CHAPTER XXIII. crowded. The carriages stand four or five so foolish. doop next the ropes. In a carriage very close to the cords are Harold Denison, should say, were, insomuch as they had Besides, I never saw a race before." arrived there together; but though Denigreensward and its fatal seductions, of your father; there's nothing else to seecourse there were numerous old friends not for us, at least, darling. I've won whom he had known well in the days that | you now, Mande!" the sky blue and sliver braid was promi inent at most large race meetings. He a slight pressure of her little hand; "you

times with some of them, and left Maude in charge of her cousin. The girl was in a state of the greatest air when the horse won and then you excitement. She had never before seen a fainted, and I never thought of it again. race of any kind. It was a bright day: Looks awkward, don't it?" but not warm, except in the July meeting. confided to her what a big stake he stood shows of ourselves." to win on Coriander, "Though, Mande, recollect. I shan't be a penny the worse for its serial excursion, was speedily re-

if he loses." who are to win, and not me."

ed as I am. I never did bet before; I themselves resignedly, and I fancy passed never shall again. Can't you guess why a tolerably pleasant two hours. A gentle-I have this time?" "I think so," she replied, as her face

flushed, "It's for me, is it not?" "Yes, Maude: if Coriander wins, I can claim you from your father at once; if he don't-well, you will wait while I well satisfied; but, Gren, you have played

work, won't you?" you come for me," whispered the girl "and as long as we may write, I shall

never-" and she paused. "What?" inquired her cousin. "Don't ask me !- well, never be as tin-

happy as I have been." Grenville pressed the little hand that rested in his, but said nothing; in which be showed great discretion. In love-making, silence is often more effective than conversation.

But the poise of the burnting cork is bushed 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. Every one is auxious to see the result of the first great three-year-old race of the season. Carefully have the horses been acrutinised in the Birdcage and elsewhere, and the scattered ring, from the foot of the Jockey Club stand and from amidst the carriages, still shrick forth spasmodic offers against outsiders. Grenville has naver) left his cousin's side. As he has already said, the turf was a great mystary to him. All he knows and this is derived from Dallison-is, that Coriander to first favorite, and that Fauxpas and The Saint are each backed for a great test of money and that the Lightning Bolt in a dangerous outsider.

"Now, Mande stand up on the seat. Are the glasses right? Try." "Quite; I can see beautifully."

"Very well; now repeat what I have taught you. What are the colors?" "Coriander, black and white hoops Fauxpan green and white braid; Saint, cherry and black cap; and-and, oh, dear, I forget that Lightning thing. "Masnrine blue; don't forget again.

Do you see those two bushes? As soon as we hear they are off, bring your glasses to bear on those. Wait till you catch the horses in their field, and then follow them till you don't want glasses," "Yes, Gren; but my hand shakes so

I wish you hadn't told me about all that money if Coriander wins. Oh, dear, why don't they start? What are they waiting for?"

Ab. me! Faces are a study, the five minutes before the fing falls for a great race. The teeth will go through the lip, or the mouth will twitch, and the hand that bolds the race glass will shake a little on these occasions when the possessors are involved in high stakes on the result Once over, and as a rule it would be diffcult to tell whether a man had lost much or little. Winners look jubilant, losers bland at the holsting numbers. To study faces, use your eyes while the horses still cluster at the starting post,

CHAPTER XXIV.

Raddenly is seen tumuit amongst the distant horsemen, who have gone down some way to witness the start, and almost before Maude can realise that they are all tearing towards her, the fierce shrick of "They're off !" announces that the race for the Two Thousand has begun. has barely time to get the bushes within the field of her glasses when half a doesn of the gar silken jackets pass Flushed, panting, excited, and atterly unaccentemed to the thing, Maude grinds her little white teeth in her agitation as can't find them again. "Oh, Gren!" she "which is Coriander? I forget Was it bine, or black and white hoops I'es lost them. Oh, dear, that green thing Oh, which is Corlander?" And there was a slight gurgle in Maude's

"The Saint wins! No, he don't; he's best! Fauxpes wins! No, the Lightning Corlander wins, Corlander-

