The Light of Western Stars

FOUT YOU'RE NOTHOROUGHBERD, MAJESTY HAMMOND, ADIOS!"

For a moment Madeline sat on her horse with shut eyes. She dreaded the light.

"Now you can't say you're never been kissed," Stewart said. His roice seemed, a long way of. "But that was coming to you, so be genne. Here!"

She felt something hard and cold and medallic thrust into her hand. He made her fingers close over it, hold it. The feel of the thing revised her. She opened her eyes. Stewart had given her his you. He stody with his broad breast, against her knee. and she looked top to set that old moving smile on his face.

"Go ahead! Threse may you no, me! He a throughbreil?"

Madeline did not yet grasp his meaning.
"You can put me down in that quiet place on the hill—beside Monty Price."

Madeline dropped the gin, with a shuddering cry of horror. The sense of his words, the memory of Monty, the certainty that she would kill Stewart if she keld, the gin an instant longer, tortured the self-accuming cry from her.

with another past of the mocking smaller "You might have saked me a h-l of a lot of trouble." he said, with another pash of the mocking smile. "You're heautiful and sueet and proud, but you're no thoroughbred! Majesty Hammond,

A bit tempestuous? Well, rather, but it's only one dramatic situation in a red-bledded story of the cattle range near the Mexican border. There are others a plenty. Madeline Hammond own: 'Her Majesty's Raghch', and Stweart is her foreman. She is a transplanted Eastern gly who has come to love life under "The Light of the Western Stars." The life of the range has recreated a wealth, populsword, and he had been supported by the star of the star of

Favorite Sport, riturnious life to make it sign.

And at fast she knew wing seeded—to be alone, "a brood for hours, to: sake out, so it lought, states, to race her soul, to find her states, and the states, and the states, and the states of the Barah races, and the states of the Barah races, and the states of the states of

mercan to his rapid.

A Cartistem the Rays.

When Madeline fourmound stepped from the train at Cicious. New Machine for the Condition of the C

HOLD RACING MEETS IN DESERT



Down Condition.

"I am a steadfast feelever' by Time.
"a ha a steadfast feelever' by Time.
"and his Emmin Watchins Keenard Hoft's Cleveland, Ohio.
"Three' bottles /off this splendid/medicine have given free abundany medicine have given free abundany herery and rid me of hendachie/s. Dervousness ryn-down/condition, find, berousness and a feel and select from the control of my spretched, health, Afrer eating, I suffected, frond; beautres, and as find a sufficient frond sources, gas and as for suffered frond sources, gas and as for suffered frond through the property of the suffered frond through the suffered from the suffered frond through the suffered from the suffered front f

AUTHOR OF POPULAR SONG



Say "Bayer" and Insist!



DOAN'S HIDE

Bilious Attacks Are Usually Due to Constipation

No Soap Better — For Your Skin— Than Cuticura

VETERINARIAN SOME LINE CO



Yeast Foam assures a light, tender dough

Start your children out rightteach them how to bake good, wholesome homemade bread.

Send for free booklet "The Art of Baking Bread"





