

NOTES AND QUERIES.

We must confess that this column has fallen of late into a somewhat melancholy vein. We think it must be the weather and its retinue of inevitable Fallish aches and pains. But we trust that our solemnity is not of the oppressive sort. Certainly the blue-devils are bad enough at best; and we can imagine no excuse for inflicting them upon another. As well go about, with malice prepense, distributing the mumps or the measles. But there are some pleasant effects even in the more sombre hues; and there is abundant life away from the glitter and sparkle and strong reflections and lights and shadows of the sunshine. Better a light burden of timely seriousness than over-strained effort in the other direction. There is nothing so melancholy as unworked fun with the head all gone. When it ceases to bubble and has become stale it had better go with the rinsings. In this strain it is meet that this Querist take upon himself a short discussion of a subject which late sad events have suggested. Why have not our people done as the dwellers in all older cities of this size have done,—taken some systematic steps toward laying off and enclosing and planting with trees and shrubbery a last resting place for the dead? Where is our Mount Auburn or our Greenwood Cemetery? We confess that we are unable to answer any one of the serious questions that the agitation of this subject suggests. We do not know what the plans are which result in the beautiful places where, in elder communities, the dear dead are laid. It may be they are owned by companies, gotten together for the selfish end of money getting—dividends and share-profits, cent per cent. Possibly they are the result of corporate action and taxation; but at all events they are born of very humanizing tastes and wishes. A green grave under the friendly shade of Mother Nature's generous foliage; the white stone relieved by a pleasant growth of green vines; the grey slab contrasted with the colors of flowering plants; a resting place whose very form and situation lends a picturesque quality to the gentle sweep of meandering paths; the sights and contrasts of well-kept grounds whose beauty grows with an ever watchful attention and the care of which is a widely-shared labor of love—these exert an influence which is wholly good and entirely grateful. We cannot go too far in a cultivation of the gentle arts and more tender inclinations. Some voluntary taxation, well applied, will give us a substitute for the present bleak yards where, under the glaring sky and beneath the shadow of the grim mountains our dead seem to lie so lonely, so forsaken and so neglected. There is a companionship in trees and a feeling of neighborliness in sunny nooks made cool with bowers and twining sprays. Experience—the appearance of this grove-like little city of our own—teaches us that attention and care are all that are needed to make for our departed friends, and for ourselves when we are gone, a pleasant, orderly place whose beauty would increase year by year and bring something of comfort to the furrowed face of grief. We confess to having contemplated an elaborate essay on wind; but having mislaid the authorities from which we intended to have confiscated our learned terms and scientific conclusions we are compelled to abandon the project as an effort in the owlish and instructive way. The fact that the minions of Boreas were on the rampage night before last, tearing away sails and standing rigging, blowing the mate's hair off and capsizing the cook into the lee scuppers, this fact, we say justifies such an essay as we thought of inflicting upon the readers of these N's and Q's. But a disquisition, windwards, like the gale itself, has a wide sweep. It refers to a great multitude of things, directly and indirectly. There is the wind which, when properly blown, makes what is labelled oratory. That is a very famous wind, and it has blown many a craft of small burden and meagre carrying capacity into the snug harbor of emoluments, notoriety and the honors which are so oftentimes "easy". Then there is what crusty old Thomas Carlyle in his gruff way calls melodious wind, meaning the harmonious sounds given out by poets and musical folk. One might occupy no little space disanting upon this sort of wind and thereby engage himself in a very readable sort of composition. For example, that beautiful song of Aldrich's about the tangled skeins of rain; there are the sweet sonnets of the Master, and there are Bryant's immortal (and everlasting) lines, beginning—

"The melancholy days"

But for the nine hundred and ninety thousandth time we forbear. (We shall probably find ourselves forbearing again and again as the season advances.) And speaking of wind, read our puffs, elsewhere elaborated with wild profusion and spontaneity of the breezy wind of commendation and endorsement. As to those who are blown about by every wind of doctrine, Heaven help them! These are days when one's faith, if it has not sure anchorage in the safe harbor of well grounded conviction, will get blown from its moorings, drift into the mists and hazes of uncertainty and doubt and be foundered at last in the lashing waters of an unknown sea. Even this Querist, venturing as

he has into this cyclone of vagabond fancies, finds himself in danger of getting so far away upon the limitless ocean of vagary—where the Jabberwock burbles, we suspect—as to need, as the immortal Webster suggested, to take advantage of the earliest lull in the storm and the first clearing away of the clouds, to take his bearings and determine his latitude and longitude. What a tempest of verbiage the letting loose of a breeze of idle words can breed, to be sure! If a man may know whence it cometh, he cannot tell, let him be ever so acute, whither it will go. Let us not play with the ungovernable lest it sweep us beyond the limits of coherence. There is such a thing as sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind, even when the Dictionary is the quiet and unruffled source of such peril-freighted gales.

