

MORNING APPEAL.

SUNDAY DECEMBER 29, 1879

A STATE MINING SCHOOL.

There is, we believe, no State in the American Union which does not aim to make a show of an interest in educational matters, by establishing something in the shape of a University. Nevada has such an institution at Elko, but it is a University only in name. The APPEAL does not wish to cast any reflections on the managers of the institution, or its Regents, who are men of honesty, cultivation and learning. At the same time the University with its seventeen students is nothing more than a public school maintained at an expense of over \$2000 a month (we quote from the generally accepted estimate and if mistaken will be glad to be corrected), and from an educational standpoint is a hollow sham dignified by a title which in no way belongs to it. In this instance, however, Nevada is no exception to any new State, and the nucleus in Elko may some day grow into a school of arts and letters second to none in America. This, however, is not at all likely to take place in the life time of anyone who reads this article. There are hundreds of families in this State who send their children East and to California to be educated, because they know that they can be better served outside the State, for the same money. Even the Collegiate institutions of California, which are far superior to the University of Nevada, are considered, and rightly enough, inadequate to a high course of mental discipline. A superior system of intellectual training is not what the majority of young men of the present day need. The APPEAL does not propose to belittle the Elko University without showing how a better institution could be established in its place. Nevada needs more than anything else, a good Mining School, where boys growing up in the State can be taught geology and practical mining. There are at present, at least fifty young men working in the Comstock mines at \$4 per day, whose parents are wealthy. They have been sent there that they may acquire a practical knowledge of mining in all its ramifications. A Mining School could be established at Reno with comparatively little expense. The State owns two hundred acres of land there, worth at present \$200 an acre. On this property stands the late Governor Bradley's attempt at building a State Prison. The walls of this "Coliseum," erected at an expense of nearly \$100,000, could be altered to suit the requirements of a building needed for a Mining School. There is enough stone already hewn to erect five such buildings. With a properly selected corps of Professors, such an institution could be made a credit to the coast. The students could be allowed to visit the Comstock at certain intervals and each student should be compelled to work a certain number of weeks in the year in the lower levels as a miner. Young men graduated from such an institution would be fitted to assume positions of trust and responsibility in mines and take the place of the so called "experts," who now strut along the Comstock and profess a knowledge of matters upon which their ignorance is as dense as the west wall of the Comstock ledge.

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD.

The Pacific Churchman, a religious newspaper striving to occupy the same field as the Sunday APPEAL, takes a bold stand against church raffles and dancing at fairs. The Churchman seems to think that worldly persons should flock en masse to the churches and support them for sweet charity's sake. A church like any thing else should give its patrons their money's worth or it cannot expect to be patronized. The church has no real claims on the world. If a church encourages dancing at its fairs the money drawn into its treasury through this source is as good as money contributed by the hand of disinterested charity, so long as the objects to which it is applied are good. The man who dances or takes chances in a raffle that the poor may be clothed and the hungry fed, is not committing any of the seven deadly sins of which we hear so much from the pulpit. It is a matter of regret that the church should have fallen into such straits that it resorts to worldly means to stem the tide of worldliness and iniquity. The fault lies in the church itself and when the increasing apathy of the masses toward religion is contemplated the solution is found in the greed and lukewarmness of religious bodies. The clergy, while preaching the anti-purges and scrip doctrine, are themselves as anxious to secure their share of the loaves and fishes as anybody. In large cities the clergy live in ease and luxury and cultivate the rich and influential while the neglected poor shiver and starve. The outward pomp and glittering ceremonies, the professional choir and the organist on a salary of \$3,000 a year, is not religion. The thieving bank presidents and the rotten mining manipulators in the front pews is a spectacle not calculated to impress the worldly with a respect for the church. In olden times the priests denounced corruption from the pulpit and openly named people of the flock who were unworthy representatives of it. They even dared to meet kings at the threshold of the sanctuary and bid them stand back. When religion sets about to practice the works of love and charity which the Savior inaugurated, and excludes from its pale those who come to make a cloak of its observance, then there will be no necessity of resorting to gambling and dancing in order to secure the patronage of those outside the fold.

IMPERSONAL JOURNALISM.

