

liddle babies, they are found".

Dayton takes her hands and says:

"Minette, answer me this: If your babies were found, would you then---could you --care for me".

Minette looks at him and her head slowly drops in assent, but before his joyous arms can enfold her, she breaks away .

"Non, non, m'sieu, I have promise myself, I shall know no joy till first I have found my bebbby. ~~Аххххххх~~, Bon soir! m'sieu!"

She turns and runs from the barn toward the house. Dayton makes a movement to follow her, then stops, his hands clinched.

"I'll find them, if I have to spend the last moment of my life in the effort and every cent I possess".

Minette, running from Dayton ~~xxxxxx~~ toward the house passes the corrals, where Whispering Jay has been talking a moment since to the Indian girl, to whom he has been very ugly, and who has moved off sadly, with her baby on her back. As Minette passes, Jay jerks up and slipping into the shadow of the barn. he follows her unseen. She reaches the back part of the ranch house, and is about to step up to the verandah when Jay, whirling his lariat throws it swiftly ~~xxxxxx~~ above her head, It slips down to her shoulders, pinioning her arms. She ~~next~~ starts to run, but the rope drags her forward to Jay, at the end of it, and he pulls her into his arms, smothering her cries, with his lips upon her face. Vainly, the terrified girl,