

**NOTES AND PERSONALS**

Geo. G. Collins is on the sick list. Go to Johnson & Ward's for produce. Fife's for new spring goods, prints, gingham and notions. The best butter made is to be had at Johnson & Ward's. Johnson & Ward are exhibiting a fine display of produce. They always have the best and freshest in the market.

Arthur J. Frye is at the old stand. He was only on a prospecting trip for a little time. He came back loaded with all sorts of rock.

Geo. Hatton, the Chief agent of the San Pedro railroad, is a clever, genial and accommodating representative of the railroad boys. He has had vast experience as a railroader.

Fife's for new millinery, new suits, hats—latest New York styles; leghorn with fancy colored braids and velvet ribbon and quills, colored clip braid hats with flowers or quills. All the new spring colors.

An effort is on foot to reorganize the Las Vegas fire department. The property owners are interested. It devolves upon them to see that a proper organization is formed to assure some protection in event the fire demon should break loose. A meeting was held at Apiln's hall last Sunday, but not very much interest was manifested in it.

In the suit for replevin of goods, in the case of B. Levandowski vs. Sam Shankland and J. C. Smith, judgment was given in full for the plaintiff by Justice Ralph. This was an interesting case, and was full of recrimination. A charge of perjury rests against the defendants that is to be disposed of later.

J. W. Telford is at Salt Lake. Reckoning by the newspaper columns of information that Jack expounded to the suffering Salt Lake public, Las Vegas is strictly in it. Telford is no piker, and when away from home he never tires of speaking of the opportunities and advantages of Los Angeles valley. Good for Jack.

The Las Vegas Commercial company has made some changes. In future the business will be owned and conducted by Greening Babbitt and Walter R. Bracken. The new arrangement will confine itself strictly to the butchering or meat business. In future the firm will do no forwarding or general commercial business.

Mrs. Julia McFadden, mother of Hon. Frank Clark, was a guest with her son, the governor, during the week. Mrs. McFadden is one of those motherly and splendid ladies that all the world adores. In the days of yore, when Nevada was not even touched with the iron horse locomotion, she was a resident of this state. She was a pioneer of what was the actual pioneer period.

The hard times ball at Apiln's hall Wednesday evening was a great success. A splendid crowd was assembled and enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content. Harry Arry was particularly in high glee as the poverty nurse and the baby he had in charge certainly enlightened things. Comical and ragged costumes were in evidence, notably amongst these were those of Morsey Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Fitz-

William, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Bond, J. A. McQuillan, Mr. Timmons and Mr. Strimmons. The ball was a success.

J. R. Hunter and Jake Rhodes arranged last week to enter upon a career as honest farmers. They started on a journey for a point where to apply their honest agricultural knowledge. But the honesty part was too much. It overloaded the vehicle and the result was that they have dropped the honest farmer part and gone back to their old occupation. Jake is a carpenter and Hunter a wet grocer.

**THEY DO SAY—**

That the most picturesque character in Las Vegas is J. E. McMillan.

That Percy L. Smith is the sort of a man that builds up a community.

That Ed Von Tobel is the best natured man in town.

That John J. Ford, the planing mill man, is a jolly good fellow.

That Fred H. Collins is on a rustle securing horses that means business.

That the Santa Fe is making for Las Vegas.

That Smith and Hecker are kept busy proving rich samples of ore that the honest prospectors bring to their grist.

That Al Bishop has a great prospect with every indication of a rich mine.

That Archie Weaver is recovering from his indisposition.

That Frank Manuel and Joe Laravey, the "famous horseshoers," have no equals.

That Al Armer is a winning power in any community.

That Colonel and Mrs. Fife are a most clever and handsome couple.

That William Vail had the most comical costume at Hardtimes ball.

That Mrs. W. N. Ford is a leader in the merry-making class.

That Mrs. L. C. Mason conducts as tasty a cafe as can be found.

That Will Stewart is the most original figure in town.

That Lloyd Smith is recognized as the beauty example of the Vegas.

That John S. Wismer is just as good timber for mayor as ever.

That Arthur Hudson always carries the admiring eye when in reach of her.

That Walter Bracken has a cinch on the commissionership if he only says the word.

That Charley Squires is one of the best fellows hereabouts.

That Frank J. Phillips has the migratory fever.

That Dan V. Noland would make a good county attorney.

That Judge Percy is making a mistake in saying he will move on.

That M. C. Thomas is a princely fellow.

That Colonel Richard Towne is the best informed mineralogist and mining man in Nevada.

That C. M. McBurney is grasping the opportunities associated with the future of this valley.

That C. C. Chamberlain passes any and all of them as an architect.

That P. J. Sullivan would make an ideal sheriff of Lincoln county.

That Bert Baskett is game in the ring.

That Charley Tucker—(Kid Carter)—is scioned and a dandy at the game.

That some people who pretend to be somebody are naught else but small potatoes, and will humble in the effort

to show their mental qualities at the shrine of power.

That Julius Fox has about concluded it is time for the revolution to regenerate mankind.

That it would be a good thing if some so-called public officials would resign.

That Ed Brumby is a neat, good fellow, and always to the fore to accomplish results.

