

they reached the point where McDaniel Street now crosses Peters, they saw a woman coming toward them waving her arms wildly, and shouting something they could not hear.

“Ef I ain’t mighty much mistaken,” said Chadwick, “that ’s the lady we ’ve been talkin’ about. Yes, sir!” he exclaimed, as she came nearer, “that ’s her, certain and shore! That hellian has gone an’ got the baby!” He spurred his horse forward to meet the woman, who, as soon as she saw him, screamed out: —

“You told him, you sneakin’ wretch! You told him wher’ my baby wuz! You did — you did — you did!”

In the extremity of her excitement she would have laid her hands on Chadwick, but his horse shied, and kept him out of her reach.

“What ’s this? What ’s this?” exclaimed Blandford.

“Oh, I ’m distracted!” cried Cassy, breaking down. “My baby ’s gone! That slink of Satan has took an’ run off wi’ my poor little baby!” she turned to Chadwick and then to the others. “Oh, ef you ’ve got any pity in you, run and overtake him. Jes’