A San Francisco reporter sends the APPEAL the following, which he says would not be printed by any paper in San Francisco. The APPEAL will be glad to receive communications on this subject from any source:

A DREAM.—It was a strange dream, but being only a dream, of course it could not be true; therefore, I have a right to tell it. I dreamed that as I was going home the other night, I stumbled against something in the dark of the doorway. Opening the door so the lamp could shine in, I saw a man. His hair was long, and a ragged beard covered a starved face. His brow was broad and high, and his eyes were bright. I was astonished at his appearance, and by much questioning succeeded in getting a portion of his strange story. "I am," said he, "a cast-off reporter of the Daily Buzzer. For a number of years, while I was active, I was kept at work at a salary which was only sufficient to pay my current expenses. I was expected to draw custom by spending money among the patrons of the paper, and what I might have saved went in that way. It was the rule of the journal with which I was connected, to encourage impersonalism. By that means the proprietor hoped to secure the credit of writing everything that appeared in the paper, although he could not write a line. In this scheme he was so far successful that my name was not known by anyone in town except his bookkeeper. Finally I was afflicted with rheumatism, and was discharged. After getting out of the hospital I went to the office, thinking I could get my old position again, but it was filled. Then I went to other places where writers are employed and mentioned my former connection with the Daily Buzzer, but they said it was too thin. They would have heard of me before if I had ever been connected with that paper, so I was driven from their doors, and here I am to-night without friends or money, and worse than all, without the reputation which rightfully belongs to me. If I had that I could readily secure employment and money. I could have done more and better work for the Buzzer, but the strict impersonal rule robbed me of my greatest incentive to excellence."

As the poor Bohemian finished, he fainted from hunger and exhaustion. I was awakened by my own energetic swearing at finding my purse empty. It is a relief to know that the above story is nothing but an absurd dream.

RALPH RACKSTRAW.

CHEERING VIEW OF THE COMSTOCK.—All off, the bottom out and a panic prevailing which fills the city with apprehension and almost despair. Yet it was much worse in 1867. The lead at that time really looked as though the bottom was reached, and there was not a cheerful indication along the whole line. Now the general appearance of a dozen of the mines is most favorable. The stock market is in a fearful collapse, but there is no good cause for it in the mines. The cause is on the outside. If there was cool reason and sound judgment in persevering in the work of exploration before the Belcher and Crown Point bonanzas were reached, or later, before the C. & C. bonanza was uncovered, there is now. So far the old mother vein has paid back three dollars for every dollar expended, and its indications, as a whole, are better than they ever were in a time of depression before. We do not think that the great lead will be abandoned, and if it is not to be, there is no good reason why stocks should fall until they do not represent the value of the machinery on the respective leads. Of course, while the shore is strewn with wrecks, and the storm is still raging, men do not care to be told that waves ought not to roll or the winds to blow, but to those who have been able to weather the storm thus far, we believe, there is to be a reward if they will but hold on. For years the yield of the Comstock has been more, reckoned in dollars and cents, than has been gathered from all the rich agricultural lands of California. It has built almost every really fine structure in San Francisco; every State in the Union has been brightened by its product, and we do not believe that the intention is to give it up. It is of too much concern to the world; it appeals too strongly to the ambition of men who desire to gain wealth. Of course, if the rich men of San Francisco combine to crush the mining industry here for the time being, they will do it, for mining cannot be carried on in this latitude without money, and in the mining business more than any other men are like sheep—so soon as a bell-weather turns back the whole flock are panic-stricken. It is a time of terrible trial, but no one should forget that it is not the first time, and that there has always dawned in the past a lovely morning after the night has been dark. Merry Christmas may sound like mockery this year, but people should not forget that '49, '59 and '69 were all years of sore trial, which gave away to such prosperity as made thousands of hearts glad.—Stock Exchange.

DANIEL was cast into the lion's den and escaped unharmed. But the Vicksburg Herald says: "If he had been dumped into Yazoo or Claiborne, and had advocated free speech and a free ballot, he would have been glad to get back and take a nap with the lions."

Dan Rice the well known circus man, clown, and bareback rider has been converted in St. Louis and is preaching at revival meetings. He is thought to be the coming rival of Talmage, as at the close of an eloquent description of hell he can flip a double back somersault and land exactly where he started with a grace and agility which is asking for him a host of admiring friends among the lovers of gymnastic religious fervor. He proposes soon to preach from a tight rope and has had winter engagements offered him by several leading churches.

SEVERE WEATHER.—The dispatches bring the reports of unprecedented cold weather in the East. At St. Vincent, Minn., the thermometer stood 58 degrees below zero; 55 at Crookston, 50 at Grand Forks, and 39 at Breckenridge. In the southern part of the State, the weather is milder. In Utah, the thermometer stood 29 below, the coldest ever known. New York registered 25 below zero on the evening of the 26th.

The wife of a defeated candidate in Massachusetts, the day after the election presented her husband with triplets. He did not arrive home until the next day, when he was shown his offspring one at a time, till the three had been exhibited, when, looking quizzically at his wife, he asked: "Are the returns all in, Mariah?"

Mr. E. W. Hayden, of the Truckee Republican and Reno Gazette won the \$50 prize offered by the Record Union for the best Christmas story. There were about fifty California competitors, but the Nevada man's pole knocked the perstimmans.

