

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT AND DETERMINATION OF HEIRSHIP.

No. 803. In the matter of the Estate of John Sweeney, Deceased. Notice is hereby given, That on Monday, the 25th day of August, A. D. 1913, at the hour of 10 a. m. of said day, the same being one of the regular days of the June Term of the County Court of Gilpin County, in the State of Colorado, I, Fannie V. Sweeney, Administratrix of said estate, will appear before the Judge of said Court, present my final settlement as such Administratrix, pray the approval of the same, and will then ask to be discharged as such Administratrix. At which time and place any person in interest may appear and present objections to the same, if any there be.

Treasurer's Notice, Complying With a Request for Notification, so as to Become Entitled to a Tax Deed, Law of 1905.

To every person in actual possession or occupancy of the hereinafter described land, lot or premises, and to the persons in whose name the same was taxed or specially assessed, and to all persons having an interest or title of record in or to the same.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on the 15th day of November, A. D., 1909, the following described property, situate in the county of Gilpin, state of Colorado, to-wit: 1/2 Buckley lode, survey 852, shaft-house and machinery, in the Eureka district, was sold for the taxes for the year 1908 and purchased by W. C. Fullerton. That the said W. C. Fullerton has made request upon the treasurer of said county for notification as provided by law, so that he may become entitled to a deed.

That the said premises were taxed for said year 1908 in the name of Wm. F. Morphy. That the time of redemption of said real estate from such tax sale will expire on the 24th day of November, A. D., 1913, and a deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of November, 1913, unless redeemed before a deed issues.

Dated this 6th day of August, A. D. 1913. HENRY P. ALTVAETER, Treasurer of the said County of Gilpin.

Treasurer's Notice Complying With a Request for Notification so as to Become Entitled to a Tax Deed, Law of 1905.

To every person in actual possession or occupancy of the hereinafter described land, lot or premises, and to the person in whose name the same was taxed or specially assessed, and to all persons having an interest or title of record in or to the same.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on the 23d day of October, A. D. 1902 the following described property, situate in the County of Gilpin and the state of Colorado, to-wit: Frame house on Main street, Nevada, was sold for the taxes for the year 1901 and purchased by Gilpin county. That the said Gilpin county has duly assigned the certificate of purchase, issued on account of such purchase to Elizabeth T. Bennett, who hath made request upon the treasurer of said county for notification, as provided by law, so that she may become entitled to a deed.

That the said premises were taxed for said year 1901 in the name of Mrs. Matthew Eddy. That the time of redemption of said real estate from such tax sale will expire on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1913, and a deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of November 1913, unless redeemed before a deed issues.

Dated this 6th day of August, A. D., 1913. HENRY P. ALTVAETER, Treasurer of the said County of Gilpin.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. (The Gilpin Observer)

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Denver, Colo. NOTICE is hereby given that Albino Becker, of Black Hawk, Colorado, who, on November 27th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 02748, for North Half (1-2) of the southeast quarter (1-4), Section 30, Township 2, Range 72, W. 6th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. C. Fullerton, County Judge, Gilpin County, at Central City, Colorado, on the 9th day of September, 1913.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR U. S. PATENT.

Mining Application No. 018600 Mineral Survey No. 19352 U. S. Land Office, Denver, Colo., June 17, 1913. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Congress, approved May 10, 1872, Leander A. White, whose postoffice is 2270 Albin Street, Denver, Colorado, has made application for a patent for 1500 linear feet on each of the following lodes: Grant No. 10 and Grant No. 11 Lodes, situate in Phoenix Mining District, Gilpin County, State of Colorado, and described as follows, viz: Grant No. 10 lode. Beginning at corner No. 1, whence the NW. corner, Sec. 33, T. 1. S. R. 73 W. of 6th P. M. bears N. 39° 52' 02" W. 1257.45 ft; thence S. 79° 23' E. 1500 ft. to corner No. 2; thence S. 27° 15' W. 156.55 ft. to corner No. 3; thence N. 79° 23' W. 1500 ft. to corner No. 4; thence N. 27° 15' E. 156.55 ft. to corner No. 1, the place of beginning.

