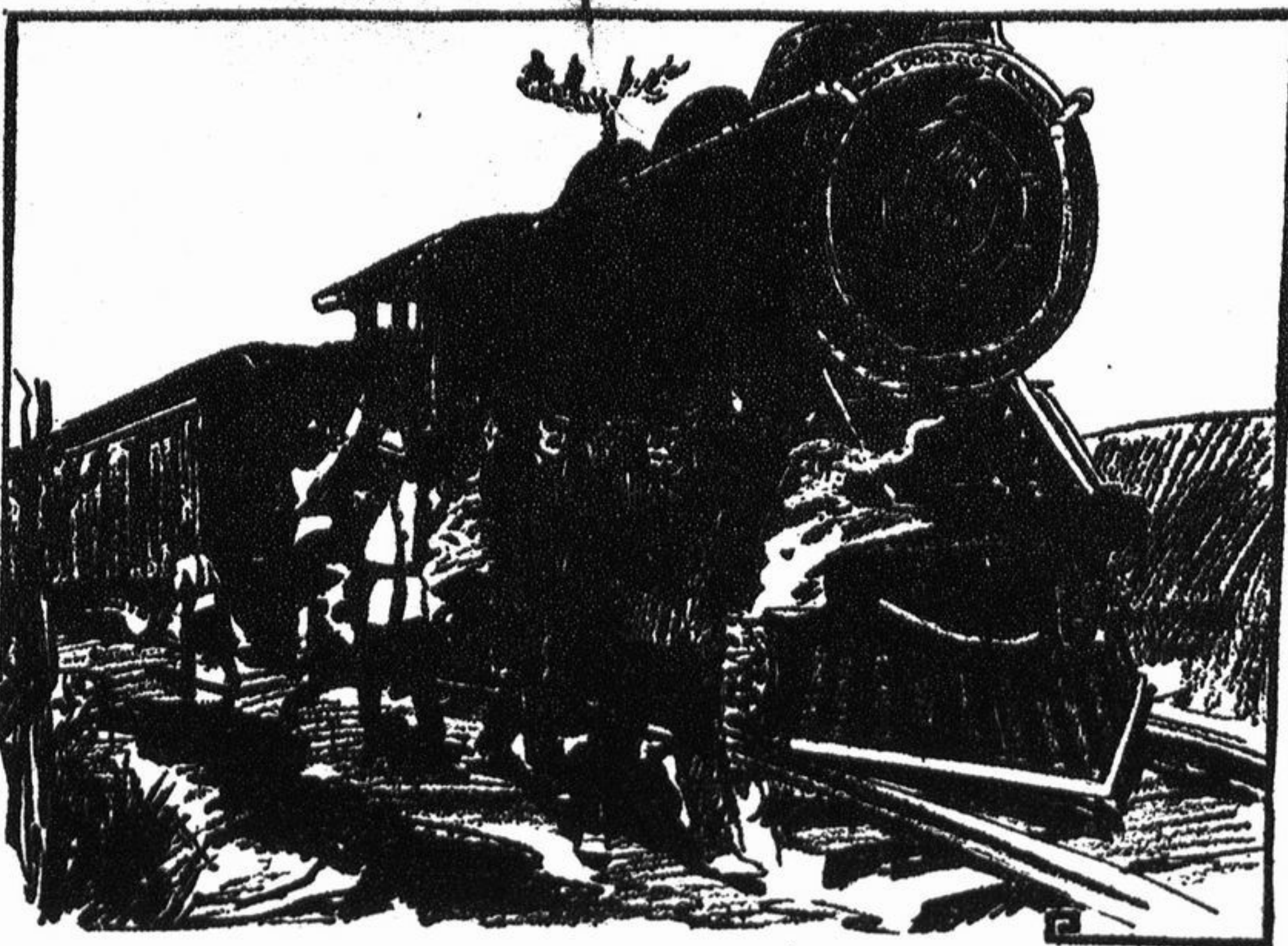


BOLD BANDITS GET BIG BOOTY



Jesse James a rambler, Jesse James under the nose of a garrison of United States soldiers...

