



Lace Curtains

Greater values have never before been offered for strictly **NEW, UP-TO-DATE STYLES**—appreciate fully their extraordinary values by inspecting them. We never put fictitious values on our goods to make the reductions seem greater. They are cheap at the regular price.

- Irish Point Curtains**
 - \$4.00 Irish Point Curtains, per pair \$3.20
 - \$7.50 Irish Point Curtains, per pair \$6.00
 - \$6.75 Irish Point Curtains, per pair \$4.60
 - \$7.25 Irish Point Curtains, per pair \$5.80
 - \$5.50 Irish Point Curtains, per pair \$4.40
- Nottingham Curtains**
 - 75c Nottingham Curtains, per pair 60c
 - \$1.50 Nottingham Curtains, per pair \$1.20
 - \$2.50 Nottingham Curtains, per pair \$2.80
 - \$4.00 Nottingham Curtains, per pair \$3.20
 - \$4.50 Nottingham Curtains, per pair \$3.60
 - \$4.75 Nottingham Curtains, per pair \$3.80
 - \$5.25 Nottingham Curtains, per pair \$4.20
- Cluny Lace Curtains**
 - White and Arabian
 - \$4.25 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$3.40
 - \$5.75 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$4.60
 - \$6.25 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$5.00
 - \$6.75 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$5.40
 - \$7.75 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$6.20
 - \$8.25 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$6.60
 - \$10.25 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$8.20
 - \$11.75 Cluny Lace Curtains, per pair \$9.40
- Duchess Lace Curtains**
 - \$8.00 Duchess Lace Curtains, per pair \$6.40
 - \$12.50 Duchess Lace Curtains, per pair \$10.00
 - \$13.75 Duchess Lace Curtains, per pair \$11.00
 - \$14.50 Duchess Lace Curtains, per pair \$11.60
- Tambour Curtains**
 - \$6.75 Tambour Curtains, per pair \$5.40
 - \$4.75 Tambour Curtains, per pair \$3.80
 - \$5.00 Tambour Curtains, per pair \$4.00
 - \$8.00 Tambour Curtains, per pair \$6.40
- Arabian Battenberg Curtains**
 - \$11.50 Arabian Battenberg Curtains, per pair \$9.20
 - \$16.50 Arabian Battenberg Curtains, per pair \$13.20
 - \$20.00 Arabian Battenberg Curtains, per pair \$16.00
 - \$22.50 Arabian Battenberg Curtains, per pair \$18.00
 - \$25.00 Arabian Battenberg Curtains, per pair \$20.00
- Brussels Net Curtains**
 - \$4.75 Brussels Net Curtains, per pair \$3.80
 - \$5.50 Brussels Net Curtains, per pair \$4.40
 - \$6.00 Brussels Net Curtains, per pair \$4.80
 - \$8.75 Brussels Net Curtains, per pair \$7.00
 - \$15.00 Brussels Net Curtains, per pair \$12.00



MILLER STEWART & BEATON

Ak-Sar-Ben Visitors

Attention!

It has always been our custom to offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to OUT-OF-TOWN customers during the CARNIVAL WEEK.

To give them some special good bargains so they will remember that this store appreciates their business and friendship, this week we offer great values in FURNITURE, LACE CURTAINS, CARPETS and RUGS.

These prices hold good only for CARNIVAL WEEK and should you require anything in the near future you can save money by anticipating your wants.

Furniture

The prices we herewith quote are but an index to the values offered this week throughout our store. It is an opportunity to buy furniture of the better sort at prices that are generally found on more ordinary grades.



Parlor Table, like-cut, with genuine mahogany top and shelf — hand-rubbed, polished, \$13 50



Birch mahogany Rocker, like cut, with loose silk plush cushions, very fine finish, bargain, \$14 25



Birch mahogany Divan, like cut, with loose silk cushions, very fine finish, sale price \$22 50



Birch mahogany Arm Chair, like cut, with loose silk plush cushions, very fine finish... \$13 50

Miller, Stewart & Beaton

413-15-17 South Sixteenth Street

CARPETS and Room Sized RUGS

The values offered this week are most unusual. The list printed below merely hints at the saving. It says no word of the splendid variety to choose from, tells nothing of the beauty of pattern or the positive perfect quality.

