

Sierra County Advocate.

VOL. 2.

HILLSBOROUGH, SIERRA COUNTY, N. M. NOVEMBER 28, 1885.

NO. 39

Dr. Mintie,

THE SPECIALIST,
No. 11 KEARNEY STREET,
San Francisco, California.
Treats all Chronic, Private and
Special Diseases with the same won-
derful success as of old.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

is a never fail-
ing cure for Nervous
Debility, Exhausted
Vitality, Seminal
Weakness, Super-
sensitivity, Lost
Manhood, Impotency, Paraly-
sis, and all the terrible effects of
self-abuse, youthful follies and ex-
cesses in mature years—such as loss
of memory, insatiable, nocturnal
missions, evasions to society, dimness
of vision, noises in the head, the vi-
tal fluid passing unobscured in the
urine, and many other diseases that
lead to insanity and death.

Dr. Mintie, who is a regular gradu-
ated physician, will agree to forfeit
Five Hundred Dollars for a case of
this kind the vital Restorative (un-
der his special advice and treatment)
will not cure, or for anything inju-
rious found in it. Dr. Mintie
treats all private diseases successful-
ly, without mercy. Consultation
free. A thorough examination and
advice, including an analysis of
urine \$5. Price of Vital Restorative,
\$3 a bottle, or four times the
quantity, \$10; sent to any address
upon receipt of price, or C. O. D. se-
cure from observation, and in private
name, if desired, by A. E. MINTIE,
M. D.

Sample Bottle Free

Will be sent to anyone applying by
letter, stating symptoms, sex and age.
Strict secrecy in regard to all busi-
ness transactions.

Dr. Mintie's Kidney Remedy Nep-
hreticum cures all kinds of Kidney
and Bladder complaints, Gonorrhoea,
Gleet, Leucorrhoea. For sale by all
druggists; \$1 a bottle, six bottles for
\$5.

Dr. Mintie's Dandelion Pills are
the best and cheapest Dyspepsia and
Bilious cure in the market. For
sale by all druggists.

"FRISCO LINE"

ST. LOUIS AND SAN FRANCISCO
RAILWAY.

—NO CHANGE OF CARS—
Between San Francisco, California, and
St. Louis, Mo.

Through Pullman Palace Sleeping
Cars are now run daily without
change between San Francisco
Cal., and St. Louis, Mo., over
the Southern Pacific to the

NEEDLES:

The Atlantic and Pacific to Albu-
querque, N. M.; the Atchison To-
peka & Santa Fe to Halstead,
Kas.; the St. Louis & San
Francisco Railroad to

ST. LOUIS.

By this line there is only one change
of Cars between the Pacific and
Atlantic coasts, which is at St.
Louis. Passengers for St.
Louis and all Eastern
Cities should buy their tickets—

VIA HALSTEAD KANSAS,

AND ST. LOUIS & SAN FRANCISCO BY
"The Great Through Car Route."

PLEASE call upon the Ticket Agent and get
full particulars. Train leaving through car
for St. Louis leaves Albuquerque Daily at
12:30 P. M.

C. W. ROGERS, D. WISHART,
V. Pass. Agt., Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo. St. Louis, Mo.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

Hillsboro, Sierra County,)
Territory of New Mexico,)
September 1st 1885.
Sealed Proposals will be received at the office
of the Clerk of the County Commissioners of
Sierra county in Hillsboro until the 1st day of
October, 1885, for completing the
contingent road from the Lake Valley
to Hillsboro via Hillsboro and Hermosa. There
shall be a road 40 feet wide and of
the south side. The work will be done by
grading on the side of four 2 1/2 miles,
the road bed must be 10 feet wide and of
even grade. The grade will be established by
survey and marked stakes. The work will
be required to be finished by November 1st 1885.
On the 1st day of September next the Clerk
of the County will be ready to receive
proposals for the same, and he will be ready
to accept the same on the 1st day of October
any and all proposals.

A. E. FITKIN,
Chairman Co. Com.

Notice of Forfeiture.

Kingston, Sierra County,
Territory of New Mexico,
May 30th, 1885.

To J. C. Evans and F. E. Everett:
You are hereby notified that I have
expended one (\$100) hundred dollars
in labor and improvements upon the
"Denick Lode" or mine, in order to
hold said premises under the pro-
vision of section 2324 Revised Statutes
of the United States, being the
amount required to hold the same
for the year ending December 31st,
1884, and if within ninety days from
the services of this notice by pub-
lication you fail or refuse to contribute
your proportion of such expenditure
as co-owners, your interest in said
claim will become the property of
the subscriber under said section
2324.
O. R. SYDNEY.

Notice of Forfeiture.

