MBER LAND ACT JUNE 3, 1878.-NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Carson ity, Nevada, January 13th, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in empliance with the provisions of act of congress of June 3, 1878, entled "An act for the sale of timber ands in the states of California, Ore-Nevada, and Washington,' extended to all the public and states by act of August 4, 1892, scar Swan, of Goldfield, county of neralda, State of Nevada, has this ay filed in this office his sworn state ment No. 93, for the purchase of the w¼ of Section No. 32, in Township io. 19 S., Range No. 56 E. M. D. M., nd will offer proof to show that the and sought is more valuable for its mber or stone than for agricultural irposes, and to establish his claim said land before the register and sceiver of this office at Carson City. vada, on Monday, the 26th day of

He names as witnesses: James M. ssell, of Goldfield, Nevada; Thomas lifford, of Goldfield, Nevada; Arthur of Goldfield, Nevada; charles M. Ravenscroff, of Goldfield,

Any and all persons claiming ad-March, 1906.

O. H. GALLUP,

Register. Date of first publication, January

TIMBER LAND ACT JUNE 3, 1878. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Carson lity, Nevada, January 13th, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of he act of congress of June 3, 1878, enlitled "An act for the sale of timber ands in the states of California, Orecon, Nevada, and Washington, as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892, James M. Russell, of Goldfield, county of Esmeralda, State of Nevada, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 92, for the purchase of the se ¼ of Section No. 34 in Town-ship No. 18 S., Range No. 56 E. M. D. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the register and receiver of this office at Carson City, Nevada, on Monday, the 26th day of March, 1906.

He names as witnesses: M. Ravenscroft, of Goldfield, Nevada; Arthur A. Lund, of Goldfield, Nevada; Thomas Clifford, of Goldfield, Nevada; Oscar Swan, of Goldfield, Ne-

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 26th day of March, 1906.

O. H. GALLUP. Register. Date of first publication. January

TIMBER LAND ACT JUNE 3, 1878 .-NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Carson City, Nevada, January 13th, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892. Arthur A. Lund, of Goldfield, county of Esmeralda, state of Nevada, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 94, for the purchase of the s 1/2 sw 1/4 and s 1/2 se 1/4 of Section No. 29, in Township No. 19 S., Range No. 57 E. M. D. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the register and receiver of this office at Carson City, Nevada, on Monday, the 26th day of March, 1906.

He names as witnesses: Charles M. Ravenscroft, of Goldfield, Nevada; James M. Russell, of Goldfield, Nevada; Oscar Swan, of Goldfield, Nevada: Thomas Clifford, of Goldfield, Nevada.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 26th day of March, 1906.

O. H. GALLUP. Register.

Date of first publication, January

INCREASED MAIL FACILITIES.

Orders from post office department

are to the effect: The post office will perate on Pacific time. Mail car on Los Angeles limited ar-

riving at Las Vegas at 6:30 a. m. going west. Mail car on north-bound train ar-

riving at Las Vegas 11:25 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and 8 do not carry mail

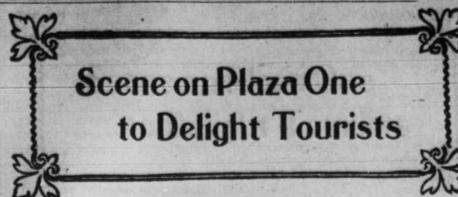
1 and 8 before 5 p. m. will be put in she may be ready to go at once to special pouch and forwarded to respect the home of senora, her potential mistive destinations. No. 1 and 8 deliver mail at Las Vegas.

W. R. BRACKEN, P. M.

FOR SALE.

Wagon nearly new. Will hold four (4) tons. Enquire Gem Furniture store, corner Bridger and Main streets.

do your heavy and light hauling. Perhaps by and by she will take leave Leave orders at Boggs' Ice Cream and Confectionery parlor, or at the Gem Furniture store on Main street.



(Special Correspondence.)

or public square, and a town without | move it. its plaza would be like an egg without salt, or beauty minus a mirror.

plaza and most of them can boast of a series. Each of the larger town least one evening of each week it plays in the principal plaza. Then the many a mile to witness.

