

HEAR of the SUNSET BY REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers," "The Iron Trail," "The Silver Horde," Etc.



DAVE LAW FOLLOWS A TRAIL OF CRIME THAT LEADS HIM TO A SURPRISING DESTINATION, BUT HE DETERMINES TO ENFORCE THE LAW TO THE LETTER

Mrs. Alaire Austin, handsome young mistress of Las Palmas ranch, lost in the Texas desert...

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

The mist and an early dusk prevented him from seeing Las Palmas itself until he was well in among the irrigated fields...

Juan was finally found, but he proved strangely recalcitrant. He admitted that he had seen a horse of the description given...

Gonzalez was inclined to resent such high-handed treatment of his mother-in-law, but respect for the Rangers was deep-rooted, and Juan's behavior was explicable.

"I am. What do you mean by giving my help?" The master of Las Palmas approached so near that his threatening scowl was visible.

"I suppose you've come a good ways. If you're hungry, Benito will show you the way to the kitchen..."

"Thank you, but I think I'll ride on to the Lewis and see Benito." At this the Mexican shook his head as if in apprehension of the result...

"Good night, Benito." "Good night, señor."

When the Ranger had gone, Gonzalez walked slowly toward his house, with his head bowed thoughtfully.

CHAPTER VIII.

Following Up the Trail. Dave was glad that he had not only escaped the fire, but for the sake of Alaire. After all, he argued, it was barely possible that Ed had spoken the truth...

It was late when he arrived at his destination, but Lewis' house was dark, and it required some effort to awaken the owner. When Tad at last appeared, clad in undershirt and trousers, he greeted the Ranger with a level, steady gaze...

Yes, he employed a fellow named Lewis, but Lewis was wanted of him? Law explained briefly. "Why, he's one of my best men!" laughed the rancher.

"Well, I had to shoot another good man of yours," Dave said quietly. Lewis felt back a step. "Which one? Who?" he inquired quickly.

"Pino Garza. Dave told of the shooting at the branding fire, and of the outcome. He was aware, meanwhile, that Lewis' family were listening, for behind a half-open bedroom door he could hear an excited whispering.

"Did you send him there?" "Sure, Ed Austin can tell you." "Where is Urbina now?" "He's in the 'somerwhere.' We'll dig him up and talk to him, if you say so."

There was plainly nothing to do but wait for the time, since it could not be waited to wait here for Urbina's return. Unless the fellow gave himself up, he probably could not be found, nor that the alarm was given, without the assistance of some one in the neighborhood.

"Blaze and Paloma, of course, were tremendously interested in his story. "Say, now, that's quick w..." the latter exclaimed, heartily.

As the situation develops in the next installment, Mrs. Austin finds the birds in a tree for her. Dave Law picks up some important evidence.

Urbina had left for Pueblo before they could intercept him.

"He's got a girl up there, and he's gone to get married," Tad explained. "I'm sure you missed him."

"No?" "You heard me! Ed will alibi him completely." Law answered sharply: "You tell Ed Austin to go slow on his alibi. And you take this for what it's worth: you're going to get all the cattle rustlers in this county—all of them, understand!"

"Listen, señor. Men in cities remember the fences they see; I have lived all my life among horses, and to me they are like men. I seldom forget."

"I'll go with you," said Urbina, who had gone to Pueblo to get married, so I've got to go with you."



"Do you think Ed would perjure himself?" Dave asked, going to follow him, and I shall be there when he arrives."

"I'm glad," said Dave. "I think I shall sleep better for knowing that. Since the recent rain has rendered the black valley roads impassable for automobiles, Dave decided to go to Pueblo by rail, even though it was a roundabout way."

"That's too bad, ain't it?" Lewis said. "But he'll be around again in the morning, and I'll get him for you. You leave it to me."

"He's gone telling what he'll do. I'd hate to see you crowd him, Dave." "They call you the best lawyer in this county, and you settle so many cases out of court. The judge smiled at this. "Well, here's a chance for you to do the county a good turn and keep Ed Austin out of trouble."

