"When the sheep strolls do Moo"
So goes the old ass song, and it would be good advice to add

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DESERT GOLD

by ZANE GREY

Author of RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE, WILDFIRE, ETC.

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NELL BURTON

BYNOPSIS.—Dashing gold in the desert, "Lo-ston," solitary prospector, is robbed of his treasure by an outlaw band, to whom he lost hearts in Jesse Warren, father of a girl whom Carlos, outlaw chief, had stolen years before in Illinois. Carlos, a refugee from aristocratic Warren, and the man responsible for Jesse's wrecking of his home, is known as Lassiter, a gunman, and is hated by Warren, who has been seeking revenge for years, but has been unable to find Carlos. Lassiter, after a theft of money and gold, and a gunfight, meets Gerald Gale, adventurer, who has come to the desert to find his uncle, George Thorne, prospector in the Ninth cavalry, old enemy of Lassiter, who, learning of Gale's errand, and his relationship with Thorne, assigns his influence with Tom Rider, Mormon herdsman, to "straightness" Gale and his group, and Tom, Gale, and Lassiter, with cowboys, set out for Thorne's ranch. A basin rich from placer gold is found by Thorne and Gale, who, before leaving, sends a letter to Jesse Warren, in care of Tom Rider, who, on his return from Building's ranch, finds Lassiter, who has overhauled Jesse, waiting with a letter from Jesse, who, in the letter, asks Lassiter to take his place with Tom Rider, and Lassiter, who will have his chance soon, rides away.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"What is he? Who is he? Where did he come from? Surely you must know!"

"Lady, every inch of right," twice repeated the hostess. "That's enough for me."

"Enough! Lady, know a hot about young men nowadays! Is he especially strangers from the East?"

"Why, I don't know. Yes, I guess he is. Why, Nell? Why, Nell?" protested Mrs. Tom.

"Well, wouldn't that be regular? Haven't every man who comes along fall in love with Nell? Hasn't it always happened?"

"But, Tom, Nell might fall in love with a good man," ventured the wife, in distress.

"Lady, Jim, didn't I tell you?" retort Belding. "I have shed my share. My dog-wife I would rather be single, myself, with Jay Ty Nell fell in love once. Real good and hard! Blue wider than any amazing Jim off that somewhere was down. Nell's nearly twenty now, and we fear we have Nell's never cured a rip. Forever follow, Nell's never cured a rip. Forever follow, Nell's never cured a rip. Forever follow,