

The Golden Era.

THURSDAY, November 27, 1884.

LINCOLN COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Probate Judge—S. S. Terrell.
County Clerk—S. K. Corbett.
Sheriff—J. W. Post.
County Commissioners, E. T. Stone,
Joe Mouton,
A. Wilson.
School Commissioners,
O. L. Ulrich,
James Bakers,
E. Keous.
PRECINCT NO. 1—DIRECTOR.
Justice of the Peace—Jose M. de Araya.

"KRAO," THE MISSING LINK.

The Curious Little Creature Brought From Siam to This Country.

"Krao," the so-called "missing link," whose history and appearance have considerably exercised scientists, and amused the curious in Europe, arrived in Philadelphia yesterday morning in charge of George Shelly, who accompanied Carl Bock, the traveler to Siam three years ago, when the child was captured.

Mr. Shelly sat last night in an upper room at the Bingham House with "Krao" beside him, and discoursed learnedly and voluminously on his little charge. The child who is believed to be between eight and nine years of age, was neatly dressed in a pretty terra-cotta gown, red stockings and button kid shoes.

Dear little girl, a bobtail flush, technically, is a hand at poker where a player has four cards of one suit. Five of a suit make a flush, a hand upon which most any young man of your acquaintance would bet a dollar and thirty-five cents. But the bobtail is no good if the man signifies his desire to see it. But men hold bobtails in many other things than poker.

When a young fellow has a girl who eats ice-cream, goes to dances, operas and picnics with him, smiles on him, purrs at him and bleeds him of all his salary, only to tell him no at the important moment, that young man may be said to have held a bobtail flush.

When a young man concludes he will go into politics, and the ward managers tell him it is all right, and he sets up the pin and pours out his money and tattles the poor devils that he would not notice at any other period, and plots and plans, and worries and spends more money, and lies and slanders the opposing fellow and wallows in the dirt generally and then gets left at the primaries—he has merely held a bobtail flush.

When a young man works like a slave, hoards his money, scorns the poor, worships God with lip service, is a pillar of society all his life, closes his heart against the true grace which makes it soft and tender and loving, keeps the letter of the law and not the spirit, and dies and has to show his hand to St. Peter at the pearly gates—he has only a bobtail flush.

Soft, Southerly Breezes. She was young and sweet and poet's, and he was young and mischievous. They were sitting out on the veranda in the moonlight, and she grew ethereal.

"Oh, how I love to sit out here in the moonlight!" she cooed, "to be fanned by the languorous perfumes of the roses and to be kissed by the soft airs from the south." Then he kissed her, and she grew indignant.

"How dare you?" she almost sobbed. "Why, I'm a soft heir from the south," he replied contritely. She didn't say nothing when he kissed her again.

A Big Procession. "This is a pretty time of night for you to be coming home to your wife, I must say." "I know that, my (hic) dear. But I been out with the process'n ye shee."

all along the line is what is now wanted, and the Interior Department proposes to make it if it is in the book.

The above is from the Washington Reporter, and we hope states the truth. If the Interior Department is in earnest in the matter of correcting land frauds, we would respectfully call its attention to the report of examiner Hobbs, concerning the Santa Fe land office, which has been on file in that department some three months. More palpable and bare-faced land frauds have been committed in this territory than in any other section of the public domain, yet nothing is done to protect the people's interests or to punish the guilty plunderers of government lands.

A Bobtail Flush. A young lady writes to enquire, "What is a bobtail flush that I see so many apparent jokes about in the papers?"

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An Interrupted Banquet. "Jess fill yerse'f up, honey," said an Austin colored cook to a big strapping negro man she was entertaining in the kitchen. "Dar's no danger ob yer bein' 'sturbed. De

white woman in de house am down in bed, an' the doctor says she mus' stay dar till tomorrow. Take some mo' gravy, honey, and hep yerse'f to some moah ob de pie."

Just at this crisis the lady of the house inserted her head through the open door and said: "This is a nice state of affairs, Matilda. You can pack up and go." "Nebber you min', I'll tell the doctor you did't stay in bed as he tole yer." [Texas Siftings.]

Set the old Lady to Thinking. "Jennie, it was rather late when you retired last night. When your father was courting me, 11 o'clock was considered a reasonable hour for young gentlemen to cease their attentions."

"They used to use wood then, didn't they, mother?" "Yes we burned wood in those days."

"Well that accounts for it." "Accounts for what, my daughter?"