It is strange how the sudden opening of the parlor door will send two people to the ends of a sofa, and set them to counting the figures on the carpet. There must be something powerful in a draft of air to blow human beings around in that way.

General Avezzana, one of Garibaldi's most famous companions in arms, is dead.

The Afghans and Arabs are again concentrating in the vicinity of Bombay.

The condition of the Empress of Russia is slightly improved.

NEW TO-DAY.

STATE OF NEVADA, COUNTY OF ORMSBY.—SS. John H. Kinkead, Jasper Babcock and M. A. Murphy, being duly sworn, severally say, that they are members of the Board of Examiners for the State of Nevada, that on the twenty-seventh day of December, 1879, they (after having ascertained from the Controller's books the amount of money which should be in the Treasury made an official examination and count of the money and vouchers for money in the State Treasury of Nevada and found as follows:

Coin	\$23,545.64
Gold	57,070.43
United States Bonds	280,000.00
California State Bonds	50,000.00
United States Bonds	100,000.00

John H. Kinkead, Jasper Babcock, M. A. Murphy, Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of December, A. D. 1879.

J. G. CHESLEY, Notary Public, Ormsby County, Nevada.

ANOTHER BOOM

AT THE HOUSE OF HARRIS BROS.

HAVING MOVED OUR ENTIRE STOCK consisting of Groceries, Liquors, Provisions, Hardware, Grain and Flour, Crockery, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. We invite everybody to call and compare prices a goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Mr. CHARLES MEEFIELDORFER having the entire management of our Dry Goods Department, would be pleased to see his friends.

BAKE'S EXCHANGE.

GEORGE & DAKE, PROPRIETORS. OPPOSITE THE STATE CAPITOL Carson street, Carson City Nevada. DRINKS - 12 Cents THE FINEST BRANDS OF WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine

MORTON HOUSE.

MRS. H. M. KIRBY HAS REFITTED AND opened this Lodging and Boarding House in First-class shape. Meals served in the restaurant style. A Good Table, Good attention and moderate rates are offered. The proprietor solicits a fair share of patronage.

BOOKS MISSING. FROM THE STATE LIBRARY.—ANY Person having in their possession "Walker's Am. Law," "Bishop's First Book of the Law," and 353 volumes "Barbour's Reports," will oblige the Clerk of the Library by returning said volumes immediately.

I AM ON THE WAR-PATH!

WITH THE CHOICEST ASSORTMENT OF Diamonds, Cold Headed Canes, Fine Plated Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc., Etc. AS WAS EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN THE STATE. N. E.—Don't fail to forget to remember to call somewhere else before calling to see me! H. C. McLAUGHLIN.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

GREAT ATTRACTION! GREAT ATTRACTION!

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

AT THE

PIONEER AND MAMMOTH STORE!

JOHN G. FOX!

LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS EVER OPENED OUT IN CARSON!

Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches, Solid Silver and Plated Ware,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, MECHANICAL TOYS, FANCY GOODS, GIFT BOOKS, SEWING MACHINES, TOYS, DOLLS, GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, PECK AND SNIDER'S CLUB SKATES,

AND ALL THESE ARTICLES PERTAINING TO THE SPORTS OF THE FIELD

A FULL LINE OF

OPTICAL GOODS—SPECTACLES GOLD, SILVER AND PEBBLE. Choice Selections of Albums and Velvet Picture Frames, Ladies' Work Boxes and Writing Desks, and Russia Leather Goods in Great Variety.

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY STATIONERY!

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS, VASES, ETC.

GOLD PENS AND HOLDERS, TOOTHPICKS, ETC.

GOODS DAILY ARRIVING AND OPENING OUT.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

GEORGE C. THAXTER

HAS RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF

SUPERB HOLIDAY GOODS

AT PRICES WHICH

DEFY COMPETITION.

LADIES SHOULD INSPECT HIS

Toilet Articles and New Perfumes.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

Carson, Nevada, OPPOSITE CAPITOL. THE BEST SELECTED STOCK OF BLACK AND COLORED SILKS WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT LESS THAN SAN FRANCISCO PRICES CALL AT MORRIS & CO.'S Carson, December 6, 1879.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS BEEN FITTED UP in fine style, with all modern conveniences. Its patrons will be furnished with all The Delicacies of the Season. Prepared in the highest style of the Art Cuisine by the BEST FRENCH COOKS. Selection being made from our regular bill of fare. Private rooms for the accommodation of ladies and families, situated on Second street, opposite Ormsby House. Bill and parties furnished with supper at short notice. Prices in accord with the times. MITCHELL OLSROOKE, Proprietor. Carson, November 8.

Carson, November 8.