FROM BODIE AND BRIDGEPORT.

F. K. Bechtel, who is one of the pioneers of Mono county, having lived there since 1862, came in on the southern stage last evening. From him we glean that operations on the Bullwhacker mine have been resumed, with flattering prospects. The Standard mine is looking better than ever; the richness of the rock increasing as they go down. The old San Antonio mine is being worked, and promises in time to yield as handsomely as any mine in Bodie. The Syndicate company are running a tunnel, and the outlook is very encouraging. Mr. Bechtel is so enthusiastic, yet to hear him commiserate upon the future of Mono county, through its mining interests, one's mind cannot but revert to Aladdin's cave in the Arabian Nights. One Ignatius Gonzalez, a woodpecker, accidentally shot himself in the thigh, at Bodie, on Sunday. The injury is painful, but not necessarily fatal. The murderer Davis underwent an examination before the Grand Jury at Bridgeport on Monday. The result has not yet been given to the public. There is very little milk of human kindness peddled out for him. The county court term at Bridgeport (the county seat) has just commenced, and some of the county officials have not proven as forbearing as the scriptures teach them to be. The Bodie Justice of the Peace, who was at Bridgeport on Monday, got into a wrangle, and one Ed Luce, a miner proceeded to man the wheel of the ermine in the most approved style. It is said that the front-piece of the named J. P. presented anything but an appetizing sight after Mr. Luce completed his self imposed contract. John W. Stewart, the County Assessor, who was also in attendance at the county seat, not feeling inclined to be outdone by a miner, engaged in the pleasing occupation of cleaning out and getting a gin mill a few moments after the above occurrence. The Deputy District Attorney expostulated with the assessor while he was performing his heroic feat. For his trouble, the attorney had a head put on him by the valiant Stewart. Lively times there, surely.

SUPPOSED CHINESE MURDERERS CAGED.

Since the murderous assault upon two offensive Chinamen, on Sunday last, officers Stern and Ingraham have been, without rest, engaged in trying to ferret out some clue to the perpetrators. Their energy was rewarded yesterday afternoon by capturing the supposed assassins. It was at first believed that the two unfortunate Chinamen were alone when shot, but it now turns out (thanks to the searching investigation of the above named officers) that a third Chinaman was with the party; a boy working for Captain J. W. Haynie. The officers found this boy yesterday afternoon, who gave them a clue where to find the murderers. At three o'clock Ah Fat was caged, and at five o'clock Lum Gee was sent to keep the former company in the County Jail. Captain Haynie's boy says that he is confident that the guilty parties are now in the custody of the authorities. He states that he knows them well, and recognized them as they fled from the scene of their dastardly conduct. The China boy makes no explanation why he did not give publicity to the fact before; but the ways of Chinamen are beyond finding out. The prisoners take their arrest in a sang froid manner, apparently not concerning themselves much about results.

FUNERAL OF MISS CARRIE A. RICE.—The last sad rites were performed for the late Miss Carrie A. Rice yesterday afternoon. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church, by the Rev. J. B. McClain. The ceremonies were very impressive, and scarcely a dry eye could be seen in the church during the service. A large number of friends followed the remains to their last resting place. The pall bearers were, F. Williams, E. Johnson, L. Hawthorne, Edgar Peirce, from Glenbrook, and Fred Campbell, Chauncey Duke, J. Logan, and Geo. Hawkins of Carson.

STACKS OF COIN.—In the vestibule of the Mint there are stored 52 boxes of dimes, containing 1,040,000 pieces, valued at \$104,000, awaiting transportation to the several United States Sub-Treasurers on the Atlantic seaboard. In connection with this it might be well enough to remark that no impecunious individuals need make an effort to get away with any of this treasure, as it is too well guarded day and night to offer any inducements to enterprising cracksmen.

COMPLETION OF SURVEY.—The labors of the Anderson surveying party, pointing to an extension of the Virginia and Truckee Railway, are now completed, and in a few days we may be enabled to lay some interesting facts and figures resulting from this expedition before our readers.

CURRY ENGINE COMPANY.—There will be another meeting of the old members of the Curry Engine Company at 8 o'clock this evening, at the Warren engine house, to perfect an organization. These boys mean business and we trust that they will succeed in the accomplishment of their object.

ARRIVED.—The family of Hon. Parson Kelly came down from the Lake by special conveyance last evening.

A WORD OF THANKS.