"Why it makes a vast difference whether a young man handles cord wood all night, or—"

"Or what?" "Oh, you know; what's the use of asking me. Ain't you sorry they didn't have coal fires when you was a girl, ma?"

Gentleman: My dear Miss Sharp, you can depend upon it, that in most cases 'ignorance is bliss.' Cruel Miss S.: "I wonder you aren't happier, then."

"You Americans," said an Englishman to a young lady, "have no necessity to which you can point with pride."

"That is very true," she assented. "Most of our ancestors came from England you know."

Pacified Her. Young wife—"Why, Charley, what have you gone and bought a dog for?"

Young husband—"Ah, um, my dear, you know we can't eat everything that comes on the table; no family can."

Young wife—"Oh, Charley! (crying) I knew you wouldn't like my cooking. Oh, dear, dear!"

Young husband—"There, there! don't cry. I'll sell the dog." [Burlington Free Press.]

And Now the Weary Maiden. This is the season of the year when the young lady who is so delicate that she can do nothing to assist her mother about household duties, can tramp about over the hills half a day at a time, in company with a broken down dude in search after dead leaves and withered ferns.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of vendition expouas to me directed, out of the office of the clerk of the Third Judicial District Court of the Territory of New Mexico, sitting in and for Lincoln County, in a case wherein George T. Beall, Jr., is plaintiff and Samuel McC. McPherson is defendant, I will sell by public auction in the town of White Oaks in Lincoln County, on Wednesday the 29th day of November, A. D. 1884, commencing at 12 o'clock noon in front of the post office in said town, the property described in said writ, to-wit: A certain breeding horse and one or more of his offspring, together with the out buildings, adjoining the town of White Oaks, known as the City Lute Farm, and one bay horse and one white dog; said sale to satisfy a judgment of \$135.00, with interest from the 30th day of October, 1884, and \$18.00 costs and costs of sale. Terms of sale cash.

JOHN W. POST, Sheriff, By Order, BEALL, Deputy.

Territory of New Mexico, 1st County of Lincoln.

To Ben. H. Ellis:

Take notice that a suit in assumpsit, by attachment, has been commenced against you in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of New Mexico, sitting in and for Lincoln County, by Isaac Ellis, damages claimed seven hundred and fifteen (\$715.00) and fifty-four one-hundredths dollars, with interest from March 1st, 1884, and under and by virtue of said attachment, all the right, title and interest in all that tract of land in the town of Lincoln, to-wit: Commencing at the post, the established corner of the four forty-acre lot embraced in the southeast quarter, section 29, township 29, south, range 16 east, and running thence east from said post along the line between the north and south half of the southeast quarter of said section, township and range to a point where said line intersects the south bank of the Rio Bonito; thence by a north-west direction along the south bank of the Rio Bonito to the established corner, standing for the northeast corner of the west half of the southeast quarter of said section 29, same township and range aforesaid; thence south along the line between the east and west half of said southeast quarter of said section, township and range aforesaid to the place of beginning, and all the buildings and improvements of the same. You are, therefore, notified that unless you enter your appearance in said case on or before the first day of the next term of said court to be held at Lincoln on the second Monday in May, 1885, a judgment will be entered against you for the said sum of \$715.54, with interest and costs of suit.

GEORGE R. BOWMAN, Clerk. Geo. T. Beall, Jr., Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF FORFEITURE.

Lincoln Co., N. M., Sept. 16, 1884. To C. A. Roelker: You are hereby notified that we have expended \$100 in labor and improvements upon the Diamond Crown, lead, situated in Xosral Mining District, Lincoln County, N. M., as will appear by certificate filed and recorded May 10th, 1881, in the office of the Recorder of said county, in order to hold said premises under the provisions of section 2324 revised statutes of the United States, being the required amount to hold the same for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1883. And if within ninety (90) days after the publication of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as a co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscribers under said section 2324.

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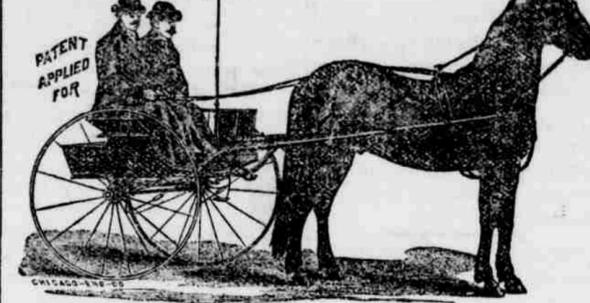
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