The only way you can judge of the superior advantages we offer is by your personal inspection.

- Axminster Rugs**
 - \$38.75 Axminster Rug, 10-6x13-6 \$32.50
 - \$40.00 Axminster Rug, 10-6x12-6 \$31.50
 - \$40.00 Axminster Rug, 10-6x12 \$30.00
 - \$24.00 Axminster Rug, 8-3x10 \$19.00
 - \$27.50 Axminster Rug, 8-3x11 \$22.00
 - \$29.00 Axminster Rug, 8-3x11-9 \$23.00
 - \$30.00 Axminster Rug, 8-3x11 \$20.00
- Brussels Rugs**
 - \$24.50 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12 \$19.00
 - \$25.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12-6 \$17.50
 - \$25.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x10-9 \$19.50
 - \$24.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12-3 \$27.50
 - \$18.00 Brussels Rug, 9-6x10-6 \$14.50
 - \$14.00 Brussels Rug, 9x11 \$10.00
 - \$22.50 Brussels Rug, 8-3x11-6 \$16.50
 - \$20.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x12-3 \$15.00
- Wilton Velvet Rugs**
 - \$33.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12 \$25.00
 - \$36.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12-6 \$29.00
 - \$32.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x10-6 \$26.00
 - \$45.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x15 \$35.00
 - \$34.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x11-9 \$25.00
 - \$25.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12 \$19.00
 - \$22.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12 \$17.00
 - \$23.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x10-6 \$18.50
 - \$24.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x11-3 \$18.50
 - \$24.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x11-9 \$19.50
 - \$25.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12 \$20.00
- Royal Wilton Rugs**
 - \$35.00 Royal Wilton Rug, 9x12 \$30.00
 - \$42.50 Royal Wilton Rug, 9x12 \$35.00
 - \$45.00 Royal Wilton Rug, 9x12 \$37.50
 - \$57.50 Royal Wilton Rug, 9x12 \$45.00
- Ingrain Carpets**
 - Choice Designs and New Colorings
 - 35c Ingrain Carpet, per yard 25c
 - 45c Union Ingrain Carpet, per yard 35c
 - 55c Half Wool Ingrain, per yard 40c
 - 65c Cotton Chain Ingrain Carpet, per yard 50c
 - 75c All Wool Ingrain, per yard 55c
 - 75c All Wool Ingrain, per yard 60c
 - 85c English Worsted Ingrain, per yard 70c

Extra Special—For This Week

- Wilton Velvet Carpets, per yard, \$1.50 to 90c
- Axminster Carpets, per yard, \$1.50 to \$1.00
- Brussels Carpet, per yard, \$1.10 to 65c

Horsewomen of New Mexico Ride Astride and Enjoy the Exercise

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Sept. 27.—At the head of the parade at the New Mexico Territorial fair on Thursday, October 10, of which 1,800 mounted Mexicans are to be a feature, will be the Albuquerque Mesa Riding Club. This organization, composed of fifteen pretty girls ranging in age from 11 to 14 years, each mounted astride of her own pony, will meet Governor Curry at the railroad station on Monday, conduct him to the fair grounds and act as his escort throughout the day.

The members of the club will wear a distinctive costume of blouse and bloomers made of blue duck and trimmed with white braid and Mexican sombrero of straw. The bestowing of the right of line upon these girls is an evidence of the admiration which the people of New Mexico have for the horsewomen of the territory.

The Mesa club's members are to be seen as individuals at any hour of the day on the streets of the city, galloping back and forth on errands or visiting in the early morning, in the evening, or on moonlit nights they are encountered in twos and threes and fours on the adjacent mesas racing like the wind, with loose reins and short stirrups, over the smooth, hard roads.

To the stranger the spectacle presented by these girls and other horsewomen is one of the most attractive features of life in the southwest. The absolute lack of self-consciousness on the part of the daring riders, the grace and rhythm with which their little bodies move as though a part of their mounts and their superb, hair-glowing cheeks, flashing eyes and unrestrained laughter as they chatter over the streets and roads constitute a delicious ensemble.

