on four bits for the job, but received, instead, two small silver pieces which he pocketed for two short bits, not knowing any smaller denomination, and failing to scrutinize his pay under the gas light. Imagine the disgust he felt, the grimaces and monkey shins he cut up, when he applied to a fruit dealer near by offering his two little bits (not short bits) in exchange for grapes which is the next thing after chicken most luscious to a Chinaman, he was told that his money was two half dimes which can't buy anything here!

CARSON CITY JOCKEY CLUB.—The old members of the Carson Club met at the Magnolia, last night, for the purpose of reorganizing for the Fall races, over the Carson track. The meeting was called to order by the Vice-President of the old club, after which the following named gentlemen were elected as officers to serve during the ensuing year of the club's reorganization, as follows: President, C. N. Noteware; Vice-Presidents, Geo. E. Ferrend, Storey; Jake Winnie, Carson; A. K. Lamb, Reno; J. R. Johnson, Genoa; Frank McCullough, Merrimac Mill; L. T. Fox, Storey. Secretary, R. E. Kelley, Carson. Treasurer, John Rosser, Carson. After the election of officers, the club adjourned to meet at the Magnolia on Wednesday, Sept. 10, at 8 o'clock p. m. Considerable interest among stock men is being taken in a perfect organization for races here; and without doubt the running, trotting, and pacing over the Carson Course will be satisfactory to all.

IN GENOA, as we learn from Mr. Benj. Edson, buildings to take the place of those recently destroyed by fire, are approaching completion. The Masons are putting a tin roofing on the second story of their hall. Another business house is completed and the proprietors have moved into it. Other buildings are in process of erection. It is understood that the crops in Carson Valley have been a fair average yield at least.

PERSONAL.—We met Mr. H. Winkle of the well known Sonoma and San Francisco wine house yesterday. He has come to Nevada to establish a branch of his establishment. Mr. B. F. Edson of Genoa was in town last evening. Ben is pretty severely "stuffed up" with a cold—otherwise he might help our singing friends out with a bass voice.

THAT STREAM BRUSH.—That revolving, dandruff-removing brush at Jake Muller's is an institution. We tried it yesterday; and in three minutes we were transformed into the cleanest headed man (barring Legate and other non-fur-bearing animals) in the town. It is a capital contrivance, and once tried nobody will be without it.

DOW HUNTERMAN is in town. He says the newspapers have done him great injustice in relation to his experiences and doings at Cornucopia. He says he was the jumped and not the jumper, the outrages and not the outrage-or, and that he is out and injured. Somehow Dow manages to get all sorts of injustice done him by the newspapers.

IN Justice's Court, yesterday, Nathaniel Thorne, d. d., was fined \$15 or go below. He preferred the Bastille, and now he pines in lonely despair in a dank and dismal dungeon.

Supreme Court Proceedings.

Thursday, Sept. 4, 1873.

FULL BENCH PRESENT. Mary J. Connery, appellant, vs. S. T. Swift, Sheriff, et al., respondents. Appellant's counsel allowed five days to file brief, and respondents five days thereafter to answer. Davies for appellant; Harding for respondents.

George T. Marye, appellant, vs. J. P. Martin, respondent. Argued and submitted. Appellant given five days to file brief, and respondent three days to answer. Mosick & Wood for appellant; Williams & Bixler for respondent. Court adjourned to 6th inst., 11 o'clock a. m.

Saturday, Sept. 6, 1873.

FULL BENCH PRESENT. A. D. Treadway, respondent, vs. Jonas Wilder, appellant. Argued orally. Appellant's counsel allowed five days to file his brief, and respondent given three days to answer. Davies for appellant; King for respondent. Court adjourned to first Monday in October, 1873, at 11 o'clock a. m.

We have noticed a coal black mare-colt belonging to the Washoes who make the Plaza their corral and trysting place, and we confess to having once entertained a covetousness for the same. It is a very handsome little creature, nigh onto a year old, we should guess, and it has four white feet and is rollin' fat and has a coat as sleek as a mole. It is a well made little beast and as round as a barrel; and thinking, in a vague and dreamy way, that one of these days, we might get rich enough to purchase it, we held a brief parley with the streaked face red man who was presiding over it yesterday afternoon; but he maintained the haughty pride of his cricket-eating race and declined to enter into negotiations looking to the sale of the same. Very emphatically he said and repeated the words, no likee sellum. Probably it is a mean, good-for-nothing, ill-tempered, backing, vicious, untamable mustang, and not worth the powder to blow it to glory. Mister Injun can just keep his cussed old colt!

GROWING out of the ditch which skirts the Plaza along the street opposite our office, the roots which reach out from cottonwoods on the other side of the fence have taken on a tender leafage, and they are growing quite thriftily, and will doubtless climb up and gain the proportions of ambitious saplings, and by and bye develop into a handsome row of trees—provided some care be maintained regarding them and they be not broken down and nipped in the bud of early promise. If this much of verdant life and foliage ornament can be brought forth from the green slum and noxious ooze which floats and gathers in that ditch, let no man or beast interpose or permit anything to prevent such a growth.

THE DEBATE at Empire last night was conducted on the affirmative side by Oats, the learned blacksmith and Democratic candidate for Congress, and by Ike Lebo on the negative side. Uncle Jimmy Hamilton and Jake Kyle were to be drafted in as seconds. The fate of Republican institutions trembles in the balance, and we shall be in suspense regarding the issue of this tremendous controversy until Monday, when, as we are promised, we shall have full particulars. If Ike Lebo has as much bottom as he has stride he ought to get away with that little old short-legged son of Vulcan. But they say Oats has a dreadful flux of words and no mean store of ideas.

AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH there will be preaching this morning at 11 o'clock a. m., and in the evening at 7 o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. James Woods. The subject of the evening discourse will be "The Devil's Telescope." The Sabbath School will be organized at 12 m., to which all children not attending School elsewhere are invited.

REV. C. L. FISHER, General Agent A. B. H. M. Society, will lecture at the Methodist Church in Carson City this evening at 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Youth, Its Advantages and Disadvantages." General invitation extended to all.

THE MUNCHING of pine-nuts is the chief end of man, as man is represented in the persons who ornament the front doors of the Carson City Saloons nowadays. The roasted locust time has come, the saddest of the year.

THE gratifying statement follows our Stock Report that the Belcher Mining Company have declared a dividend of \$5, and the Raymond & Ely a dividend of \$3 per share.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT.—Hon. E. S. Hillyer, Judge, Saturday Sept. 6. M. F. McMillan assignee, vs. Chas. H. Miller et al. Set for trial Sept. 13.

THE Town Board will have a session to-morrow, Monday, September 8.

Chronicle Gift Map. B. Fred. Brooks, the Carson City Daily Chronicle Agent, is now ready to supply all regular subscribers to the above beautiful map, at his store next door to the Carson Theater. 25-1w

\$500 Worth of Sheet Music. At B. Fred. Brooks's noted store for imported cigars, tobacco, books, stationery, musical instruments, cheap jewelry, toys, etc., at Theater Block, next door to Mrs. Hinchell's butcher shop, Carson City. Agency for all the California papers, Gold Hill News, Victorials and Magazines.

FIRST GRAND GIFT CONCERT

OF THE STATE OF NEVADA.

Authorized by Act of its Legislature, approved March 31, 1871, for the founding of a

STATE INSANE ASYLUM.

The Concert will take place At Piper's Opera House, Virginia City, Nevada.

Wednesday, December 10th, 1873.

One Hundred Thousand Tickets will be sold, from the sale of which

\$265,000

Gold Coin Gifts, will be distributed among the holders of tickets, as follows:

Table listing Gold Coin Gifts: 1 Gold Coin Gift \$10,000, 1 Gold Coin Gift \$5,000, 1 Gold Coin Gift \$2,000, 5 Gold Coin Gifts of \$5,000 each, 10 Gold Coin Gifts of 2,000 each, 10 Gold Coin Gifts of 1,000 each, 100 Gold Coin Gifts of 500 each, 100 Gold Coin Gifts of 250 each, 150 Gold Coin Gifts of 100 each, 300 Gold Coin Gifts of 50 each, 300 Gold Coin Gifts of 20 each, 800 Gold Coin Gifts of 10 each, 8000 Gold Coin Gifts of 5 each.

10,071 Gold Coin Gifts \$365,000

ONE CHANCE IN (LESS THAN) TEN FOR A FORTUNE FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

Proceeds of the sale of tickets at the Eastern agencies will remain on deposit with WELLS, FARGO & CO., Bankers, 84 Broadway, New York, until after the distribution and payment of gifts.

TICKETS \$5. HALF TICKETS \$2 50

For sale at Geo. F. Browne's, 924 Broadway; Hartz & Levy, 1131 Broadway; Vandewater, Court and Fulton streets, Brooklyn; F. W. Shear, 425, Fulton street.

A. BROWN, Agent, 52 Broadway and Exchange Court, Room 2. Mail orders and applications for agencies in other cities to be addressed to G. ALEXANDER & CO., Eastern Managers, Postoffice Box No. 1,386, New York.

WELLS, FARGO & CO., Bankers, Virginia City, Nevada. Tickets or Coupons drawing Gifts can be collected through Banking Houses, or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express.

All communications connected with the Concert, and all orders for Tickets, and applications of Agents to sell Tickets, should be addressed to D. L. BLANCHARD, Manager, Virginia City, Nevada.

JOHN D. KERSEY, Agent, Carson City, Nev. 25-1d

LOTTERY!

FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF PRIZES to be awarded in the

BOWERS GIFT ENTERTAINMENT!

THERE ARE 300 Gifts in All!

Seventy-seven in Coin Gifts. One Coin Gift of \$1,000. Two Coin Gifts, \$500 each. Four Coin Gifts, \$450 each. Seventy Coin Gifts, \$100 each. Thirteen Gifts of Diamonds, ranging in value from \$25 to \$1,000. Twelve Gifts very fine Oil Paintings some of the finest on the Coast, ranging in value from \$1,000 to \$5,000 each.

The Drawing will positively take place Wednesday, October 15, 1873. The Grand Gift will include the celebrated

Bower's Mansion, FURNITURE, AND GROUNDS,

Including One Hundred and Forty-eight acres of the CHOICEST LAND IN THE STATE Under the HIGHEST STATE OF CULTIVATION.

Hot Springs, Meadows, Farming Utensils, All APPOINTANCES. The Property is free and clear of all encumbrances.

WM. THOMPSON, Manager. JOHN D. KERSEY, Agent at Carson. 25-10-25-10

DR. L. A. HERRICK, HOMOEPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

Office—in the County Building, Carson, CARSON CITY, NEVADA

DRESSED STONE FOR SALE!

DRESSED SAND-STONE FOR sale in quantities to suit at the

NEVADA STATE PRISON. Gravestones & Monuments CUT AND LETTERED,

And Building Stone, in the rough, FOR SALE!

P. C. HYMAN, Warden of the Nevada Penitentiary Carson, April 8, 1873. 25-10-25-10

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN,

OFFICE ON THIRD STREET, (Short distance East of Carson street.)

CARSON CITY, NEV. DA.

Successfully treats the most difficult cases of disease, by the use of medicinal herbs.

Has cured many patients in town. Persons in need of his professional services are invited to call at his office. 25-10-25-10