

LAS VEGAS TIMES

Published Every Saturday by
James Brown, Editor and Publisher.

Subscription Price.
Per Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months 1.00
Single Copy10
(In Advance.)

Advertising Rates made known at the
Publication Office.

Entered as second-class matter May
1, 1905, at the Post office at Las
Vegas, Nevada, under the Act of
Congress of March 3, 1879.

Linnets in Africa.

Dr. Arthur J. Hayes in his "The Source of the Blue Nile" tells how the linnet comes to drink out of the Atbara river: "They come with an unrelenting rush and, small as they are, the rushing of the wind as they beat the air makes a noise like thunder, and their numbers darken the sky. The weight of the throngs of them which alight at a time bends down the ends of the overhanging branches and twigs to the level of the water."

His Favorite Book.

Hundreds of passersby saw a dapper little man one night on one of the avenues uptown in New York. He was well dressed, but his fine clothes were soiled with mud, while his hat was battered in. He was very much under the weather. As he zigzagged his way up the avenue there protruded from his overcoat pocket a paper covered book. The title was observed by every one. It was "The Simple Life."

It is a book of the life of a man who has been a prisoner in the penitentiary, and it is a book which has been read by thousands of men who are suffering from the same disease. It is a book which has been read by thousands of men who are suffering from the same disease. It is a book which has been read by thousands of men who are suffering from the same disease.

Costly Supervision Necessary.
The United States government will spend a whole million if necessary to investigate the causes and correct an error in any of its financial departments, even if no more than a cent is involved. And it could not safely do otherwise. It must dispel every suggestion of laxness in discipline, and to admit an error would be simply an invitation and a hint for open-mouthed crooks to make money through fraud.

Artistic Treasures in England.
Iam Hall, in England, contains many artistic treasures, among them an historical bedstead which once belonged to Napoleon I., a dispatch-box which was picked upon the field of Badajoz, a rare collection of Greek coins and arms, including a bronze Assyrian sword which dates fourteen centuries B. C., and is said to be the oldest weapon of its kind now in existence.

Steadying the Mind.
The mind of most of us wants steadying many times a day. It is like a compass on a rickety table; the least stir makes the needle swing round and point wrongly. But give it a moment to settle—then it points true. There is almost divine virtue in silence. Drop the thing that worries you, the annoyance which inflames your temper.

Hunt for Rare Deer.
The well known German animal dealer, Jamrach, has an agent in Siam hunting for the big deer known as cervus Schomburki. No specimen of this denizen of high ranges in Siam has ever been taken to Europe alive.

Etiquette in Spain.
Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady—even his wife—his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

FIRST CLASS LAUNDRY

ON FIRST STREET
NEXT TO GANAH LUMBER CO.

Mrs. Mattencci, Prop. LAS VEGAS NEVADA

DAN V. NOLAND

ATTORNEY AND
COUNSELLOR AT LAW

ALBERT SIMMONS & SON

CEMENT CONTRACTORS
SHELVES AND FLOORS A SPECIALTY

LAS VEGAS • NEVADA

A Candid Confession

I often think if I were rich of how I'd help the poor.
Of how I'd have both food and clothes delivered at the door
Of some poor fellow who was sick and friendless as a rat.
And how I'd go about all day performing stunts like that.

But when I seriously reflect on what I fail to do
(And possibly this selfsame thing may have occurred to you).
Unto myself I must admit, although the thought doth sting,
If I were rich the chances are I wouldn't do a thing.
—Atlanta Constitution.



The warm October sunshine seemed to draw a fragrance of peculiar delicacy from the fading mignonette sprawling over the west wall. It was as though the dainty flower had kept something back from summer's passionate wooing, and were now opening her heart in all its purity to her departing lover; it was like a farewell kiss; it was like a sacred memory.

An old man, in whose dark, quiet eye was a shade of kindly melancholy, came slowly up the street, casting a glance from time to time about the old-fashioned houses as though in search of familiar signs. When he reached the crumbling pillar at the end of the old wall he paused and breathed deeply the rare perfume of the fading flower about him, all the while with his staff planted firmly on the flagstone. If the scene awakened pleasant memories, they were not untouched by sadness, for the lines in his face softened, and he sighed deeply. A little girl, scarce taller than his walking stick, and as dainty as the flower itself, was standing by the wall, plucking a withered blossom now and then and tossing it aside, as she listened to the words of her playmate.

