

MORNING APPEAL.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1877

SUNDAY READING.

Last Sunday we treated our readers to some parts of a sermon by Rev. Joseph Cook. Again we call attention to some of his sayings. In a sermon upon "organic instincts in conscience" we find him expressing himself in the following manner—more brilliant, it seems to us than coherent or logical. Addressing himself to the distinction between instinct and reason, he says: "There are organic and instinctive activities of conscience by which we forbode punishment or anticipate reward. Who denies this? Not Nero when he stabs himself, or causes his servants to hold the sword on which he falls. Not Nero when he hears groans from the grave of his mother whom he murdered the other day, at Baiae. Tacitus says, as I recollect at this moment, that Nero, after he murdered Agrippina, heard the sound of a trumpet and groans from her grave. He had had no Christian education. He had not been brought up wrongly, and probably did not feel as Hume did that it was necessary to explain his qualms of conscience by a shock he received in his youth. Nero had an education drawn out of the black sky and the blood-soaked sods of old Rome; and yet he anticipated the action of the Furies behind the veil. Who will stand here and affirm that these instincts which in all ages have expressed themselves in what all religions have taught as to the Furies and Nemesis and the Avenging Fates, and as to 'what awaits us in time to come beyond death, are not expressions of an organic and ineradicable instinct in man? If God makes an instinct, there is always something to match it. The instinct of the migrating bird finds a South to match it, an ear, sound to match it, a fin water to match it. We walk directly out upon this universal organic possession of man and infer the existence of the other side of it. The poor bee throws out its antennae and touches things near it, and conscience throws out her antennae and touches things behind the veil. Conscience makes cowards of us all, not on account of anything this side the veil, but of something on the other side. But when conscience makes cowards of us all, is it merely of some arrangement of the molecular atoms in the universe, merely of some shiver of the ultimate particles of this inert stuff that we call matter, merely of a somewhat, or is it of a someone that conscience makes us afraid? I have yet to find a materialistic philosopher who does not admit that this foreboding organic instinct is human. This is the way conscience is made; and I undertake to say that it is not bunglingly and mendaciously made." Still upon the same subject, and also still pursuing the view and strain of a man whose tone seems to mean "I, at least, am competent to treat of science, with the scientists; for am I not a scholar? and doth not my theology keep pace with my enlightenment?" There seems, indeed, under his audacity of tone and cleverness of rhetoric this sort of a self-satisfied swagger. But it is good reading, none the less—as for example: "Let your thoughts run through the vistas of historical precedents. Call up Socrates with his protesting genius, which always told him what not to do. Call up every great poet that has addressed the Muses; call up every orator that has invoked the aid of the gods; remember Demosthenes there on the Bema, looking abroad on the matchless landscape, the temples, the tombs of the men who fell at Salamis, and yet invoking, above them all, the immortal gods. Remember that no public state assembly was opened at Athens in her best days unless preceded by prayer. A dripping cloud would disperse an audience in the Pnyx, and that because men thought that this portent indicated that the gods were against their assembling. Votive tablets to Jupiter clothed the naked rocks at the sides of the Bema. Even your Napoleon believes in a protecting genius. Lowell pictures the first man in his naturalness as God-conquered with his face to heaven upturned. In our highest moments we instinctively speak of a someone, and not merely of a somewhat. Richter says that when a child first witnesses a thunder storm, when the greatest objects of nature, such as the Alps, the Himalayas or the ocean, come before the mind for the first time, then is the moment in which to speak of God; for the sublime everywhere awakens the thought, not only of a somewhat but of a someone behind it. Not a somewhat merely, but a someone walks on Niagara's watery rim. The further up you ascend the Alps, if your thoughts are awake, the more near you come to anticipated communion, not only with somewhat, but with someone higher than the Alps, or than the visible heavens that are to be rolled away. There are in the midnight on the ocean voices that the waves do not utter. I have paced to and fro on the deck of a steamer midway between England and America, and remembered that Greenland was on the north, and Africa and the Tropic Islands on the south in the resounding, seething dark, and my home behind me, and the mother isle before me. Lying on the deck and looking into the topgallants and watching them sway to and fro among the constellations, and listening to the roll of the great deep, I have given myself I hope some opportunity to study the voices of nature there; but I assure you that my experience has been like that of every other traveler in the moments when the sublimities of the sea and the stars have spoken loudest. A somewhat and a someone greater