That Charley Palmer is busy these days.

That F. E. Malzdorf is 'way on top as a restaurateur.

That when George W. Ward becomes a member of the legislature he will establish a reputation that will endure as masterly statesmanship.

That Henry R. Beals is full of those qualities that ever attracts those who admire the handsome.

That Jack Penault can make the longest low talk in town.

That R. E. Lake is a tonsorial artist of high standing.

That Fred L. Fallas' voice is just properly rounded for saying in a catchy style, "Mr. Speaker."

That Jim McKnight of the Turf Exchange ever greets his patrons with the best in town.

That W. H. Sammons is ever ready to do a first-class job.

That J. W. Horden has the most peculiar smile.

That Con Crowley is preparing to deliver the most extraordinary funeral oration ever expanded upon Nevada atmosphere.

That Miss Ager is the daintiest little body, and always has such a pleasant smile.

That W. D. Worrel has a lead-pipe cinch.

That B. F. Boggs is the best looking man in town.

That Jim Cronin is an elegant fellow.

That Katie Martin is writing letters to friends "I want to come back."

That Judge Hopkins is so enormously busy in his profession as to prevent him from enjoying the seduction of solo.

That Dr. Rucker is as sardonic as ever.

That Fred Shannon has uniformly "a Leeward smile on" as the sailor would say, these days.

That A. Bailey Johnson is one of the best fellows on earth.

That Mr. Simmons, the cement man, knows his business.

That Norman A. Kuhn has a host of friends who are enthusiastic for anything he wants.

That John S. Harris is 'way up as a mining authority.

That W. E. Hawkins is as good as they make them.

That J. L. Benson is alert and up on carpentry.

That Frank Brandt has the funniest giggle.

That Ralph Thomas does know the good things of life.

That Doc Martin is the busiest man in all Nevada, and that his reputation for professional superiority is bringing him fame and fortune.

That W. R. Peterson, the gentlemanly clerk of the Las Vegas Commercial company, has the sweetest and most fascinating smile in this neck of the woods.

That J. A. Rhoads is not much of a farmer.

That some so-called smart guys will land themselves in the penitentiary if they will not mend their ways and discontinue maleficance in office.

That Colonel W. J. Fife, the well known citizen, has all the repute that would make him a high-grade governor of Nevada.

That the aegis of good luck and good cheer is ever with those who know what luck and cheer is.

That Las Vegas has as fine and splendid a band of railroad lads as the entire United States can produce.

That B. Lewandowski won his suit against Sam Shankland and J. C. Smith.

That next fall the honest people of Lincoln county will be able to get rid of all of their official crooks.

That you are always to bear in mind that if Las Vegas is to be the county seat, you must be up and doing.

That C. C. Ronnow would make a safe county treasurer.

That George De France is brainy and is a classic and makes a mistake in wasting his ability.

That Martin Hamilton is solid in body and volatile in mental felicity.

That W. A. Ham, the popular conductor, shook off the la grippe microbes and is his genial self again.

That the H. O. Bettes ball was just the thing.

That no better fellow lives on earth than that great, good-natured, bright illuminating handsome telegraph operator known as R. M. Stock, and every one knows Stock's genial qualities.

That the Eagles are just the thing, and that if you want to find out what this charmed circle means, you must become one of them.

That Las Vegas has so splendid an array of ladies and of such exquisite taste and handsome qualities as to pass muster and shine brightly among the superb of the world.

That stage by stage the Las Vegas

Times is forging to the front, and with every issue becomes more and more the people's tribune, and that it fears none of them and never seeks any quarter from the double-acting Heck-spittle brigade.

That the genial attractive qualities of that subtle, intelligent and stannous grace that ever embellishes the beauty of our Vegas sisters constantly makes us doff our hat in reverence to such superiority and say God bless them all! All!

That the Las Vegas Times wishes all those who deserve it a merry, joyful and happy life, and will strive for ends that mean a better existence and a higher and nobler sphere than the lot enjoyed by the average individual now, and in that faith that brooks no doubt let none of us falter.

**NOTE OUR PRICES** on canned goods in case lots. Ed W. Clark Forwarding Co.

**BEST MUSIC FURNISHED.**

For music lessons call on Mrs. Dillon, corner Carson and Second street. Music furnished for dances and entertainments. Five years in France and Germany.

**MRS. DILLON.** Corner Carson and Second Street, Las Vegas, Nev.

**ENTERTAINED THEIR FRIENDS.**

Mrs. and Mrs. Lindsey entertained with a whist party on the evening of Mardi Gras, the time when all people make merry before going into seclusion (?) for Lent.

It was a pleasant and enjoyable evening for those present. Those who indulged in the enjoyment were Mrs. J. O. McIntosh, the Misses Ager, Alice and Mary Bishop, Messrs. Smith, Worrell, Habler, Johnson, Ernest Simmons, W. S. Vail, H. F. Martins.

A splendid repast was prepared and served. Ice cream and cake were served. The guests enjoyed themselves so hugely that they are looking forward for many happy Mardi Gras with the like hostesses.

