The Light of Western Stars

NEVER TOO LATE

BYNOPHS -A-reviral at the lonery little entrophysical selficion of Calon.

New York society [art], find a room to meet her. Wall, is the waiting aske if a room to be a room

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Sometimes she thought of her pairs, sister, rivents, of how they has peraistently refused to beliefer, she entitled state of the left of the could or would stay in the West. They were always asking her to combine the could or would stay in the West. They were always asking her to combine the second of the state of t

Helen to visit her during the summer, and bring as ming friends as she liked.

No slight task inneed was it to oversee the tunny business weather of Herman Madeline found the course of business training upon which her father had Insisted to be invaluable to the most of them. Madeline found the course of business training upon which her father had Insisted to be invaluable to her now. It helphed her to assimilate and arrange the practical better than the safe to her now. It helphed her father had been safe forther than the safe to her now. It helphed her to assimilate and arrange the practical by the blund Straining as practically the safe to the safe to her now that the safe to her now that the safe to her now that the safe had been as hard, and barren as the safe that the safe the saf

Madelifie looked abroad over these hands and likened the change in them and those who lived by them to the change in he heart. It may have been the change in he heart. It may have been the change in he heart. It may have been brighten to the similar to the same sense of the change in he will be supported by the change of grass and garden was look from the change of grass and garden was look of footen, nor the blaze and perfume of onewer, nor the sines of lake and the fluctuating of new-horn leaves. Where the change of the sines of lake and the fluctuating of new-horn leaves. Where the change of the sines of the sines of lake and the sines of t

CHAPTER VIII

Billised's interest in the revolution across the Mexican like had manifesty increased with the near that General Revolution of the Company of

there appeared to be no doubt that the cowbor had performed some darform that the cowbor had performed some darform that the cowbor had been a several as for the horder performed as the compared of the under Madero stormed as the compared of the city of Junesé, Stewart some lang that won him the name of 51 Capita. This half saparently smed this revolution. The expitualtion of Presstan. This half saparently smed these deep Diar Molwed shortly, and there was a feeling of raise among ranchers was a feeling of raise among ranchers on the border from Texas to Cultior of me the border from Texas to Cultior of the comparent of boy had arrived in Ei Cajon, evidently hunting trouble. The old cattleman saddled a borse and started post-haste for fown. In two days he returned, depressed in spirit. Madeline happened to he present when Stillwell talked to Afred.

the range all winter. He had not of money—Mex, they said, An' their Greasers wis crazy about hit of Greasers wis crazy about hit Called him E? Captian. He got dru an' went roarin, round fee Pat Haw Tou remember that Greaser who w Dangaged last October—the night Mi people say pier Pat is a sgoin to he best talk, though Pat is mean enough to do it, if he held the nerve. As way, if he was in El Cajon he ke mightly much to hisself. Gene walks a single the said of the control of the said of the sai

The old cattleman ended huskily,
"Stillwell, by all means find Stewarf, and de not wait to straighten him
up. Bring him to the ranch," replied

Thanking her, Stillwell led his hors

Mijeline had discovered that a good deal of her sympathy for Stillweil in his hant for the reckless Stewart had his hant for the reckless Stewart had his hant for the reckless Stewart had seen the second of the continual reports of Stewart's wildness as the hought, that opposed for the continual reports of Stewart's wildness were the continual remeasure in to two were the continual remeasure in the wild and faith and hope universally given out by those near her at the ranch. Stillwell loved the cowboy; Florence was fond of him: Alfred liked and admired him, pitted bins; Florence was fond of him; Alfred liked and admired him, pitted bins; Florence was fond to this; Alfred liked and admired him, pitted bins; Capitan, Madelline's personal opinion of Stewart had not changed in the least since the night it had been formed. But certain attributes of his, not clearly defined in her mind, and the gift of his beautiful horse, his last strange regard for binders, and all that of her brottler, made her exceed-that of her brottler, made her exceed-that of her brottler, made her exceed-ingly regret the cowboy's present he-ingly regret her cowboy's prese

Meanwhile Stillwell was so earnest and zealous that one not familiar with the situation would have believed he was trying to find and reclaim his own son. He made several trips to little



"Gene Walked up an' Down, Up an' Down, All Day and Night, Lookin'

stations in the valley, and from these he returned with a gloomy face. Made he got the details from Alfred. Stewling of the state of th

ev treated old Bill like thet!"
Madeline was stirred with an anger

A Romance

Constitute Home and Books

strong as her sorrow for the loyal of cattleman. And it was when Stillwe gave up that she resolved to take hand. She yearned to have the fail in human nature that Stillwell had it Stewart.

She sent Nels, mounted upon his own horset, and leading Majesty, to Bodee in search of Stewart. Nels had instructions to bring Stewart back to the ranch. In due time Nels returned, leading the roan without a

"Yep, I showe found him," replies Nels, when questioned. "Found him half sobered up. He'd been to a scrap, an' somelody hed put him to sleep, if guess. Wal, when he seen thet roan hoas he let out a yell an' grabbed him round the ineck. The hoss knowed hose an 'tried-e-ried like-le. Ingree seen no one who cried like he did, I wasted awhile, an' was yest goh' to say somethin' to him when he turned on me redeyed, mad as hire. 'Nels,' he said, 'I card a hell of a lot for but to be a lot of the say of the said, 'I card a hell of a lot for but to be a lot in the said, 'I card a hell of a lot for but it you host. Wal, I litt out, I didn't even fait to say howdy to him." 'Nels, you think it useless—my mirrors.