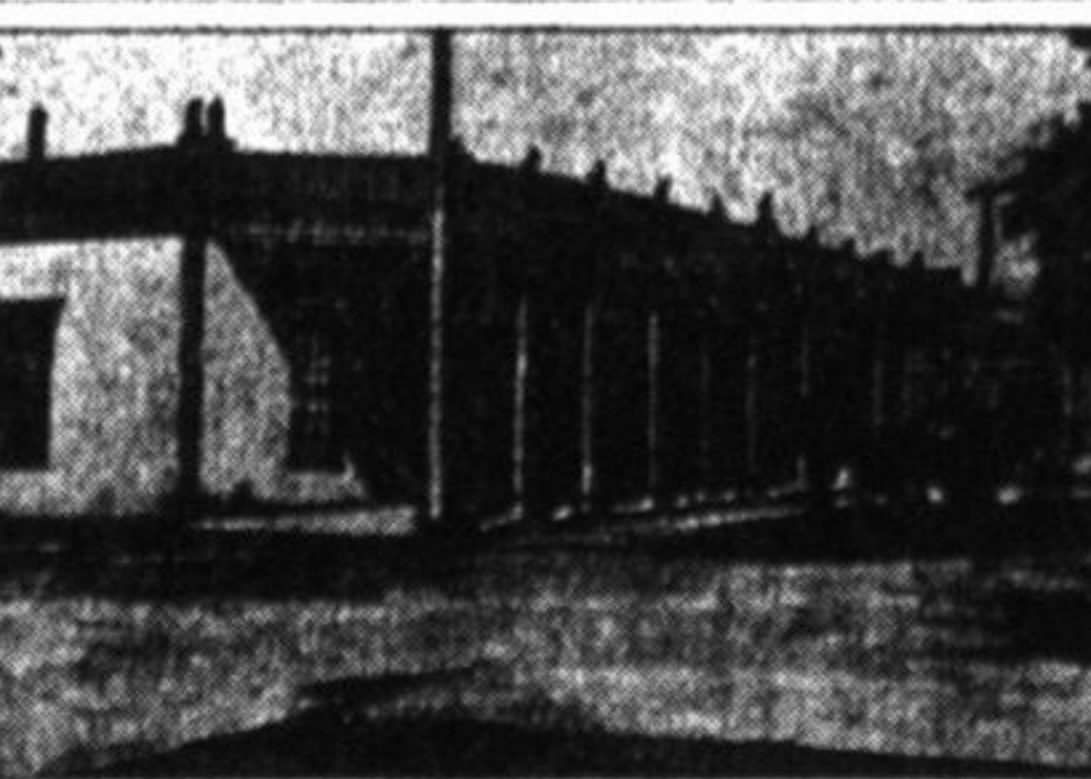
the red, red West were coming back again. Again we may look for lurid stories from real life...

NEW MEXICO.

Old Order of Things in New Mexico. The Territory of New Mexico, which has been knocking for admission into the sisterhood of States...