Mr. Philo W. Rice desires to express his feeling of thankfulness for the wide-spread and hearty sympathy shown him in the time of his great bereavement. At his request this acknowledgment is made in this public manner.

GOSSIP FROM ESMERALDA COUNTY.

On the southern stage of Monday evening arrived a gentleman largely interested in the Endowment mine at Marietta, Esmeralda County, and reports that the prospects of Esmeralda have not been as bright for the past ten years as they are at present. The mining interests are looking up, and all the mines which are being worked now are yielding handsomely for their owners. Marietta now contains a population of 300 souls, and all the men there are profitably employed. The Endowment mine and mill (five stamps) employs sixty men. Their shipments during the last fiscal month amounted to over \$16,000. At Bellville mining is conducted on a lavish scale. New mines are constantly being located and developed. The Northern Belle is extracting the usual quantity of ore, and both of its mills are employed to their fullest working capacity. The shipments from this mine astonish the most sanguine stockholder. The Victor mine, situated about eight miles from Bellville, makes a good showing, and as soon as the company's mill is completed, which is now in the course of erection, their shipments will be simply enormous. A. J. Rhodes has a salt marsh at that point, from which he derives an annual income of \$50,000. Smith Brothers, of Teals marsh, are packing large quantities of borax, which they ship to New York via San Francisco, daily, for a market. They are now building a large store at Marietta, for merchandizing purposes. Our informant prophesies a brilliant and grand future for Esmeralda County. He says that that county has never been systematically prospected nor worked, and adds that a new spirit has been infused into its inhabitants.

A CRAZY MAN.—On Monday afternoon a man about 35 years of age jumped the fence enclosing the State Prison, and when nabbed by one of the guards he requested to be locked up. He stated that several men were after him with murderous intent. This person acted as if he were crazy or was suffering from an attack of d. t. The guard turned him out on the highway, telling him for the purpose of quieting his nerves, that his persecutors had been arrested and he need fear no further harm from them. The last seen of the individual, he was drinking at the Warm Springs bar. Ere our readers see this paper the hero of this sketch will most likely be languishing behind the bars of the county's hospitable mansion.

HUNTERS.—Miles Wing, with a party of other mighty exterminators of birds and beasts of the forest, left for Reno Sunday afternoon on the cars, and at that place they took a wagon and horses, supplied with a camping outfit and pushed forward to Oregon, where they will remain for a month's shooting. The hunters comprising this party are all excellent shots, and they will make things very lively for ducks, deer, elephants, tigers, lions etc. etc. Miles promised to bring back a little menagerie, which he will present to the city of Carson—if successful.

A SMART ONE.—Yesterday a verdant visitor at the Mint requested of Mr. Dobbs, the polite conductor at that institution, to show him the moulds in which coins are cast. When taken into the press room, where money is stamped, he cried out in unfeigned surprise, "Oh jimminy, is that the way the thing's done? I allers thort you poured the metal into a mould." Upon his departure, the verdant one remarked to Dobbs, "I aint as knowin' as I thought I wus, am I?"

BALL AT YANK'S.—On the evening of Friday, the 21st instant, there will be held at Yank's a ball, which that ancient celebrity means to make "the glory of Lake Valley." The programme, which lies before us, promises a very rich treat in the saltatory way. This will doubtless be the winding-up ball of the season, and we advise our pleasure seeking friends to attend. Tickets, including supper, only \$3 50.

OPENING OF MILLINERY GOODS.—At the store lately occupied by Mrs. Anna S. Brooks, will be opened on Friday and Saturday the rarest and richest assortment of Fall and Winter millinery goods, just imported from England and France, ever seen in Nevada. Of course our lady friends will avail themselves of this tempting opportunity to provide themselves with seasonable and fashionable head-gear.

JOHN P. MEDER.—The latest schottische composed by this rising young composer is called "the Hank Monk schottische," and will soon be placed in the hands of the publishers. This production we have heard, and having somewhat of a critical ear, we can safely pronounce it a piece of great merit.

WOOD FOR THE ORPHANS' HOME.—The Trustees of the Orphans Home are determined that the little folks there domiciled shall not freeze, come what may to the balance of mankind. So they advertise for some wood for the supplying of that institution. See the notice and then bid.

THE CARSON EXAGGERATING CLUB.—This popular and refined social club will soon reorganize for Winter sessions. The most prominently spoken of candidate for its presidency is Hank Monk, who has done good service for the cause during the Summer.

BOARD OF CITY TRUSTEES.—The meeting of the Board of City Trustees was again adjourned last night until 7:30 o'clock this evening. No quorum. Hops there will be one-to-night there are lots of bills to pay, and money is worth more than time nowadays.