Grant No. 11 lode. Beginning at corner No. 1, whence the NW. corner of Sec. 33, T. 1. S. R. 73 W. of the 6th P. M. bears N. 46° 44' 21" W. 1205.27 ft; thence S. 79° 23' E. 1500 ft. to corner No. 2; thence S. 27° 15' W. 156.55 ft. to corner No. 3; thence N. 79° 23' W. 1500 ft. to corner No. 4; thence N. 27° 15' E. 156.55 ft. to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 10.33 acres expressly excepting and excluding all conflict with surveys and forming a portion of the NW. 1-4 of Sec. 33, Twp. 1S., Range 73 W., of the 6th Principal Meridian.

Adding and conflicting claims as shown by the plat of survey; Grant No. 9, Survey No. 16,563 A. Little Johnny, Little Mary No. 1 and Little Mary No. 2, Survey No. 19,332. C. D. FORD, Register. First pub. June 19; last Aug. 21, 1913.

That the said premises were taxed for said year 1909 in the name of Albert Kuhn, et al. That the time of redemption of the said real estate from such tax sale will expire on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1913 and unless redeemed on or before said day a deed will be issued therefor, thereafter.

Dated this 20th day of August, A. D. 1913. HENRY P. ALTVAETER, Treasurer of the said County of Gilpin.

TWO NEIGHBORS.

Two neighbors kept hens and quarreled because they scratched each other's potato rows up. One sold his hens unknown to the other, who made a large run and fastened his hens up, saying: "Now, the first hen I see in my garden I shall shoot."

Next day he saw a hen scratching as usual, so he got the gun and shot it, then threw it over his neighbor's rails, saying, "Take your hen!" The hen was picked up, taken in, and cooked.

The following days the same thing happened. Still the neighbor took them up and said nothing, till the seventh came over and hit him on the head. Then he picked it up and threw it back at his neighbor, saying: "Eat your old hens. We are tired of eating them, and prefer a little pheasant. I sold my hens over a month since!"—Tit-Bits.

English Geography.

A professor from Iowa went to England last summer, and was introduced to a professor from one of the English universities. He met the American and said: "I met one of your colleagues last summer. We had another professor from Ohio to visit us."

HE HAD RIDDEN IN ONE.



Nilson—The Pullman Car Co. said a dividend of 15 per cent. last year. Bilson—It would be twice as much if they made the porters whack up.

WASHINGTON NEWS

By Edward Keating.

Washington, August 18.—The Wilson-Bryan currency bill has passed through the fiery furnace of the Democratic House Caucus and has emerged unscathed. It will pass through the House as it was approved by the caucus, and it will be ratified by the senate in practically the same form.

The president has decreed that we must enact both tariff and currency legislation at this extra session, and perspiring, pleading senators have been unable to dissuade him from his course. He would not listen to the suggestion of a recess, which would permit members to take a short vacation. Of course, this has caused some grumbling among the reactionaries and you hear a little talk of "Executive Interference."

The new currency bill has teeth in it. Like everything which is produced by the hand and brain of the president, it is efficient and will do the work it is designed to accomplish.

Money Trust Frightened.

That the money trust fears it is evidenced by the frantic efforts made to prevent or postpone its consideration. Special privilege was even willing to sacrifice the protective tariff if it could thereby avoid banking reform. It is pretty well known that the Republican standpatters offered to withdraw all opposition to the Underwood bill if they could be assured that the currency bill would not be taken up at the extra session.

Then special privilege took another tack. It sought to create dissensions in the banking and currency committee and failing in that, flooded the country with grossly misleading stories concerning the contents of the bill. It was said to have been drafted along the lines of the discredited Aldrich bill. It was pictured as a great engine of evil, which would destroy the country banker and, at the same time, deprive the farmer of both credit and currency.