Granville draws a big breath. "Is it and he glares anxiously at the he board. From where he is it is to tell for certain, though he take the favorite won. Hurrah! Up the 7 that represents Corfada his hat into the air. Even es he does so, he feels that Maude leans to discu time to hear a low gargling sound, and eatch bis cousin in his arms. She

water, Maude, with rather pale cheeks, The classic heath is crowded; ay, over- began to wonder how she could have been

"I got so excited about it Gren; I couldn't help it. You shouldn't have told Maude and Grenville Rose or rather, I me what a lot of money you might win. "Never mind, you are all right now, son bad for some years eschewed the We'll go home as soon as we can catch

"No," said the girl, with a smile, and had naturally drawn off to chat over old | did that before. But where's your bat?" "I don't know," said Grenville, looking very confused. "I threw it up in the

"Oh," laughed Mande, "I'm so glad. it never is on Newmarket Heath. Thanks | Why, you were as bad as me. I think to her father's experience. Maude was we had better go home, tiren; we are not heavily shawled and therefore comfort- hit to go racing. We haven't the requiable. In the last few minutes Rose bad site control of our feelings, and make

But though the hat, a little the worse turned by some jackal of the heath, Har-"Oh, Gren, how can you stand still? old Denison was not so easily come at, I can hardly, as it is, though it is you and the cousins were perforce doomed to see the day out. Though I doubt whether "My darling, you are he much interest. they ever saw another race, they bore man on a neat back, after a moment's hesitation, pulled ap at their carriage. Lifting his hat to Maude, he nodded cheerily to Rose, and leaning over, murmured

"No end of congratulation. I'm very for high stakes, and I suppose I may say "You know I will. I'm yours whenever | have won them. Adleu!" And with another giance and raising of his hat to Maude, he cantered off.

"Who was that?" she inquired. "Dallison, who did all my betting for

"And did he know?" "He knew what that £5,000 meant to me. He's right, Maude, I have been playing high stakes, and to think that I should win all."

Mr. Denison turned up in the most jubi lant spirits. He had had a delightful day, and won a hundred and odd pounds, he told them. "Don't think I am going on Old Order of Things to New Yield- farming" districts, where no water with it, Grenville, but as I had come to see "The Guineas' run for once more I determined to risk my pony on it, and backed the horse that had already been such a good friend to me; and as that was successful I invested two or three more ten-pound notes on the strength of my first win, so that my gains mounted up, my selections having proved successful,"

Within twenty-four hours Grenville Rose had had a long confabulation with his uncle, and succeeded in convincing him that he was, thanks to the additional (5,000, in a position to marry his cousin at once; he could make up now \$1000 a year, and he was sure business would shortly come to him. Denison demurred a little, but he certainly was under some of ligation to his nephew about that mortgage. The domestic current, too, ran strong in Grenville's favor; so, after a little, he yielded, saying that "if they thought fit to begin the world on that income, he had no more to say, further han that they could expect but little help from him in his lifetime."

Maude and Grenville recked little of that, and in three months' time they were married; and one of the handsomest wedding presents Mande received was strange enough to say, from Sam Pearman, with a very correct note, to the effect that, "Forgetting all the past, he trusted Miss Denison would still consider him as a friend and well-wisher."

Moreover, so immensely struck was that rentleman with Grenville's acuteness in the presecution of the heriot claim, that he threw a considerable amount of own and friends' legal business into Ross's hands; and three or four years after that memorable Two Thousand you seldom saw a horse case in which Grenville was not employed. Briefs, too, fell thick from other sources; the Coriander story was bruited about, and the attornexa pronounced it smart, clever-very, and endorsed their opinions practically. The picture of that distinguished race

horse may be seen in the dining room at Mannersley, and Pearman often contemplates it, and sollloquizes as he does a "Yea: you cost me £10,000 hard cash, and the prettiest girl in England; but you won the Uniness and the Derby-you

Over Rose's study mantelplece hangs a wint of that same celebrity. Deep in his papers in the evening, sometimes, when work is so plentiful that it becomes hard to grapple with, Maude will glide softly in, and my "Come, Gren; ten is in. Come and drink Coriander's health—the dear and, to the benefit of his bealth, enjoys tion schemes, but "dry farmers" are a sturdy little boy of some three years ald or so, who, having been once taken by his mother into Court, has determined on being a judge almost immediately.

