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Application for a Patent

No. 100.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Kearney, Nevada, February 24, 1883.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT D. J.  
Falls and J. D. Lohmer, whose post-office  
address is Cincinnati, Ohio, have this day filed  
their application for a patent for fifteen hun-  
dred linear feet of the "Indian Chief" mine in  
vein bearing gold and silver, with surface  
ground six hundred feet in width, situated in  
Fahranget Lake Mining District, County  
of Lincoln and State of Nevada, and designated  
by the field notes and official plat as 515 in this  
office as Lot Number 30, in Township 2, South  
Range, 49 East of Mount Diablo Meridian. The  
exterior boundaries of said Lot No. 30 being as  
follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a post marked No. 1, U.S. Survey  
No. 20, whence the N. 20° 30' E. 1/4 sec. 20  
and 21, T. 2 S., R. 49 E., M. D. M., bears N 8 deg  
18 min E 700 feet, and the corner of the  
Tunnel bears N 15 deg 40 min W 100 feet. Thence  
running, 1st course, S 8 deg 15 min W 1200 feet,  
to post marked No. 2, U.S. Survey No. 20; old  
monument bears N 15 deg 40 min W 1200 feet;  
2d course, S 8 deg 15 min W 1200 feet, to  
post marked No. 3, U.S. Survey No. 20; old  
monument bears N 24 deg W 25 feet from said  
post No. 3. Thence, 3d course, N 8 deg 40 min  
E 1500 feet, to post marked No. 4, U.S. Survey  
No. 20; old monument bears N 8 deg 40 min W 24  
feet from post No. 4. Thence, 4th course, S 84  
deg 15 min E 600 feet, to post marked No. 1,  
the place of beginning. Magnetic variation 36 deg  
East containing 30 acres of land.

The location of this mine is recorded in  
the Recorder's office of Lincoln County, State of  
Nevada, in Book of Mining Notices, page 288.  
This claim is bounded by no known claims.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely any  
portion of said "Indian Chief" mine or sur-  
face ground are required to file their adverse  
claim with the Register of the United States  
Land Office at Eureka, in the State of Nevada,  
during the sixty days period of publication  
hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the  
provisions of the Statute.

F. H. HINCKLEY, Register.

Application for a Patent

No. 102.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Kearney, Nevada, February 24, 1883.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT D. J.  
Falls, whose post office address is Cin-  
cinnati, Ohio, has this day filed his applica-  
tion for a patent for fifteen hundred linear feet  
of the "Indian Chief" mine in vein bearing gold  
and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet  
in width, situated in Fahranget Lake Mining District,  
County of Lincoln, and State of Nevada, and  
designated by the field notes and official plat  
on file in this office as Lot No. 40 in this  
township 2, South Range, 49 East of Mount Dia-  
blo meridian. The exterior boundaries of said  
lot No. 40 and 38 being as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a post marked No. 1, U.S. Survey  
No. 20, whence the South 1/4 sec. 20, T. 2 S.,  
R. 49 E., bears S 53 deg 30 min E 245 feet; thence,  
running, 1st course, S 87 deg W 1200 feet to  
post marked No. 2, U.S. Survey No. 20 and 38;  
thence, 2d course, N 25 deg W 60 feet to  
post marked No. 3, U.S. Survey No. 40 and 38;  
thence, 3d course, N 87 deg E 1200 feet to post  
marked No. 4, U.S. Survey No. 40 and 38; thence,  
4th course, S 25 deg E 60 feet to post No. 1, the  
place of beginning. Containing 30 acres of land.  
Courses expressed from the true meridian with a  
magnetic variation of 16 deg East of Fahranget  
Lake mining district.

The location of this mine is recorded in the  
Recorder's office of Lincoln County, Nevada.  
This claim is bounded by no known claims.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely any  
portion of said "Indian Chief" mine or sur-  
face ground are required to file their adverse  
claim with the Register of the United States Land  
Office at Eureka, in the State of Nevada, during  
the sixty days period of publication hereof, or  
they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of  
the Statute.