With the overthrow of the money combine, the "cashier's certificate" also disappears. You remember the bits of paper which took the place of real money during the panic of 1907? You will see them no more, for under the Wilson-Bryan bill, the banks must meet their obligations with coin of the Republic or close their doors.

Another feature of the bill which will eventually prove one of its most beneficial provisions is what is known as the "rediscount section". This enables the country banks to rediscount the paper of farmers and stock raisers with the regional banks, and in the opinion of experts will have a strong tendency to not only make money much easier in the rural districts, but to materially reduce the rate of interest charged.

When I spoke of the bill passing through the "fiery furnace" of the Democratic caucus, I was not merely indulging in a fanciful figure of speech. When the measure was first presented to the caucus it met with earnest opposition. After a prolonged and exhaustive debate the wisdom of the great statesmen who drafted the bill was amply vindicated. A careful examination of its provisions converted its most stubborn opponents into its most enthusiastic supporters, and sent it out on the floor of the house backed by a harmonious and confident majority.

Gilpin county has had an ore exhibit that was the center of much interest during the week. The ore that attracted perhaps the most attention was pitchblende, from which radium is obtained. The first radium salt ever isolated was secured from Gilpin county pitchblende. There are only two or three other places in the world where radium ores have been obtained in commercial quantities. Besides the radium ore exhibit, this county had on display ores containing values in gold, silver, lead, copper and zinc.—Mining Record.

Financial Trumvirate.

Under the existing banking system a money oligarchy has developed in the great industrial centers of the country. The hearings before the Pujo committee demonstrated the existence of a well organized money trust. Morgan, Baker and Stillman, three bankers of New York, were shown to dominate the finances of this nation. Morgan was hailed as the uncrowned emperor of the realms of Mammon. This condition was brought about largely by the operation of the national act which concentrated the bank reserves of the nation in New York, at which place they were all used for stock gambling in Wall street. When the money kings wanted to discipline the country they made money "tight" and hard times followed. When they were disposed to have things boom, they loosened their purse strings and money was "easy". Under the Wilson-Bryan bill these

potentials are destroyed. The country is divided into twelve districts, or regions, and a central bank is organized in each district, of which the banks of that district are stockholders. These big banks are known as regional reserve banks and they care for that portion of the reserves of the little banks which used to be sent to New York. Thus, instead of these reserves becoming concentrated in Wall street, they are kept in the various "regions" where they are available for commercial, industrial and agricultural purposes.

A Panic Preventer.

The controlling power in the new system is the federal reserve board, which, as I said before, is named by the president and therefore always answerable to the people. This board has very extensive powers. Perhaps the most important is what might be described as the "panic preventer." This is a very simple but very effective device. The federal reserve board will have at its disposal five hundred million dollars in currency. In times of stress when the regional reserve banks are unable to take care of the situation, the federal reserve board will release to the regional reserve banks so much of this great reserve as may be needed. The regional banks put up as security prime commercial paper to the full value of the loan, and in addition one third the amount of the loan in lawful money of the United States.

We never had a panic in the history of this country which could not have been squelched at its inception by the proper distribution of one hundred million dollars. Take the handmade panic of 1907. All the banks of the west and south asked at that time was that the New York banks pay them what they owed them. But the New York banks were frightened to death and would not release a dollar.

Under the Wilson-Bryan bill we could not have a repetition of that experience. In the first place, the country banks would not have their money tied up in New York, and in addition they could get all the currency they wanted by depositing securities in Washington with the federal reserve board.

Forbids Cashier's Certificates.

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The ARCADE SALOON

Tony Andreatta, Prop. —Finest Of— WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS ... Nice Place ... To Spend a Leisure Hour. Main Street Above Post Office.

THINK ABOUT IT About what the Home Paper means to you and yours. It means all the interesting news of the community, of your neighbors and friends, of churches and schools, of everything in which you are directly interested. Don't you think the Home Paper is a good thing to have?

MARRIED FOR MONEY

Then the Woman Fell Desperately in Love With Her Non-descript Husband.

By LILLIAN PETERSON.