It is a solemn compact between Maude and Mr. Pearman 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,

The squire is still maddling on, but thanks to an occasional look-up from Colt: Fauxpas"-when, sharp and shrill Grenville, and a change of bailiffs, conas a clarion above the Babel, came Sam tinues to about make both ends meet. As Pearman's cry of "Coriander wins for a for Mrs. Denison, with her temperament, cannot you fancy the delight she has in in a walk, and the black and white hoops a visit to or from her darling daughter, do ment the Judge's chair a clever length and with a couple of grandchildren to per

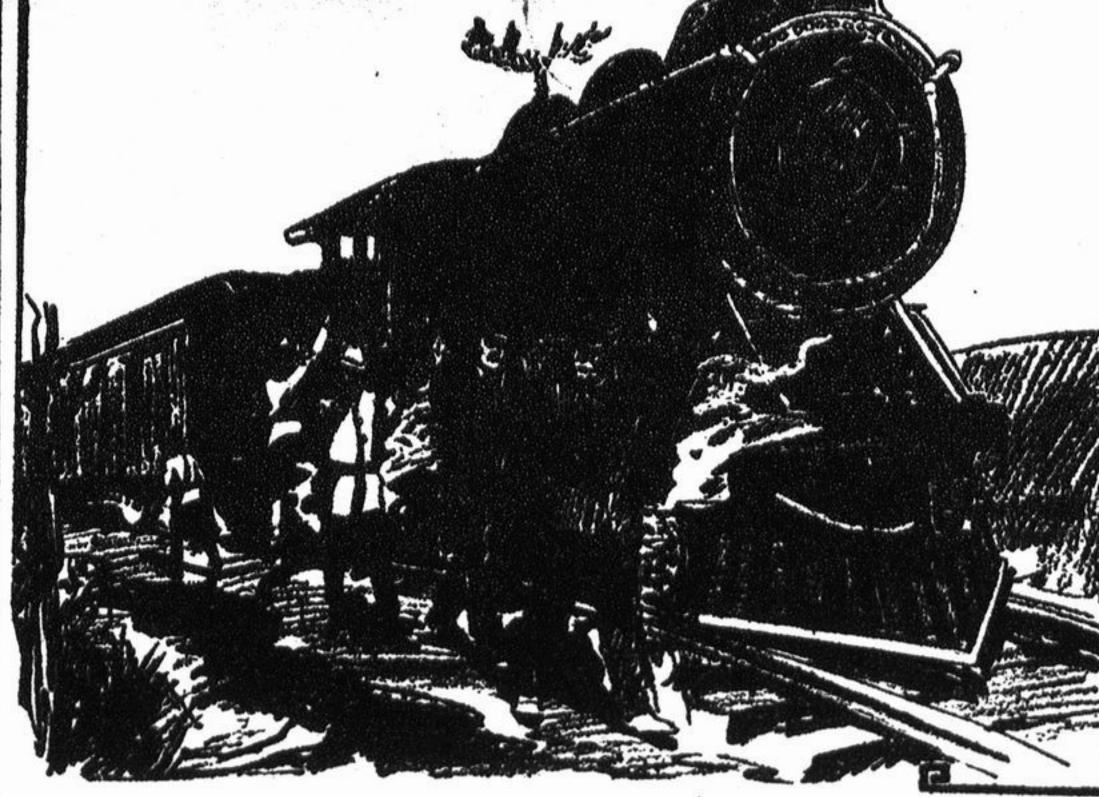
(The End.)