F. H. HINCKLEY, Register.

Application for a Patent

No. 112.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Kearney, Nevada, March 13, 1883.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT J. J. Smith  
& George W. Boyton, whose post-office  
address is Tompkins, Lincoln County, Ne-  
vada, have this day filed their application for  
a patent for fifteen hundred linear feet of the  
"Legal Tender" mine in vein bearing silver,  
with surface ground six hundred feet in width,  
situated in Tompkins Mining District, County  
of Lincoln and State of Nevada, and designated  
by the field notes and official plat on file in this  
office as Lot Number 24, located in Township 2  
South, Range 49 East of Mount Diablo Meridian,  
being as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a post marked No. 1, U.S. Survey  
No. 20, the same being post No. 1 of U.S. Survey  
No. 20 and 21, lots "A" & "B" of mineral  
monument No. 2, on Coyote Peak, bears N 11 deg  
21 min W 465 feet. Thence running, 1st course,  
N 87 deg E 600 feet, to post marked No. 2, U.S.  
Survey No. 20; thence, 2d course, S 8 deg W 1200  
feet, to post marked No. 3, U.S. Survey No. 20;  
thence, 3d course, S 87 deg E 600 feet, to post  
marked No. 4, U.S. Survey No. 20, the same being  
post No. 2 of U.S. Survey No. 21, lot "A" bearing  
Silver, and thence, 4th course, S 8 deg W 1200  
feet, to post No. 1, the place of beginning. Con-  
taining 10 1/2 acres. Magnetic variation 16  
degrees 30 min East.

The location of this mine is recorded in the  
Recorder's office of Tompkins Mining District,  
in book "B" page 250, of the records of said  
district. This claim is bounded on the east by  
the Sterling. Any and all persons claiming ad-  
versely any portion of said "Legal Tender" mine  
or surface ground are required to file their ad-  
verse claim with the Register of the United  
States Land Office at Eureka, in the State of Ne-  
vada, during the sixty days period of publica-  
tion hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of  
the provisions of the Statute.

F. H. HINCKLEY, Register.

OFFICE: OPPOSITE ODD FELLOWS'  
HALL, MAIN STREET.

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THE BAD BOY.  
[Peck's Sun]

"Say, will you do me a favor?" asked  
the bad boy of the grocery man, as he  
sat down on the soap box and put his  
wet boots on the stove.

"Well, y-e-s," said the grocery man  
hesitatingly, with a feeling that he was  
liable to be sold. "If you will help me  
catch the villain who hangs up those  
disreputable signs in front of my store, I  
will. What is it?"

"I want you to lick this stamp and  
put it on this letter. It is to my girl and  
I want to fool her," and the boy handed  
over the letter and stamp, and while the  
grocery man was licking it and putting  
it on the boy filled his pockets with  
dried peaches out of a box.

"There, that's a small job," said the  
grocery man, as he pressed the stamp on  
the letter with his thumb and handed it  
back. "But how are you going to fool  
her?"

"That's just the business," said the  
boy, as he held the letter to his nose and  
smelled of the stamp. "That will make  
her tired. You see, when she gets this  
and smells the stale tobacco, it will  
knock her down, and then she will ask  
what ails the stamp, and I'll tell her I  
got you to lick it, and then her parents  
will stop trading here. Do you know  
you smell like a glue factory? Gosh, I  
can smell you all over the store. Don't  
you smell anything that smells spoiled?"

The grocery man thought he did, and  
he looked around the stove, and finally  
kicked the boy's feet off the stove, and  
said:

"It's your boots burning. Gracious,  
open the door! It smells like a hot box  
on a caboose. Whew! And there comes  
a couple of my best customers." The  
ladies came in and held their handker-  
chiefs to their noses, and while they were  
trading the boy said, as though contin-  
uing the conversation:

"Yes, pa says that last oleomargarine  
I got here is nothing but axle grease.  
Why don't you put your axle grease in a  
different kind of package? The only  
way you can tell axle grease from oleo-  
margarine is in spreading it on pan-  
cakes. Pa says axle grease will spread,  
but your alleged butter just rolls right  
up and acts like lip salve."

At this point the ladies went out of the  
store in disgust, without buying any-  
thing, and the grocery man took a dried  
codfish by the tail and went up to the  
boy and took him by the neck.

"Gobblast you, I have a notion to kill  
you. You have driven away more cus-  
tom from this store than your neck is  
worth. Now you get," and he struck  
the boy across the back with the codfish.

"That's just the way with you all,"  
said the boy, as he put his sleeve up to  
his eyes and pretended to cry, "when a  
fellow is up in the world there is nothing  
too good for him, but when he gets down  
you maul him with a codfish. Since pa  
drove me out of the house, and told me  
to go shirk for my living, I haven't had  
a kind word from anybody. My chum's  
dog even won't follow me, and when a  
fellow gets so low down that a dog goes  
back on him, there is nothing left for  
him to do but to loaf around a grocery or  
sit on a jury, and as I'm too young to sit  
on a jury, though I know more than  
some of the beats that lay around the  
court to get on a jury. I am going to  
drown myself, and my death will be laid  
to you. They will find evidences of cod-  
fish on my clothes and you will be ar-  
rested for driving me to a suicide's grave.  
Good-bye, I forgive you," and the boy  
started to the door.