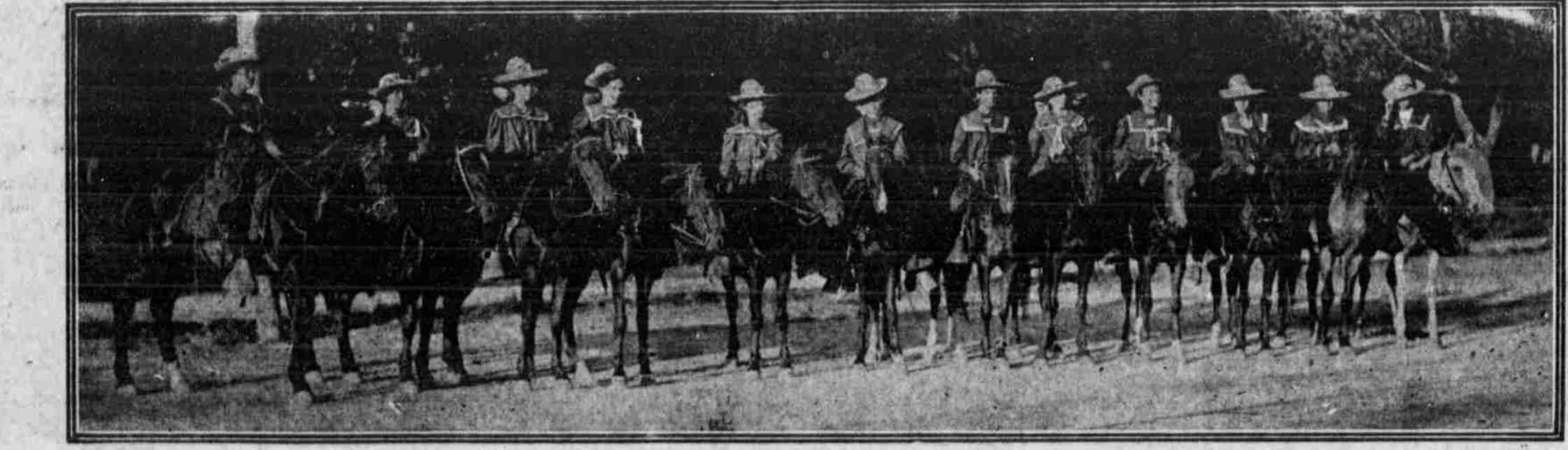
Whatever New Mexico may have to learn in order to qualify herself for statehood she stands pre-eminently in her possession of healthy and happy young womanhood. Other southwestern cities may do in part what eastern cities are now thinking of doing, but Albuquerque has accepted enthusiastically and unreservedly the practice of women riding man fashion. More than 250 women and girls may be seen every day riding astride through the streets of Albuquerque. A great many more women of middle age ride thus occasionally and are most earnest advocates of the custom. A woman mounted on a side saddle is as much of a curiosity here as one riding across in the eastern states. At present there is but one woman in Albuquerque who habitually rides in the old style.

The echoes of the discussion in the east of the subject of riding astride are listened to here with unexpressed glee. The women of Albuquerque are unable to comprehend why their sisters of the east cling tenaciously to the unnatural, uncomfortable and dangerous side saddle.

"It must be their horror of cutting loose from a time-honored convention," said one blooming matron, whose young daughters are, like herself, fearless horsewomen. "That is perfectly silly. I sometimes feel like going east and giving them a public lecture and an object lesson."

"But what would be the use? They are already aware of all that I could tell them. I have been east myself and know that many women there ride across in their private riding clubs and in the open at their country clubs."

"The intimation that there is anything suggestive of immorality about a woman riding astride is unworthy of any well-bred man or woman. There is nothing any more embarrassing about a woman



MESA CLUB OF ALBUQUERQUE, WHICH IS TO ESCORT GOVERNOR CURRY OF NEW MEXICO.

mounted man fashion on a horse than there is about one riding a bicycle. At one time it was considered immodest for a woman to sit cross-legged on a chair.

"The total abandonment of the side saddle has made life in Albuquerque approach the ideal for horsewomen. I know of no nature equal to that of galloping over the hard roads with hair flying in the breeze and a torrent of cool mountain air rushing into the lungs.