It is then that the houses, so jealously closed by day, open wide their doors and from them step senora and the senoritas, her daughters, all bendersely the above described lands are ing their steps in the one direction, requested to file their claims in this unless, indeed, they belong to the office on or before the 26th day of wealthy classes and own a carriage, or perhaps hire one for the "promenade." as it is called. It is gay then, the plaza, with its neat walks, where 'ne electric lights twinkle a merry welcome, where the fountains splash softly and the royal palms toss their scoraful heads in the cool breeze of

> The picture is a pretty one, whether one sees it from the slow and stately procession of open carriages moving about the outside of the square, or joins the throng sitting on the numerous benches or promenading up and down in gay knots upon the walks. where the lights cast wonderful waving shadows of huge, graceful palm leaves.

Be sure that the plaza is chaperoned by a church, a graceful bulk now against the dark blue velvet sky by day, a splendid pile of color, for it is usually old, sometimes with a history centuries long, and bears traces of wind and weather on its soft-hued

All in Gala Attire.

The people reach the plaza early; Senor in his suit of immaculate white, with his hair and boots shining beautifully and his cigarette alight; senora in the black, which was until very recently the uniform of the Cuban woman when she was afoot; senorita is a splendid splash of color, her airy gown is of vivid pink, blue, mauve or red, with perhaps a general preference in any gathering for pink, the color of girlish dreams. She has also abandoned her mantilla, save in the country districts, or perhaps for church wear; but she retains the rose their way to school. A bread puddler or carnation set high in her dusky hair above the left ear. That flower is indispensable, and poor indeed would be the girl who could not afford one at least for "band night." One can only guess at the coquettish care given to the place of the vivid blossom ere senorita is ready to leave her father's house.

One thing is strange here to American eyes on these gala evenings, and that is the isolation of the sexes. One sees the girls in brilliant groups, each one a symphony of color, or walking demurely by the side of a duenna, but there are no absorbed young couples strolling together, unchaperoned and unnoticed. And yet let no one imagine that no winged shafts of Cupid are let loose to-night; for the eye is eloquent in Cuba and the most demure of senoritas must sometimes lift her ing his trade with deft brown fingers own from the ground.

Plaza in Daylight.

group-old men past their work, gay- ments or a faint odor of incense. ly clad nurses with children, servants

All roads in Cuba lead to the plaza, | and pausing also on her exit to re

In the more pretentious plazas a fountain softly tinkles and gay beds But, then, no town is without its of scarlet and yellow blossoms make rich contrast to the insistent green of grass and palm and the almost unhas its municipal band, and upon at real blue of the sky, a blue so deep. so rich that it reminds you of the scenery of the opera on our northern plaza is a gala sight, worth going stage, and the picturesquely clad women and children might almost be the "happy villagers," whose gayety is the direct result of climate which is a spendthrift of sunshine.

The rural guard passing through the plaza is not the least picturesque of fgures. He is trim and natty in his



Governor-General's Summer Palace.

khaki uniform and broad campaign hat, a well-set up and soldierly young fellow.

Where Children Play.

If the plaza be situated in the districts where the poorer classes predominate the lightly clad children dabble, laughing, in the water of the fountain, from which by and by the policeman will benignly move them on Old colored men and women doze lightly on the benches beneath the trees. A stately nurse in blue waist, white skirt and scarlet embroidered shawl passes with one or two charges on with his long, flat loaves of the excellent Cuban bread piled high in his wide, shallow basket and poised upon his head, the basket lined with a scarlet woolen cloth, pauses to light a

Across the dreamy stillness of the plaza comes the musical tinkle of the bells on the harnes of a team of mules, or the creaking of the heavy ox cart, as the great, velvety-eyed beasts draw their burden slowly as the snail draws his, all unhurried by the perfunctory crackling of the driv-

Sunday is a gala day in the plaza, for then the men are free to enjoy it as well. Here one sees the bootblack, introduced by the Americans and heartily welcomed by the Cubans, plyand flashing teeth. Here flit members of various religious orders in quaintly curious garb, while from the church Nor is the plaza neglected by day. one catches echoes of rolling organ-Here sit or loiter many a picturesque notes and perhaps the flash of vest-

Gay colors and light laughter, brilwaiting to be hired, each with a small liant sunshine or wonderful white



Acosta Street, with Old Arch.

tress, and gracefully gesticulating pairs or knots of the women of the poorer classes on their way to or from church or market.

