By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"

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SYNOPSIS. Holland, a Philadelphi wealth on her journ Good Ansa Talbott wealth Good the Cur the m

The door of Freich McNush's cabin, the start door of the second s

CHAPTER X-Continued. "I'm grateful for this teacher's course," said Juanita hotly, "and I'm not gofng home."

"Tm grateful for this teacher's course," said Juanita botly, "and I'm not goffs home." Anse flavey went on: "But I how that boy. I know that if Td talked thataway hed just about have gone out in the late late of comebody. Hilt might not 'a' been the right feller, and he might have found that out later. I reach ny seven has a father murdered, did yet? "Hardly," answered the girl with a genoral toss of her bead. "Tou see." "want reared among gun-dighters." "Well, have," responded her man-"I was in the legislature of the seven thate. I was for the hand "rou see." "Well have," responded her man-"I was in the legislature of the seven thate. I was for the hand of the seven "the a Regulator, and the seven was the laws the here the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven thate. I was for the talk of the seven the seven the seven and to the seven the seven the seven and to the seven the seven the seven the seven the seven the seven and the seven the seven seven that seven the help of a man like that." I the timed and with a promise to wait. Of course y couldn't accept the help of a man like that." "There is something in your point of tiew, Mr. Havey," she acknowl-iedged. "Dut it is all based on wisked and distorted principle. I " don't thisk myself a saint. I guess I'm pretty weakes. But i stand for ideas that the world has acknowledged to be right, and for that reason I am going to win. That is hyphalic power, and a secrity laftaid of me. Taked and with how of the making undiffered are there way you are making undiffered are the seven you and." For the first time Based Ansee Havey's inco." For the first time and a seven your domi-hours."

that musi sconer or later sweep you away and utterly destroy your domi-nance." For the first time Bad Anne Havey's face lost its impassiveness. His eyres cloudd and became purified, surprised. "I reckon I dow't hardly follow yies all right, but J ahl' no to made no war on ye. I had he war on wom-en needless war nohow. All Yre got to do is to give senoigh root and ye hag yourself." she demanded, "I't you think that," she demanded,

do is to give ye enough rope an' watch ye hang yourself." "If you think that," ahe demanded, with a quick upleaping of anger in ber pupils, "why did you feel it necessary to prevent my buying hand? Why do you corres your wasais, under tear of death, to decline my offers? Why, if my school means no meanse, do you refuss it standing room to start its fight."

further misun



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Haveys. We'll all be mountaineers standin together an boldin' what God gave us. God knows I hate Milk Me-Briar an' his tribe-matic 'en with all the power of hatin' that's in me-an' in a mountain man. But Nill's peo-ple an' my people have one thing in common. We're mountain men, an' same killin trainet whan men seek and the we're mountain men, an' these hills are ourn. We have the same killin tantien whan men seek and the we're mountain men, and these hills are ourn. We have the same killin tantient whan men seek and the we're mountain the seek and the we're the seek as but hat nothing to the he seek was but ing there. She thought of nothing to say, and be continued: "It's war between families now-but when your people come-come to up for nothin' and fatten on our starrar the, we me of the mountains will orget that, an' I reckon we'll fast tho rest. The's way it's contained to don't ght the helpless up here in "Woy. In theravein annee, should i make war on ye?" he suddenly de-manded. "Does a man fight children? We'd out fight the helpless up here in the bills." "Possibly," she suggested with a trace of from, "when you learn that i'm on the helpless you won't be so "we'll wait till that time comes." "The doing none of those there in their blood-the fire that's been burnin't ends out of me's relation the said there for two curities? Ye'r it is a situe child tryin' ter puil down a failhouse. Yo're singtin 'linkappen to see what odds ye're contend in 'a gainst? Can' ye see yf're it'n' the the bloid was and so have there peoplery; that it's dely ray of a see to keep them vasais. You had how the wild (rese spirit of the burnin' mean. I think that free men will listen to that argumes." "The doing none of those there is to the thills are bligger than you bank the eyes. The all's differ the