than they spoke louder yet. The most audible word uttered in that midnight in the centre of the Atlantic was not concerning Africa or America or England, or the tumbling icebergs of the North, but of the someone who holds all the immensities and the eternities in his palm as the small dust of the balance. Was that natural? Was it instinctive? Or was this mood a forced attitude of spirit? I should have thought I was not human if I had not had a tendency to such a mood. I should have been a stunted growth; I had almost said a lightning-stricken trunk without the foliage that belongs to the upper faculties, without the sensitiveness that comes from the culture of one's whole nature, if I had not felt behind the somewhat of the material globe the someone giving it order."

THE ERA OF GOOD FEELING.

Under date of Washington Dec. 7 we have the following pleasant information from Carolina: The last issue of the Charleston, South Carolina, News and Courier received here has an editorial warning the colored Republicans of Charleston not to support at the municipal elections, next week, the Independent ticket composed of colored Republicans and Independent white Democrats. The article causes considerable comment here. It says: "Upon the colored people of Charleston will rest the responsibility for the defeat of the Democratic ticket. Any attempt to defeat the Democratic ticket by the colored people will rekindle the angry feelings that were fast dying out, the old color line will be re-established and the whites will be pitted squarely against the blacks. Does any colored man doubt the result of such a contest, the State government in every department being controlled by Democrats?"

London, Dec. 8.—The present is regarded as the supreme crisis in Turkish affairs in Bulgaria, whose result will be the relief of Osman Pasha or the collapse of Turkish resistance outside the quadrilateral and north of the Balkans. The Turcophiles journals are despondent this evening, and think Suleiman has been so slow in following up his successes that he will gain no substantial advantages. A correspondent at Bucharest telegraphs that no alarm is felt at the headquarters of the Czarwitz, who, although he has only 75,000 men, has his position so elaborately fortified as to compensate for the inferiority to the Turks in numbers. It is believed possible that Suleiman may secure temporary and isolated success, but it is impossible that he can force the Russian position on the Jantia line of intrenchments. In view of the belief that Suleiman has drawn his forces west of the quadrilateral and attacked the Czarwitz, General Zimmerman has been ordered to strike the Turkish communications between Verna and Shumala. Unless the Turks succeed in defeating the Czarwitz they are likely to get much the worst of the present move. It is still believed at Bucharest that the attack of Suleiman was intended as a heavy feint to make some important movement to draw the Russians from Plezna and permit Osman to break through. Including the garrisons of the quadrilateral and the Army of the Dobruzscha, the Turks have 130,000 men in eastern Bulgaria, and a heavy force of irregulars. That Suleim attacked with so small a force indicates that a general movement was intended.

A correspondent at Pera says that a general advance has been begun by Suleiman for the purpose of thinning the left wing of the Czarowitz and cutting off the Russians from Schipka. He says the Turks still held all the points gained, and that a heavy engagement took place on yesterday from Placova to Chium east and southeast of Tirnova, in which the Russians fell back under cover of the night. The events of the next five days are regarded in London as sure to be decisive of the campaign, and probably as the end of the war.

A telegram from Sistova states Tirnova by speedy reinforcements from Biela is fully secured against surprise from Suleiman Pasha.

CHANDOR.—This statement is rather interesting than otherwise: J. A. Chandor, the traveling companion of Mrs. Ralston, is recognized in New York as a notorious confidence man. The detectives say that five years ago he was known as one of the shrewdest confidence operators in that city. His plan was to get acquainted with foreigners who were about returning to Europe and pretend that he was going in the same steamer; that his baggage was already on board. He would then borrow all the money he could get his victims to trust him with, and disappear. Lassallo Chandor, his father, was one of the most notorious confidence men in the United States about thirty years ago, and served a term in the penitentiary for defrauding Charles Joseph Affner out of a large sum of money and jewelry. His trial occupied the court six days, and was quite celebrated. One of the defendant's counsel was Joseph L. White, at one time a prominent lawyer of California.