"Every muscle of the body is brought into active play and much greater benefit is secured than by spasmodic gupping, as in artificial deep breathing when in repose. With an expanse of sky that seems limitless, with a perspective of seventy-five miles to the mountain peaks in the southwest, with the purple haze of the hills, the glorious profusion of vivid sunset colors and the swift rushing, exhilarating atmosphere, it comes very near being heaven. We don't stop to admire—we just drink it in, with our bodies comfortable and our minds serene.

The universality of the custom of across riding has added greatly to the popularity of Albuquerque as a winter resort. Eastern women who ride are made welcome, but if they want to follow their home style of equestrianism they must bring along their own horses and trappings. Their special wants are not catered to here.

Every winter women come from cold climates to New Mexico, not a few of them solely because of its blessed privilege of untrammelled horseback riding. And it is no longer cause for surprise that the visitors carry themselves so well, for it

has come to be understood that they have been taught to ride both ways in their home cities.

The habit and equipment of the New Mexican woman who rides are simplicity itself. Only the slightest concession to a dandy custom is made by the ultra fashionable. These ride thoroughbred horses, with McClellan army saddles. The seats are dished considerably more than those of

the standard for men, and are built to order to fit perfectly the physical conformations of the owners. They are made of hardwood trees, covered with hard leather, and are therefore luxurious only to the practiced rider. The costume consists of a divided skirt, riding breeches, leggings and spurs. Boots are sometimes worn, but, though admirable for riding, they are inconvenient for walking.

The younger girls content themselves with ponies, bloomers, a cowboy saddle and a whip. Thus equipped, they have perfect control of themselves and their animals. At a very early age, they learn to catch their own ponies, to rig their saddles and to care for and hobble their mounts. Women do not ride with the knee clutch, nor do cowboys. Some years ago, at an exposition in New Orleans, an international equestrian contest took place in which every competitor rode according to the custom of his native land. General Charles King of the United States Army, in reviewing the performance, awarded the palm to the American cowboy style of riding.

It is this style—simply sitting on a horse—in which the young women of Albuquerque are the greatest adepts in the world. Formerly it was the custom of eastern visitors to say, "These are not horsewomen at all. You ought to see our exhibitions at Madison Square Garden."

"We can see better at a circus any time," was the answer. For charm and gracefulness the across riding of the Albuquerque young woman is cowboy riding raised to the tenth power.

As a matter of fact, no other style of horsewomanhood is so adapted to its country. It came naturally from the cowgirls of the ranches, some of the younger generation of whom can rope forty calves in an afternoon.

The only plausible objection to it is that the practice of riding astride tends to make the rider bow legged and fasten upon her a rolling, ungainly gait. This is true to a limited extent of the cowboy and the cowgirl, who practically live in the saddle, but it does not hold good with those who ride intermittently for pleasure and health on narrow shouldered saddles.

Yet some of these otherwise delicately reared young girls occasionally perform surprising feats of endurance. Two little daughters of an Albuquerque physician last week rode twenty-two miles into the mountains and back in a single day, and the daughter of a lawyer recently rode sixty miles without great exhaustion or apparent ill effect. These are exceptional cases. The young girls quit or rest when they are tired, though their mounts usually weaken first.

In all New Mexico scarcely a physician now raises his voice against the prevailing practice. The profession is practically a unit in advocating the safety, benefit and harmlessness of the custom. Further, their own wives and daughters almost invariably ride thus, with the consent and approval of the head of the house.

The only caution heard is to avoid excess. Of course, there are certain women for whom horseback riding of any description is a hazard, but for such no other precaution is necessary than that usually taken by a man before entering upon a course under the Muldoon or the Keating system—a thorough examination by a physician.

Life for women and girls in Albuquerque is very full and free and satisfying it is the dawn of a similar bright day at hand for the horsewomen of the east—in the open and unhampered by convention?

heart was touched. After she had admired it and wept over it Louis saw a great light. He stretched out his brawny arms and Hattie sank gracefully forward. "We got enough romance now, ain't we, attie?" he murmured hoarsely.

"Romance ain't as good as this: Dooks has never been braver than you. Louis I am your, take me and cherish me," sobbed the happy girl. Within two hours after they had been discharged from the hospital they went hand in hand to Hattie's home to break the news to her father.

Pistols Supplant Cupid.

