

ESMERALDA

Captain Tugwell and the grooms were so taken up with this spectacular performance that Mrs. DeWynt actually had to call out before they realized her plight and went to her assistance. Once they had got her off of Daisy and safely out from amid the cows, nothing on earth would induce her to mount again.

"Send for the car!" she commanded, seated on a stone and leaning heavily against Captain Tugwell, while the others crowded solicitously about her. "Send for the car! I am not a circus rider, and I refuse to remain in this Wild West Show another instant! This is not the sort of riding that is done!"

I say that all were crowding round—that is, all save Esmeralda; for such was the amazing fact. That young lady, once assured that her aunt had received no physical injury, set off to look for her Jeff-dog, whom she presently discovered a short way back on the road with a broken paw. The creature had been injured when thrown from the