Mr. Cranmer, through last evening's Tribune, corrects our statement that he invited Miss Rice to take the hazardous path whose pursuit resulted so fatally. He is entitled to the correction.

The time for a preliminary examination of Ah Fat and Lum Gee, charged with murder, will be set at 10 o'clock this morning.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

E. B. RAIL,

OPPOSITE CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Iron, Stool, Coal, Rope, Powder, Shot, Fuse, Wedges, Axes, Saws, Caps, Sledges, Anvils, Vises, Bellows, Lace Leather.

GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets, Lamps, Chandeliers, Mirrors, Lanterns, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Harrows, Gang Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Rakes, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.

Paints, Oils and Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead, Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lard Oil, Machine, Castor, Neats Foot Oil, Alcohol, Etc., Etc.

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,

Medallion and Laurel Ranges, Buck's and other Brands of Stoves.

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass, Wood and Willow Ware, Bird Cages, Pistols, Guns, Cartridge Water, Gas and Lead Pipe.

House Furnishing Goods.

Brass and Steam Cooks.

Practical Plumbers and Tiners to do roofing and manufacturing of all kinds Tin and Iron Ware

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

E. B. RAIL.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

CORNER CARSON AND THIRD STREETS,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

O. K. STAMPLEY.....PROPRIETOR

THIS SPLENDID AND WELL-KNOWN brick edifice has, as usual, been

thoroughly overhauled and Repainted,

and compares favorably with any in the State. Its reputation is such as to need no further remarks.

THE CULINARY DEPARTMENT

Is in excellent hands.

Good Rooms,

Clean Beds and

Pleasant Parlors.

Every convenience for single guests or for families.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Prompt attention paid to guests and the traveling public.

Carson City, July 3, 1877.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

TO CLOSE BUSINESS.

CASH OFFERS FOR STOCK AND FIXTURES invited.

R. Fred Brooks'

STOCK OF

Stationery, Berlin Wool, Gold and Plated Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware,

ONE HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S PIANO,

With every description of Fancy Goods and other useful articles are now offered

AT COST!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are requested to call and settle immediately and save cost.

Carson, July 10, 1877.

EXCHANGE CHOPHOUSE

—AND—

OYSTER SALOON,

M. CLESOVICH, PROPRIETOR.

Northern corner of Carson and Second Streets, opposite Omsby House

(Carson City, Nevada.)

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND LONG-ESTABLISHED first-class Restaurant and Oyster Stand is kept open from 5 o'clock a. m. until 2 a. m. The cooking and all the facilities are unsurpassed by any establishment of the kind, here or elsewhere.

Old-ers will receive prompt attention. Mr. Clesovich will superintend personally. July 7, 1877.

CARSON CITY SAVINGS BANK.

BANKERS, BROKERS AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

CARSON CITY, - - - NEVADA.

MINING STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

Liberal Margins allowed on Approved Stocks.

San Francisco Correspondent.....Latham & King

Carson, September 1, 1877.

Rice & Tickner,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

AGENTS FOR

Fire, Fireman's Fund, North British and Mercantile, Scottish Commercial, London & Liverpool & Globe, Royal, Imperial, Northern and Queen.

Special attention given Woolyard risks.

J. D. KERSEY, Solicitor.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

BANKERS, EXCHANGE AND EXPRESS OFFICE,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

From and after this date Wells, Fargo & Company will

BUY AND SELL MINING STOCKS.

Liberal Margins Allowed on Approved Stocks.

Carson, August 25, 1877.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE STORE IN TOWN!

FRANK BOSKOWITZ

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

Trunks, Valises,

Blankets, Mattresses,

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.

COUNTY BUILDING,

CARSON CITY.....NEVADA

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

GREAT CROWDS OF PEOPLE constantly rushing to the large Clothing Store of

KOPPEL & PLATT,

Corner of Carson and Third Streets, opposite the St. Charles Hotel,

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To view and purchase of their magnificent stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing,

Of all the latest styles, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Shirts, Collars, Etc., Etc.

CAPITOL STORE,

CORNER KING AND ORMSBY STREETS,

CARSON CITY,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

Flour, Feed, Hams,

Bacon, Butter, Lard,

Sugar, Teas, Coffee,

Choice Liquors,

Pure Brandy & Wines

Old Valley Whisky,

Cigars & Tobacco

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, PAINTS AND OILS.

A FULL LINE OF

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS

Always on hand and delivered free of charge.

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Use no more METALLIC TRUSSES! No more suffering from Iron Hoops or Steel Springs! The Patent Magnetic Elastic Truss is worn with ease and comfort, NIGHT AND DAY, and will perform radical cures when all others fail. Reader, if you are ruptured, try one of our Comfortable Elastic Appliances. You will never regret it.

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