They are indeed wonderfully lithe and graceful in our eyes, these women of the people with their slow-footed, majestic carriage, the carriage gained by generations of carrying burdens on

the head, and, alas! not to be imitated. Each one is bareheaded as she tf enjoys her gossip, yet about the shoulders dangles a scarf of lace or The Nevada Transfer company will even a long strip of some light cloth. of her friends and saunter across the plaza to the dim, cool entrance of the church, pausing at its portals to adtf | just the scarf into a head covering

Mail dropped in post office for No. bundle of her working clothes, that | moonlight, music and the fountain's tinkle, the melody of ancient bells, the soft rush of breeze-filled palms high above, make a series of memories of the Cuban plaza which linger in the mind of him who has known them for many a day of absence.

> Guest of Mexican President. Prof. Baldwin of Johns Hopkins university, has just returned from Mexico, where, at the request of the Mexican government, he has spent six years inspecting the educational system of that country as a guest of President Diag.

> Oldest True D. A. R. Mrs. Drusilla Hall Johnson, who died recently at Northampton, Mass., was believed to be the oldest true daughter of the revolution.

PUZZLE FOR "JIMMY."

KNEW HE HAD ENGAGEMENT. BUT WHERE?

Young Man Popular With the Fair Sex Had Really Pathetic Tale to Tell, but It Was Largely His Own Fault -Two Hours of Hard Work.

"Awfully sorry, old man," cried Dawson hurriedly, "but I can't stop a minute. In an awful rush! Got six calls to make between eight and half-past

"It must be painful to be so popular," was the ironical reply.

"Painful! It's a downright shame! That's what I call it. What? Well. I don't care if I do, old man. Perhaps just one will help me see it through." The two wandered through the near est gilded door, and Dawson told his pathetic story.

"Say, did you ever notice the difference in a 'woman's voice when she talks over the telephone and when she uses the same vocal chords in ordinary conversation? It seems they call up all the silvery notes the moment they put their mouths to a transmitter, and what you hear at the other end is a sweet cadence, a rippling of purling waters, a dropping of molten gold, a sighing of soft breezes and all that sort of thing. They seem to realize that there is no vision of their lovely faces to charm you and all the fascination must be concentrated in their voices-and they put it there. That's why all feminine voices-except Central's-sound alike over the wire. They are all the essence of concentrated honey. Now you can recognize almost any masculine voice the moment you put the receiver to your ear-but the voice feminine-well, that's my trou-

"This afternoon my office boy happened to be on an errand, and when the telephone rang I foolishly answered it. When I have an office boy to guard me I always make would-be telephone talkers reveal their identity before I will even go to the 'phone.

"'Hello!' came in notes of silver over the wire.

"'Hello,' I answered cautiously. "'Is that you, Jimmy?'

"'Ye-es.' I replied, 'this is Jimmy.' "'Well, don't you know me?' came



"Yes, This Is Jimmy." the answer in golden tones of surprise.

'Your voice sounds so-different,' I murmured non-committally. 'Why, Jimmy!' came the puriting waters reproachfully. 'I thought you

said I was the only girl who ever called you up at your office. Oh, Jim-"Now, as a matter of fact, there are several 'only girls,' you know. You understand how it is, old man. You were unmarried and-er, fairly good

looking once yourself. I thought for

the flash of a second, and then I answered enthusiastically: "'Oh, is that YOU, dear? What's the matter with your voice? Have you | king .- London Tit-Bits. got a cold? You've no notion how unnatural it sounded. But now I recog-

nize you. "There was a little rippling laugh at the other end of the 'phone, a doubtful little laugh, and so very good-natured as it might have been. And still

I couldn't catch on. "'All right, Jimmy,' came the dulcet answer. The purling brook had frozen, but the waters dripped musically over the ice. 'Of course, I believe you. I wanted to say that you must come up to-night. I have something very important to tell you. You simply mustn't make any excuse, for you've

got to be here. "'You bet I'll be there, sweetheart,' I answered fervently.