Miss Belle Crouse, daughter of the Rev. N. P. Crouse, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Stanhope, N. J., accompanied her discarded lover to Bluefield, W. Va., and were anxious to get the first train back. The parson had to hurry down town for the license, and when he returned he found that the time was too short to undertake to say the ceremony and fill out the certificate and collect the indispensable fee. He hit upon a novel plan. Handing the couple a copy of the certificate, he requested them to read it over aloud, he agreeing to ask their consent to the vows as they read, and at the same time fill out the marriage certificate. They barely caught the train.

Husband's Ghost Stops Wedding.

Declaring that her dead husband had come to her in spirit and warned her against marrying again, Mrs. Mary Lincoln of Wilberding, Pa., widow of Charles Lincoln, refused to proceed with her intended marriage to Joseph Parker, also of Wilberding, and the guests were dismissed.

A little over a year ago her husband died. After a brief period of mourning she agreed to marry Mr. Parker. He furnished a house and invitations were issued.

On the wedding day Mr. Parker found her in tears. Her mother said that some time during the previous night her daughter had come sobbing into her room, and declared that she had just been visited by the spirit of her dead husband. He had warned her against marrying again, she said, and when she protested the spirit had taken hold of her arms and held her until she promised that she would give up the marriage. She asserted that her arms ached from the encounter.

Secret Marriages.

It has been discovered that the legislature of Wisconsin at its last session passed a law to put an end to secret marriages. The peculiarity of the law is that it is aimed at those who leave the state for the purpose of getting married and then come back.

The law provides that when a couple leave the state for the purpose of getting married they must first get from the county clerk a blank certificate of marriage, and this must be filed and filed with the local registrar of vital statistics within ten days after the marriage. If this be not done a fine of \$100 will be imposed upon the offending couple.

Curious and Romantic Episodes Incident to Cupid's Cunning Wiles

Long Wait to Wed.

RELEASED from a vow by the death of her invalid mother and aunt, Miss Viola Wood has just closed a betrothal of twenty-five years by marrying Clayton B. Baldwin in Rochester, N. Y.

As boy and girl they played together in a village in western New York. Miss Wood's father fell from a scaffold twenty-five years ago and was killed. She was a popular young woman then, but she turned her back on all admirers and resolved to devote her life to caring for her invalid mother, uncle and aunt. About this time Mr. Baldwin, who was a young man then, offered his heart and hand. Miss Woodin confessed she loved him, but declared she placed duty above love.

"If you care enough for me to wait until I am free," she said, "I will marry you."

Mr. Baldwin said he would wait. He went to Nebraska and bought a tract of land. Today he is a wealthy farmer living near Merrill.

Romance of a Glass Eye.

Louis Gapper of Chicago took out his new right eye and polished it until it fairly sparkled. It was a glass eye, and Louis was rather proud of it. "She is a match, Louis," said Hattie Meteck, gazing first at the good orb and then at the "store" one to observe the effect and then at the romance went out. The glass eye had won for Louis a bride in the person of Miss

Meteck, although he had to shoot her and blow his own eye out to prove his devotion before she would accept him as her husband.

On August 25 Louis entered Hattie Meteck's home. He is a milkman and had been "keeping company" with Hattie for five years. In fact, ever since she was 15 years old. "Will you marry me and be happy?" asked Louis. "I don't love you," said Hattie. "You got no romance."

"I got a fine milk route, and that is much better, yes," answered Louis, aggrieved. Hattie cursed her life in disdain. Finally Louis's plodding mind was made up. He saw that he had "the mitten" and his rage knew no bounds.

"I will shoot you; no one else shall have you," he said, sticking to the lines usually spoken on such occasions. Then he produced a \$150 revolver and waved it tragically. Louis fired at her and she sank to the floor, with a bullet in her breast. Louis turned the revolver on himself. The bullet passed through his right eye. He fell unconscious and within half an hour an ambulance took both Hattie and her lover to the South Chicago hospital.

Neither had been mortally hurt, and in the hospital, after they were convalescent, they met and talked the thing over. Louis was furnished with a nice pale blue glass eye, which was a fairly good match for his other one, and after he had tried it several times he showed himself before Hattie in one of the hospital wards. Hattie's

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