Couldn't Fool Father. Stern Parent (as daughter comes upstairs at midnight) -- What makes that

Pretty Daughter-Why, we er got politics, and didn't notice Stern Parent-That story doesn't go young lady. People who discum pollties make a lot more noise that you

(reading ad.)-I see th Hunted" advertised down at the both sale to-day. Lives of the Hunted m I wonder who wrot

BOLD BANDINGET BIG BOOTI



Jesse James a l'automobile, Jesse James under the poses of a garrison of United States soldiers, a twentieth century Jesse James, with one lone helper, holding | doings of Diamond Dick, Dare Devil Harry, "the Terup a train within twelve miles of a great city, the | ror of Raw-Hide Guich," "Dead Shot" Jimmy, the Mancapital of a great State, is the lurid story that recently came from Colorado, where a one tall man of the Jesse James type, with a short and chunky man for a helper. held up and robbed the Atlantic express of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway at Military Junction, twelve miles from Denver, and less than a mile and a half from the fort, where Uncle Sam's boys in blue were sleeping percefully. The imitators of the James boys. the Quantrells and the Daltons got away with an unknown amount of treasure, but it is estimated by conservative persons who know what was in the registered bags taken by the robbers that the Youngers in their paimiest days never made such a haul, as the

smallest figure is set at something over \$50,000. It would seem from this hold-up that all the daring robbers have not yet died, and that the old days of | work with the aid of an automobile.

tag to the New.

the red, red West were coming back again. Again we may look for lurid stories from real life rivaling the eater of Bloody Mountain, and other heroes of our long gone boyhood days,

The Colorado incident comes as the culmination of a series of train robbertes during the past decade which indicate that the West is by no means the decadent and effete land which many of us had almost become ready to believe. The series began with the comic holdup in Missouri some years ago, when a country school teacher with a broken horse pistol held up the train which was carrying the Governor of the state to the capital and get away with the express bags. This robber also performed his work at the gates of a great city, the train being only a few miles out of St. Louis when the robbery occurred. The Denver robbers, however, adjured the broken horse pistol and did their

ted with homesteads, under private NEW MEXICO.

irrigation enterprises and in the "dry

TO EVADE ARMY SERVICE.

Some Clever Tricks Resorted to by can be secured, but the United States Conseripts Abroad

The Territory of New Mexico, which government is constructing some of its In the countries of Europe in which has been knocking for admission into greatest reclamation works in the Terthe military conscription exists many the sisterbood of States, has witness, rftory. The Carisbad, Hondo and Eletricks are resorted to by conscripts in ed a great struggle in the last few phant Butte projects, under the reclaorder to escape service. Often men years between the old and the new mattha service, are well under way, have been known to mutilate themorder of things, and the old has been and will reclaim over 500,000 acres, at selves, as by cutting . If a forefinger, forced to give way. The ancient adobe a cost of something like \$15,000,000. In order to render themselves unfit for churches erected by the Spanish friars. These government projects rival in imthe service. Pretended inability to see when the 13 colonies were in their portance the work the British governis exposed by the surgrous without swaddling clothes, still stand, and the ment has done in the valley of the great difficulty, but pretended deafness old bells that were cast in Spain at the Nile. New Mexico also has an artesometimes buffer the examiners.

height of that nation's glory still call sinn belt which is proving a wonder-A counter trick on the part of the devout worshipers to service. But ful source of wealth, in the matter of officers was for some time effective next to these old churches one is apt | water supply, Chaves and Eddy Counagainst this fraud. The recruiting ofto stand in the shadow of a modern, ties alone have 650 of these gushing floer, after a conscript had pretended steam-heated office building. The an wells, and cultivation under artesian to be deaf, remarked in an ordinary clent Governor's palace, at Santa Fa. irrigation has reached, more than tone of volce: "You are unfit for the service, and are, therefore, free." In many cases the recruit should by evi dent signs of satisfaction that he had beard the remark. He was then recalled, told that he

> had been detected in his fraud and sent to the barracks.

became too wary to be enuglit in this trup. They had heard of the trick and this remark and when it was uttered | Yellow head variety is a pet of which

which is a curious illustration of the of the different members of the famingrained courtess, or at least the assumption of courtes; on the part of Frenchmen of all classes

After the "You are free" has falled to excite any sign of understanding in the recruit's face the command to go is shouted at him. He starts out the room, the door of which is held open by mechanical means. As he pass es through it the officer says

"You might at least shut the door This little unjust impenchment the man's politeness is said in nise rases out of ten of pretended deafness to result in a quick turning of the man's head. He is when called back and told that he has been found fit for

