



IN THE QUICKSANDS.

ELLI TAYLOR was a typical frontiersman. His father had been a pioneer and his grandfather had been killed by Indians...



"YOU HAVE MY ANSWER," SAID LENA.

make a living up to this time. Father had no right to mortgage the farm and the stock, for they are more of my making than his, and I do not propose to let any man interfere with my rights.

him all that had happened and asked his advice. "I can help you by giving you the money," replied the young hunter...

EUROPE'S HERMIT SOVEREIGN. Prince of Liechtenstein Has Been In Hidden Away for Forty Years. HIDDEN AWAY in the exquisitely picturesque and magnificent castle of Eisgrub...

ERRONEOUS IMPRESSIONS. The Average Man Knows Very Little About the True Indian. We cannot deal with the Indian of today unless we know the Indian of yesterday...

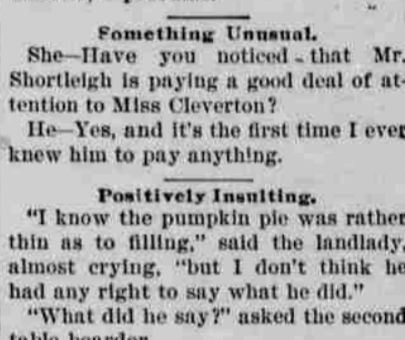
LET US ALL LAUGH. FICKLE MAN. Cholly—See that Miss Washington over there? Young Atkins used to be out of his mind about her.

Those Horrid Cabmen. "What are you putting that lag over the horse's head for?" "I don't want him to see what he's pulling for \$1."—New York World.



Those Horrid Cabmen.

Those Loving Girls. Miss Antiquate—This is a portrait of my great-grandmother by one of the old masters.



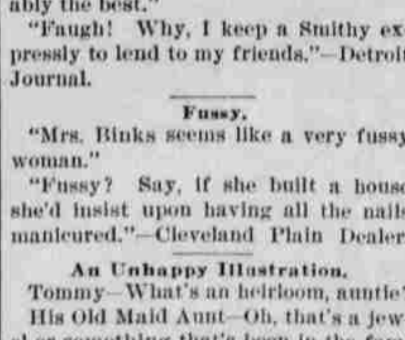
The Artist's Model.

Humidity on the Wabash. "Talking about rainy weather," said the Westerner, "I remember once out in Indianapolis meeting a farmer who took the most cheerful view of dampness of anybody I ever saw."



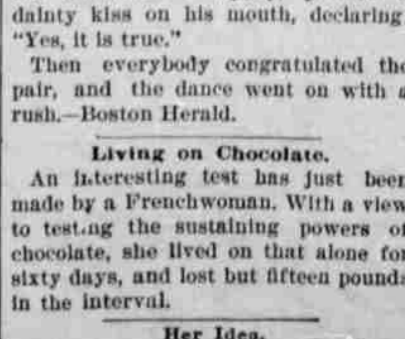
The Artist's Model.

What Two Bulls Did. On the cot beside that of Edwards lay a rough rider, Walter S. Beebe, another fever victim and twice wounded, a cut revolver in the left leg on July 2.



The Artist's Model.

His Enormous Circumference. "It appears that the nearest Gen. Shafter could get to the front was a point three miles away."



The Artist's Model.

Overwhelming Dance Favor. A Connecticut young man had a favor conferred upon him at a cotillon the other night that nearly paralyzed him.