

CHAPTER XVI

THE PREACHER AND THE FATHER

WITH his face hard and set, and revolving thoughts of vengeance, even of murder, More followed the teacher into the house.

'And this is your father, Jennie,' said Mr. Hewitt cheerily, from his couch. His shoulder was bound up with many cloths and smarting painfully, but none of his pain was seen in his face or heard in his voice. 'I am sorry that I have not called upon you, Mr. More. I have not been able to overtake all my work. I hope that you will pardon me.'

The hard-faced man looked at the preacher with a scowl.

'Then, when Chubb was hurt,' continued Mr. Hewitt, 'I should have let you know about it, but Chubb did not want you to know that he had been beaten by a bear; while we had