**WANTED—Miners and muckers** at the Potosi mine. Good wages, good board, good lodgings. Apply Mahoney Brothers.

**MARKHAM GROUP OF CLAIMS.**

Will Pursue His Find and Give Employment to a Number of Miners.

C. M. Smith, the well known prospector and mining promoter, owner of the Markham group of claims, some eight miles west of Sandy, is at Las Vegas. He brought with him a load of samples giving an average value of \$50 per ton.

From all indications Mr. Smith has what promises to be a mine. His assay returns and the ore or pay streak is such a size as to give him the confidence to go on with the development work and employ labor.

**E. W. CLARK FORWARDING CO.** are making a specialty of groceries in case lots.

**BOLD BURGLARS.**

Broke into Listons Meat Market and got \$90 in Cash.

From The Caliente Express:

This town is sometimes infested with pilferers, robbers and others of their ilk. Friday morning the Blue Front meat market suffered to the tune of \$90, but the thief could have made a greater harvest were he willing to tarry, but as it was he took all bills and gold and left a fist full of silver to provide for the proprietor when he came to the till to get his breakfast money in the morning.

Mr. Robber undoubtedly knew the ropes about the institution. He was no stranger. Strangers, do not go right to the till and take the cash as easily and apparently as comfortably as did this knight of the "midnight" fraternity. He was slick, but he left the tracks of his stealthy feet so that they could not be tracked. We believe that the culprit will be detected as he ought to, and Justice Maynard we are certain will dish out a dose that will have a deadening effect on others of his ilk who have a weakness along those lines.

**The Wife to Choose.**

In choosing a wife, M. Paul Doumer (a distinguished Frenchman) exhorts young men to "eschew mere good looks if not accompanied by a healthy mind. This is the ideal young woman of whom, fortunately, there are still many; demeanor simple and dignified, clear eyes that look straight at you modestly but frankly—which permit you to read the very soul; loyal, good and true. Little matter whether she is pretty or no, she is beautiful physically because she is morally so."

**Nothing So Difficult.**

Men like a sympathetic manner in women better than anything, but it is one of the most difficult qualities on earth to acquire, for nowadays we all want to talk about ourselves.—"Vanity Fair," in Vanity Fair.

**IT'S EASY** To see why our trade has doubled in so short a time.

People have found that we have what they want; that we fill prescriptions most accurately; that our line of Christmas Goods, Stationery, Drugs, Toilet Articles and Candies is the largest and best in town. Full line of Notions. Come and inspect our stock.

**A. L. HAWKINS, Druggist, Main Street**

**The Overland Hotel and Cafe**

WILL SERVE MEALS AT ALL HOURS

**WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS** EVERY THING FIRST CLASS

**MAIN STREET - LAS VEGAS**

**FIRST STATE BANK**

OF LAS VEGAS, NEVADA INCORPORATED.

Authorized Capital, \$50,000. Burglar Proof Safe and Vaults. Time Locks

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**LAS VEGAS TRADING COMPANY**

Lumber, Sash, Screen Doors, Building, Hardware, Lime, Cement, Ready Rook Roofing, Freightling Wagons, Delivery Wagons, Buckboards and Buggies, Etc.

**THE STUDEBAKER WAGON IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD**

See our portable houses. They are neat in appearance, quick and easy to put up, well adapted to this climate and the cheapest house on the market.

Office and Yard Corner Main and Lewis Streets.

**The Cash Meat Market**

Best Quality Meats ... Fair Prices

Our aim is best service to consumers. Our motto, a square deal. Come and see us and you will be convinced of our aim to serve you well.

Shop on First Street, Bank Row. Near Fremont Street. **CHAS. CULVERWELL, Jr., Prop.**

**GO TO.. BOTKINS'**

Headquarters for Mining Shoes

\$3.50, \$4.50 and \$6.50

Dress Shoes, \$2.50 to \$5.00. Orthopedic and Geo. E. Keith's Shoes.

... FURNISHING GOODS...

Complete Line of Working Gloves, 75 cents to \$3.00.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

**Vegas Home Bakery**

Belgen & Williamson, Proprietors

Freshest Bread, Best Pies and Toothsome Cakes Always on Hand. Wagon Delivers Daily. Beer and Sandwiches Served at Business Stand.

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**New Hotel Southern**

C. HUNSAKER, Proprietor

A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. TWO HUNDRED SUNNY ROOMS.

MINERS' HEADQUARTERS. From S. P. Depot, take Brooklyn Avenue Car. From Salt Lake and Santa Fe Depot take First Street Car to Main, then one block north. 222 Corner Main and Market Streets, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

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**Pioneer Planing Mill Co.**

Bank, Bar and Office Fixtures, Wood and Stone Carving, Cement Molds, Model Making, Patterns for Brass and Iron Castings. ALL KINDS OF MILL WORK.

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**NEVADA CORAL**

HAY AND GRAIN

ALFALFA . . . . . 90c per Cwt.

TIMOTHY . . . . . \$1.25 per Cwt.

Ton lots at a reduction.

Wood delivered at \$5.50 per cord.

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**DR. ROY W. MARTIN**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

On Fremont Near Second Street. Calls answered Promptly, Day or Night.

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