Kingston, Sierra County,
Territory of New Mexico,
May 30th 1885.

To J. C. Evans and F. E. Everett,
you are hereby notified that I have
expended one (100) hundred dollars
in labor and improvements upon the
"Paris" or mine in order to hold said
premises under the provisions of sec-
tions 2324 Revised Statutes of the
United States, being the amount re-
quired to hold the same for the year
ending December 31st 1884, and if
within ninety days from the services
of this notice by publication, you
fail or refuse to contribute your pro-
portion of such expenditure as co-
owner, your interest in said claim
will become the property of the sub-
scriber, under said section 2324.
O. R. SYDNEY.

ELLIOTT, PICKETT & ELLIOTT,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Hillsboro, New Mexico



HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

That Terrible Endemic.

Fever and ague, shatters the most
vigorous constitution, and the after
effects of the alkaloid often taken
to arrest it, quinine, are scarcely less
pernicious. The best remedy, not
alone in malarial stricken regions
on this continent, but also in those
portions of South and Central Amer-
ica where malarial fevers are most
prevalent and malignant—is Hostet-
ter's Stomach Bitters. Its remedial
and preventive effects as an opponent
of fevers are owing to its tonic and
fluency.

For sale by all Druggists and Deal-
ers.

INTELLIGENT BIRDS.

Hunters Holding Their Own with Anglers.

[San Francisco Call.]

"Dove shooting will be good this
season," said a Montgomery street
gun-dealer, yesterday. "We are
selling lots of ammunition, for the
season opened, as I suppose you
are aware, June 1st."

"Young larks are pretty good
shooting, too," remarked a custom-
er, "and there are lots of 'em about
I got two dozen yesterday."

"The lark is a cute bird," said a
grave looking gentleman with a
scar on his face. "They know most
everything. Now, when one starts
out after the young birds, the old
ones will go ahead of him, and sort
of lure him away. I remember
one day in particular, I was after
young larks, and on old bird came
and within ten yards of me. I
waited for him to rise to shoot, but
he would not stir, and let me get
close enough to catch him in my
hand. I call that pretty cute. I
was so tickled that I let him go,
and didn't have the heart to shoot
another lark that day."

"The cock quail will do pretty
much the same," said the first
speaker. "I have had a cock quail
go a few yards before the dog and
entice him away from the brood,
getting him off a few hundred
yards before he rose."

"Yes, that's so," assented the
man with the scar; "the quail is a
very crafty bird. I have known
'em to do things that one would
scarcely believe unless they saw
'em. Sometimes I am afraid to
tell them for fear people would say
I was not truthful."

"Oh, go right ahead," said the
gun-dealer. "We all know you
here, and we are sure you wouldn't
state anything that was not so."

The man with the scar took out a
match and whittled it down to help
him along with his story: "I was
out one day last year," he said,
"just at the beginning of the sea-
son. My breech-loader was out of
gear, and I was shooting an old
percussion gun. I came on a bevy
of quail, and the dog was ahead,
working steadily. They got up,
I threw my gun to my shoulder,
and just as I was going to fire a
dark object flew between me and
the game. It discomposed me for a
second, but I pulled trigger all
the same. The gun did not go off,
and when I examined it I saw that
there were no caps on the nipples.
This puzzled me, as I had capped
them carefully, and the caps were
exact fit. I put on a brace of
caps, and moved along. The dog
came again to point, I flushed the
bevy when the same thing occurred
again. The dark object flew across
me, and the hammers came down
without exploding the piece. Then
I knew how it was, and there was
no more astonished man in the
state of California that day. I can
tell you," and the raconteur threw
aside his match, picked out a fresh
one, and whittled away in silence.

"Well, what was it?" asked the
gun-dealer. "Why didn't the gun
go off?"

"Just this reason," said the man
with the scar. "That dark object,
sir, was the cock quail, and as he
flew across me he picked the caps
off the nipples of the gun," and he
of the scar gazed defiantly at his
auditory. There was a painful sil-
ence for a few moments. The gun-

dealer trifled nervously with the
pistols in the show-case, and a man
who was having a gun resighted
brought it to his shoulder and
looked at the scar-faced person
across the barrels.

"He picked off the caps, did he?"
said a little fellow in a hunting
coat. "Well, that was pretty smart,
sure enough. It reminds me of one
day when I was duck-shooting at
Bridgeport. The birds flew pretty
well in the forenoon, and I worked
so hard that at lunch time I was
fagged out. I took a nap after
feeding, and when I woke up the
deuce a cartridge but six was left
in the case by my side. Some fel-
low has been nipping my ammuni-
tion, I thought. I'll just sham
sleep, and perhaps I'll catch him.
I half closed my eyes and in a few
minutes I heard something stirring
close alongside me. I threw my
arms out rapidly and caught the
thief, and who do you think it was?
You could not guess if you were to
try for a month. 'Twas an old
mallard drake, sir. He ripped the
shells one by one and sunk 'em in
a pond just behind me. And the
worst of it was, he'd mistaken my
whisky-flask for the powder-horn,
and that was gone, too. Now, I
call that pretty clever for a mal-
lard."

