

ILLUSTRATIONS

"You must help me," she pleaded; "I cannot see the
way a single step ahead" *Frontispiece*

FACING
PAGE

"Señor Ballar', I have biffed to-day killed a man for
that he spik to me like-a-that!" 72

The muscles of his face were twitching, and he was
breathing hard, like a spent runner 200

"There is my notion—and a striking example of Mex-
ican fair play" 234