

THE RED TRAIL

CHAPTER V.

The sun rose; its beams played on the trembling yellow leaves of the trees...

CHAPTER VI.

The position which the leader of the caravan fancied he had been the first to discover...

THE RED TRAIL

CHAPTER VII.

There was a short delay, during which the conquerors appeared to be consulting together in a low voice...

CHAPTER VIII.

The general looked round the assembly, rose in the midst of a profound silence...

THE RED TRAIL

CHAPTER IX.

We will now leap over about two months, and invite the reader to accompany us to the heart of Mexico...

CHAPTER X.

These horsemen seemed to have made a long journey. They at last reached a low roofed house through whose dirty panes a doubtful light issued...

THE RED TRAIL

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

The president looked round the assembly, rose in the midst of a profound silence, stretched out his arm toward the general...

CHAPTER VIII.

"Nonsense," said the general, shrugging his shoulders with a contemptuous smile. "I know now who you are; your hatred of me has unconsciously discovered you..."

THE RED TRAIL

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

"What do these men want with me?" he muttered, as he let his head fall on his chest sadly.

CHAPTER IX.

"What is this?" the latter asked. "Oh, yes, certainly; your engagement. Well, what has this to do with the question I asked you?"

THE RED TRAIL

CHAPTER IX.

"Believe me, senior, that if I had known what a distinguished caballero did me the honor of stopping before my humble dwelling, I should have hastened to open it."

CHAPTER X.

"Look here, we are dying of hunger, patron; could you not serve us up a morsel of food?"