

CHAPTER XVII

SWAMPWAYMEN AT LAST

...to see approaching the... of the deputy

...old man, how goes it with... Hunt exclaimed, heartily,

...old negro's heart was light... like all his race, he regarded

...Tony is lost, and Marse Max... ceuce you say? Bad enough!

...think it's the Lowries. They... red bow that they seem to

...you help us, sheriff? ... the dickens! What did they

...I don't know, sir. We missed... day, Marse Max thinks the

...What does he think... cats want with her? She's

...the mud, sumers most like... think it's the Lowries. They

...red bow that they seem to... settles it. It's the second

...Miss... woman that wore them... if they've got her, Miss Liza

...Miss Liza... pint many more pistols at... or foe."

...you help us, sheriff? ... the dickens! What did they

...I don't know, sir. We missed... day, Marse Max thinks the

...What does he think... cats want with her? She's

...the mud, sumers most like... think it's the Lowries. They

...red bow that they seem to... settles it. It's the second

...Miss... woman that wore them... if they've got her, Miss Liza

...followed Maty out of the sick boy's... hearing. Then he bent close to Maty

...In spite of his short legs, Maty was... a pretty good walker.

...He went on without adventure of... any kind until he was crossing the

...But the smile faded and the deputy... prussau puw uoan paxooj yhuas

...He threw up his hands as a sharp... report rang through the air.

...Maty cried, rushing to him. ... "It's them. I'm a goner this time.

...Maty forgot his own danger and... bent over his friend.

...Maty's eyes were full of great blind... ing tears.

...The officer could not speak, but... lifting his hand, he pointed to a clump

...Maty's eyes followed. He saw a... dark hideous face, and a revolver

...Maty turned to the stranger and... looked squarely into the terrible face.

...Maty stooped to pick up his gun... but the robber quickly forestalled him,

...The man whose wicked face Maty... had first seen, now came out and,

...This was very different from the... encounter Maty had planned when he

...He was sure that the man who had... spoken to him was the leader of the

...Maty hurried home. Uncle Em... erson was on the lookout for him.

...He listened with a grave face to... the story the boy had to tell.

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...from Maty's standpoint. He looked... at the two streams. There they

...For awhile Max looked at the three... streams, sluggish and dirty and thick

...His brain beat and burned, and the... three streams seemed to be colling like

...He could not recollect why a tri... angle should interest him. He could

...When they saw that he was much... worse they let the hammock down and

...It is his brain; the fever's gone to... it," the old nurse said. So they

...One day it all came to him, and... again he crawled to Maty's hammock.

...Did it all mean anything? It seemed... impossible that he, a boy, should have

...He improved rapidly now, and when... he could go about he secretly fastened

...From the centre of the plot of... ground he walked out to the points,

...Lifting his gun once more he thrust... it down and it struck something solid.

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...Tony would you kill the green that... it is hoped may lay us a golden egg?

...There ain't many jokes on the... Cap'n, nor on the Swamp Angels, for

...Tony watched the men as they slip... ped like shadows into the swamp and

...If she could get back the robbers... could take her again, or perhaps

...One night the bandits came and... they were unusually exuberant over

...She had only one thought, and that... was to get away. It seemed to her

...The land was not so swampy here... There was a perceptible change in the

...Even the nice old ladies who used... to whisper solemnly of Tony's tom-boy

...The rain fell slowly about her tree... Autumn was near enough for his

...But after a while Tony heard a... sound that did not belong to the voices

...And yet the sound was only a hu... man footstep! It came on cautiously

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...And then her mood changed. The... day had fallen from the dead man's

...She was more afraid now that she... knew that they were searching for her.

...The child's progress was necessarily... very slow. Strong men—hunters, de-

...Sometimes she darted forward reck... lessly when some great snake coiled

...One night it rained and she climb... ed into a cypress tree. At first she

...The land was not so swampy here... There was a perceptible change in the

...Even the nice old ladies who used... to whisper solemnly of Tony's tom-boy

...The rain fell slowly about her tree... Autumn was near enough for his

...But after a while Tony heard a... sound that did not belong to the voices

...And yet the sound was only a hu... man footstep! It came on cautiously

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...There is no such consolation... as this for the Chinaman with

...The engine shot forward with... of Boxers clinging to it. Down

...It might be, and was, most likely... far from any human abode, but men's

...Her quick eyes caught sight of... some moving object in the road. She

...Chinese Attempts to Hold Up a Loco... motive Disastrous.

...All things considered, it is not... surprising that the big railway scheme

...One night it rained and she climb... ed into a cypress tree. At first she

...The land was not so swampy here... There was a perceptible change in the

...Even the nice old ladies who used... to whisper solemnly of Tony's tom-boy

...The rain fell slowly about her tree... Autumn was near enough for his

...But after a while Tony heard a... sound that did not belong to the voices

...And yet the sound was only a hu... man footstep! It came on cautiously

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...There is no such consolation... as this for the Chinaman with

...The engine shot forward with... of Boxers clinging to it. Down

...It might be, and was, most likely... far from any human abode, but men's

...Her quick eyes caught sight of... some moving object in the road. She

...Chinese Attempts to Hold Up a Loco... motive Disastrous.

...All things considered, it is not... surprising that the big railway scheme

...One night it rained and she climb... ed into a cypress tree. At first she

...The land was not so swampy here... There was a perceptible change in the

...Even the nice old ladies who used... to whisper solemnly of Tony's tom-boy

...The rain fell slowly about her tree... Autumn was near enough for his

...But after a while Tony heard a... sound that did not belong to the voices

...And yet the sound was only a hu... man footstep! It came on cautiously

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

...CHAPTER XVII

HAMMON Floris Floral Designs, Wedding... 100 East Broad, St., Richmond, Va.

Physician Use and Recommend "5-DROPS" THE WELL-KNOWN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases

CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES Do you want a roof that will last as long as the building and never need repairs?

B. F. WITHERS No. 202 South College Street, CHARLOTTE, VIRGINIA-CAROLINA FERTILIZER Everybody Satisfied