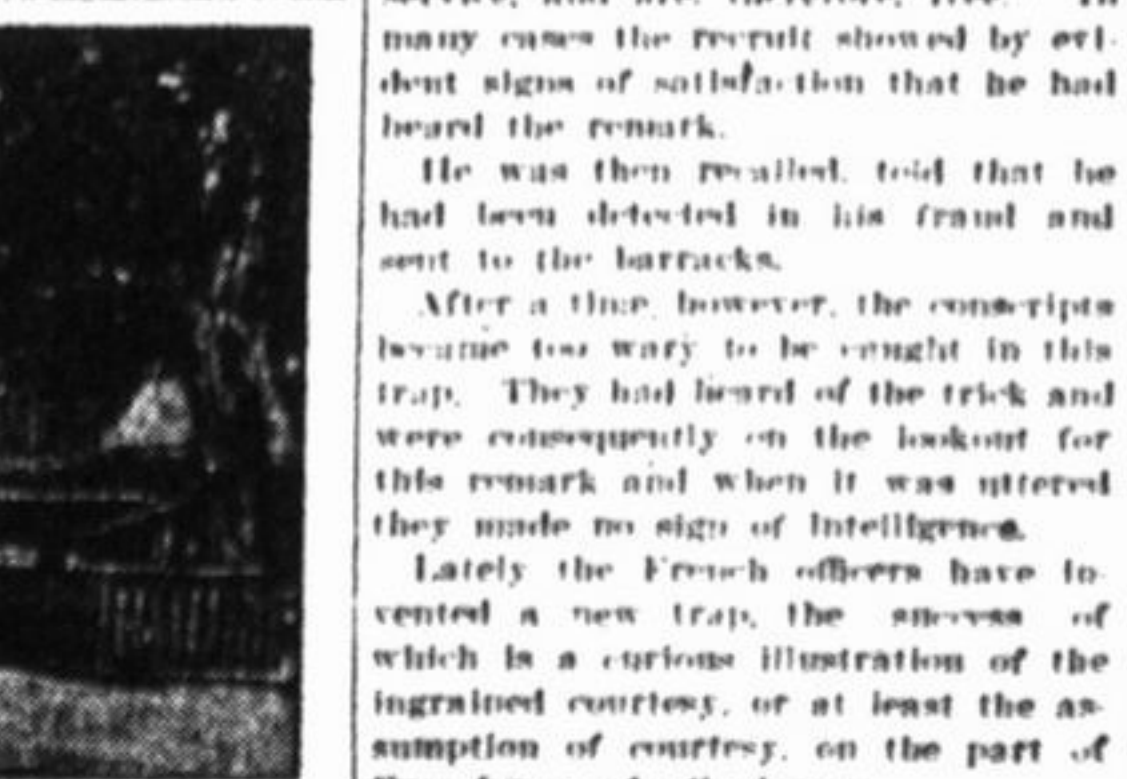
TO EVADE ARMY SERVICE.

Some Clever Tricks Resorted to by Conscripts Abroad. In the countries of Europe in which the military conscription exists...



THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, SANTA FE.

has been abandoned for a Capitol building and a mansion that are the last word of modern utilitarianism.



SAN MIGUEL CHURCH, SANTA FE.

Two-thirds of the present population of Santa Fe is Mexican. The boys who drive the wood-laden burros from the distant mountains are Mexicans.

Race for a Wife

HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER XXIII.

The classic bath is crowded; ay, over-crowded. The carriages stand four or five deep next the steps.

water. Maude, with rather pale cheeks, began to wonder how she could have been so foolish.

"Oh, Gren, how can you stand still? I can hardly, as it is, though it is you who are to win, and not me."

Mr. Denison turned up in the most jubilant spirits. He had had a delightful day, and won a hundred and odd pounds, he told them.

But the noise of the bustling cork is hushed in Jarvis—the ring is deserted. Flys and horsemen tear across to where the cords, placed in funnel shape, indicate the finest of the Rowley miles.

Mr. Denison turned up in the most jubilant spirits. He had had a delightful day, and won a hundred and odd pounds, he told them.

"Quit! I can see beautifully." "Very well; now repeat what I have taught you. What are the colors?"

Maude and Grenville looked little of that, and in three months' time they were married; and one of the handsomest wedding presents Maude received was, strange enough to say, from Sam Peermans.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Suddenly it seems tumult amongst the distant horsemen, who have gone down some way to witness the start, and almost before Maude can realize that they are all tearing towards her, the fierce shriek of "They're off!" announces that the race for the Two Thousand has begun.

Over Rose's steady mantelpiece hangs a paper of that same celebrity. Deep in his print in the evening, sometimes when work is so plentiful that it becomes hard to grapple with, Maude will glide softly in, and say "Come, Gren; tea is in. Come old horse that gave us to each other."

"The Saint wins! No, he don't; he's beat! Fauxpas wins! No, the Lightning Colt; Fauxpas"—when, sharp and shrill as a clarion above the babel, came Sam Peermans' cry of "Corlander wins for a second!"

The picture of that distinguished race horse may be seen in the dining room at Mannerley, and Peermans often contemplates it, and sighs as he does so.

