

LEADVILLE'S EARLY DAYS

JUDGE LYNCH HOLDS COURT IN THE FAMOUS CARBONATE CAMP.

Committee of One Hundred Put a Stop to "Hold-Ups" and Rasca-ly Lot Jumping.

These "piping times of hold-ups" in Portland, when some unfortunate man is, almost every night, compelled, at the muzzle of a gun, to give up his valuables, reminds one of the early days of Leadville, Col., when the camp was overrun by a class of people who subsisted on the earnings of other men.

Lot-jumping was another mode of obtaining money without work. This was simply robbery, in another form, and, if possible, worse—certainly more contemptible—than taking a man's money by force.

How It Was Done.

A lot would be selected by some one who wanted to go into business, arrangements would be made for erecting a building on the site; lumber would be hauled and left on the ground, and, may be, a stock of goods would be ordered from the East, so that it might arrive by the time the building was ready to receive it.

Tenderfoot Usually Selected.

In this way several men about Leadville made a good deal of money. They were usually particular to select a man just from the States, who they knew would not resort to any desperate means, such as a double-barreled shotgun, or a six-shooter, to get rid of them.

Committee Decides to Act.

The night after the arrest the Committee of One Hundred held a meeting, the details of which were told to the writer after the committee's days of influence had passed. The subject which had called the members together was discussed in the excitement, and it was decided that that example should be made of the two men in jail.

Is He Right?

How shall we write 1930 in Roman letters? It has been generally admitted that two ways are correct—namely, MDCXXX and MCM—and that the latter is preferable.

Taken From the Jail.

The terrified prisoners were taken, trembling and pleading for mercy, from the jail. Not a word was spoken to them, but they knew too well what it all meant.

JAKE AND JANE IN TOWN

ENGAGE IN RED-HOT TUSSELL WITH "BEEFSTEAK SPANISH."

Given Something to Talk About to "Jim an' Liz," When They Return to Fletcherville.

As I came out from the Dekum Building the other day, my attention was attracted to a man and woman who were just crossing the street.

SQUIRREL ON THE TRACK.

Uncanny Experience of Locomotive Engineer and Fireman.

HUGS THE TAPE VERY CLOSE, HIMSELF.



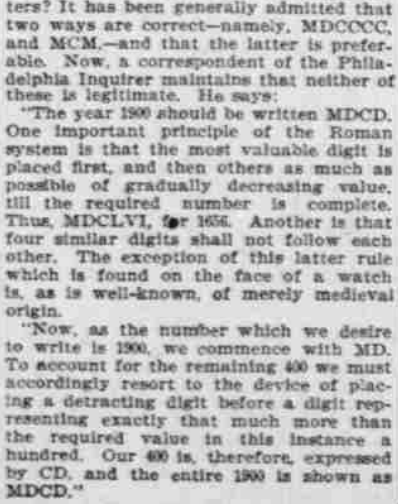
Office Boy—Can't I get off this afternoon to attend my grandmother's funeral? Broker—No; but you can go out now and then to look at the score.

asked Harry Bentley, who holds the reins behind engine No. 948, one day recently to a reporter of the Des Moines (Ia.) Leader. "Never did, eh? Well, I've got you cornered, and as nobody else would ever stand still long enough to let me finish that yarn, I'm going to hold you to it.

Nothing Too Nice for Jane.

"No, 'tain't nuther, an' I'm going to take yeh home with that truss on yeh," he answered, as he dropped her arm and squeezed her hand.

PROBABLY BOTH.



Miss A.—My husband was delayed all night by a washout. Mrs. B.—My husband was there, and he said it was a blowout.

ing tightly her dear Jake's arm, she disappeared with him in the store to buy the gown that was to make her the envy of Fletcherville, and more particularly of "Liz" and "Jim."

GONE UNDER THE HAMMER

MEMORIES EVOKED BY RECENT SALE OF DELMONICO'S.

Following Trend of Population, New York's Famous Restaurant Moves Uptownward.

Serenely full, the epaule would say, Fate cannot harm me, I dined at "Deis" today.

FEAR OF PARENTAL FURY.

Then came the Fourteenth-street and Fifth-avenue party to fill in the gap till it is Twenty-sixth street, until the last move to Forty-fourth street was made.