I married Leland Lawson for his money. He had quantities of it, and brought up as I had been to look forward to a wealthy marriage as the only fitting culmination to my social career, I had unhesitatingly accepted him when he asked me to be his wife. But I would make no false pretensions of love to gloss over the barter of my body and soul to the god of mammon and so told Leland plainly.

When our engagement was announced I was criticised freely. A Va. Cortland with some of the bluest blood in the land flowing through my veins to marry a son of John Lawson, who openly declared he had worked as a common miner before he had struck the vein in the silver mine out of which had come the stacked up millions. However, I was perfectly indifferent to the opinion of society in general. I knew it too well to have a very high estimation of the value of its censure. When the millions were mine I could soon alter all that.

Our wedding was an imposing spectacle; very touching and impressive to onlookers undoubtedly, but I felt as if I was the principal performer in an up-to-date farce. It was only after the ceremony was over and we had driven away amid a shower of confetti that looking over at the commonplace man sitting beside me I wondered what my future life would be.

We went over to the Mediterranean for our honeymoon, going first to Algiers and gradually working our way back to Paris. How I did love those first few months!

A wonderful Frenchy, frilly maid was the first use I made of my newly acquired wealth, and only a woman who has had to go out without the aid of one of these wonderful creatures can realize what a joy she was to me. Then Leland was the best of traveling companions. It really was astonishing the amount of general knowledge he possessed; he was continually surprising me as the day when we arrived in Rome and I heard him talking Italian to the hotel porter. I had always thought him absolutely devoid of that education which comprises a knowledge of tongues.

In wondrously beautiful Venice while gliding along the still, dark canals, or out in the broader moonlit waters, I almost fell in love with Leland. If he had been tall and dark I certainly would have succumbed to the foolish passion, but he was just my own height, five-foot-seven, and nondescript, so I dismissed the idea as absurd. But I could not endure his absolute indifference. He was always most considerate and never failed in any of the small attentions I had been accustomed to receive from men of my own class, but he showed not the slightest appreciation of my beauty.

I became terribly lonesome; money was not quite everything. What was the use of spending my days in Paris buying gorgeous frocks and marvelous hats when there was no one to care how I looked. By the time we had been a month in Paris I was desperate. Why had I married Leland? I fancied he actually disliked me, and I did not wonder. What must a man think of a woman who frankly confesses she is marrying him for money? If he had been older, it might have been easier, but we were both young and I knew he had loved me once. Why had I ever been such a fool as to let him know I cared so much for those wretched millions? Of course he would never believe now that I loved him. I used to lie awake at night wishing that odious money could be lost or stolen so that I could prove my devotion, for there was no doubt about the fact that I passionately adored my own husband. At length one day as we were motoring along the smooth roads outside Paris an idea came to me, and I gave a little gasp of delight, it was all so beautifully simple. A letter to Leland's father explaining everything and asking for the help which I knew the shrewd, kindly old man would never refuse to give. I wrote as soon as we got back to our hotel. A lengthy letter, saying exactly what I wanted and why I needed it.

We went on a motor tour through the chateau district, and daily I fancied Leland regretted more and more his hasty marriage, and I fell more in love than ever with the quiet, thoughtful man whom I was hourly discovering so vastly different from the commonplace, nondescript being I had imagined I was marrying.

My answer came at last, suddenly and unexpectedly, as things eagerly waited for generally do. We were dining in our private dining room when a bellboy entered with a cablegram. Leland took it from him and opened it carefully: As he read the type-written message a queer, puzzled look came into his dark grey eyes. He said nothing, but handed the pink slip across to me. I read it slowly and thoughtfully. It was brief and to the point:

"Heavy losses. B. and S. failed. Come home immediately. J. Lawson." I turned pale, whiter than the lace frock I was wearing. Would he believe it? I hardly dared raise my face to his, for this was the message I had implored Leland's father to send. At length I looked up to meet my husband's eyes fixed on me with a pitying expression.

"Poor little girl," he said gently. "I'm afraid this will be a pretty hard blow to you. I know you only cared for the money when you married me, and if the B. and S. has failed, there won't be very much of it left. I look after serious when the Pater wants me home."

