

CHAPTER XV

THE YOUNG PREACHER SHOT

‘**W**HAT are you men doing here?’ demanded Mr. Green of two men in the bush, whom he saw peering around the trees towards the Parsonage. They were Dodge and his inseparable Lanky. Scenting trouble from what they had heard in the bar-room, when they found that More had left they followed him.

‘Just seein’ More trim his children,’ said Lanky, in a smart sort of way.

‘Seeing what?’

‘Tom More is over there after his children that the preacher’s got. He has laid out the boy, and started the girl home.’

‘And you did not interfere with the brute?’

‘Naw,’ said Lanky, with a shrug of the shoulders; ‘but we weren’t going to let him shoot them.’