"But, Maisie," he protested, "you ran away."
"The new boy's strong. He gave me an apple," she said, and walked off.
The little chap's face was of serious mould, with a heavy brown lock of hair hanging over his forehead, and he made a quaint figure in his short jacket and blue trousers reaching just to the tops of his stout buckle-shoes. He said no more, but thrust his hands into his pockets and turned slowly to the house. When he had gone, the girl returned to the wall, singing lightly.
"Maisie," called the old man.
She came quickly toward him and sat down on the stone bench by his side.
"How did you know my name?" she asked.
"Maisie's a pretty name," he said. "My grandma's name was Maisie. How did you know?"
"I heard the boy say it."
"The boy's name's Tom—Tom Midgley Manning. What's your name?"
The old man started slightly at the name. "My name's Tom, too," he said, and they were silent a long time. Then he asked:
"Do you know what's the greatest thing in the world, little girl?"
"What is?"
"Happiness."
"I'm happy," she said.
"But I'm afraid Tom's not—Tom Midgley."
Just then a little figure appeared from behind an old apple tree. It was Tom, and he looked wistfully at the little girl on the stone bench.
"Go away, bad boy," she called.
"Why do you send him away?"
"O, he won't go," she replied with confidence.
The old man smiled sadly. "Some day he may go away; he may go



"Maisie," called the old man.
"I want you to give me something," he said. "I want you to give me a spray of mignonette."
Maisie held out the withered blossom she had been crushing in her hand.
"And your grandma?" he went on, holding her by his side.
"She's gone."
"Gone?"
"She's gone with my other grandma," she said simply.
He let go of her hand and she ran



"I don't love you, Dick."
The wall farewell, but the bench was deserted and the sun went down and the desolate mignonette breathed her fragrant tenderness unnoticed. It became dark and the harvest moon rose above the old-apple tree.
On the night air came the sound of voices laughing and chatting merrily; and from the shadow of the old tree came the figure of a tall, fair girl and a man. He was a strong-looking chap and wore his college cap like one used to having his way. They walked straight to the mignonette and paused.
The girl's whole bearing was that of youthful innocence, and she looked her companion in the face as she made some laughing reply to what he had said.
"Ah, Maisie, Maisie!" he cried, seizing her hand, "don't you—won't you see. I mean more than that. I know you care for me. I want your love."
She stood silent, deeply moved, without taking her hand from his. He took it for acquiescence, and tried to draw her to him.
"No," she murmured, in a frightened voice, "you must not." In the moment of silence that followed, the girl had become a woman and had suffered, in that brief moment, what many break under after years of preparation.
"I'm sorry, so sorry; but I don't love you, Dick."
For a moment the "new boy" stood motionless. Then, seeing the expression in her face, he turned and walked slowly away.
The girl plucked a sprig of mignonette and stood turning it in her hand. Something moved by the stone bench, and she turned toward it, scarcely knowing what vague hope was in her heart.
"Tom!" she cried, running to the bench and kneeling before the dark figure.
At the sound of his name the old man raised his eyes and placed his hand on the girl's head.
"Maisie!" he exclaimed, "my little Maisie."
The girl burst into tears, whether of disappointment or of joy, she scarcely knew; strange, woman's tears.
"Why, it's all right. I know now," said the old man, recalling himself from the past. "I thought it was my little Maisie. Where's Tom?"
"He's gone—he's gone away," sobbed the girl at his feet.
"There, little girl," he said, taking the mignonette from her hand, "he'll come back, he'll come back."
Chance for Adventurers.
The following advertisement has appeared recently in a Paris newspaper: "Morocco—Army of the Pretender—Good situations for former non-commissioned artillery officers knowing well how to handle guns. Telegraph at once Bourmance, Port Said, Algeria."
An Expensive Ornament.
"That man is a good player, but he has a regular baseball cabal to contend with."
"That is to say he has a big diamond ring on hand."

NEW TRAIN SCHEDULE.

Double Train Service With All of the Best and Quickest on Clark Road.
No. 1 arrives 6:10 p. m.; leaves 6:30 p. m.
No. 7 arrives 6:30 a. m.; leaves 6:35 a. m.
No. 2 arrives 10:25 a. m.; leaves 10:45 a. m.
No. 8 arrives 1:15 a. m.; leaves 1:20 a. m.
Pacific time.
Nos. 7 and 8, Los Angeles Limited, will be electrically lighted and steam heated and composed of the following equipment:
One baggage car.
One observation-buffet-library car.
One 16-section tourist sleeper.
One dining-car (meals a la carte).
One 14-section drawing-room standard sleeper.
One 12-section drawing-room smoking-room standard sleeper.
This train will run through solid every day in the year, via Salt Lake Route, Union Pacific and Chicago Northwestern railway.

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

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL PLANTS.