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First Mint in America. When the Spaniards landed in what is now the Republic of Mexico they found the Indians fastidious in their habits of civilization. One of these was a mint operated by the Aztecs, casting flat copper pieces of an odd shape.

Preferred Jeating to Surgery. Ambrose Pare, the renowned French surgeon, as a member of the staff of the duke of Vendome, with whom he was on close personal terms, demonstrated to his army the use of the lightning for repelling hemorrhage. And Doctor Rabelais also had been less of the Jester and attended to his practice with greater diligence. He, too, had been a great success in this world.

Good Shooting Story. A farmer tells a story of his shoot ing. Says he: "I was very much troubled with these winged thieves (the birds), for they made terrible havoc among the corn. I put scarecrows all over the place, but it took my gun loaded with powder and pellets, and you should have seen the quantity I brought down in one day. One morning my boy rushed indoors and yelled: 'Dad, hundreds of birds among the corn!' I took my gun, put in the powder, but could not find the shot, so I thrust in a handful of tacks and off I ran. Getting to the corn I yelled profanely and told the birds to get into a tree. Being excited, I fired, and he held every bird was nailed to the tree with their wings flapping as if flying. Struck with the sight, I stood watching them, when the blessed things pulled up the tree and flew away with it, leaving me in disgust."

Daily Thought. If we are indeed here to complete and perfect our own natures and grow larger, stronger, and more sympathetic against some nobler career in the future, we had best strive to ourselves to the utmost while we have the time.—Stevenson.

Women's Hobbies. Women are less given to the pursuit of hobbies than men. When they do take up a "fad," however, it is likely to be an odd one. For instance, one wealthy Chicago woman has for years been collecting cartons and cartons of "The Sun." She has many thousands of them and at times has trouble keeping up with the output. Another woman—a Vassar professor of mathematics—recently bought a small plot in the Maine woods and built a house entirely herself.

Trollite. Trollite, which is a very common constituent of meteorites, is generally considered to be the simple sulphide of iron, though the exact chemical composition is in doubt. This is usually in the form of nodules, plates, or rods, and decomposing readily during flight, leaves the remaining mass with unique markings.

Making Home Comfortable. An Eastern expert on interior decoration says that imitation lace curtains are in bad taste and rocking chairs should be done away with. She sounds like a woman who throws her husband's carpet slippers away and makes him stroke his pipe on the kitchen porch.—Detroit Free Press.

DETROIT THEATRES GARRICK. From the Garrick theatre comes the announcement that arrangements have been completed for the appearance of the all-star combination in Bernard Shaw's comedy, "Getting Married," which for several months has been crowding the theatre boxes in New York. The local engagement opening Monday evening, April 11.

WASHINGTON. "Enlighten Thy Daughter" is a great human story, full of tense dramatic situations, and deals a powerful blow at the neglected mother who allows her daughter to grow up unwarmed and unarmad. Her performance of "Enlighten Thy Daughter" will be given daily at 2:15 and 8:15. Seats may be ordered in advance, which makes it possible for clubs, societies of women, and gentlemen to band together to arrange for theatre parties for either the afternoon or evening.

DETROIT. Andrea Dipper will present his new play, "The Love Mill," with a metropolitan cast and production at the Detroit opera house the week of April 22.

MADISON THEATRE. Broadway and Grand Circus Park. Peggy Hill is now playing "Babette." The story of a girl who saved a man's life, and who was later abandoned by the man she had loved. Harold Jarvis sings Monday, Wednesday and Friday matinees.

Pretty Familiar. Professor Fudge—"What do you mean, Mr. Jones, by speaking of Dick Wagner, Ludie Beethoven, Charlie Gounod and Fred Handel?" Jones—"Well, you'd best not to get familiar with the great composers."—Musical America.

Anger and Rage. Nothing is improved by anger, unless it be the arch of a cat's back. A man with his back up is spolling his figure. People look none the handsomer for being red in the face. It takes a great deal out of man to get into a towering rage; it is almost as unhealthy as having a fit, and time has been that men have actually choked themselves, with passion, and died on the spot. Whatever wrong I suffer, it cannot do me half so much hurt as being angry about it; for passion shortens life and poisons peace.—Spurgeon.

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