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. of Santa Fe is Mexican. The said a member of that fraternity. "To born who drive the wood-laden burron ring the telephone is nacless, because the man can't hear. Knocking, for the teans. The man who sells you gro. same reason, is futile. Now and then it ceries would rather talk Spanish than guest who has lost his hearing suggests "United States." and official doon that he leave his door open so we can ments are printed in the language of walk right in and shake him, but even the Dons as well as in our own upor. If he does appear to be dead game there The are so many chances of somebody less influence of the Spanish pioneers is guileless than ourselves walking in ahead of us that we can't consent to that simple expedient. It seems to me the man who can patent a device for waking the deaf is sure of fame and "palace" by the long line of Spanish fortune, not to mention the gratitude of the brotherhood of hotel clerks."

A Sponge That Works.

"Here is a clever notion-a fog bell, said an old New England fisherman. On a bleak, gray afternoon they stood at the seashore—the old man and his city coustn from Boston. A great bell hung from a scaffold, and under t metal cover hing a great sponge

This here machinery is wound up egular," the fisherman explained, "and this here sponge is kept under cover weather, natch'rally, the sponge is dry | and pet them. On days when and light; in foggy, though, it gets heavy ith fog satch'rations, just heavy or to press down the lever that he machinery a-going. Then, "Yes," replied small Margie. "She's dingdong, ding-dong, sounds the bell in the fog, savin' many a fisherman from wreck on this rock bound coast."

Probably one reason the women think they are faultless is that men grown from 5,000 population to 30,000. large income tax for the sake of having long since learned the futility of trying to reform them.



Table-leg Jungle is dark and still There's snakes in the Carpet Glade, And lions and tigers on Sofa Hill, But I'm never a bit afraid.

But I bunted 'em all away: instead .--They're perfectly safe today.

And I scent the track of a Teddy er.-Washington Post,

If I was like nurse or like baby Sis, What never has fired a gun, I guess I wouldn't be brave as this! They'd both of 'em cry and run. But I'll stalk him down and I'll shoot

him through. stew. -Burges Johnson, in "Everybody's." pony was tied behind his buggy.

PETS AT THE WHITE HOUSE. as gifts to the President and mem- call him, papa?" easily be turned into a menagerie and wer. the grounds surrounding it into a! "We'll call him, Major, too," they

zoological park. shape of a wild or domestic animal. | dog." Henry often said. probably, to the President's known ever was," was Walter's comment.

his children. The gifts to the White House in tioned recent years include almost every American small animal capable of be- ter said quickly. ing domesticated With few excepeign countries are not at all infre- the fence," he finished. quent. Only recently the President sinia an Arabian zebra and two osattracted wide attention.

range from white rate and mice to closed tight." Probably the most commented upon declared they were. animal at the White House is the from ordinary cats in that she has After a time however, the conscripts ; six toes. "Slippers" is now a per-

A parrot of the Mexican double all the Roosevelt children are foud. It is an exceptionally intelligent bird. and pronounces distinctly the names tivator. House for several tears, and was eswhen she was a girl there shouting, "Alice," "Alice," "Alice," could frequently be heard ringing been through the hallways

It is said that after the marriage of Miss Roosevelt to Representative Longworth the parrot seemed to grow dull and to lose interest in life. He no longer flapped his wings, nor did his shrill cries ring through house. It was many days before he became accustomed to her absence

The story of how two Kansas Jack

rabbits found their way to the White House is interesting. They had been brought here from the West. day, while being fed, they escaped from their cage. A wild scramble was made to capture them by the attendants: but their training on the plains of the Sunflower State stood them well, and they left their pursucrs practically at the post. Reaching G Street, at Twelfth they separated, one going east and the other west, both through busy and crowded thoroughfares. Newshoys and measenger boys joined in the excit ing chase after the rabbits, and for a time business in that vicinity was practically at a stand still. Both animals were large specimens, and, as they spread out their long many thought they were deer. One of the rabbits was captured at Twelfth and M Stroots North-east, a distance of more than two miles. The other took refuge on the White House grounds, where it remained for several days, affording an opportunity for several hunting expeditions on the part of the Roosevelt boys. As a means of canturing this rabbit its mate was taken to the White House grounds and turned loose, and it is said both are still there

Squirrels in the White House they will eat from the hands of those who display enough interest to stop evidence in the trees, in the shrub bery, and on the lawn, and younger Roosevelts often stop play with them.

