

foot slipped and she fell to the ground. Then there was a zooning sound in the air, a thud, and a deafening roar. A shell had burst, as it seemed, full upon pursuer and pursued.

The soldiers, watching, saw the shell strike and felt the concussion shake the ground at their very feet. They saw a volume of dust and turf spout violently upward. When this had subsided they rode forward to view the scene. The woman, unhurt, sat on the ground, half-laughing and half-crying. Not far away lay Danny Lemmons, torn, shattered, and lifeless.

“You all thought,” said Cassy simply, “that I wuz atter him by myself. But I know’d all the time the Almighty wuz wi’ me.” She rose, seized the baby, and hugged it tightly to her bosom, where it lay laughing and cooing.