The undersigned will take orders for shade and fruit trees for shrubbery and flower plants. Is prepared to furnish in due time all plants of the nursery order that will prosper in the soil of the Vegas valley. Get orders in early.

LAS VEGAS NURSERY,
On Buol's track, near brick yard.
G. F. SHERWOOD.

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.

FOR SALE.

Two-room house. Apply at corner Fourth and Ogden streets or at Arthur J. Frye's Rainbow Saloon.

HAY AND GRAIN, Wholesale and retail at Clarks.

FOR SALE.

Cheap, one lot on First street.
PETER BUOL.

LUMBER AND BUILDING Material, Paints, Oils and Brushes, at Clark's

FOR SALE.

Eighty acres adjoining Las Vegas townsite. Lays beautifully. One quarter mile southeasterly from depot. Several other large tracts. Owners, Cyrus A. White estate. Address CHESTER S. WHITE, 2212 Pleasant Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE.

A good business making from \$100 to \$150 per month. Requires \$750 capital. Seller leaving country. Address this office. 2t

FOR SALE.

A lot in best portion of city, fronting new depot, for sale at reasonable price. Call at Times office for good bargain.

NOTICE.

Church service are held at the school house each Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school 8 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Dr. Bain.

TEMPORARY WITHDRAWAL.

Department of the Interior, Land Office, Washington, D. C., January 6, 1906.

Proposed Spring Mountain Forest Reserve, Nevada.
Register and Receiver, Carson City, Nevada.
Gentlemen: On January 4, 1906, the acting secretary of the interior, temporarily withdrew from all disposal, except under the mineral laws, all the vacant unappropriated public lands in the following described area, for the proposed Spring Mountain Forest Reserve:
Townships 18, 19 and 20 South, Range 55 East.
Townships 18, 19, 20 and 21 South, Ranges 56, 57 and 58 East, M. D. B. and M., Nevada.
You will post said withdrawals upon the records of your office.
Very respectfully,
W. A. RICHARDS, Commissioner.

THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

Scenic Line of the World is the Popular Summer Route to the East

Elements of beauty and variety summer and winter.

If you are going East tell the Ticket Agents to route you via the Rio Grande.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

I. A. BENTON,
Gen. Agent, Pas. Dept.

WALTER JOY

ASSAYER AND CHEMIST

GOLD OR SILVER ASSAYS, \$1.00
MINES SAMPLED

JOHN F. COLLINS

UNDERTAKER AND PRACTICAL EMBALMER

A Lady Assistant When Desired

OGDEN STREET NEAR MAIN LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

H. M. LILLIS

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Plans and specifications free to parties intending to build.
Estimates furnished. Good work. Reasonable Prices.

LAS VEGAS • NEVADA

HUGH PERCY....

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special Attention Given to Mining Water and Land Law

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

KUHN MERCANTILE CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, SHOES AND FURNISHING GOODS

Headquarters for Outfitting for Crescent Mining District.

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA NIPPENO, CALIFORNIA

DENTON HOTEL

J. A. DENTON, Prop. CALIENTE, NEVADA

The Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Good beds and well furnished rooms.

TERMS \$1.50 PER DAY.

Stages Leave Hotel for Piocha, Pariaoa and Delamar every day in the week

THE LITTLE GEM RESTAURANT

Meals at All Hours

SHOTS ORDERS A SPECIALTY

Best of Accommodations

BLOCK 16 A A A NEXT DOOR TO ARIZONA CLUB
Las Vegas, Nevada

THE TURF EXCHANGE

Select and Registered Brands WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

McKNIGHT & FARRELL, Props. LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

C. M. McBURNEY...

General Merchandise

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hardware, Etc.

On First Between Fremont and Ogden Streets, Las Vegas

DAILY EXCURSION

VIA THE SALT LAKE ROUTE

Good returning 30 days from date of Sale.
Commencing November 1st, 1905.

Las Vegas to Los Angeles and return, \$23.60
Las Vegas to Pomona and return, \$22.00
Las Vegas to Riverside and return, \$21.30
Las Vegas to San Bernardino and return, \$20.50
Las Vegas to Provo and return, \$28.50
Las Vegas to Salt Lake and return, \$28.50

For further information call on or address
O. L. DORMAN,
Acting Agent,
Las Vegas, Nevada.

IDAHO

The Land of Opportunities

FARMING

FRUIT RAISING MINING

A Trinity of Industries in which She is Unexcelled.

Irrigation Has Made Her Farming an Unparalleled Success.

Oregon Short Line Railroad Co.

Will gladly furnish descriptive Matter in regard to the State's resources.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. and T. Agt.
D. S. SPENCER,
A. G. P. and T. Agt.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.