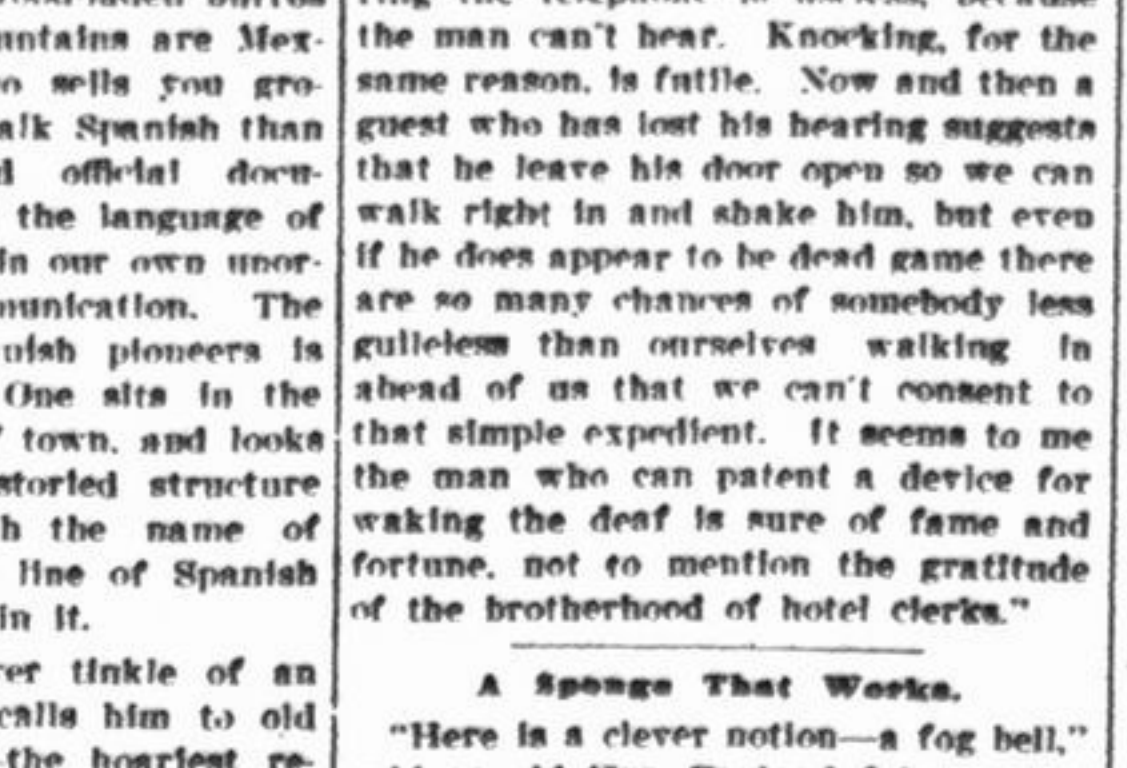
"Grenville draws a big breath. "Is it true?" and he glares anxiously at the telegraph board. From where he is it is impossible to tell for certain, though he thinks the favorite won.

It is a solemn compact between Maude and Mr. Peermans that when anything happens to Corlander—who, having much distinguished himself, has now retired into domestic life—one of his illustrious feet is to be placed at her disposal.



WRESTLING CROPS, WITHOUT IRRIGATION.

wrestling crops, without irrigation, from lands that heretofore have been regarded as irreclaimable desert.



WRESTLING CROPS, WITHOUT IRRIGATION.

It is the fiscal year of 1908 there were 14,962 homestead entries, covering 2,288,704 acres and 970 desert entries, covering 162,430 acres.

FOR BOYS and GIRLS

GOOD HUNTING. Table-leg Jungle is dark and still. There's snakes in the Carpet Glade, And lions and tigers on Sofa Hill.

PETS AT THE WHITE HOUSE. If all the animals and birds which have been sent by admiring friends as gifts to the President and members of his family, had been allowed to remain at the White House...

HOW MAJOR GOT IN. Henry and Walter Metz looked down the road for the twentieth time in an hour.

TO EVADE ARMY SERVICE. Some Clever Tricks Resorted to by Conscripts Abroad. In the countries of Europe in which the military conscription exists...

Calling the Deaf. "To waken a deaf person who wishes to be called at a certain time in the morning is about the hardest proposition a hotel clerk runs up against."

A Sponge That Works. "Here is a clever notion—a fog bell," said an old New England fisherman.

More than 120,000,000 pounds of fat-wood are used every year in the manufacture of candles in the United States.

low to get them. The little animals also appear to know the hours when the clerks in the State, War, and Navy Departments go to their work and when they leave again in the evening.