They have found an especial friend in Policeman Curtis, the big-hearted bluecoat stationed in the time just east of the main entrance to the White House, He always carries nuts for the squir-

now 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. They line the walks through the executive grounds at those times and look expectantly up into the faces of those who pass.

Recent additions to the family of pets at the White House are two Angora cats. These were left to President Roosevelt by the will of a New York woman, who also made him executor of her estate. The property was turned over by the President to the woman's relatives, and, as they did not care for the Angora cats, they My dog, I know, is a trusty brate, were given a place in the household And I've got a gun that'll really shoot. of the first family in the land.

The Roosevelt children also have se Once there was Indians under the pets several guinea pigs, but it is their dogs and ponies that give theus. the most pleasure. One of the dogs. There's elephants hiding there now | "Skip," was presented to Archibale while he was hunting bear and other er big game in the Dakotas. The Cause I'm near the cavern of Easy- other dogs are "Rolla," a big St. Bernard and "Sailor Boy," a retriev-

HOW MAJOR GOT IN.

Henry and Walter Metz looked down the road for the twentieth time in an hour. Mr. Metz had been away for three days, and he had promised to bring them a pony when he returned. Presently their patience And I'll make him into a Teddy was rewarded; for they saw their father coming, and the dearest little

"He is just splendid, I think he's nicer than John Dunn's," said Hen-If all the animals and birds which ry when the pony had been looked have been sent by admiring friends over very carefully. "What shall we

bers of his family, had been allow- "The owner of the pony farm called to remain at the White House, ed him Major, for he holds his head that historic old structure might up like a soldier does," was the ans-

agreed.

All of the Presidents, back to | The days that followed were hap-Wachington himself, have had gifts py ones for the boys, and Major had showered upon them, and it was not enough attention to spoil any pony. unusual for these gifts to assume the "He just follows us around like a

But it was not until the present oc- "When we go into the yard, he cupants came to the White House acts like he wanted to go with us that the custom of making presents If he could speak, I think he would of this character began to assume say, 'Don't leave me in the lot alone.' extensive proportions. This is due, He is just the smartest pony that

love of everything pertaining to nat. One day the boys were in the ural history, and to the further fact house and Mrs. Metz called them. that he is a great hunter. His bent Sho pointed to the kitchen door, and in this direction is handed down to there stood Major quietly looking in. "Who left the gate open " she ques-

"Henry was in the lot last," Wal-

"I closed the gate, though. I retions they have been sent to the Zoo member, for Major was right there, logical Park, there to become a part and he tried to push in." Henry reof the great national collection, sponded, "I can't see how he got in: Gifts of animals from friends in for- 1 am sure he couldn't climb over

"He came through the gate, for H received from King Menelik of Abys is open." his mother assured him. The born could scarcely wait to triches. These can now be seen at tell their father about it. "Somethe Zoological Park, where they have hody left the gate unbooked." was his verdict. "Major is clever, but he The variety of American animals couldn't unbook the gate if it was

a cinnamon cub bear. A small lion Three days later Major appeared on has also been received. The arrival the porch again. Everybody declarof an opeasum, raccoon, or even a ed the gate had been shut and latchcat or dog, fails to create more than ed and how he got in still remained passing interest among the counger a mystery. Mr. Metz insisted that members of the presidential family, the boys were not careful, but they

"Roya, come here quick." bouse cat, "Slippers." She is different Mets called the next morning immediately after breakfast.

The two boys rushed out much manent fixture in the President's perch and saw Major trying to open the gate with his teeth. He tried again and again, and finally the book tielded He walked up to the little group and needed his head as if to sar, "I am here too,"-American Cul-

---CONER

When he came to school-a little dian bor -he told them his name was "Coper" and Goner he had always

He loved to go to school until Miss Emma married Mr. Hunter, the superintendent of the big copper mines. Miss Emma didn't teach school any more, and Goner was unhappy. Instead of going to school be spent most of his days sitting in the sunshine about the mouth of the shaft and watching the cages go up and

When the Indians saw the cage, as the little car is called, go out of sight, they shrugged their shoulders and sold "Ugh." They knew it went down, down, hundreds of feet, straight into the ground.