"And then she answered, 'Naughty, naughty! to talk so sentimentally over a 'phone,' and rang off. Now the question is, where am I to be? There are about six places that I can think of that might be right-and I've got to get around to every one, unless I happen to hit the right place early in the game."

Japanese Goldfish Farms. Although the goldfish occurs in a

wild state in Japan; it is probable that China, some four hundred years ago, furnished the stock from which the wonderful varieties of Japanese goldfish have been bred. The demand at present appears to be without limit and the output shows a substantial increases each year. Many thousand people make a living by growing goldfish for the market, and hundreds of peddlers carry the fish through the streets and along the country roads in wooden tubs suspended from a shoulMUCH BETTER THAN CASCADE.

Farmer Knew of More Interesting "Show" Than the One Sought.

Several years ago William L. Dougas spent a short vacation with some friends in New Hampshire. The first morning there found him taking bis usual long walk. He had heard his friend talking of Wilson's Cascade just four miles from there, so he decided to walk in that direction. He had gone about two miles when he saw an old man sunning himself in the doorway of a great barn which stood near the road.

"Can you direct me to Wilson's Cascade?" he inquired of the old man.

The old man squinted his eyes and took an exhaustive survey of the question before he spoke. "Take your first



A Better Show. right and follow it till you come to a fork where there's a clump o' blackberry bushes," he said, slowly, "then strike off to the left. Go on till you come to the next crossroad, and then Office & Hotel Las Vegas bear off to your left again. When you've gone a piece on that road you'll come on Abe Simmons' house. You'll know him, because he wears plaid overalls, green and blue plaid, and she makes 'em for him. You can't keep from laughing when you set eyes on em, I'll wager.

"Excuse, but I have only so much time," said Douglas; "will Mr. Sim-

mons direct me to the cascade?" "I presume to say he can," he answered, "but after you've seen those plaid overalls a little mess o' water running over a little mess o' rocks will seem mighty tame to ye."-Boston Herald.

Dust on the Ocean.

"To talk of a 'dusty' ocean highway sounds absurd, but the expression is perfectly accurate," states a writer. Everyone who is familiar with ships knows that, no matter how carefully the decks may be washed in the morning, a great quantity of dust will collect by nightfall. You say, 'But the modern steamship, burning hundreds of tons of coal a day, easily accounts for such a deposit. True, but the B.F. BOGGS records of sailing vessels show that the latter collect more dust than a steamer. On a recent voyage of a sailing vessel-a journey which lasted ninety-seven days-twenty-four barrels of dust were swept from the decks! The captain was a man of scientific tastes and made careful observations, but could not solve the LAS VEGAS mystery. Some, no doubt, comes from the wear and tear on the sails and rigging, but that accounts for only a small portion. To add to the mystery, bits of cork, wood and vegetable fiber are frequently found in this sea dust. Where does it come from?"

Thimble Collecting.

One of the queerest fads among the upper classes is the collecting of the thimbles of women celebrities. One of the finest of these collections is that of a London society man, who has a cabinet full of the dainty fingershields of the maidens he has loved and lost; while Mrs. Vanderbilt rejoices in the possession of a "eritable thimble of that excellent needlewoman Queen Elizabeth. This is the gem of her collection, although the latter contains a solid silver thimble worn by our queen when a girl of fourteen, and a substantial "finger-shoe" of no less a person than the mother of our

Farmhouse in Normandy.



Near Rouen, in Normandy, France, stands a curious old farmhouse built with a porte cochere. Great gates are closed at night to keep intruders out. Contractors for Brick, Stone, Concrete

A Ferocious Fish. The post surgeon of Colastine, San-

ta Fe, Argentina, writes: "I was called to attend the steward BAKERS' OVENS A SPECIALTY. of the Norwegian barque Turist, then loading quebracho wood in this port, who had had his index finger bitten off by the head of a 'bacu' fish, which had been severed from the cleaned and gutted body for a space of two hours previous to his picking up the THE BEST IS GOOD ENQUER head to throw it overboard. This is a

Crow Has Learned to Talk. George Noyes captured a young crow about a year ago. He clipped the bird's wings and gave it to his daughter for a pet. Recently the bird began attering single words like 'papa," "mamma" and "Goldie." His sole effort at forming sentences consists of "George, get up."

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