"I shore do, Miss Hammond," replied Nels, gravely. "Tve seen a few sun-blinded an' locoed an' snukepolsoned and skunk-bitten cow-puncers in my day, but Gene Stewart beat-'em all. He's shore runnin' wild fer the dibitale.

he got out of earshot she heard him speak to Stillwell, who awaited him on the porch.

"Bill, put this in your pipe an smoke It-noise of them scraps Genhas hed was over'a woman': It used to be thet when he was drenk hed sarap over every pretty Greaser girl pie'd run across. Wal, Gene's scrappin now is jest to git shot up his self, for some reason thet only God Almighty knows."

Neis story of, how Stewart wepover his horse influenced Madelinpowerfully. Her next move was itpersunde Affred, to see if he could not do better with this doggedly lorn cowloy. Affred needed only a word of persuasion, for he said he had considered going to Rodeo of his own sidered going to Rodeo of his own

accord. He went, and ceitrared alone.
Madesty, a fant explaint Stevari's
hag claused eterriby. I fants fish so companies at the strength is ore unaquificent strength is breaking. Itit actually hitt me to look at him. I
couldn't have fetched him back herenot as he is sow. Bill did alony man
or as he is sow. Bill did alony man
or best fay Stewart. If you'd been
the strength of the strength of

Madeline, however, did not force or give if up. Days passed, and each one brought additional goosty of Stewart's headdong career toward the Yuna penitentiary. For he had crossed the line, into Cochiac county, Arizona, where sheriffs kept a stricter observance of law. Pinully a letter came from a friend of Neis' in Chircachus asying that Stewart had been hurt in a brawt there. This epistle inclosed a saring that Stewart had been there in a brawt there. This epistle inclosed a feature of the control of the contro

no money, he hald.
The sister's letter found its way 'fo Madeline. Sile read it, tenrs in hee eyes. It told Madeline much more than its brief story of illness and powerty and wonder why Gene had not written home for so long. It told of motherly love—lear family thes that had not more than the seem broken. It spoke of pride in this El Capitan brother who had become amous. It was signed "your loving mous. It was signed "your loving the seem of the

salver Letty."

Not improbably, Madelline revolved in her mind, this letter was one reason for Stewart's beadstrong, long-continued abstement. It had been received to inter-after he had squamered the one of the salver of the s

to go to Chirlishua herseif.
Nels, when Madeline saked him to
necompany het to Chirichaun, repiled,
necompany het to Chirichaun, repiled,
tow on his holve. However, she pretow on his holve. However, she prelevel to the control of the control
form and the control
for miles and miles the valley road
was smooth, hird-packed, and nightly
downhill. And when speeding was
perfectly safe, Madeline was not
perfectly safe, Madeline was not
control to the control of the control
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contro

"Nels, we shall wait here in the carhile you find Stewart," said Madene.
Nels crossed the railroad track and sappeared behind the low, flat

eared and hurried up to the car.

"Miss Hammond, I found him," said
iets. "He was sleepin." I woke him.
ie's soher an not had hurt; but I i
on't believe you ought to see him. I
leibbe Florence—".

"Nels, I want to see him myself, hy not? What did he say when you id him I was here?" "Shore I didn't tell him that. I just ys, 'Hullo, Gene!' an' he says, 'My Hammond, it's a good chance. But shore it's a touchy matter, an' you'll be some sick at slight of him. He's layin' in a Greaser hole over here. Likely the Greasers her been kind to him. But they're shore a poor lot.

Madeline did not besitate a moment "Thank you, Nels. Take me at once Come, Florence."

They left the car, now surrounded by gaplageed Mexican children, and crossed the dusty space to a narrow lane between red adobe walls. Passing by several houses, Nels stopped at the ddoor of what appeared to be, an alleyway Jending black. It was dijthy. "He's in there; round the first concer. It's a patio, open an' sunany. Any, Miss Hammond, if you don't mind, I'll wall there for yout. I reckon Gene wouldn't like any fellers around when

"Florence, you wait also," said Madeline, at the doorway, and turned in alone.

And she had stepped into a broken down parto intered with after active and selevis, all clear in the samight (pron a bench, back toward her, sat 1 mm looking out through the rents it her broken wall. He had not bears her. Modeline till not recognife Stowler. Modeline till not recognife Stowler was black, brulled: bearded — Hichathes were ranged and solided. There were bits of affafa in his late. Hishouthers sarged, He made a wretched and hopeless fature string, there, which is the same of the same and the same weeks there string there.

mond, some to see you," she said,
He grew suddenly perfectly motionless, as if he had been changed to
stone. She repeated her greeting.

His body jerked. He moved violently as if instinctively to turn and face this intruder; but a more violent movement checked him.

that this rulned cowboy had pride which kept him from showing his face! And was it not shame more than pride?