The men working about the mine often invited the Indians to go down, but always they would shake their heads and shrug their shoulders. Sometimes they would go to the top of the shaft and look down into the

Goner looked down more often than any of the others and wanted very much to go down, only he did not dare tell any of the other Indians

One day as he was looking down Mr. Hunter came past. He wore a long rubber cost and a helmet, and carried a candle, so Goner knew that he was going down as soon as the cage came un.

"Hello, Goner," he said, and then, as the gong sounded for the cage to start down, he picked Goner up under his arm and down they went. Coner kicking and acreaming, and all the other Indians dancing about at the mouth of the shaft. They thought

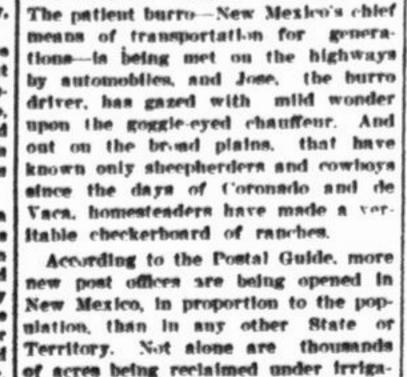
some harm would surely befall him. Goner did not recover entirely from is fright until they were back in he annshine; but, as soon as he stepped out of the cage he was the prondest boy in Arizona.

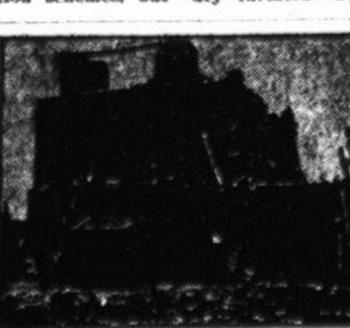
4" "he other Indians crowded atom him and for days he was busy telling more one he knew about his wonderful experience under the ground.-Annie Louise Berray, in Sunday School Times.

More than 130,000,000 pounds of tal-

low are used every year in the manufacture of candles in the United

Some of the incense sticks made in reis in his pockets, and they know Thibet cost from \$1 to \$2 apiece.





BAN MIGUEL CHURCH, SANTA FE.

wresting crops, without irrigation from lands that heretofore have been regarded as irredeemable desert.

In the fiscal year of 1908 there were 14.962 homestead entries, covering 2,288,704 acres and 970 desert en tries, covering 162,430 acres. Four fifths of these entries were made by "homesteaders" from other parts of the country-men and women attract ed to the southwest by its fine climate and its farming possibilities. two years there have been 30,000 homestead entries in the Territory, covering more than 5,000,000 acres, and Gov. George Curry estimates that New Mexico now has a population of more than 450,000. In five years Roosevelt County, in the southeastern part of the Territory, which was regarded as hopeless desert a decade ago, has

Americans, under General Kearner,

building and a mansion that are the last word of modern utilitarianism. Santa Fe, the aucient captal of the Territory, is one of the most interesting cities in America. It had been an Indian pueblo at the time of its discovery and occupation by the Spanlards in the latter half of the sixteenth century and has remained the seat of government ever since. In 1696 the Indians revolted and drove out the Spaniards, but after fourteen years the latter regained the ascendency and the service. the Spaniards and their descendants According to the Postal Guide, more the Mexicans, continued to govern the Territory from Santa Fe until the

THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, SANTA FE.

took possession, in 1946. Two-thirds of the present populafrom the distant mountains are Mexupon the long, one-storted structure

> governors that lived in it. One hears the sliver tinkle of an ancient bell, and it calls him to old San Miguel Church—the hoariest religous structure in the country, save one. The adobe walls of the church have been repaired, but in general outlines it is the same as when the old Spanish pioneers built it. little way from the old church one is country-and so one wanders through the streets of Santa Fe, sometimes amused, but always fascinated.

> > A Hint.

"You seem to be very fond of your dolly," remarked the visitor. so different from most people. never interrupts me when I'm talking." -Chicago News.

Not alone is New Mexico being dot- that kind of an income.