

The Night of the Eastern Stars

A Romance

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"HURRY, MADELINE!"

SYNOPSIS—Arriving at the tiny little railroad station at El Camino, New Mexico, Madeleine...

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Senor Stewart, he kept my vaquero!" shouted Don Carlos, as a vaquero...

"Do you hear that?" yelled Hlave. "The don't get you figured for that little job at Granger's place..."

"Stewart threw Hlave off the perch then Don Carlos, who, being less simple, felt heavily..."

"You needn't dither Spanish to me," said Stewart. "You can talk American, and you can understand American..."

"Don Carlos was either a capital actor and gratefully relieved at Stewart's leniency or else he was through by..."

"Senor Stewart, He Keel My Vaquero!" Shouted Don Carlos. "I've no banking for a situation Gene Stewart thinks—"

Hlave was spitefully ejecting a wad of tobacco from his mouth and staring at an unfortunate who...

"I've ever do, papa, they'll need to be carried off," replied Stewart. "Just now I'm pelted by you and your dog..."

Muttering, cursing, pallid of face, Hlave clanked aside his horse. His comrades followed suit...

On the other hand, Alfred's ranch-horse was the party who spent the night, was picturesquely located, small and cozy, camplike in the arrangement...

"Give Me Your White Sweater. Take It Off—and the White Hat. Hurry, Madeline." Alfred said.

"Why, Florence?" Madeline was unconcerned by the girl's looks, but by the information she imparted.

"I don't know. There's never any falling out between us. I wish Bill and you had left the night before last..."

"You're breaking the laws of my country, and you're doing it on property in my charge. If I let you go, I know here I'd be implicated myself..."

"No, I don't exactly mind; we've got the fastest horses in the west. I've no banking for a situation Gene Stewart thinks—"

"New 'dollar' asked Madeline. "Never mind now. Listen. We don't take the back trail. We'll go...

"I'd been my idea, anyhow, if you hadn't told me to do it," said Florence. "Don Carlos is after you..."

"I'm sure it's all right," he said, rather dubiously. "You really are hands. 'Don Carlos is after you...'"

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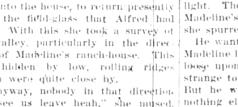
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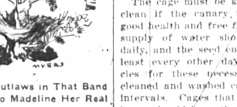
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The Presence of Outlaws in That Band Brought Home to Madeline Her Real Danger.



A rude, powerful hand clapped round her waist and swung her aloft.



PLAN TO USE STRAWBERRIES. Salads Which Can Be Served With Rice or Cottage Pudding Is Very Good.



OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE. Press ribbons of the wrong size and there will be no pin shape.

CHAPTER XI. A Band of Guerrillas. Madeline bolted the door, and flying into the kitchen, she told the sacred servants to alert themselves...

CHAPTER XII. Madeline bolted the door, and flying into the kitchen, she told the sacred servants to alert themselves...

CHAPTER XIII. Madeline bolted the door, and flying into the kitchen, she told the sacred servants to alert themselves...

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