

Rid of Tan, Burn and Freckles. Magnolia Balm. HAGANS.

EUREKA Spring Water FROM EUREKA SPRING, Graham, N. C.

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The LONE STAR RANGER. A ROMANCE OF THE BORDER. BY ZANE GREY.

"Laramie, what are your eyes for?" demanded Duane. "Watch out. And now here. See your friend Morton."

Ray, insulted in his own court by a rowdy ranger! "Oh!" cried Ray Longstreth, in mingled distress and anger.

Strangers rode into Fairdale; and other hard-looking customers, new to Duane if not to Fairdale, helped to create a charged and waiting atmosphere.

At the other end of the porch, close under a window, was an offset between step and wall, and there in the shadow Duane hid. So Duane waited there in the darkness with patience born of many hours of hiding.

There were steps on the hall floor. "Hello, girls!" sounded out Lawson's voice, muffled as usual.



"The Unspeakable Ruffian!"

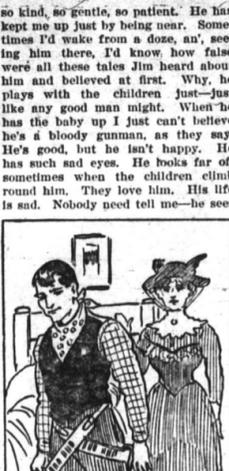
good humor even in their open hostility. Besides, one ranger or a company of rangers could not have held the undivided attention of these men from their games and drinks and quarrels except by some decided move.

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"Mr. Ranger, wait!"

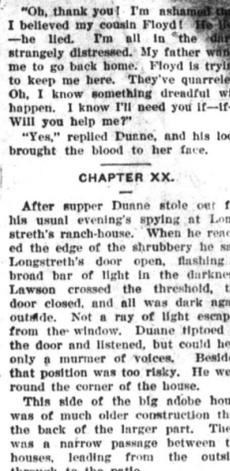
the good in things. Once he said somebody had to be a ranger. Well, I say, "Thank God for a ranger like me."

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"It was a Dead Mistake."

lost my head over her. I'll have her or die. No, Longstreth, we've got to settle things tonight.

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Like the great majority of evil and wicked men of the border, he had reached a point where influence was futile. Reason had degenerated. He was only himself.

CHAPTER XX. After supper Duane stole out for his usual evening's spying at Longstreth's ranch-house.

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