ea something made him sit quees, and starie intently, his bayed head sing forward. To the south, lying, a mass of light clouds, volatific, aging with opalescent lights as he cids, while his head war, on the id, he thought his eyes had ded certain squared lines. Now he scanned the spot with a verishic agerment was quite dead and in the control of the





vaguely that in the north he would be pretty hard time in conflict with the priesthood. He froze off one har knew not how; he felt that he was still work much, and

# Goats Clear Brush Land

Brush Land
wight against and bend it to the
ground, where others of the stock
would shelp step in the stock would help step in the stock ground,
the sprout would
come from the roots to share the
same fate, until at the end of the
second summer everything. In the
second summer everything, In the
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second summer everything. In the
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In the second summer everything in the
second summer everything.
In the
second sum

him—the sallow skin drawn tightly

## CHAPTER XXII.

e Coming of the Woman-Child.
e next day he sent across the setent for the child, waiting for her
mixed emotions,—a trembling
ge of love and fear, with someawe for this womanawe for this woman-