"I'm sorry I ain't keeping an in-
sane asylum," said the gun-dealer;
"you fellows would be trotted out
as the prize lunatics, but as I ain't
and only selling powder and shot
and guns and fishing tackle for a
living, and as I don't want to have
my place mobbed, I you'd better
withdraw, and let me attend to
business. But before you go, if
you should happen on to any quail
or duck like the ones you've been
telling of send 'em in to me to
stuff, please. And give me notice
the next time you start in on the
yarn lay, for I'd like to get some
gun rags in my ears. Fisherman's
lies, indeed! There ain't a fisher-
man in the state that you fellows
can't beat out," and the man of
guns retired behind his counter
and hammered away viciously at a
dented barrel.

The Hat Exploded.

"Speaking of nitro-glycerine,"
said Dr. Roberts, the oil torpedo
man, to a group of legislators in
Warren the other day, "and its ex-
plosive properties reminds me of
one incident of a thousand that I
could relate regarding it. At the
factory where the oil well torpedoes
are made we strain the nitro-gly-
cerine through the crown of a felt
hat, and when the hat has served
its purpose we destroy it. One
day some of the workmen, instead
of destroying the hat, washed it
thoroughly and treated it with al-
kalis in order to destroy the effect
of the nitro-glycerine. Some two
years afterward one of the men
ran across the hat, and his curios-
ity was excited as to whether it
would explode if struck a hard
blow. He placed it on one of the
iron arms that run out from the
tinner's bench in the factory and
struck it, while his companions
looked on in wonderment. He
struck it twice without any result,
but the third time it exploded, blew
the iron arm through a brick wall,
kicked the man down and broke
both of his arms, and wrecked the
interior of the tin shop."—Ex.

Subscribe for THE ADVOCATE.

Banking on Faith.

The president of one of the larg-
est banks down town, whose depos-
its amount to upward of twenty
millions, was asked if banks could
not determine their position with
more certainty than the Manhattan
Company seemed to be able to do.

"It is impossible," said he,
"Banks must repose confidence in
some one, and if an employe has
been with them for a long time,
and they know nothing against him
and much in his favor, they cannot
set a spy to watch his actions. I
take the securities in my vaults on
trust. That they originally came
in I have the evidence of my
books, and that they are still here
I presume, for no one is allowed
access to them unless he is an em-
ploye of tried probity."

"Then," said the reporter, "if
your employe of tried probity
should substitute packages of
brown paper of the same size and
appearance as the package of genu-
ine securities that you have, when
would you know of the change?"

"Not until the securities were
called for use, and were opened,"
answered the president.

"That might not be for years?"
we asked.

"Possibly not for years."
"If the package should abstracted
altogether, when would you
learn of it?"

"Not until our regular examina-
tion of securities, which is done in
some banks four times a year, some
twice, some once, and some not all,
or when the Bank Examiner visits
us. Many banks learn of trouble
first in this last way. You must
understand it would be impossible
for us to go down every night or
every week in the vaults, open the
packages, and count what they con-
tain. We do not have enough
force to do this, and we must take
some things for granted."

"What, then, is a bank exami-
nation?"

"Merely examination of the out-
side of the packages, and checking
them on the tally list."
"You do not then know whether
of the twenty millions of securities
you have in your last report one,
two or three millions may not
since have been abstracted, your
stockholders losing that much?"

"I do not know, but I believe we
still have them! Absolute securi-
ty is unattainable," answered he,
smilingly.—N. Y. Sun.

The Atlanta Constitution notes
a remarkable coincidence of events
in the lives of Jefferson Davis and
Abraham Lincoln until each ap-
proached the character of his
public career. They were both
born in Kentucky, Davis in 1808
and Lincoln in 1809. They both
were removed from their native
state in childhood, Davis being
carried to the southwest and Lin-
coln further to the northwest then
so called. Both of them began
their political careers at the same
period, in 1844, Davis being then
a presidential elector for Polk and
Lincoln and elector for Henry
Clay. Both served in the Indian
wars of the west and both were
elected to congress about the same
time, 1845 and 1846. And, lastly
in the parallel, in the same year,
and almost upon the same day,
they were called upon to preside
over their respective governments,
Davis as President of the Confed-
erate States and Lincoln of the
United States.