# THE LONE STAR RANGER A Thrilling Texas Border Story By ZANE GREY

That night Duane was not troubled y ghosts haunting his walking and eeping hours. He awoke feeling right and eager, and grateful to uchre for having put something orth while into his mind. During

you?

The Euchre. She's a woman, ar her more than any man, al, you'll have to kill Bland an' s Alloway an' Rugg, an' mebbe others, before you can ride off the hills with the girl."

If right., I'll meet what comes, and the self-weet point have horses ready and pick the moment, then rush the trick of the right was the right way the right

side, you can gamble your last peep het." )hey talked and planned, though in 
hit was Euchre who planned, 
the state of the state of the state of the 
hit was Euchre who planned, 
the state of the 
hit was Euchre who planned, 
the 
hit was Euchre who had 
hit he 
hit was the 
hit was the

woman at any cost. These premies decided upon, they proceedprot tilem into action. In a second of the second o





Duane Struck the Gun Out of His Hand.

Worries Bring Aches

An Ohio Case

DOAN'S

Your Liver

Is Clogged Up

CITY IS OLD, YET MODERN