CARELESS HANDLING OF ARMS.—The Carson Valley News of Friday has the following: Wednesday evening Henry Wyatt and several other boys were fooling with a Henry rifle in Rayercraft's bar room. When they accidentally discharged the same. The ball passed through the ceiling and floor above and up by the side of the bed where Hewitt was lying sick, missing his body but a few inches, passed out through the window.

A WONDERFUL SPECIMEN.

Mr. Hart of the Sazerackers relates the following: His attire would have excited the cupidity of a soap-fat man, and just as he stood he would have afforded first-class raw material for working up in a soap factory. He was the grasiest looking man ever seen in Austin since the man fell into a barrel of lard oil up at the Manhattan mill. Likewise, he was oily-tongued; but there was a tired, far-away look in his eye and an unsteady motion to his legs that denoted him an out-and-out old bum. He walked into the saloon and employed himself in examining the mineral cabinet. After a close scrutiny of the contents of the cabinet he turned to the barkeeper and remarked: "You've got some powerful rich rock in thar." "Yes," curtly replied the barkeeper, in a tone which plainly indicated that in that little word was wrapped up and concealed the sentence, "You don't git no drink out of me, you dog-goned old stiff." "Yes," continued the greasy man, "powerful rich rock; but up to my cabin I've got the affrestest richest and most peculiar piece of rock you ever seed in all your life. I brung it from Arizona; digged it myself and I wouldn't take most nothin' for it." The barkeeper is an enthusiastic collector of specimens and he pricked up his ears and was all attention while the man was speaking of his marvelous piece of ore. He had lived in this country long enough to know that a man's attire is not always a sure indication of his financial condition, and that it frequently happens that men presenting a ragged appearance have a considerable amount of coin stowed in their clothes, or buried under their cabins, or deposited in bank; and he thought it would not cost a great deal to be polite to this stranger, and perhaps he could wheedle him out of that wonderful specimen. Setting a bottle out on the bar and smiling his sweetest smile, he said: "Come up, stranger, and take a smile."

The stranger grasped the bottle, upturned it and took a smile about two inches deep. When he had swallowed the smile and wiped his mouth on his coat-sleeve the barkeeper asked him what he called his specimen, and would he not bring it down sometime and let him see it.

"It's very rare stuff," said the stranger, "the experts down to Arizona call it chloride of sodium, and I give a small piece of it to a fellow who keeps this restaurant below here, but I'll bring my piece down and give it to you to-morrow."

To-morrow has not yet come; but since the barkeeper has learned that chloride of sodium is only common salt he has bought a new pick handle and built a signal service station in which to lay for the man who was going to give him that specimen.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARSON THEATER.

TWO NIGHTS ONLY!

THURSDAY & SATURDAY, December 13 and 15,

Saturday Matinee

CAPTAIN JACK COMBINATION. CAPTAIN JACK and MISS RENA, assisted by a powerful company, in a realistic drama of American Frontier Life and Adventure, especially written and arranged by Fred G. Meader, the author of Joe Murphy's "Help," "Mammy Cro," and other successes, entitled

CAPTAIN JACK!

The Post Scout of the Black Hills!

CAPTAIN JACK.....By the Original KIPPY MULDOON (a young Irish girl living on the Plains—her first appearance in California.....Rena And other characters by the company.

ADMISSION.....ONE DOLLAR No extra charge for reserved seats, to be had at the Theater. Box Sheet open Monday at 10 o'clock.

FRISBIE'S RESTAURANT FRANCAIS.

Dinner Bill of Fare, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9.

- SOUPS. Mock Turtle, Bouillon, Clam Chowder. FISH. Boiled Flounder, Egg Sauce, Fresh Crawfish Salad. BOILED. Mutton, Caper Sauce, Tongue, Pickle Sauce. Ham, Champagne Sauce. ROASTS. Beef, Goose, stuffed with Oysters, Veal Stuffed, Mutton or Lamb, Goose, Cranberry Sauce, Pork. ENTREES. Stewed Rabbit, with Mushrooms, Pig's Feet Breaded, Stuffed Pig, Stewed Lamb and Pease, Oyster Paté. VEGETABLES. Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Parsnips, Potatoes, Lima Beans. PUDDING—Plum. PIES. Mince, Custard, Apple. FRANCOIS A. MANNONY, Proprietor.

