

THE BATTLE CRY

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SYNOPSIS.

Janita Holland on her journey into the heart of the Cumberland mountains...
"Then I'll talk tomorrow...
"Ob, it's just your work that needs me..."

CHAPTER XX.

Once, when Anse Havey had been tramping all afternoon through the waxy woods with Juanita, he had pointed out a squirrel that sat erect on a branch high above them with its tail curled up behind it...

CHAPTER XXI.

But to his surprise she took the gun and leveled it as one accustomed to its use. Bad Anse Havey forgot the squirrel and saw only the slim figure in its lone sweater...

"What's this 'I'm a-goin' back ter do'?" insisted the ex-kill dogger.
"Old Jim" commented. "Milt McBrier, we've got ter talk ter the ov'er at some length. Ye're a-goin' back ter give Anse Havey, but ye ain't a-goin' jist yet!"

"I was down ter Lexington yesterday, an' as I was passin' Jim Freeman's dead-end I happened ter see the man that was old Milt McBrier an' Luke Thixton, that heads as close together as a pair of thieves..."

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"Good God, Anse!" burst out the other Havey.

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quint tones and his eyes woke to a fire that was convincing.
"By heavens, I aims ter have him do it! I ain't askin' leave of Milt McBrier..."

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"There is Just One Place Here Where the Spiders Are Welcome."



"I've Got to Kill a Man!"

engine came puffing and wheezing to a tired halt, and the two girls, with Young Milt at their heels, made their way, burdened with parcels.
On the cinder platform Juanita looked about for Anse Havey, and she saw him standing in a group with Jeb and several other men whom she did not know...

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)