Home of the Patriarchs.

In the first place, it was here that the Patriarchs, most famous of all dancing associations, lived and died. It was here that the late Ward McAllister first made his reputation as the preux chevalier of New York society, and it was in coming over a list for Patriarch imitations, that he made his renowned selection of the "Four Hundred."

WHEN MOLLI SITS BESIDE ME.

Sermons—many I have heard; They're pleasant and sometimes tried me. But when the best emotions stirred, Then Molli sat beside me.

She Didn't Love Him.

"Is that clock right?" he asked after it had struck 11.

Thoughtful Horse.

Seldom does one read a more pathetic story than that told by "Our Dumb Animals" about Deacon Pilly Hall and his horse.

Leave Her Behind, George.

"But now yeh've failed us, Garge, an' even yer own brother-in-law would not support yer candy-dazy, at a-all. Th' only coonze that is open fer yeh now is to pack yer war-drobe an' jump a wicket-work frayed train, but, be th' howly rock of Killmacadroo, I've the mane made a 'practical' plan fer yeh."

Not Due to Election.

"Now, yeh byes will try to attribute this unusual proceedin' av Judge Hinmisy an' th' fact that I'll bet yeh'd be chise av hand, be th' fact that yeh'd be chise av hand, be th' fact that yeh'd be chise av hand."

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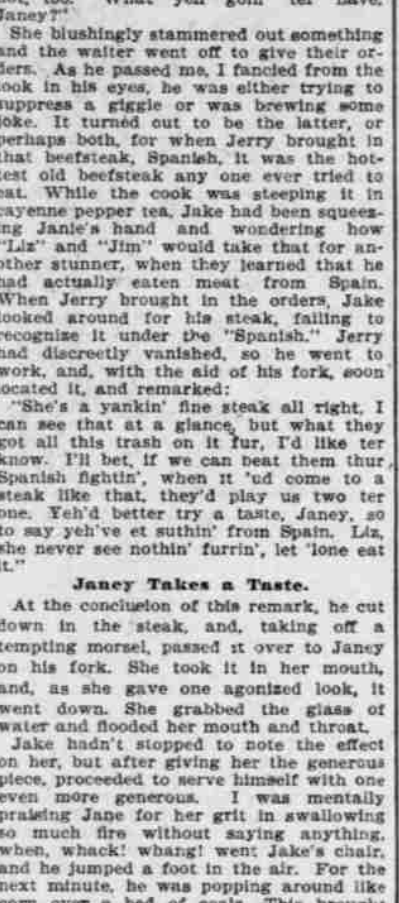
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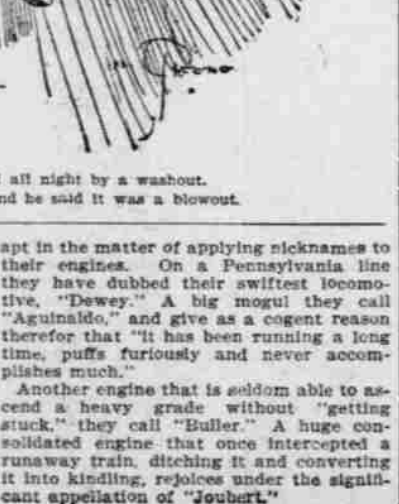
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LAMIANH PHILOSOPHERIZES

ORACLE OF SECOND WARD AIRS HIS VIEWS OF PROVERBS.

Declares That Women Are at Bottom of Nearly All the Troubles of the Steamer Sex.

"As a girinal thing," said Colonel Timothy Lanihan, the philosopher of the Second Ward, as he deftly extracted a steaming wienersurst from behind the bar, "as a girinal thing, I don't place much confidence in th' prophetic sayin's an' proverbs av th' old Rhomanians an' Grayks; but it etruck me mind wid great force th' other day that aivral av those identical sayin's have been conferr-ed an' demonstrated in a highly satisfactory manner durin' th' past few months."

Fits the Proverb.

"In th' twinklin' av an eye an answerin' wave av intelligence etruck me memory, an' OI exclaimed, 'Lanihan, 'tis th' direct confirmation av th' old axi-om av that noble Rhoman impar an' philosopher, Japhiter Plovius, about femalyt'."

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