FRISBIE'S RESTAURANT.

HAVING BOUGHT THE above named Restaurant of Mrs. M. A. Frisbie, the undersigned solicits the patronage of the public.

The Restaurant has been renovated and furnished anew throughout, and no pains will be spared to make it in all respects a First Class Restaurant.

Also, Two Nicely Furnished Rooms to let, \$40, with board, per month. The Table will be provided with all the Delicacies of the Season.

OPEN ALL HOURS, DAY AND NIGHT.

FRANCOIS A. MANNONY, Proprietor. Carson, September 30, 1877.

GREAT HOLIDAY DISPLAY!

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, BOOKS, STATIONERY, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

PIANOS,

GUNS AND PISTOLS.

TOYS! TOYS!! TOYS!!!

ETC.....ETC.....ETC.,

JOHN G. FOX'S

HOLIDAY BAZAAR.

Christmas is Coming!

AND IN ORDER TO MEET THE DEMAND FOR SEASONABLE GOODS THE undersigned is replenishing his stock with carefully selected purchases of the

Finest Watches and Watch Chains, both Gold and Silver;

The latest and handsomest patterns of

JEWELRY;

The most elegant and desirable

SILVERWARE;

A rare collection of Books of

POETRY, ART, ROMANCE, HISTORY AND THE DRAMA;

And an endless variety of Fine Envelopes and choice Writing Paper, Cards, Etc.

PIANOS, PIANOS, PIANOS!

Of the very best make and pattern, including Steinway's and other first rate manufacturers; a

Notions, A GREAT PROFUSION OF FANCY GOODS; Notions,

GUNS, CUTLERY, FINE PISTOLS, AMMUNITION AND FISHING TACKLE.

TOYS, WITHOUT END, TOYS,

And in the most exhaustive assortment.

In fine, the stock comprises the very largest and best selections of all kinds of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Ever brought to this market. They will be sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICES ever asked in Nevada.

CALL AND TAKE A LOOK.

JOHN G. FOX, - - - PROPRIETOR.

Carson City, December 5, 1877.

GILLSON & BARBER

Have on Hand and Offer for Sale a Large and Well Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WHICH WE OFFER AT AS LOW RATES as any legitimate house in the trade can possibly afford to sell and pay their honest debts.

GROCERIES,

- PROVISIONS, BUTTER, FLOUR, GRAIN, GROUND FEED, CLOTHING, LIQUORS.

Patent Medicines,

PAINTS,

- CROCKERY, STOVES, TINWARE, HARDWARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

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

From our long experience in the business, and knowing and appreciating the wants of our customers and the inhabitants of this section of the country generally, we feel

We Can Guarantee Satisfaction

To all who may favor us with their patronage.

Give us a call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

GILLSON & BARBER.

Carson, October 6, 1877.

Rice & Tickner,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS, CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

AGENTS FOR

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

Special attention given Woodyard risks.

J. D. KELSEY, Solicitor.

AT OLCOVICH BROS.

A NEW AND FRESH SUPPLY OF

CLOAKS

Has just been received, which are sold at such low rates that they are going very quick. Therefore ladies will do well to call soon.

FURS

Are sold

At 50 cents on the Dollar, to Close out a Large Consignment.

This is a rare chance for the ladies to buy Cloaks and Furs for less than their real value.

All are invited to call at

OLCOVICH BROS.

Carson City, October 17, 1877.

\$12.50 Teeth! Teeth! \$12.50

OVER 100 SETS OF THOSE BEAUTIFUL and perfect fitting Teeth made in the last year at \$12.50 per set, and not an unsatisfactory job yet. I can assure the public that the same kind of work and the same kind of material is used that I got \$50 per set for a few years ago. None but the very best of material is used, and entire satisfaction guaranteed or no pay asked.

BROKEN PLATES NEATLY MENDED. EXTRACTING \$1.

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