"Leland," at length I faltered. "Do you still think I care only for the money?" I waited for a moment breathless, expecting his answer, but as he sat silently looking at the pink slip with a bewildering expression, I continued slowly: "Leland, look at me. I am glad, glad if the B. and S. has failed, and only wish you had not a cent left, so that I could make you believe I care for you more than anything on earth."

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Slowly those calm grey eyes were raised to my imploring blue ones, and my husband spoke quietly: "Do you really mean that, Una?" And his voice was almost stern as he said it. "I don't want pity. Do you love me as other women love the men they marry?"

His voice trembled with repressed feeling, and I knew then that Leland loved me, and my heart sang for very joy. I could not speak. No words would come, but he seemed to understand, for abruptly pushing back his chair, he strode over to my side of the table. Unconsciously I rose from my seat, and before I knew how it had happened my husband's arms were round me, and he was whispering those things which every woman hopes to hear at least once in her life.

It was not till we were driving out to the Bois in the still luminous spring night that I found courage to make my confession. "Leland," I said softly, putting my hand on his arm, "will you forgive me, dear, for the deception I practiced on you? That cable was a fraud. The money is all right, for I wrote and asked your father to send that message to help me to show you that I did care for you."

Leland made an inarticulate noise, it sounded like a smothered laugh, and I continued hastily: "You will forgive me, won't you, and believe that I truly do wish that all those millions were at the bottom of the sea?"

There was a moment's silence. Every nerve in my entire body seemed to tremble in an agony of expectation, and then upon the still air burst peal after peal of joyous laughter. Hurt and amazed, I took my hand from his resting place and endeavored to draw back into the farthest corner of the Victoria, but a strong arm held me fast, and my husband's voice said tenderly, "Good heavens, Una, you don't think I am laughing at you, surely? I was picturing the Pater's face when he receives our letters begging him to cable that his treasured money was lost, for I too thought of that bright idea to try and discover whether you did not care just a little." (Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Important Information.

"I thought that in the 15 years of my practice of medicine," said a physician, "I had answered almost every possible 'fool' question; but a new one was sprung on me recently. A young man came in with an inflamed eye, for which I prescribed medicine—to be dropped into the eye three times a day. He left the office, but returned in a few minutes, asked his head in the doorway, and asked: 'Shall I drop this in the eye before meals or after?'—Everybody's Magazine.

"It's a Poor Rule."

"She refuses to consent to a divorce until the proceedings can be made as formal and as solemn as the ones by which they were joined together." "What seems to be the hitch?" "She says she will never go into court unless she can walk on her father's arm to the straws of a divorce march just as pretty as the tune they played when they were married."

A Suggestion.

"Well, I see where the several committees have gotten together, effected a compromise and accepted that statue of the 'Naked Truth' that there's been so much talk about." "What was the compromise?" "Some extra long-headed fellow suggested to drape it with a silk skirt, and the idea was adopted unannounced."

True to Life.

Visitor at the Art Gallery—"I'm afraid I don't get this picture, at all. To me it looks like a big black smudge in lamp black. One of the works of the new school of futurism, I suppose?" Attendant—"Oh, no, sir; that's a regular landscape, and one of the prize winners, sir. (Consults catalogue.) It's called 'Pittsburgh at Noon.'"

Well, That, Yes.

Yeast—"Don't you think woman is a puzzle?" Crimsonbeak—"At times, yes. Yeast—"Nobody can ever tell what she is going to do. Crimsonbeak—"Oh, yes; anybody can tell she's going to talk."

Warm Water, Please.

Bill—"I see vacuum carafes designed for hotel rooms are intended to keep water cold for two days. Jill—"Be in all-right condition, I suppose, in about four days, if a man wants a warm bath about then."

So Comforting.

Hub—"The doctor says if I keep working at this pace after money I shall be a wreck at forty-five. Wife—"Never mind, dear. By that time we shall be able to afford it."