"Hold on, there," said the grocery  
man, feeling that he and been too harsh,  
"come back here and have some maple  
sugar. What did your pa drive you  
away from home for?"

"Oh, it was on account of St. Patrick's  
day," said the boy, as he bit off half a  
pound of maple sugar and dried his tears.  
"You see, pa never sees ma buy a new  
silk handkerchief but he wants it. The  
other day ma got one of these orange  
colored handkerchiefs, and pa immedi-

ately had a sore throat and he wanted to  
wear it, and ma let him put it on. I  
thought I would break him of taking  
everything nice that ma got, so when he  
went down town with the orange hand-  
kerchief on his neck, I told some of the  
Saint Patrick boys in the Third Ward,  
who had green ribbons on, that the old  
duffer who was putting on style was an  
Orangeman, and he said he could whip  
any Saint Patrick's day man in town.  
The fellers laid for pa, and when he came  
along one of them threw a barrel at pa,  
and another pulled the yellow handker-  
chief off his neck, and they all yelled  
'hang him,' and one grabbed a rope that  
was on the sidewalk where they were  
moving a building and pa got up and  
dusted. You'd a died to see pa run.  
He met a policeman and said more'n a  
hundred men had tried to murder him  
and they had mauled him and stolen his  
yellow handkerchief. The policeman told  
pa his life was not safe, and he had  
better go home and lock himself in, and  
he did, and I was telling ma how I got  
the boys to scare pa, and he heard it, and  
he told me that settled it. He said I  
had caused him to run more foot races  
than any champion pedestrian, and had  
made his life unbearable, and now I must  
go it alone. Now, I want you to send a  
couple of pounds of crackers to the house  
and have your boy tell the hired girl that  
I have gone down to the river to drown  
myself, and she will tell ma, and ma will  
tell pa, and pretty soon you will see a  
bald-headed, pussy man whooping it up  
toward the river with a rope. They may  
think at times that I am a little tough,  
but when it comes to parting forever  
they weaken."

AN EMPEROR'S PROLIC.

The late Emperor Nicholas, Autocrat  
of all the Russias, the most iron-handed  
of modern times, held one thing in par-  
ticular aversion, viz., wealth coupled  
with avarice. He was once traveling  
with a great dignitary whom he had often  
bantered because of his stinginess. At  
one of the stages the carriage had to  
undergo sundry repairs, and the gentle-  
men went forward on foot. They came to  
a spot where the road was flooded to a  
considerable depth. The Emperor called  
for a road laborer and asked him if he  
would undertake to carry him through  
the water.

"Why not?" said the laborer, who  
took the monarch on his back and con-  
veyed him safely across.

The Emperor gave him a couple of gold  
pieces and whispered:

"Now, go and fetch the other gentle-  
man, but when you have got half way  
through the water, stand still and ask  
him how much he intends to give you."

The man did as he was told, stood still  
with his living load, and inquired in the  
middle of the water how much he was to  
get.

"You rascal!" cried the miser; "the  
other gentleman paid for us both; I saw  
him, you impudent swindler! You shall  
not have another farthing!"

"What is he going to stand?" called  
out the Emperor.

"Nothing."

"Then throw him into the water!"  
The laborer was about to do so, but  
his intended victim held on tighter and  
exclaimed:

"I will give you three roubles!"  
"Ask 300," interposed the Emperor,  
laughing.

And now began a most comical scene.  
The terrified rider clung still more closely  
to his bearer, whom the Emperor by his  
gestures encouraged to remain firm. The  
rage and terror depicted in the features  
of the miser were indescribably ludicrous,  
the Emperor meanwhile urging him to  
come on.

"Well, now," exclaimed the grand  
dignitary at last, "carry me across. I  
will pay you when we get there."

"Don't you trust him!" called the  
Emperor, nearly choked with laughter.  
"Make him pay at once!"

Our anxious traveler had, while hang-  
ing over the water, to bring out his  
pocketbook and hand to the countryman  
the 300 roubles.

Some samples of cheap coffee analyzed  
by the directors of the Paris Municipal  
Laboratory were found to contain the  
following substances: Bread dust, ground  
acorns, red earth, varmicelli, plumbago,  
flour, caramel, sand, brick dust, ashes,  
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ture.

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Campbell, deceased, to the creditors of and to all  
persons having claims against said deceased, to  
exhibit them with the necessary vouchers with-  
in four months after the first publication of this  
notice, to said administrator, at the office of  
Thompson Campbell, Attorney for said Estate,  
at Pioche, in the county of Lincoln, State of  
Nevada.

Dated at Pioche, April 27, 1883.

GEORGE T. TERRY,  
Administrator.

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