"Go sway," he muttered.
"Mr. Stewart!" she begar

come to help you. Will you fer me?"
"For God's sike! You, you—" be
choked over the words. "Go away?"
"Stewart, perhaps it was for God's
sake that I came," said Madelin,
gently, "Surely it was for yours—
and your sister's—" Madeline bit hetongue, for she had not meant to be

He grouned, and, staggering up to the broken wall, he leaned there with his face hidden. Madeline reflected that perhaps the been well,

"Stewart, please let me say what I have to say?"

He was silent. And she gathered

He was silent. And she gathered courage and inspiration. "Stillwell is deeply hurt, deeply grieved that he could not turn you back

Sativeti is deeply hurt, deeply for the could not turn you back from this-this fatal course. My from this-this fatal course, My from this-this fatal course, this could be compared to the course of t

"No." he answered.
"But Stillwell wants you so badly."

"Stewart, I want you to come."

His replies had been hourse, loud, furious. All his motions, like his speech, had been violent.
"Will you please go away?" he isked.

"Stewart, certainly I cannot remain here longer if you, insist upon my going. But why not listen to me when I want so much to help you? Why?" "I'm a d—d blackguard," he burst out, "But I was a gentleman, once,

When I mide up my mind to help you I made ig up to see you wherever you were. Spewart, come away, come back with us to the ranch. When you are among friends again you will get rell. You will be your old self. The very fact that you were once a gentimakes you was a must good finally, makes you was a must good finally, you are? It he had not you were to you are? It he a shame to waste you?

"Miss Hammond, this was my last lugge," he replied, despondently. It's too late."
"At least make an effort, Stewari "No. There's no use. I'm done for Piease leave me-thank you for-". He had been savage, then suite and now he was grim. Madeline at but less power to resist his strange deadly, cold faulity. No doubt he new he was a kind.

a befevere merchant and the second of the consistence of a shibite change in lower countries. She had come into that qualith lose. Madeline I Banaisand, enriest enough, kind enough in her work intentions; but she had freen almost imperious—a woman habitually, most imperious—a woman habitually, which is the second of the consistency of

"Stewart, look at me," she asked.

He shuddered. He was abject, crushed. He dared not show his swollen, blackened face, whis flerce, cramped posture revealed more than his features might because.



"My Cowboys Are Without a Capabi

been confronted in his degradation by the woman he had dared to eishrine in his heart. It betrayed his love. "Listen, then," went on Madeline, and her voice was unsteady. "Listen

this desperate mood and be a man."

"No!" he cried.

"Listen to me again. Somehow 1
know you're worthy of Stillwell's loca

sake?"
"No. It's too late, I tell you "Steward, the best thing in life lafaith in human nature. I have faith in you. I believe you are worth in

"You're only kind and good—saying that. You can't mean it;"
"I mean it, with all my heart," she replied, a sudden rich warnith surfusing her body as she saw the first sign of his softening, "Will you come back —If not for your own sake as \$10.00.

"What am I to such a woman as cou?"
"A man in trouble, Stewart. But I have come to help you, to show my aith in you."

faith in you."

"If I believed that, I might try," he said.

"Listen," she began, softly, hurried, y, "My word is not "lightly givented it prove my faith in you. Look at the now and say you will come at "the place of the place of the place of the young to cast off of glant by burden, and the standard of the place of the place to the place of the place of the place to the place of the place of the place when the place of the place of the place to the place of the place of the place of the high rape place of the the place of th

"I'll come." he whispered, huskilk. Give me a few days to straighten un hen I'll come."

"But, Majesty, remember he's a composite of tiger breed and farked lightning!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NELLE GWYNNE WAS NOT ALL BAD

od Qualities of Famous Personage
Shone in a Circle and Age Notoriously immeral.

ver, successful actress, and later crease of Charles III, the "restore the Charles history. Stancter is English history. Stancter in English history. Stantish history in the History in English history. Stantish history in the History in English history. Stantish history in the History in

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be purity being obtained by a constant

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Injury Makea Hair Grow.
William Hall of Lewiston. Pn. who
is ever eightly veris old, has been half
for many years. A short time ago
both his legt were fractured in an antiaccident. While he was recoyeting.
from his /njuries he grew a full head
of hair - New York World.

Tourist Travel

Registration of motorists visiting the motorists of motorists visiting the first of the motorist of the motorist of the motorist of the motorist of the visiting the motorist of the visiting the motorist of the motorist of

When the Cat's Away
"How well you're looking; beer

Good livings are made out of the fact that no man is satisfied.

Old Marvin Cooley's idea of a good



Out princered Chief conjectualish which K Chaples Cheef it is a which K Chaples Cheef it is a which K Chaples Cheef it is a which the chapter is not conjectually a chapter of the chapter

Campdian Ballwoods N you wish to look over the N you wish to look over the read of the look of the look of out liked jet and order trips it to everal Campdian Company for Joseph Ton See your sunties outlangs Campdi well you will be not so you had not company to the had see will you or or you had not contain to the had see will you or you had not contain to you had not contain to J. M. Machachlan .

DON'T RUE

